

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 406

He had even told Nicole and Evan to sit with him during lunch.

“You must take good care of Ms. Lane in the future, Evan. You can’t let her suffer again.”

“I will, Grandpa.”

As Evan spoke, the adults spotted the kids walking over in a straight line.

“They are Evan’s kids? How adorable!”

“I know, right? They look like dolls.”

“Look at that chubby little girl over there. I feel like biting those two puffy cheeks.”

Davin looked at Moira, who was staring at Maya with glittering eyes.

“You want to eat a child in broad daylight?”

Moira, who was one year younger than Davin, was their Uncle Ryan’s daughter.

She was extraordinarily fond of little girls and had already planned to give birth to a daughter, although she wasn’t married yet.

She turned to look at Davin. “What nonsense are you spouting now? I mean, look at how chubby she is. It must feel good to hug her. Say, do you think that it’ll be like pinching marshmallows?”

“You can’t pinch her. She’ll bite you.”

“Bite?”

“Yeah, and not only that, but she’ll also hit you with her Maya Punch.”

Oh... Feisty, I like it!

“Hey, Davin. You’re pretty close to the kids, right? Could you get that chubby one to sit next to me later?”

“Okay, but you’ll have to return the favor,” Davin agreed upon consideration.

“Sure,” Moira agreed without a second thought.

“It’s a deal then. I’ll bring her over later.”

Reaching an agreement, Moira fixed her eyes on the children again.

The children were walking over to Russell, greeting him in unison, “Hello, Great-grandpa!”

A broad smile was plastered on Russell’s face at the sight of the kids.

“Let’s eat first. Great-grandpa has prepared gifts for each of you.”

Nina had guessed that those gifts must have been expensive.

Great-grandpa has given Rose Garden to Juan. Maya and I should probably receive something of the same tier, right?

Maya, on the other hand, guessed that it would be a lot of money. She wanted to save all the money and open a restaurant in the future so that the hungry children could have the privilege to enjoy good food.

“Thank you, Great-grandpa.”

The kids then turned around to greet the Seet family elders.

“They’re so polite.”

“Indeed, they are. As expected of Evan’s children!”

“They must be starving. Hurry up and let them take their seats.”

The kids looked at the seats arranged for them and hesitated.

“I want to sit with Uncle Davin,” Juan piped up, his eyes glowing.

“I want to sit with Uncle Davin too,” Maya chimed in.

Sophia quickly got the maids to make the arrangements as to accommodate the children.

Davin could not be any happier to see the kids running toward him.

Once they were seated, he waved his hand at Maya, who then jumped off from her seat and walked over to him.

“Uncle Davin,” Maya acknowledged in a piping voice.

“Good girl! Maya, this is Aunt Moira. She adores you. Why don’t you sit with her?”

Maya blinked and saw that Moira was smiling at her, looking amiable.

“Nice to meet you, Aunt Moira.”

Moira was elated when the little one took the initiative to greet her. She quickly scooped her up and pinched her cheeks before stroking her tummy.

She’s so adorable!

“What’s your name?”

“Maya.”

“How adorable. What do you want to eat? Let me know and I’ll get it for you, okay?”

Maya nodded in delight.

Moira deliberately let Maya sit next to her.

Meanwhile, Lisa, who was sitting at the same table, had a disgusted look on her face at the sight of the children.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 407

They’re so annoying! Dad must have allowed Evan to marry Nicole because of the kids. Ultimately, they’re also a stumbling block for Sofie. Ugh, if only I can—

“Aunt Lisa, what are you thinking about? You seemed so absorbed.” Moira broke her reverie.

“Nothing.” Lisa gave her an awkward chuckle. “I’m just happy to look at the kids.”

Davin’s lips twitched. What a lie! You’re the last person to feel happy to see the kids among the Seets!

As they were happily digging in, Derrick, Russell’s servant, came rushing in.

He walked over to Russell and handed him an envelope.

“What is this?”

Derrick whispered in Russell’s ears for a while.

Russell looked at the envelope in his hands and opened it hesitantly.

The smile on his face faded at once when he saw the photo inside.

