

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 286

Sylphiette hastily called to ask about the situation.

“How’s everything?”

“Who said an accident was a good idea? I still don’t know what’s going on there. Even my men are injured.”

*Don’t know what’s going on there?*

The joy in Sylphiette’s heart slowly faded away into worry. She prayed that Davin could never talk for the rest of his life from now on.

“You can’t even deal with a man after so long. Sylphiette, it’s best for you to prove your capability soon. Otherwise...”

“I understand.”

“Come over and help!”

Abruptly, Evan’s deep voice came from behind her. Sylphiette turned around to see him walking in with a dark figure.

She hurriedly ended the call and started to scrutinize the figure.

After realizing who it was, her heart jumped to her throat.

*Good God, luck isn't on my side. Davin's already in such a horrible state, but he still managed to appear in front of Evan.*

*What the hell are his men doing?*

Several maids rushed over to help Davin into the living room.

Meanwhile, Evan quickly took out his phone to call their family doctor.

Sylphiette anxiously walked toward Davin, who was on the couch, and tried to put on a calm front. "What happened to you?"

Davin raised his blackened face and gritted out, "I met some idiot who followed me half of my trip. When I was about to reach Rose Garden, that idiot suddenly rammed into my car!"

*So they didn't take action the entire time and only did it when they were near Rose Garden? That bunch of b\*stards. Are they brainless?*

Looking at the gloomy Sylphiette, Davin continued, "It was my fault. Outsiders might not recognize my new sports car, so they had to make sure I was heading to Rose Garden before they dared to make their move. Isn't that right, Sylphiette?"

Snapped back to reality by his words, a tinge of panic crept into her eyes. She clenched her fists to maintain her calmness as she replied, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Davin's gaze seemed to pierce her soul.

"I hope I'll never find out who she is. Otherwise, I'll crush the mastermind behind this into ashes!"

Upon hearing his words, Sylphiette's heart raced.

She turned and excused herself to make tea for him.

When she was a distance away from him, she mumbled under her breath, “Did I leave any traces of evidence behind?”

Davin and she were destined to be archenemies.

Sylphiette would have to be extra vigilant about his words tonight as she could not afford to let him expose her.

When Evan walked over to see his sooty appearance, he cleared his throat.

“Wash up first. The family doctor will be here soon.”

“Evan, I think I broke my leg. Please find someone to bathe me.”

At that, Davin inhaled sharply.

Evan then arranged for someone to bring Davin to the bathroom and help him wash up.

Later on, at the family doctor’s suggestion, Evan sent him to the hospital. After his checkups, the doctor confirmed that his leg was indeed broken. Fortunately, it was not a compound fracture. All he needed was conservative treatment and a cast around his leg.

Once everything was done, Davin sat on the bed as he stared at his injured leg, sighing at his misfortune.

“Evan, there’s something fishy about this accident. You have to look into it for me.”

Evan glanced at him and nodded.

It was impossible for him not to investigate this incident when the culprit had dared to lay a finger on a member of the Seet family.

“Also, Evan, I’ve been meaning to tell you this. Sylphiette isn’t…”

“Evan!”

Right then, the door suddenly swung open to reveal a worried Sylphiette. After walking to the bed, she put on a show and started crying her heart out.

For a moment, the sorrowful look on her face made Davin think that he was about to die at any time.

“Hey, I’m still alive. We’re not that close, so why are you sobbing like this?”

Sylphiette wiped her tears away before looking at Evan. “I-I just feel that life is unpredictable. All this time, I’ve always regarded Davin as my younger brother. That’s why I feel upset that something like this happened to him.”

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In his mind, Davin spat.

As if! She would’ve been thrilled if I were to die in that crash!

He clearly heard the person, who suffered more injuries than him after ramming into his sports car, wail, “I nearly lost my life just to help that b\*tch Sylphiette!”

Davin raised his brows at her before he snorted, “I didn’t expect that you’d be so nice to me. Evan, I was thinking of living in Rose Garden recently. I’ll give you a big surprise too. I won’t let you down.”

Davin’s surprise was definitely not a pleasant one.

Evan asked, “What was the important thing you were trying to tell me on the phone earlier?”

“Evan, it’d be boring if I told you like this. It’s better for me to tell you about it in another way.”

Davin knew his brother might not believe in his words. However, if he could show him the evidence as he told him about it, Evan would believe in him.

His piercing gaze swept past Sylphiette.

Davin was going to make sure she paid for what she had done.

Feeling anxious after hearing his words, Sylphiette became wary and intended to stop him from moving into Rose Garden.

Worried about his injured leg, Evan forced him to stay in the hospital for a few days before moving there.

