

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 147

How shameless!

“Mommy, where’s my favorite honeydew flavor?”

Nicole scanned the remaining cups of milk tea. He must’ve taken it away just now.

She quickly took the blueberry flavor to exchange. When she was nearing them, she saw Kyle and Juan already devouring the cake.

The way they ate was even worse than Maya.

I thought Juan doesn’t like dessert? What’s going on?

She stopped right in front of them. “Why are you eating like starving ghosts?”

Kyle glanced at Evan. He did not even know how to start explaining to his mother.

Juan heaved a sigh, “Mommy, w-we...”

“Eat! We’re not going home if you don’t finish it!”

So Evan made them do this.

She was irritated about Evan's actions as she placed the blueberry milk tea on the table with a loud thud.

"Are you crazy, Evan? Why are you doing this to them!"

"I'm teaching them how to be decent human beings," explained Evan.

What does that have to do with forcing them to eat like starving ghosts? Nicole was lost.

"Are you trying to teach them that this is their last chance to have meals like this if they don't eat like starving ghosts? You idiot! What if they get sick because of this? You're so stupid if you think this is the way to educate children!" Nicole scolded, stunning the man.

The saying is true, after all. Angry women are spiteful beyond measure, and they'll spit bitter words without any hesitation. But I seriously don't understand how her mind works! I'm the revered president of the multi-national Seet Group. Did she really think I'm teaching my son to misbehave? I'm merely teaching them a lesson!

He turned to look at the enraged Nicole. Nevertheless, he did not bother to explain any further. It would bring them no good if they were to argue in such a place, so he held it in.

He only stared at her without saying anything.

Nicole assumed his silence meant that he acknowledged what she said was true. It seems as though he was challenging my patience.

This jerk! Nicole got angrier in an instant.

"Stop eating! Come with me to the other table. If anything happens, you're the ones who'll suffer, not him!"

Kyle and Juan exchanged looks. They wondered which side should they listen to and whether they should continue eating or not.

Then they looked up at Nicole before landing their gazes at Evan.

“Daddy, I really can’t continue anymore. Can we stop? Please, daddy.”

“I also can’t continue anymore.”

Unlike Juan, Kyle’s tone was cold as he put down the unfinished mousse cake.

Nicole’s heart broke at the sight. She reached for them and pulled them down from the seats to take them to the other table.

When they left, Evan’s stared at Nicole’s back with a sneer. He took the cup of milk tea, but before he could even take a sip, Nicole snatched it from him out of the blue, making it spill on his body.

Evan widened his eyes as he looked at the spilled tea before turning to glare at the woman. She is hateful as hell!

“This is honeydew-flavored. I bought it specifically for Nina.”

“I bet I still can’t drink it even if it’s not honeydew,” he muttered venomously as he fished out some paper towels to wipe the spilled drink on his body.

She’ll go against me no matter what anyway!

Nicole was stupefied. Is he trying to say I spilled the drink on purpose? I’m not that petty! Whatever. I don’t even know what he’s mad about when he’s the one forcing the boys to eat. Why should I care what he thinks of me?

“Yes. That’s right!”

With that, Nicole picked up another blueberry-flavored milk tea and strolled towards the other table.

Evan sniggered. I knew I shouldn't have come out with her.