As he put the photo into the envelope and finished reading the accompanying letter, a stern and lurid look crept onto his wrinkled and aging face.

He looked up and glared pointedly at Nicole.

Why is he looking at me like that? Nicole's heart did a somersault upon noticing the elder's gaze.

Everyone at the table couldn't make head or tail of Russell's sudden change in expression as well.

A strong sense of foreboding nagged at Evan. He asked in a low voice, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Russell clammed up.

It was as if the minute hand and hour hand on the clock had stopped running.

Everyone in the room dared not make a sound.

Even Jonathan and Sophia were surprised.

"Dad, what happened?"

"Yeah, Dad, what's going on?"

Russell gave the letter to Derrick with trembling hands.

Having been Russell's faithful servant for years, Derrick was observant to keep the letter in the envelope as he put it away carefully.

"Evan Seet," Russell roared, standing to his feet. "I forbid you to marry this woman!"

Like a sudden clap of thunder, everyone was shocked to their cores.

The Seet family has been looking forward to having Nicole as their daughter-in-law. Why would he suddenly change his mind?

Evan's expression was one of disbelief. "What is it, Grandpa?"

"Yeah, Dad, why are..." Sophia trailed off, suddenly remembering about the letter from before.

Russell didn't provide any explanation. Instead, he pointed his cane at Nicole and rebuked, "Get this woman out of here and never allow her to set foot in the Seet family again!"

At that, he turned around and made his way upstairs.

Nicole glanced at Evan in confusion and fear.

"It's okay. I'm here." Evan took her in his arms.

Everyone at the table could not help but wonder what the letter was about.

"I think that there was a photo in the envelope. Could it be..."

"What is it?"

Lisa let out a sneer and finished her sentence, "For a woman who has so many scandals, I bet that it was something indecent."

"Indecent photo, you mean?"

"Wow... No wonder the old man lost his temper."

"I don't think that it's an indecent photo. There was also a letter in the envelope. What do you think was written on it?"

"Could it be the information on Ms. Lane's infidelity?"

"Wow, if that's the case, then she is definitely unworthy of marrying Evan."

“Exactly!”

“You can’t just simply accuse her when no one knows what’s going on. This is slander,” Moira spoke up, believing that Nicole was not a promiscuous woman.

The kids are so polite and they know their place. Nicole must have done a good job as a mother.

“Since none of us are aware of what’s going on, who are you to say that we’re slandering her?” Lisa retorted. “Our speculations could be right!”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 408

“Who are you to speculate, Aunt Lisa?”

“Exactly. No one saw the letter, other than Grandpa. It could be something else!” Sheila stood up for Nicole as well.

Lisa crossed her arms and snorted. “Even if it’s something else, it must be something outrageous, seeing that it has angered the old man as such.”

“Everyone shut up! I’ll make that person pay if I hear another word!” Evan declared, a chill wafting across his body.

Knowing how merciless Evan could be, the Seets kept silent and dismissed themselves tactfully.

The children stood by their mother’s side. Although they didn’t know what was going on, the unpleasant expression on her face was palpable.

Their faces were taut with concern, but they didn’t know how to share her worries.

“Evan, I want to see Grandpa and ask what’s going on.”

Evan nodded. He wanted to know what was written in the letter as well.

He told Davin and Sheila to send the kids home before heading upstairs to Russell’s study with Nicole. Jonathan and Sophia followed anxiously behind.

“Mr. Evan, I’m afraid that Mr. Russell doesn’t want to see anyone right now.” Derrick stopped them from taking a step further.

“I want to see him. I need to make things clear...”

“Ms. Lane, you’re the last person that Mr. Russell wants to see. I suggest that you send her home first, Mr. Evan.”

“What exactly is going on, Derrick?” Evan asked as he regarded Derrick with confusion. He must have known something if Grandpa told him to keep the letter.

Derrick sighed, looking troubled. After a long while, he uttered softly, “It’s a grudge passed on from the previous generation.”

Having said that, he glanced at Nicole before bowing to Evan as he headed back to the study.

A grudge from the previous generation?