However, Davin made a fuss and insisted on returning with him.

In the end, he managed to move into Rose Garden.

At the same time, his moving in planted a time bomb in Sylphiette’s heart.

When everything was settled, it was already midnight.

At Summervale.

Nicole let out a sigh as she gently patted Maya, who had finally fallen asleep.

After the girl had eaten a few mouthfuls of dinner, she sat in front of the vanity mirror and mumbled to herself dejectedly.

When Nicole paid attention to her words, she realized the girl was asking herself why Evan did not like her anymore.

“You’re not cute and obedient. That’s why Daddy doesn’t like you. You’re the kid Daddy doesn’t like.”

A few days ago, Evan had given Maya the cold shoulder when she greeted him.

Her enthusiasm had been met with his indifference.

Nicole never thought that Maya would be so mindful of Evan’s attitude.

Looking at her disappointed expression, Nicole walked over to console her daughter.

She told Maya that Evan had been busy, which was why he ignored her, and that her daddy loved her the most.

Maya raised her head to look at her skeptically.

“Is that so? Will Daddy respond to me when he sees me next time?”

“Of course. Daddy will be nice to you and bring you to eat lots of tasty food.”

The gloomy girl’s eyes darted around before she finally broke into a smile.

“I want Daddy to bring me to KFC.”

“And he will.”

Only then did Maya’s mood improve slightly. With that, Nicole carried her onto the bed and coaxed her until she fell asleep.

The next day.

When Maya woke up, she groggily rubbed her eyes before grinning at Nicole.

“Mommy, I dreamed that Daddy brought me to KFC. Can you call him and tell him to bring me to KFC?”

Nicole did not have the heart to reject her as she stared into her daughter’s anticipating eyes.

Thus, she faked a call and mumbled into the phone before looking at Maya.

“Daddy’s busy, so he told me to bring you out instead. In fact, he asked me to buy you lots of tasty food.”

Hearing that, Maya frowned as the hope in her eyes dimmed.

Immediately, Nina suggested, “Mommy, I want Uncle Rocky to accompany us for the meal.”

“I don’t want Uncle Rocky. I want Daddy,” Maya mumbled.

“I don’t want evil Daddy to go. I’m glad he’s not going. I want Uncle Rocky to come with us instead.”

“Daddy’s not evil.”

“He’s evil!”

Standing up with her hands on her hips, Maya retorted, “No, he’s not!”

Just as the two girls were bickering with each other, someone knocked on the door.

Nicole opened the door to find that it was Rocky.

Delighted by his visit, Nina rushed to him and told him about her idea. Without hesitation, Rocky nodded and agreed to go with them.

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“It’s the weekend. Spend the morning with your kids before you go to the clinic in the afternoon.”

“Uncle Rocky’s right. Stay with us, Mommy!”

As Nina tried to persuade Nicole, she grabbed her mother’s hands and swung them. Nicole did not have the heart to disappoint her children, so she agreed to their request.

“Yay! Mommy said yes!” Nina was overjoyed.

On the other hand, a look of disappointment had crept up Maya’s face, which was a stark contrast to Nina’s.

All she could think was, When will Daddy go with me?

Meanwhile, the two children at Seet Residence sat in front of the window with their heads in their hands. Both boys were staring at the sky like caged birds.

When Juan thought about the happy times when his mother brought him and his siblings to KFC, he couldn't help but let out a sigh.

"What's wrong?" Kyle asked in a monotonous voice.

"I miss Mommy. I want to eat KFC."

Right then, Evan's voice sounded from behind them.

"It's unhealthy to eat fast food. I won't let you eat KFC if you're with me."

Juan turned back to glare at him with puffed-out cheeks. It's already ridiculous that he doesn't let me see Mommy. Now he's even refusing to let me eat KFC?

"KFC is the healthiest and tastiest food! Mommy said there are a lot of nutrients in chicken. I want to eat KFC!"

Evan's expression turned sullen. That damn Nicole. It's one thing to be lazy and not cook for the children, but she's telling them that fast food is healthy? How can she do that?

The healthiest and tastiest food?

"Your mommy's wrong. She ate too much chicken. That's why she doesn't have a brain. Understand?"

Upon hearing that, Juan huffed and pouted. How could Daddy lie and say that Mommy doesn't have a brain just to stop me from eating fast food?

Evil Daddy!

To prove that Mommy is smart and still has a brain, I have to eat it.

“I want to eat KFC. I want to eat KFC!”

“No,” Evan uttered coldly.

Fearing that he would lose against his father, Juan decided to use the last resort and started wailing.

Immediately, Evan felt his heart ache at the sight of Juan’s tears.

“I want to eat KFC. I want to eat chicken wrap!”

