

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 261

But as their Mommy, I should be the one cleaning after their mess.

“Wait, you said you’ll punish Juan and Kyle. How are you going to punish them?” Nicole looked up and inquired nervously.

“That’s none of your business. After punishing the girls, come and apologize to Sylphiette with them!” He commanded sternly.

“They are my sons, too. I have the right to know—”

Before Nicole could finish, Evan glowered at her and went back to his room.

His face was so grim the surrounding temperature dropped several degrees.

I guess he’s really mad this time.

Nicole felt uneasy at his reaction. Suddenly, she recalled that Davin was the one who summoned her back. He might be the only person who could help them now.

She hurriedly retreated to the rear house and saw Davin with her two daughters. He was talking to them.

When the girls spotted her, they immediately told her how Evan brought Kyle and Juan away. “What should we do?” They asked worriedly.

“Who was the one who came up with the idea to shove her into the pond?”

Maya and Nina looked at each other. Nicole thought Nina would step up and admit it was her, but it was Maya who took a step forward and choked out, “Mommy, it was me.”

“You?”

This daft and adorable daughter of mine?

Nicole could only stare at her in disbelief.

“Nicole, before you came back, I asked them about it. It was Maya who said, ‘Witch, fall into the pond!’ So the kids did as told.”

He added, “Don’t blame them, since it was Sylphiette who came to the rear house to provoke them. If they did nothing to stop their Mommy from being bullied, then they aren’t good kids. They might have been wrong, but they are kids, right? Look, they’ve apologized. Everyone makes mistakes!”

“Mommy, the witch scolded us and splashed milk at us. My shoes are dirty, look!” Maya complained.

Nicole looked down at Maya’s shoes, where the milk stain was still visible. The little girl had lowered her gaze, pouting while she rubbed her chubby hands. Her tears pooled in her eyes pitifully.

At once, Nicole pulled her in for a tight hug as bitterness washed over her.

“Mommy, I won’t let the witch bully our family,” Maya announced before bursting into tears.

Right then, as Nicole hugged Maya tightly, guilt rose in her heart.

It was all because of me.

“I know you want to protect me, but don’t do this again, alright?”

Both kids nodded solemnly.

“Yes, we have plenty of ways to teach her a lesson,” Davin consoled and winked at the kids.

When the girls realized what he meant, they nodded vigorously.

Nicole frowned at his words. “Hey, what did you teach them?”

“Nicole, if somebody messes with me, you can bet I’ll mess with them. I’m teaching them to give her a taste of her own medicine instead of doing dangerous acts.”

The words in Nicole’s throat died at his explanation.

Davin then continued, “Nicole, what are you going to do now?”

“I’m worried about Juan and Kyle,” she replied. “I wonder how they are doing now. Can you help me find out?”

“Evan locked them up in the room. They are getting a time-out. I tried to stop him, but he ignored me. I think he’s really mad this time, so you might be the only one who can stop him.”

Davin shrugged helplessly.

Nicole fell silent as she caressed Maya’s chubby hands. Looking at Nina, she said, “Wait here. I’ll be back soon.”

Both girls wanted to come along to protect her, but Davin told them not to stir up trouble. Their Mommy could solve it alone.

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Nicole knew he was right. Sylphiette might harm the kids.

She wasn't the decision maker, so she might not be able to protect them.

"Take care of them," she told Davin.

"Don't worry, Nicole."

After walking out of the rear house, Nicole went to the main house.

She was anxious as she tried to imagine how Sylphiette would react upon seeing her. She could expect her stepsister's reaction, but she didn't know how Evan would react.

The only thing that mattered to her was Evan's decision.

At the main house, she went to Sylphiette's room. She hadn't even entered the room when she heard Sylphiette wailing pitifully, trying to win Evan's sympathy.

The woman kept complaining about how unwell she was and how horrible the kids were. She even insinuated Nicole was the one who instigated the kids to do so.

Men will pity and protect crying women, right? That sudden thought flashed across her mind. This was a question she didn't know the answer to because she didn't have the experience.

She tried to eavesdrop on them, but she couldn't hear what Evan's reply was.

He must be wiping off her tears worriedly while trying to console her.

His heart must be breaking.

The more he is concerned for Sylphiette, the more he'll hate me!

After taking a deep breath, she mustered her courage and entered Sylphiette's room.

At the sound of her footsteps, both Evan and Sylphiette swiveled around to her.

Nicole met their gazes.

She saw Sylphiette's pretty face streaked with tears.

Evan was standing right in front of the bed, emotionless. There was an icy air about him which made Nicole tensed up.

Before she could speak, Sylphiette yelled, "Nicole, do you hate me that much? I nearly died back there!"

"I don't mean it. The kids were wrong, so I'm here to apologize. How do you feel now? What do you need me to do?" Nicole asked sincerely.

As she was here to apologize, she wanted to settle the matter quickly lest Sylphiette nitpicked on her and cause the matter to escalate.

After saying that, Nicole peeked at Evan who seemed confused.

He doesn't believe I'm sincere?