Evan looked at Nicole, who was just as surprised as he was.

Does that mean that it’s related to Nicole’s father? What kind of grudge could it be for Grandpa to have reacted so dramatically?

“Let’s go home first,” Evan suggested.

Nicole nodded in silence.

Knowing that it wasn’t some indecent photo, but a grudge passed on from the previous generation, Sophia was relieved that Russell’s anger had no direct relationship with Nicole.

“Cheer up. I’ll try to talk to the old man,” she comforted.

“Thank you.”

“Evan, take good care of Nicole.”

Evan nodded and left with Nicole in his arms.

“This wouldn’t have happened if we didn’t allow them to be together in the first place.” Jonathan sighed, looking at Sophia.

“You heard it. It’s something to do with the past. This isn’t Nicole’s fault! You can’t just blame her,” Sophia uttered incredulously.

“Who said anything about blaming her? I’m blaming you. You shouldn’t have agreed to it in the first place!”

“Hmph! I’ll do what I want!”

I guess I’ve been too forbearing lately that you don’t know who’s the boss in the family, do you? So they’ve said, never spoiled a woman or they’ll climb all over you.

Jonathan sighed and marched off to his study.

At the garage, Nicole suggested that they pay Zane a visit, in search of some clues.

She was dying to know the reason for Russell’s sudden change in attitude.

Evan was curious as well. He wanted to know what Zane had done to tick his grandfather off. If it were just a dispute about business, his grandfather wouldn’t have been so angry.

Along the way to the Lane family villa, Nicole was feeling very uneasy as Russell’s words echoed in his ears.

“I forbid you to marry this woman!”

“And never allow her to set foot in the Seet family again!”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 409

If it's true that Dad has done something wrong to the Seet family, I'm willing to apologize to Grandpa and make it up to him. Evan is really nice to me and I don't want to lose him. I can't lose him!

Shortly after, they arrived at the Lane family villa.

Sylvia, who was playing with her phone with a sheet mask on her face, immediately stood up at the sight of the couple.

“What a rare visit, Mr. Seet. Is something the matter for you to come back with Nicole?” Sylvia asked in an ingratiating manner, losing her usual mean attitude toward Nicole.

“Where's Dad?” Nicole asked straightforwardly.

“You need something from your father?”

Sylvia observed Nicole. It seems like something did happen.

Nicole didn't reply as she trudged up the stairs with Evan at her heels.

Sylvia crossed her arms and shot daggers at their backs.

Nicole is so ill-bred! I would have chased her out if it weren't for Evan. Nevertheless, why exactly are they looking for Zane?

Curious, Sylvia gingerly walked up the stairs.

At this moment, Zane was studying ancient paintings in his study. When he saw that Nicole had hurried in, he asked with a sullen face, "What are you doing here? Why did you come back?"

"There's something that I need to ask you."

Nicole had just finished when Evan walked in, catching Zane off guard.

He's not here to hold me accountable for what Sylphiette had done, is he? If so, I'll just say that I knew nothing about it!

Having made up his mind, he got up and smiled at Evan, ushering them to their seats before getting the maids to serve them tea.

Evan put on a cold look as he sat on the sofa and remained silent. Clearly, he didn't want to concern himself with Zane because what happened to Nicole that afternoon was his doing.

It is his fault that Russell's attitude had changed so drastically. Although he didn't know what exactly Zane had done to the Seet family that was out of line, he could feel nothing but hatred for Zane at this moment.

Not wanting to see his false politeness as well, Nicole cut to the chase and began, "Dad, there's something important that I want to ask you of."

"We're family, Nicole. Just fire away and I'll answer all of your questions."

"Dad, what exactly have you done wrong to the Seet family?"

Zane was stumped.

“What are you talking about? How could I have done something wrong to the Seet family?”

Did she bring Evan Seet home just to criticize me and get me into trouble? I don't even have the guts to offend the Seet family. Is she trying to push me into the fire pit with that question?

“Dad, tell me the truth. If you hadn't done anything wrong to the Seet family, Grandpa wouldn't have treated me like that today!”

