

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 157

Standing up with her chubby hands on her hips, Maya stared at Nina in determination.

“Okay, I’ll wait for that day to come,” replied Nina seriously.

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief. If Maya could control her diet and eat lesser food, it would be beneficial to her health too. This could be considered a good thing.

After tucking the two children in, Nicole exited their bedroom and closed the door gently.

The intricately designed lamps lining the silent corridor glowed, enveloping the entire floor in an almost magical light.

Nicole raised her head and observed the inconspicuous but lavish decorations along the corridor. The famed paintings hanging on the wall not only highlighted the owners’ exquisite taste, but also their exorbitant prices.

Luxuries like these caused Nicole to feel uneasy.

She only managed to move into the Hillside Villa because of Juan. Yet, she did not know how long Evan would allow her to stay here. What if she was chased out? If she had to bring the kids to the impoverished ghettos, would they be used to it?

Hence, the priority was to quickly earn money and leave this place. Then, she could raise her children in a better environment.

After Nicole was done preparing breakfast the next morning, she woke the children up.

As usual, Maya was the first one to wash up and sit at the dining table.

She was followed by Kyle, Juan and lastly Nina, who had combed her hair neatly.

Maya's eyes sparkled as she looked at the delicious pizzas, fruit tarts, eggs and glasses of milk spread on the table. She pulled the largest pizza towards herself, before taking two eggs, three fruit tarts and two glasses of milk.

She was about to start eating when Nina coughed. "Someone said that she's going to lose weight. Do you guys believe it?"

Maya blinked. That was what she said last night.

If she wanted to lose weight, she would need to eat lesser food. Lowering her head, she glanced at the pile of food in front of her. Should I eat lesser? But I'm reluctant to part with any of these food!

Juan's clear eyes sparkled, understanding that Nina was talking about Maya.

A surprised expression appeared on his face.

Turning around, he noticed Maya's conflicted expression as she gazed at the food. He chuckled and said, "Are those just empty words? You'll need to go hungry if you want to lose weight."

On the other hand, Kyle acted like an older brother. He encouraged Maya, "I believe that she can become thinner than you."

"Okay, Juan. Both of us don't believe her, while Kyle is siding with Maya. Let's make a bet and see what's the outcome then."

When Maya heard that, she pushed the pizza and fruit tarts away from her angrily. She even forced herself to cut down on her favorite eggs.

Only one egg and a glass of milk remained in front of her. "Kyle, I won't disappoint you."

"You can do it!" A smile appeared on Kyle's face as he encouraged Maya.

Maya drank the milk in a gulp and finished the sunny side up egg. However, she could not help but steal a couple of glimpses at the pizzas and fruits tarts. Still, she managed to restrain herself from eating them. Standing up, she ran to her bedroom to get her bag.

Juan looked at Nicole worriedly. "Mommy, do you think that she'll be hungry?"

"Probably, but let's see if she can endure it."

After thinking for a while, Juan asked again, "Why don't I bring some biscuits and chocolates for her, just in case she gets hungry?"

Immediately, Kyle opposed. "If you do that, she'll never succeed in losing weight."

"Yeah, Kyle's right. We must encourage Maya more."

"Don't worry, Mommy. I'll monitor Maya."

However, Nina's words caused Nicole to feel even more worried. "As her sister, you shouldn't be monitoring her, but encouraging her instead. You must not be too harsh on her, okay?"

Pouting, Nina nodded.

When Nicole was about to send them to kindergarten, Evan called out to her. "Juan's going to the same school as Kyle today."

Juan was astonished when he heard that.

Nicole was surprised too. However, she could understand why. Since Evan knew that Juan was his son, so it was logical that he would want to provide Juan a good learning environment by sending him to an elite kindergarten.