In the end, at Juan’s persistent wailing, Evan relented in frustration and heartache.

Left with no other choice, he agreed to buy KFC for his son.

When he saw his father walking out of the living room, Juan hurriedly wiped his tears away and turned to Kyle. In a serious tone, he muttered, “When Daddy’s back, we’ll share the food.”

Suspicion crept up Kyle’s face. Is chicken wrap that good?

Is it worth crying for?

Meanwhile, Evan drove to the closest KFC store and parked his car.

When he reached the entrance of the store, he could not help but frown at the noisy crowd inside.

It’s all because of Nicole that Juan loves to eat this kind of food. The healthiest and tastiest, my foot!

How can she brainwash her children like that? It's the best decision I've made not to let her have Juan.

After complaining about Nicole in his mind, the germophobic man frowned and entered the store.

Meanwhile, in the same store.

After sitting down at an empty table, Nina and Maya ordered their favorite food, then waited for their orders to arrive with anticipation.

"I'll buy you milk tea, so wait for me here, okay?"

"Okay, Mommy."

Once Nicole went to buy the milk tea, Nina started chatting excitedly with Rocky.

Feeling left out by their conversation, Maya swept her gaze around the store.

All of a sudden, a familiar figure entered her line of sight.

Is Daddy here to eat KFC with me?

Instantly, Maya's eyes lit up. She jumped down from her chair and ran toward Evan.

Dashing to his side, Maya beamed from ear to ear as she looked up at Evan.

"Uncle Evan!"

Evan, who was busy purchasing chicken wrap for Juan, did not realize that someone was calling him. He only lowered his head when a small hand tugged on the edge of his shirt.

Surprise was written all over his face when he saw Maya.

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Why is this little weirdo here?

He swept his eyes across the store.

Only when he saw Rocky and Nina at one of the tables did he realize they were out for a family meal.

Ignoring Maya, he took his purchases and continued walking.

His apathy disappointed Maya, who then rubbed her plump little hands and followed him silently.

When Evan left the store and was about to board his car, he realized that the girl had been following him.

“Why are you following me?” he asked with a frown.

His frigid tone made Maya feel even more nervous.

She looked at him gingerly. Mommy said Daddy likes me, and he’ll bring me to eat a lot of yummy food.

“I-I want Daddy to bring me to eat yummy food.”

At that, she stuck out her tongue in embarrassment, looking adorable.

Evan stared at her for a while before glancing at Rocky and Nina.

She's Rocky's daughter. Why should I be the one to accompany her?

"Find your daddy. I'm not obliged to keep you company."

Maya stared at him dumbfoundedly. But you're my daddy!

However, she did not dare to say those words out loud as she was afraid of ending up like Juan. He had been taken away by Evan and could no longer see Nicole.

Without sparing her another glance, Evan entered his car and slammed the door shut.

Instantly, tears welled up in Maya's eyes as upset overwhelmed her senses.

Watching Evan's car drive off, she couldn't contain her tears anymore and cried out loud. The next thing she did was run after his car as she shouted, "Uncle Evan, Maya has been good. Maya's obedient. Uncle Evan!"

The car drove off into the distance and soon, it disappeared from her blurry vision. Yet, she still ran after the car while crying her heart out.

I have to catch up to Daddy.

I have to make Daddy like me.

...

Right then, Nicole returned to the table, only to find Maya missing. She asked, "Where's Maya?"

Nina froze for a moment before she lied, “She went to the restroom.”

Nicole furrowed her brows. “Why didn’t you go with her?”

“She’ll be back in a while. The restroom’s just over there.”

“Maya doesn’t know her way around. Don’t you know that? Hurry up and look for her.”

“I don’t want to.”

Nina, who was enjoying her conversation with Rocky, remained in her seat. Thus, Nicole had no choice but to head to the restroom herself.

When she found no signs of Maya in the restroom, she started to feel anxious.

Nicole hastily returned to their table and asked Rocky about Maya’s whereabouts.

But he frowned in puzzlement.

He had been immersed in his conversation with Nina, so he did not realize that Maya was missing.

“Did she go to the cashier to order by herself?”

Nicole froze in shock.

Were they even keeping an eye on her?

“Don’t panic. We’ll look for her now. I’m sure we’ll find her.”

Then, the two adults and one child looked all over the store for Maya. Unfortunately, their search was fruitless.

Nicole was on the verge of losing her mind by then.

“Is it possible that Maya has been kidnapped?”

She turned to look at Rocky with terrified eyes.

“Don’t panic. There are security cameras here. Let’s check the footage first.”

The trio then rushed to the surveillance room. On the CCTV monitor, Maya’s small figure was seen following Evan out of the store.

