

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 671

“Oh, sure.”

I didn't expect Evan to treat the children nicely. He even purposely hired a makeup artist for the shameless Nina!

If I can bear him children, he will certainly treat them well. So, bearing him children is of utmost importance now.

“Evan, Nina is blisped to have a father like you.”

It sounded like music to his ears.

She used to complain that I didn't care about Nina. Now, she has finally realized that I care about all four of them. After all, they are precious to me.

“Please ask Nina to get ready.”

“Okay.”

Nina's eyes glowed a little when she found out that Evan had purposely hired a makeup artist for her.

She used to think that Daddy played favorites. Now, she was surprised to know that he cared about her very much.

She immediately got out of bed and asked Evan about who the makeup artist was.

However, Evan furrowed his brows the moment he saw her.

He noticed that her eyes were indeed puffy.

It seems like Juan didn't exaggerate it.

Heartbroken, he walked up to Nina to caress her hair and replied, "She's Fiona, the international makeup artist."

Nina was shocked as soon as she heard that name.

"Daddy, isn't it extremely difficult to invite Fiona? She's the top makeup artist now! I heard that even some superstars couldn't invite her to provide makeup services for themselves."

Evan didn't expect that his daughter, who loved makeup, would be rather familiar with the industry of makeup artists.

Actually, Nina wasn't wrong. He had paid Fiona handsomely to invite her to their house.

He put up a gentle smile on his face, looking like a loving father as he added, "As long as you like it."

At this moment, Nina suddenly felt that her father indeed loved her.

"Daddy, thank you! I will pay full attention to learn from her."

Evan nodded contentedly. He always believed that it was important to teach children based on their aptitude. Once their talents were discovered, parents had to try their best to cultivate and unleash them.

He was confident that Nina could make proud achievements in the makeup industry in the future.

Meanwhile, Maya blinked her eyes several times when she saw the scene. She ran toward Evan and requested, "Daddy, you have hired a top hacker for Kyle and a top makeup artist for Nina. You have to hire one for me too."

Sylphiette, who stood beside them, rolled her eyes at Maya. This fat girl only loves eating. She doesn't have any other talents. What could she possibly learn?

She couldn't help but sneer and ridicule the girl mercilessly, "Who should we hire for you? How about hiring a glutton to teach you how to eat? Don't jump on the bandwagon merely because your siblings have one."

Hmm? Is Mommy disgusted by me?

Maya's enthusiasm damped down all of a sudden. She felt as if she had been splashed with cold water. Fiddling with her chubby fingers, she lowered her head dejectedly.

Evan cast Sylphiette a cold-eyed glance and comforted Maya, "How about getting a top gourmet specialist to teach you about cooking delicacies?"

Once Maya heard that suggestion, she imagined various delicacies and flood plazas in her mind. She looked forward to creating a plaza with various types of delicacies for children.

Maya's eyes lit up lovingly as she nodded repeatedly. "Thank you, Daddy!"

"Okay!" Evan pinched her chubby face gently.

On the other hand, judging from Evan's piercingly cold glance, Sylphiette realized that she had said the wrong thing.

Now that I am the rascals' "Mommy", I must remember to care and love them like a real mother.

Be careful. From now on, I must be extra careful.

If she exposed herself, she foresaw that her ending would be terrible.

By then, not only would Evan settle a score with her, but the rascals also wouldn't let her off the hook.

In particular, she had to be aware of Kyle, who barely spoke but always scanned her from head to toe with his sparkling black eyes.

She was initially guilty of passing herself off as Nicole. So, when Kyle stared at her, she instantly felt a chill in her heart.

How nice would it be if I could get rid of the four annoying rascals? By then, we will definitely have a wonderful time together.

A cunning thought suddenly flashed through Sylphiette's mind.

Meanwhile, Nina put on makeup and dressed nicely to meet Fiona, the makeup artist.

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To ascertain her level of makeup skills, Fiona purposely brought along two people to test Nina.

Fortunately, such a test was a piece of cake for Nina because the girl had put on makeup for various makeup mannequins before.

She was very composed when putting on makeup for the two people Fiona brought.