“Apology? I was in the pond for so long! I nearly died! Will an apology suffice? Where are the kids? I want to ask them why did they do that!” Sylphiette demanded angrily.

Well, I know she won't let me off easily, Nicole mused.

Hence, she remained sincere and uttered, “I didn't teach the kids well, so it's all my fault. Take it out on me. Tell me what I can do to make things better.”

Sylphiette was waiting for her to say that.

She promptly turned to Evan and pretended to ask for his approval.

“She's here to apologize to you. Say what you want her to do.”

Sylphiette was delighted by Evan's answer.

Her eyes gleamed as she enunciated her request clearly, “Nicole, I'm afraid of the kids. Please move out of Rose Garden with them.”

Move out?

Indeed, Sylphiette is afraid she'll lose Evan. She even found Rocky to achieve her goals. That means she has always wanted me to move out.

Since she has that thought in mind, she won't stop until she achieves her goal.

I'm busy with my clinic, so I have no time for her antics. What if she hurts the kids?

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As long as the kids are happy and safe, I believe they'll understand although we might be moving to somewhere worse.

Besides, I don't have to watch Sylphiette and Evan being sappy together. Perhaps leaving might be a good thing.

After a brief hesitation, Nicole agreed. "Okay, I'll move out with my kids."

Sylphiette instantly felt that her accident was a good thing after all.

After she moves out with the brats, no one will stand between me and Evan!

The woman was smug when Evan suddenly uttered, "You can leave with your two daughters, but Kyle and Juan must stay."

"Mr. Seet, I can take care of Juan and Kyle. I am the one who drop them off at school and bring them back. They are used to my cooking, too. If they leave me—"

"They can't leave you? Nicole Lane, you can be honest if you don't want to leave." Evan stared at her with mixed feelings.

Nicole was speechless. She had no idea what he meant. Does he think I'll insist on staying?

"Mr. Seet, I'm not refusing to leave. Juan and Kyle are too young. They need me to take care of them."

“Kyle grew up without you. You want to leave but dream of being a perfect mother? Nicole Lane, stop being so pretentious. That’s so disgusting!” Evan stared at her blankly.

Damn you, woman. You are reluctant to leave, but you refuse to admit it!

You won’t even admit that you resort to all those tricks to make me fall for you!

Are you that afraid to face your own feelings?

What a hypocrite.

If Nicole could hear Evan’s thoughts, she’d erupted in anger at once, calling him a hypocrite in return.

The man was also afraid to face his own feelings, wasn’t he?

Alas, Nicole thought he was merely disgusted at herself.

Luckily, the boy who said he wanted to protect me doesn’t know I’ve become the person he hates the most.

He must be terribly disappointed if he discovers the truth.

Nicole felt her heart ached. Suddenly, everything felt surreal to her. Her existence seemed so insignificant. It was as if time and space had abandoned her.

She immediately clenched her fists to force herself to calm down.

“Nicole, Evan’s right. You’re using the kids as an excuse not to leave. Juan and Kyle will be better kids if they don’t live with you.”

Nicole plucked up her courage to look at Evan. He was staring at her, seeming extremely conflicted.

She didn't understand him, but it was obvious he was doubting her.

He must think I'm using the kids as an excuse to stay.

"Juan and Kyle can stay. But I have a condition."

Evan was stunned to hear her declaration.

Is she crazy?

She refused to grant me Juan's custody back then. Now, she's willing to leave him here?

Evan couldn't get past her sudden change.

Suddenly, he recalled Rocky. Is she leaving them here so she can elope with him?

Ha! She had it all planned out!

Is she going to leave her kids behind for that man?

How heartless!

Evan was still dazed when Sylphiette hurriedly asked. "What's the condition?"

"They have to live with their grandparents, Jonathan and Sofia. Davin will drop them off at school and bring them back."

That was the only way Nicole would leave willingly.

She could visit the kids but wouldn't have to meet Evan and Sylphiette.

That should be the best solution, she thought.

Her condition was right up Sylphiette's alley.

She couldn't be happier!

If the kids stay here, they might stand in my way. But if they go to Jonathan and Sophia, I get to spend more time with Evan!

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At that thought, Sylphiette turned to Evan. "Evan, say yes. If you miss the kids, you can visit them anytime."

Evan gazed at Nicole for a long time wordlessly. In the end, he asked, "Are you sure?"

Am I sure?

Ha! Do I have any right to bargain now?

I have no right to do anything I want.

Such is fate.

She suppressed her feelings deep down and nodded calmly.

At her decisiveness, fury rose in Evan's heart.

Damn you, woman. Are you going to leave your kids for that Rocky?

Do you like him that much?

“Fine! Go ahead! Get out of Rose Garden tomorrow!”

Is he that eager for me to leave? No, he wants me to get out as soon as possible!

“It’s still early, so I’ll try my best to move out by today,” Nicole replied.

That soon?

Did she get herself another place in advance?

She must’ve discussed about it earlier with that man!

At that thought, Evan gritted out, “Good!” before he left the room furiously.

Nicole turned to leave, but Sylphiette called out and stopped her. “Nicole, you’re about to leave. What do you have to say? Look, Evan hates you. He won’t even listen to me if I defend you.”

