

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 4

Evan was interrupted by Juan the moment he spoke.

“I need to pee. I can’t hold it anymore. I need to pee.”

Juan cutely tugged on Nicole’s sleeve. Although he had no idea what was going on, he could feel his mother’s anxiety.

Since Mommy is scared of this man, I’ll help Mommy to get as far away as possible from him.

Nicole never expected Juan to be so quick-witted. She was taken aback for a split second but quickly altered her voice and said, “Alright. Mommy will bring you to the toilet.”

With that, she hauled Juan away and fled as if her life depended on it.

Huh? What’s going on?

Nina and Maya exchanged glances before hurrying after them.

Evan intended to go after them, but the woman, Sofie, called out to him.

“Forget about it, Evan. An apple doesn’t fall too far from the tree. Seeing how uncultured the child is, I bet their mother isn’t too far off either, so there’s no need to try reasoning with people like them.”

Evan glanced back at Sofie and recalled what Nina had said.

He then let out a humorless chuckle, and a sardonic smile appeared on his lips.

“Well, I don’t think the child was being unreasonable. Also, she’s not necessarily the uncultured one.”

After he was done saying his piece, he lifted his foot and walked forward.

“What do you mean by that, Evan? You can’t possibly believe a kid’s words over mine, right? The two of us grew up together, so we’re practically family!”

Family?

Even though the Sweeting family was close with the Seets, he had zero affection for the eldest daughter of the Sweeting family. If he didn’t urgently need the valuable information they had on a certain person, he would never have agreed to pick her up from the airport.

With that, Evan completely turned a deaf ear to what Sofie said behind him as he opened the car door to slide in.

Sofie followed suit and hopped into the car while grumbling under her breath, “Evan, that woman was under layers and swaths of clothing. I have a feeling that she must be hiding some kind of secret, or maybe... she’s a fugitive!”

“Drive!”

After dropping an order, Evan closed his eyes to relax, treating Sofie as if she was air.

Sofie was at a loss for words.

Seeing how unreceptive he was, Sofie angrily clamped her mouth shut, then switched to a topic she knew concerned him more.

“Kyle’s illness...”

After a long pause, Evan replied in a low voice, “As long as we can find the miracle doctor, Dr. Tussaud, he will recover.”

This Dr. Tussaud was widely known around the globe.

A few years ago, she had saved the Queen of S Nation, who was terminally ill, with only a few acupuncture needles. Since then, she had shot to fame all over the world. She was rumored to have legendary medical skills that had already reached a divine level.

There was a hint of smugness in Sofie’s eyes. Only her father had information on this miracle doctor, so this information could serve as a bargaining chip to make Evan agree to whatever she wanted.

Perhaps she could become a part of the Seet family sooner than expected by using this to persuade Evan into marrying her.

This was also why her father, Anthony, urged her to return to the country.

“Don’t worry, Evan. My father will definitely help you find that doctor.”

“He’d better.” Evan’s eyes were ominous.

Kyle’s illness cannot be left untreated any longer.

...

The Sweeting residence.

Evan, dressed in an expensive black custom-made suit, was lounging in the main seat of the semicircle leather sofa while drumming his fingers on the armrest.

Sofie's father, Anthony, was obviously the head of the Sweeting family, but sitting next to Evan made him break out in cold sweat.

"Mr. Sweeting, I've done as you requested. When are you planning to divulge the information you have on Tussaud?"

Anthony was a sly old fox. By using the information he had on Dr. Tussaud, he created an opportunity for Sofie to be together with Evan, albeit a slim one.

But if he disclosed the information so easily, he would then lose his chance to get Sofie married into the Seet family.

With that deep in thought, Anthony leisurely took a sip of his tea. "Well, about that. Let's give it some time, shall we? I've received news that this miracle doctor has returned to the country earlier than expected. I have already asked someone to find out about her schedule."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Evan pinned him with a look that could freeze.

His knuckles cracked as he balled his hands into fists. Was this sly old fox lying to me when he said he knew of her whereabouts?

Before Anthony could regain his bearings, Evan had already shot up from his seat and was now taking long strides towards the main door.

"Evan, where are you going?" Sofie frantically chased after him.

"I'll find Dr. Tussaud on my own, so rest assured, I won't be troubling the Sweeting family from now on."

How dare they toy with me!

...

At a dessert store called Fairy Tale Ice Cream Bar.

Maya stared wide-eyed at the desserts in front of her, practically drooling.

“Mommy, can I have the desserts now?”

“Go ahead!” Nicole could clearly see the eagerness in Maya’s eyes.

As soon as she got her mother’s permission, she immediately picked up the piece of chocolate cake and began devouring it.

“Hold your horses, Maya. Don’t finish it all at once. Mommy will get a take-out box from the staff, and we’ll pack the rest of the cake for later, okay?”

Maya nodded obediently, so Nicole got up with the remaining cakes in hand and went towards the front counter.

“Two pieces of cheesecake. Take-out, as usual.”

Just then, a cold masculine voice came from behind her.

Why does this person’s voice sound so much like that man’s?

Out of curiosity, Nicole turned her head to see who was standing behind her. Lo-and-behold, she clashed gazes with Evan.

Time seemed to have come to a standstill right at that moment.

Nicole’s expression instantly changed, and her heart started to hammer against her ribcage.

Could this day get any worse? I thought I’d just avoided a major catastrophe, but then I bump into him here again?

She quickly turned back and grabbed the take-out box while trying her best to remain composed as she walked away.

Did Evan Seet recognize me?

He obviously saw me!

If he really does recognize me...

No. Just to be safe, I won't go back to the three kids now lest I expose their identities!

Thus, she casually made her way to another empty table, packing up the remaining cakes before hastening out of the shop with her head bowed.

Thud!

Nicole ran into a rock-hard chest. She rubbed her head and looked up, only to be met with Evan's gorgeous face that could probably make heaven's weep.

"Still trying to run?"