At the same time, Fiona observed Nina quietly as the girl was busy applying makeup. The former was surprised to see a girl at such a young age apply her force appropriately with her little hands and master the use and mix of colors.

"Do you always practice at home?"

"Yes, I practice putting on different makeups on my makeup mannequins every day."

Fiona's lips curled into a grin when she heard that and said to Evan, "She is talented and hardworking even though she is still very young. Mr. Seet, I'm sure your daughter will have a bright future in the makeup industry."

“Thank you!” Evan was delighted when Fiona complimented Nina.

However, Sylphiette discreetly pursed her lips and glanced at Nina in disdain.

If I can bear Evan’s children, they will be even better than Nina. Don’t get cocky, brat!

Evan, who was sharp-eyed, observed Sylphiette as she cast a disdainful glance at Nina.

Why is she...

His expression turned grim when he noticed it.

After putting on the makeup for the two, Nina came up to Fiona and asked the woman some questions earnestly.

Fiona didn’t respond. Instead, she grabbed the eyebrow pencil and eyeliner and drew gently on one of their faces. Once she was done, she turned around to glance at Nina and asked, “Did you notice anything?”

Nina furrowed her brows as she observed the little changes between the makeups of the two people. Suddenly, her brows relaxed as if she had realized something. She grabbed the eyeliner and eyeshadow palette and walked up to the models. After doing some slight changes, she managed to transform it into an entirely different makeup style.

Evan and Sylphiette were surprised, while Fiona nodded satisfactorily.

“Nice. You’re quick on the uptake. From today onward, you will be my only disciple.”

Maya looked at Nina admirably and congratulated, “Wow, Nina, you are awesome!”

Kyle also commended his sister, “Nina is the best.”

Beside them, Juan heaved a sigh and added, “Nina’s time and effort on applying makeup didn’t go for naught.”

The three kids kept congratulating her for her achievement.

Nina raised her chin proudly. This is merely the beginning. Since Daddy had found an awesome tutor for me, I will be even better in the future.

After Fiona left, Juan suddenly proposed, "Daddy, should we celebrate Nina's achievement?"

"We haven't eaten out for quite some time."

"Yeah, Daddy. Let's eat out tonight."

Evan turned around to look at "Nicole" as if he wanted to hear her opinion.

"I think we should celebrate it as long as the children are happy."

Evan nodded and replied, "In that case, I'll do as all of you said. Let's go to Amazon Hotel."

A mischievous glint flickered in Sylphiette's gaze; she felt that it would be a good opportunity for her.

Since they were going out to celebrate Nina's achievement, she could ask Evan to drink more. Once he was drunk, his lust unchecked, she could possess him and have the chance to bear him a child.

In fact, she had been praying hard for it to happen.

The children loved the food from Amazon Hotel the most. After various delicacies were served, they ordered juices of different flavors.

"Nina, congratulations."

"Nina, let's have a toast."

Juan and Maya lifted their juices to propose a toast to Nina.

On the other hand, Sylphiette kept staring at the wine before her. All she could think of was her mission; she kept asking Evan to drink more.

“Evan, you must be tired after the business trip for a few days. Drink more and get a good rest when you’re back.”

Evan turned around to look at her, narrowing his eyes. He was a little curious as to why she was trying so hard to make him drink.

He stared at her with a straight face and whispered, “Making me drunk will spoil the important matter.”

Sylphiette’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that. Was I too impatient when I asked him to drink?

After flashing him a smile, she turned around and quipped, “What... What kind of important matter do you have at night?”

Twitching his lips, Evan hinted, “Don’t you think having a few babies is an important matter?”

Her heart immediately skipped a beat.

I didn’t hear it wrong. He said he wanted to have a few babies just now.

Sylphiette was startled as she never thought that Evan wanted to have babies too.

He sees eye to eye with me on this!

Her heart kept thumping – she was more excited over this than her winning a lottery.

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Unbelievable! God is helping me! This is the best opportunity to achieve my goal! I will make the most of it tonight.

Looking at him shyly, she replied gently, "In that case, Evan, you shouldn't drink anymore!"

