

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 221

Just as she was thinking of all those nonsense, it turned out that Evan had just wanted her to help arrange the data, and that she could only rest after she was done.

All she was looking forward to was to rest with him as soon as possible, so she could barely wait to help him with the information. Therefore, without thinking much, she grabbed the information and returned to her own room.

However, the more she worked through the information, the more complicated they became. Even though she rushed through it, she only managed to finish it now.

A conflicted look flashed across Evan's eyes when he saw how bashful she looked.

"There are too many mistakes in here. Take it back and rearrange everything."

"Rearrange everything?"

There was utter disbelief in Sylphiette's eyes when she asked that.

"Yes, run along."

Evan could not be bothered to say more and merely left her with those few words before he turned to leave.

Without even thinking, Sylphiette stopped him at his tracks.

“Evan, I haven’t slept for a whole night and I need rest, and I need sleep. You said that you would accompany me...”

At this point, she looked down and bit her lip.

The sight of her gloomy face made Evan feel extremely dull and uncomfortable.

If she was really the silly girl from back then, then...

Looking at her now, how is she any different from all those women who have been trying so hard to get into my bed?

Perhaps there was a difference.

Those women were doing it for money and status. Perhaps she wasn’t. For her, it was because she always remembered how good he had been to her. Therefore, it must be because of love and affection that made her want to be with him so badly.

He was not completely sure whether this was really so, as it was just an idea that had popped into his head.

He was silent for a while before handing her a card.

“There is five million in this card. Go buy something you like.”

Sylphiette looked at the card and her heart thumped. Is he trying to use money to get rid of me?

Suddenly, that person’s reminder resounded in her ear...

She gripped tightly onto the edges of her clothes and her face fell. “Evan, am I the kind of person to you?”

A faint disappointment appeared on her face before she turned around and left with the information in her arms.

Before she left, she turned and looked at Evan despondently.

“Turns out I have overestimated my position in your heart. To you, I am merely a materialistic gold digger. That is why you are using money to get rid of me, right?”

Evan’s heart began to ache.

He never expected Sylphiette to say something like that.

Have I misunderstood her?

Sylphiette left the room while he was silent.

As he looked at her walking away, he felt very conflicted. Could it be that she really was the silly girl from back then? That she had never changed, and I have been overthinking?

“Daddy, we need your help.”

Kyle and Juan suddenly ran in and interrupted his thoughts.

Evan looked at the two sons and asked, “What is it?”

“Daddy, you need to go and change Mommy’s IV fluid bag. It is too high and we can’t reach it.”

Evan took a look at the limited edition watch on his wrist. If he left now, these two kids would probably be greatly disappointed and unhappy.

It’s just an IV drip, it won’t take that much time.

He did not say anything much as he nodded and headed to the rear house.

The two rascals exchanged glances and giggled silently.

Juan stuck out his tongue. There is gonna be a good show ahead!

Sylphiette who was hiding in a corner watched Evan walk to the rear house. She could not help but clench her fists as her face grew darker.

These few kids have proven to be quite useful, haven't they? So what if she is sick and she can't get out of bed? She could still get the kids to get Evan to her. So shameless!

I wonder what Evan feels about me now, especially after just now. Just as she was deep in thought, her phone rang suddenly.

It was a text message.

When she opened it up, her lips could not help but curl up slightly.

Did that silly girl from back then really have this kind of interest?

Seems like this could really help her again.

Sylphiette stared at her phone screen as she thought of how to use this information to advance her relationship with Evan.