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief. If Maya was following Evan, she should be safe.

She then swiftly took out her phone to call Evan.

Meanwhile, when Evan saw that Nicole was calling him, he rejected the call without hesitation.

But she did not give up and called him again, only to be rejected by him once more. The cycle repeated a few times before she borrowed Rocky’s phone out of desperation to try her luck.

This time, Evan picked up the call almost immediately.

“Who is this?”

“Evan, you b\*stard! Where did you bring Maya to?”

Nicole’s loud voice traveled from the other end of the line.

Evan was confused. What the hell is wrong with this woman? Why is she asking me about Maya?

“Why are you asking me about your daughter?”

“Stop pretending that you don’t know anything. Didn’t she leave with you from the KFC store?”

While it was true that Maya had been following him, he had told the girl to return to her parents earlier on.

“No. She isn’t.”

“Bullsh\*t! Evan Seet, what are you trying to do with Maya?”

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Nicole’s shrieking was frustrating him.

Did Maya not go back to them? Where did she go then?

For reasons unbeknownst to him, Evan was starting to get worried.

At the same time, Nicole was still shouting at him over the phone.

Evan answered, “We’ll continue this conversation when I’m there.” Then, he ended the call and drove back to the store.

But Nicole couldn't wait any longer, so she asked Rocky to send her to Evan instead.

"Let's go to Seet Residence. He bought chicken wraps. They must be for Juan."

When Rocky saw how panicked she was, he wasted no time letting Nina and her board his car. They then sped off to Seet Residence.

Meanwhile, Evan had gone back to the KFC store. The moment he arrived, he received a call from Sophia.

"Evan, come here quickly. Nicole's asking for her daughter."

Evan's eyebrows creased.

It's only been a while, but that woman's already at Seet Residence.

Although he had rushed over here by taking shortcuts, he was still too slow.

Turning his car around, he drove back to Seet Residence.

The moment he stepped foot into the house, Nicole ran toward him.

She wore a terrifying expression as though she was going to murder him on the spot.

"She's not with me."

Just as the words left his mouth, Nicole grabbed the front of his shirt and glowered at him.

"Evan, you b\*stard! Return Maya to me!"

“Nicole, what is wrong with you? Why would I bring another man’s daughter back here?”

Evan deliberately glanced at Rocky when he said ‘another man’s daughter.’

Those words stabbed at Nicole’s heart, and she was already on the verge of a meltdown.

Unable to tell Evan the truth, tears escaped from Nicole’s eyes.

“Don’t you know how difficult it was for Maya to survive until now? She was so tiny and frail when she was born. She was only this small...”

Evan could not help but feel guilty as he looked at Nicole breaking down.

If he had brought Maya with him, the girl would not be missing now.

Hearing Nicole’s recollection of her difficult times, his heart ached for her.

But she’s Rocky’s daughter. Shouldn’t there be someone professional to take care of her from the moment she was born?

At the very least, Rocky should be by Nicole’s side. Why does she sound like she went through a difficult time?

Also, she has been crying about her tough life back then without ever mentioning Rocky. Was he not with her during that time?

They were living together abroad previously, so there was no reason for him to be absent when she was giving birth.

Evan’s brows knitted as he peered at Rocky.

The latter promptly walked over to support Nicole with a look of guilt.

“Nicole, this is my fault. I didn’t keep an eye on her. I’m going to call the police now.”

Evan was stunned.

Shouldn’t he be pulling strings to look for his daughter? And instruct the Yan family’s bodyguards to find her immediately? Why is he only contacting the police?

The questions swirled in his mind. Before he could delve deeper into them, Kyle and Juan ran toward him and begged him to help with the search for Maya.

“Daddy, please look for Maya. Please!”

Juan’s eyes reddened as he tugged at his father’s shirt.

With a similar anxious look, Kyle urged, “Daddy, Maya’s our sister. You have to find her!”

Even if the children had not asked, he would have done so.

Without delay, he fished out his phone and ordered John to send out all his men to look for Maya.

Nicole crouched in a corner with her tear-streaked face buried in her hands. Fear and desperation were written all over her face.

Nina was devastated too. Guilt-stricken, she crouched beside Nicole as she patted her mother’s back.

“Mommy, I’m sorry. I should’ve kept an eye on Maya.”

Rocky sighed before walking toward the mother-daughter duo. He then crouched down to look into Nicole’s eyes.

“Let’s go back and wait for updates.”

The moment Kyle and Juan heard that their mother was leaving, they felt even more dejected and blurted, “Mommy, we want to go home with you.”

“That’s right, Mommy. We want to keep you accompany until Maya comes back.”