Well, I can't risk spoiling our most important matter.

"I won't get drunk because of a few glasses of wine."

The glow in Evan's eyes dimmed as he lifted his goblet and gulped down the wine.

Meanwhile, the four kids averted their gazes from them.

Maya asked softly, "Did they say they want to have babies?"

Juan heaved a sigh and replied, "Oh, our good days are about to come to an end."

Nina looked at "Nicole" sulkily, doubting that she treated her that way because of wanting to have new babies.

Hence, she grabbed her glass of apple juice tightly. I will not let Mommy have her way!

At the same time, Kyle looked grim. Doesn't Daddy realize that Mommy is somehow different?

In the past, Mommy would always take care of us. Now, she is busy pouring wine for Daddy while she ignores the rest of us. Also, she didn't pick up food for us like how she used to. She didn't even care when Maya's face was messy after eating.

Evan squinted as he stared at "Nicole" beside him, who looked shy and seemed overjoyed.



Slowly, he began to recall everything that had happened ever since he returned.

She... is indeed different. However, when I look at her, I have no doubt that she is Nicole! Or could it be that I'm overthinking it...

After the children enjoyed their dinner, Evan brought them home happily.

On the way home, having babies for Evan was the only thing in Sylphiette's mind. Imagining the erotic fantasies with him, she couldn't help but breathe rapidly.

She had terrible butterflies in her stomach the moment she looked at Evan's overly handsome face. She looked forward to the intimate moments and murmured, "Let's get home as soon as possible!"

After a while, their car finally stopped at Imperial Garden.

As soon as they hopped down the car, the kids went back to their own bedrooms except for Nina. She refused to let go of Evan's hand because she didn't want Mommy to have her way.

She pled cutely, "Daddy, I want you to keep me company while I practice applying makeup."

Sylphiette grew annoyed when she heard that request. Is this brat deliberately trying to spoil my important plans?

Clenching her fists, Sylphiette held in her anger and persuaded gently, "Nina, it's rather late now. Daddy needs to get some rest."

However, Nina pursed her lips sulkily and yelled, "I want Daddy to keep me company while I practice applying makeup!"

Sylphiette was irritated and rolled her eyes without being noticed. If I knew that this brat would be so annoying and irritating, I would've gotten rid of her when I had the chance!

"Well, Evan, you can coax her. I'm going to take a shower now."

As soon as she finished, she went toward the bedroom with a seductive sway of her hips.

Evan grabbed Nina's hand and went to her bedroom. After getting the toy models ready, the girl began to applying the makeup with her full attention.

Evan could tell that his daughter was silently competing with "Nicole".

However, he didn't utter a word, staying by his daughter's side. He only persuaded her to get some sleep when she was too tired.

Even though Nina was too sleepy and could hardly open her eyes, she wished to ask him if he could accompany her. If you have new babies with Mommy, she will no longer love us!

Nevertheless, before she could say it, her mother walked into the bedroom.

"Evan, it's getting late now. You should let the kid sleep."

Evan nodded in response. Then, he carried Nina onto the bed and tucked her in.

Knowing that she wouldn't have the chance to speak her mind, Nina closed her eyes dejectedly and fell asleep soundly.

As soon as they left Nina's bedroom, Sylphiette impatiently wrapped her arm around his and asked coquettishly, "Evan, can you carry me to our bedroom?"

Evan was startled by her request and replied, "I haven't taken a shower yet. I'll carry you later."

"Alright."

Sylphiette blushed as she began to imagine the upcoming wonderful moments.

When they returned to the bedroom, she grabbed Evan's pajamas from the wardrobe and suggested flirtily, "Evan, let me help you take a shower!"

Doesn't she seem rather excited?

Well, since I went on a business trip for a week, she should have really missed me.

Evan pondered over her suggestion for a while before he nodded affirmatively.

Hence, Sylphiette followed him excitedly into the bedroom.

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She stared breathlessly at Evan's alluring and seductive figure, and her heart started throbbing rapidly.

Finally, Evan is going to be mine!

"Evan, allow me to remove your clothes," Sylphiette shyly uttered.

"All right."

