

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 199

Evan Seet pissed Nicole Lane off with his words.

At the moment, Nicole really hated herself for eagerly preparing food for him.

If she knew her gesture would be misunderstood, she definitely wouldn't bother to make him anything at all.

“Mr. Seet, I am interested in every man living on this planet except you! Therefore, you don't need to accuse me of something as shameless as that!”

Having voiced out her mind, Nicole scowled at him for the last time before bringing back all the dishes on the trolley.

Evan looked at Nicole leaving his room and couldn't help but find it amusing.

You're interested in every man living on this planet except for me?

Am I really so despicable?

“You must be blind!”

Evan was slightly infuriated by Nicole's comments. This woman really needs to watch where she steps with that attitude of hers!

Nicole placed the untouched dishes on the dining table and beckoned her kids to eat more.

“Mommy, why did Daddy not eat any of the dishes?” Juan asked in puzzlement.

The other kids also gazed at Nicole questioningly.

Deep down, Nicole was still cursing Evan.

Yet, she still squeezed out a smile and explained to the kids, “He doesn’t like the dishes. He’s ordered the chef to make him something better.”

Something better?

Maya’s eyes twinkled at her mother’s words.

What will something better be?

It can’t be crabs and abalones and whatnot, right?

The excitement in Maya’s eyes was still apparent when she uttered, “Mommy, I’m done eating. I want to watch the TV.”

Everyone was surprised.

Maya’s done eating? She’s eaten so little!

Nina gave Maya a look of encouragement. “Maya, I’m so proud of you! You’re going in the right direction! Eating less for dinner is really good for losing weight.”

Maya nodded and replied politely. “Have a nice dinner, everyone! I’ll take my leave now.” Maya turned around and skipped out of the dining room.

Now that she had left the dining room, Maya glanced behind herself uneasily to make sure that no one was looking at her before sprinting off to the main house.

Her head was full of crabs and abalones and all the other expensive seafood she imagined Evan must be having at the moment.

She bolted to Evan's room and stopped in front of the door to catch her breath. Carefully, she peeped around the room.

There's no one inside?

Maya was flummoxed. She tiptoed into the room to confirm that there was indeed not a single soul in Evan's room.

As she turned around to leave, she bumped into a pair of long legs.

She lifted her head and Evan's surly face came into her sight.

"Uncle Evan."

Maya stared at him. Suddenly, she thought of that time Evan made her a wreath out of flowers. She believed that the two of them were on pretty good terms and instantly she was no longer anxious.

"Who let you come here? What are you here for?"

Evan suspected that Nicole had sent Maya here to wreak havoc in his room since she had not gotten what she wanted out of Evan.

"I came here on my own accord," Maya replied in all honesty.

She giggled coyly and gazed at Evan bashfully.

Evan was unsure of what to make of Maya's expression. He looked at her inquisitively.

Then, Maya added, “Uncle Evan, Mommy said you are having something delicious. What is it? Have you finished it?”

Evan’s brows furrowed. So you’re here for my dinner instead!

I don’t have anything to eat though.

Speaking of which, Evan had to blame Nicole for leaving him with nothing to eat.

Earlier, the house chef saw Nicole walking into Evan’s room with food and thought that Evan did not need dinner anymore. Thus, the chef didn’t cook anything for Evan, and as a result, Evan’s stomach was now rumbling in protest.

Evan sighed and bent down to face Maya.

“What would you like to eat?”

“Oh! I want crabs, abalones, prawns...” Maya had quite an exquisite taste when it came to food.

As Maya provided Evan with a list of her cravings, her eyes were gleaming with anticipation. Evan was also trying his best not to drool as he listened to Maya as everything she wanted was good food.

Evan paused to think for a second, before telling Maya, “If you really crave for them, Uncle Evan can bring you to a restaurant now!”

Maya was over the moon when she heard Evan’s favorable reply.

Mommy hasn’t brought me out for good food for such a long time!

Uncle Evan is my Daddy! There’s nothing wrong with him taking me out for a good meal, I suppose!