You b\*tch. Defend me?

Ha! How shameless of you to say that. I can’t believe you’re this disgusting.

Nicole spun around and saw how smug Sylphiette was. “I hope you can live in Rose Garden forever, instead of being kicked out!”

“I’m not you. Of course I won’t get kicked out. Soon, I’ll invite you to our wedding.”

Nicole ignored her and left.

Yes, they'll live together happily ever after without me. Good for them.

But why does my heart ache this much? She thought.

Nicole forced herself to remain calm. It's a good thing, right? She convinced herself. I need to be cheerful when I inform the girls about the news.

At the thought of her daughters, she suddenly recalled Juan and Kyle.

I don't even know how they are now. Perhaps I should go and break the news to them.

Stopping in her tracks, she took a deep breath before returning to the main house.

Once she reached Juan and Kyle's bedroom, she saw them whispering with each other while rubbing their butts.

Upon spotting her, Juan's eyes shone in delight.

"Mommy."

"Are you guys okay?"

"Daddy kicked my butt. It hurts!"

"Yes, he kicked us in front of that witch. I didn't expect him to do that. He had never kicked me before!"

Nicole fell silent as she stared at them. "Your Daddy wants you to remember this lesson. No more next time, alright?"

"Mommy, we won't let her drown. We just wanted to teach her a lesson."

“But what if she drowns? You’ll be blamed for her death!”

Nicole’s expression grew stern. “You cannot do something this dangerous again, alright?”

The boys looked at each other before nodding profusely.

Their Mommy was so mad, and they didn’t want to upset her anymore.

As the boys seemed dejected and anxious, Nicole reached out and patted their heads.

How should I tell them I’ll be moving out while they’ll be living with their grandparents?

The words were stuck in her throat.

“Mommy, will Daddy keep punishing us?”

“You did something bad. Mommy is going to punish you, too.”

The little boys looked up with obvious fear in their gazes.

“Mommy, are you going to kick our butts?”

“Can it be something else, please?”

A bitter smile flitted across Nicole’s stoic face. “I’ll punish you in another way.”

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“What is it?”

Nicole organized her thoughts and feelings before looking at the kids. She explained how they would be living with their grandparents.

“Mommy, seriously?”

Juan blinked his eyes in shock. He couldn't believe what Nicole had just told them.

Kyle was stunned, too because Nicole's suggestion came too suddenly.

“As you did something wrong, this is your punishment. Do you have the courage to accept it?” Nicole was holding back her tears as she asked them casually.

Kyle and Juan looked at each other again. Kyle was obviously displeased, while Juan sighed sadly.

I've never been apart from Mommy, ever! He thought sadly.

Nicole noticed how discouraged the boys seemed and assured them, “I'll visit you at your grandparents' home, so don't worry. On weekends, we'll get to play together. You'll be able to see me often.”

“Then, how long will we be staying with them?”

How long?

I don't have an answer to that.

Nicole felt her heart ached as if needles were stabbing at it.

The only thing she could do for now was to work hard and become stronger. She'd only get to bring them back when she could afford to give them the life they deserved.

"That depends on how well you behave. If you behave well, I'll bring you back soon. But you have to continue staying with your grandparents if I hear any complaints from them."

She knew the kids wouldn't get bullied if Evan's parents liked them.

That was why she told the kids to behave well so their grandparents would protect them. She believed they would grow up happily and healthily there.

Both Jonathan and Sophia were reasonable. She was certain they'd adore the kids.

Juan recalled how his Grandma gave him a card with five hundred thousand saved in it, and how Grandpa allowed him to take away his favorite dishes by ordering everyone to stop eating when Davin returned to the country.

Grandpa and Grandma love me! Perhaps I can help Mommy if I stay with them.

Mommy doesn't have to take care of us and her clinic. She must be tired. I can also ask for their help to pair Daddy and Mommy up!

At that thought, Juan's despair faded into thin air. He immediately nodded at Nicole.

"Mommy, I'll behave so Grandpa and Grandma will like me."

Kyle turned to look at Juan in confusion. He didn't understand why his brother changed abruptly.

Juan leaned closer to him and whispered in his ear, "We can help bring Mommy and Daddy together!"

Kyle pondered for a while before nodding at him coolly.

"Mommy, you must visit us often."

A flash of reluctance appeared in Nicole's gaze as she petted their heads helplessly. "Mommy will visit you every week. You can call me anytime, alright?"

The boys nodded enthusiastically.

When Nicole finally left their bedroom, she bumped into Evan, who was glaring at her from distance away.

Nicole felt her heart sank at his disdainful gaze.

After pausing for a second, she pretended nothing happened and walked out. When she brushed past his shoulders, the man snorted suddenly, "You even lied to the kids to get what you want! How far can you go?"

Get what I want?

Leaving the kids isn't what I want!

If I had a choice, I wouldn't leave them!

Nicole felt a lump in his throat. She turned around and scanned the man from top to bottom. Her gaze seemed to be insinuating something, but she said nothing.