Sylphiette held out her hand to take off his coat. Each of her movements was elegant and tender.

Next, she began removing the tightly wrapped belt around his waist. Adrenaline surged through her veins as her hand approached his body. She couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Evan's dark and gloomy eyes stared mindlessly at her as she fiddled with the belt. It took her some time to remove it. By then, her cheeks were scorching hot, and her eyes were burning with sexual passion. On the flipside, Evan's eyes radiated doubt and suspicion.

Following that, her hand slowly moved toward his pants...

Suddenly, Evan's deep and mellow voice abruptly echoed throughout the room.

"Wait for me outside," he instructed.

"What?" Sylphiette's confusion was apparent. Why is he interrupting me at such a time?

"Go! Wait for me outside," he reiterated.

The look on Evan's face sent shivers down her spine, and she was startled by his sudden outburst. As she was mindful not to reveal any loopholes, she resisted the urge to throw herself at him and walked out of the bathroom.

Fine, I'll wait. It won't take long before he's out anyways.

I have plenty of time to spare. Inevitably, he will be mine tonight!

Sylphiette climbed onto the bed and stared thoughtlessly at the bathroom.

Evan's brain started flashing images of her when she struggled to unbuckle the belt. The actions all appeared foreign and tedious to her.

Little did Sylphiette know that the belt was Nicole's favorite. She had personally chosen it for him, so naturally, the woman was very familiar with the way to unbuckle it.

Evan scrutinized the woman before him. He could confirm that there was definitely a problem with "Nicole."

He walked out of the bathroom with the towel strapped around his waist. Sylphiette was sitting on the bed and waited for him religiously.

Her excitement was undisguised as she asked, "Evan, can we rest now?"

Evan nodded and walked up to the bed. However, he unexpectedly said, "I'll need to manage some files in the study room first."

...

He sure is a busy man!

I'll wait then!

"Go ahead, I'll wait for you."

Even left the bedroom and called John.

John Lindt was taken aback when he saw the caller ID. Why does the president want sleeping drugs at this ungodly hour?

Nonetheless, it was a direct order from the president; John must fulfill his request swiftly.

Half an hour later, John arrived at the Imperial Garden and passed the sleeping drug to Evan.

"Mr. Seet, as per your request." The former steadily held out his hand.

When John left, Evan instructed the maids to prepare a glass of hot milk. Subsequently, he drugged the milk and personally brought it to the bedroom.

Sylphiette was looking at him affectionately.

"Evan, are you done with work?" she asked tenderly.

He nodded his head. "Yes, and I also brought your favorite drink."

Nicole likes milk?

Sylphiette didn't like milk, but she thought it was a warm gesture from Evan. Fine, I'll drink it.

She took the glass of milk and finished it in seconds. It didn't take long before the drug took effect. Sylphiette was soon lying motionless on the bed.

Evan stood in front of the bed and stared at her face. He recalled the time when he had impersonated Chester with a human skin mask.

Could she be using the same thing?

He examined Sylphiette's face meticulously. As he reached his hand out in an attempt to pull off the mask, he discovered that it was her bare and genuine face.

It's... The exact same facial features as Nicole!

Is she born with it, or...

Evan quickly gave his most trusted family doctor a call. After a thorough examination, the doctor told him with absolute certainty, "Mr. Seet, she had plastic surgery."

Evan was speechless, and his eyes were boiling with rage.

She's indeed an imposter!

The Nicole lying before him was fake. Where is the real Nicole?

This imposter will surely know.

However, he was oblivious to the identity of the imposter.

If I ask her, she will not tell me the truth. She might even use Nicole to threaten me. I must not put Nicole's safety at risk in light of the uncertainty. It's best not to get rid of the grass and startle the snake.

Evan's eyes darkened. He immediately ordered a secret investigation.

"Yes, Mr. Seet," the person on the other end of the phone replied.

"Do your best to investigate the truth! Give me an answer as soon as possible!" His instruction was unequivocal and intense.

"Yes, Mr. Seet!" The same line of affirmation was repeated over the phone.

Next, Evan made another call. "Starting tomorrow, monitor Nicole's every single move."

