

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 26

“Nicole? Is that you? Where have you been for the past few years?”

Sylphiette Lane, her stepsister, came over to her with concern, trying to grab her arm.

Nicole dodged her attempt to touch her.

There was no one else from their family here, so she wasn't about to play along.

Sylphiette Lane was the daughter of her stepmother, Sylvia Howard, and her father. She was a replica of Sylvia.

This woman liked to play the sympathy card. She had often pretended to be weak, but in reality, she would scheme, behind one's back. Bad, bad woman.

Nicole didn't want to talk to Sylphiette. She didn't mention her situation and she had merely told Sylphiette briefly that she would visit their father soon. Then, she turned to leave.

Sylphiette glowered at her back before following behind her silently.

Nicole was about to sit, when an abrupt voice rang out, “Nicole, are these your children?”

Back then, Nicole didn't marry Zach because she had gotten pregnant, with another man's kids.

One little girl is chubby, while the other is skinny. Nonetheless, they bear quite the uncanny resemblance to Nicole.

Hmm, why does this boy seem familiar? I feel as though I've seen him somewhere before.

Alas, Sylphiette's memory failed her.

"What does that have to do with you?" Nicole shot her an annoyed look.

Damn, why has she followed me here? What is she trying to do now?

A pleasant smile played upon Sylphiette's lips, as she started praising the kids, saying that they could be little stars with their looks.

Then, she changed the topic and asked Nicole in a low voice, "Nicole, who is their father? Back then, you'd gotten drunk and found yourself a... Well, does their father know of their existence?"

Why is Sylphiette so concerned about the kids' dad?

If she discovers that Evan is their dad, she might do something horrible!

Hence, she shook her head profusely. "No, I don't know."

"Nicole, they are no longer babies. Won't they ask questions? Shall I hire someone to help you find some clues?"

Help me find some clues?

There's no way that she'll be so kind. That is... until pigs start to fly!

Nicole dissed her silently before she sighed out loud, “It’s been a long time, so I don’t really remember anything. It doesn’t matter whether they have a dad or not, since they are already happy with me. There’s no need for an investigation.”

“Of course it matters. Their dad—”

“Okay, my kids have finished eating. We should leave now,” Nicole declared.

At her words, Nina and Juan stood up quickly, while Maya continued chomping on her delicious chocolate cake.

Nina gave her a shove, and she stood up. Nevertheless, her eyes were still fixed on the unfinished desserts. “Mommy, are we going to take away the leftovers?”

“No. Let Aunt Sylphiette buy you some desserts as a gift, alright?” Sylphiette put on her best smile, trying to win them over.

As Juan and Nina were aware that their Mommy was unfriendly towards this woman, they shook their heads and declined politely.

It was Maya who had hesitated at that moment, seemingly attracted by her offer.

Nina immediately leaned closer and whispered in her ear, “Mommy hates this woman. We can’t receive her gift. If you do so, you’re a traitor!”

At her reminder, Maya hurriedly shook her head and proclaimed that she was full.

Nicole never expected little Maya to be able to resist the temptation of desserts. Touched, she reached out to pet Maya’s head.

“We’ll get going now then!”

With that, she left with the kids in tow.

“Nicole, I—”

Sylphiette could only watch, as Nicole left without looking back.

She scoffed, “How arrogant! Your kids are nothing but b\*stards! Just wait and see. You’ll be in trouble soon!”