Zane regarded her with confusion. “How has he treated you? Even if Mr. Seet is unhappy with you, you can't just put the blame on your dad! You—”

“Mr. Lane, this has started because of you,” Evan piped up. “I hope that you can tell us the truth.”

Zane's heart did a flip.

Could it be... No, that's impossible. It's definitely not that. Even if it is, I can still shrug it off!

“Dad, did you remember something?”

Zane came back to his senses and insisted, “Nicole, Mr. Seet, I really have no idea what you're talking about. Can you give me a little hint?”

The couple exchanged a look, knowing that getting information from Zane would be a futile attempt. They had no other choice but to turn to Russell, as they hoped to get a good grip on the situation.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 410

As they got up to leave, Sylvia, who had been eavesdropping outside, quickly hid in the room next door.

Why is she asking about matters from the past? Could it be related to that incident? After all these years, they couldn't have possibly found out about anything, could they? Would Sylphiette and I get dragged into this? Nevertheless, that matter has nothing to do with us. No, safety's first. We should lie low for a while, lest we get into trouble.

Sylvia immediately dialed Sylphiette's number. "Sylphiette, come home tonight. I want you to tell your father that you want to further your studies abroad and have me accompany you."

Sylphiette didn't know what was going on, but she did as she was told.

Zane was a sly, old fox who could see through everything thoroughly. He knew that she must have overheard his conversation with Nicole and Evan, seeing that she had made such a rash decision.

Yet, he still agreed, thinking that it might be a good thing for her to go abroad, in case she fell into Evan's hands and spilled the beans.

"Take care of your mother while you're abroad and try not to contact anyone back home. Do you hear me, Sylphiette?"

This was no trivial matter. He was afraid that Sylphiette would be affected as well.

Sylvia's heart thumped. She couldn't have understood the meaning behind his words better.

"Don't worry. Sylphiette's going abroad to learn how to run a company. She won't have time to keep in touch with anyone back home." Sylvia forced a smile.

“That’s good then.”

At Summervale, Nicole stood before the window, looking at the flickering lights in the night sky, feeling both anxious and lost.

Although Evan had comforted her over and over again before he left, she couldn’t help but let her thoughts run wild at the sudden blow in her face.

If Dad had really done something unpardonable to the Seet family and Evan had come to learn about it, will he be unable to forgive me as well? Will he listen to Grandpa and break up with me?

Nicole’s heart ached at the thought of breaking up with Evan. It was as though someone had pierced her heart with a knife.

If Evan were to break up with me, will he take the kids away and forbid me from seeing them again?

Nicole gasped for breath at that thought.

Taking a deep breath, she swore to herself that she would not make things difficult for Evan, even if things were to go south. However, she would have to take her children with her, even if kidnapping them was her last resort.

They were her hope to live, and all that she had.

Right then, the bedroom door was pushed open. Kyle slowly walked in with light footsteps and stood behind Nicole, keeping silent.

Nicole glanced back at him. “Kai? Is there something that you need from Mommy?”

Kyle fidgeted and shook his head, with sadness written all over his face.

Nicole bent over and picked him up.

His cold and aloof expression is exactly the same as Evan’s. He’s like a mini-Evan.

“Then, is there something that you want to tell Mommy?”

Kyle shook his head again after thinking about it.

Evan had told him that Nicole was feeling under the weather and he had wanted him to keep her company.

Unlike the loquacious Juan, he didn't know how to comfort her. He simply wanted to spend some quiet time with her.

Nicole's lips quirked up into a smile. She cradled him in her arms as she sat on the wooden chair in front of the windowsill.

Amongst her four children, she had spent the least time with Kyle and was the sorriest for Kyle.

“Kai, why don't you sleep with Mommy tonight?”

Kyle was stunned, but he nodded seriously and was rejoicing deep inside despite the cold look on his face.

He had dreamed of sleeping in his mommy's warm embrace and every time, he would wake up with a smile hanging on his face.

He had often envied the children who got to sleep with their mommies. Now, he finally had the opportunity to do so as well.

Nicole made the bed, carried him to the bathroom, and gently placed him in the bathtub.