John thought he heard that instruction wrong. “You’re asking me to monitor Mrs. Seet?”

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“Yes!” Evan validated John’s query.

He replied without hesitation. Evan believed that he would be able to unravel the important clues about the imposter himself.

When he put down the phone, Evan was disgusted when he stared at the imposter before him.

“Maids, come here...”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

The next day.

It was already well into the day when Sylphiette woke up.

She stroked her dizzy head and frowned when she saw the empty space beside her.

Last night...

Did I sleep with Evan?

I can't remember anything.

Hold on, who undressed me?

She looked down carefully and found her naked body covered with bruises. She was astonished. Were all of these caused by Evan?

Could it be that last night was too intense? I must have fainted because of fatigue. That explains why I can't remember anything!

She was enraptured.

I wonder how Nicole will react if she finds out that Evan spent the night with me.

She wanted to stand in front of Nicole and show her sister the masterpiece caused by Evan.

Regrettably, Nicole was brought by Levant to Murphy's Wicked Palace.

I wonder if she got together with Levant?

That might indeed be true. Fate may bring Nicole and Levant together, while Evan and I will be a couple in paradise!

This is a blessing I will cherish deeply.

...

Kyle was a quiet and attentive person. He had been paying close attention to "Nicole" for the past few days. His mind was filled with bewildering thoughts; he even started to have weird dreams.

He was feeling uneasy after waking up.



Kyle quickly summoned his siblings into the bedroom and shut the door tightly behind them. The ambiance was eerie when he put up a straight face and remarked, "I feel that there's something wrong with Mommy."

The impetuous and inattentive Maya looked at her brother in awe and asked, "What sort of problem?"

Nina had always had an opinion against Mommy. She was quick to agree with Kyle – Mommy sure was like a different person.

Juan sighed in frustration. "I tried talking to Daddy about it. I told him God gave us an entirely different Mommy. He dismissed my concern and even said that I was just spouting nonsense!"

Kyle appeared to have some ideas brewing in his mind. "You're not speaking nonsense. We can prove it."

"How do we prove it?" Nina was intrigued.

Kyle gave it some thought before sharing his plan with his siblings.

The other children nodded in agreement.

After thorough preparation, all four of them unitedly knocked on the bedroom door.

Sylphiette, who was indulged in joy, quickly put on her clothes and got up from the bed.

Impatience manifested in her eyes when she saw the four young kids.

"Why are you guys not at school?" she asked irritably.

“Yesterday was Saturday, and today is Sunday. We don’t have to go to school on weekends!” Maya answered naturally.

“Oh, Mommy forgot about that.” Sylphiette felt stupid.

So these four brats will be at home today again.

“What’s wrong?” Sylphiette wanted to get it over with.

The four of them looked at her and nodded coherently.

“Mommy, we want to play a game with you.” Their eyes shimmered with innocence.

“What game?” Sylphiette was obviously uninterested.

“Mommy, follow us.” The children swiftly sped into motion.

They soon arrived at the living room. The table was filled with different types of fruits.

“Is this for a party?” Sylphiette was about to lash out at the kids.

“No, we want to divide these fruits among us. However, we can’t seem to figure out the way to do it, so we need your help,” Kyle explained gently.

“It is easily settled if each of you takes some for your own!” Sylphiette eventually lambasted them.

Such a petty issue!

“Mommy knows all of our favorite fruits. It’s better if you help us divide the fruits among the four of us,” Juan answered patiently.

The other three children immediately nodded after Juan finished his sentence.

They were all waiting to prove that there was something wrong with their mother.

Sylphiette looked at the fruits on the table and started to panic. I don't know what's their favorite fruits are!

How am I going to do this?

"Mommy, please help us," Nina pestered her further.

Sylphiette hesitated. Nonetheless, she was obliged to heed the children's demand. The endless pestering from them was the last thing she wanted.

She struggled for a while before she placed an orange in front of Nina. "The orange that you like!"

Nina was instantly displeased. "Mommy, I don't like oranges. Why are you giving me this?"

"Oranges are rich in vitamins. It'll be great for your health." Sylphiette tried to wiggle her way out.