

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 249

“Did you get Evan to go pick up the kids just to force him to stay with you?” Sylphiette screeched.

Nicole merely glanced at her wordlessly.

She had been keeping her distance from Sylphiette for the past few days, yet the latter would not leave her alone.

*Isn't she concerned about what Evan thinks of her? Won't Evan grow tired of her if this goes on?*

Nicole knew that things were not as simple as they seem.

Sylphiette's words grew harsher and more unreasonable the more Nicole ignored her, and it wore Nicole's patience thin.

She stared straight into Sylphiette's eyes as she stepped forward and slapped her in the face.

“D-did you just hit me?”

“Yeah. Why not?”

To Nicole's bewilderment, Sylphiette's evil grin did not falter even a single bit.

She cupped her cheek with one hand and said, “Thanks for cooperating, Nicole.”

After that, she turned around and walked towards the main house.

Nicole could tell that Sylphiette was out to get her into trouble, and she could not help but feel amazed at how much effort Sylphiette put into her evil plans.

*I wonder what Evan's going to say...*

Even so, the slap drained the anger out of her, and it made her feel refreshed. She washed her hands and resumed with her cooking.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette walked into Evan's room with her head down while trying to hide the fact that she was there to tell on Nicole.

However, Evan noticed that something was wrong immediately. "What's wrong?"

With one hand on her cheek, she looked up and glanced at him before shaking her head. "I'm fine."

"Why are you covering your face?" he asked.

Sylphiette beamed inwardly. *That's what I want to hear!*

She pretended to look reluctant to tell him the truth, and it took much coaxing from him for her to open up.

"I-it was Nicole..."

Evan's eyes widened for a second. *Why would someone as gentle as Nicole lash out at someone?*

He got up and headed towards the rear house.

"Wait! Evan! It's fine! I was the one who made her unhappy..." Sylphiette cried.

Evan ignored her. The only thing he needed to know was whether Sylphiette had been telling the truth.

*What if it's true?*

*Why would she want to hit Sylphiette?*

*Why is she acting so polite in front of me in the first place?*

In the rear house, Nicole was about to call her kids in for dinner when Evan barged in all of a sudden with Sylphiette hot on his heels.

*He's here to interrogate me, isn't he?*

"What's wrong, Mr. Seet?" she asked innocently.

Evan squinted at her. *She's acting all gentle and docile again!*

"Did you hit Sylphiette?" he asked coldly.

Nicole glanced at Sylphiette's strangely swollen cheek. *I only hit her once? Why is her face so swollen?*

*Did she hit herself just to make her face swell up? Such dedication!*

Evan grew impatient as the silence stretched on. "Did you, or did you not, hit her?"

She stared into his eyes and nodded.

*She admitted to it!*

*She didn't even try to argue for herself!*

“Why did you hit her?” he asked.

“She deserved it.”

Nicole spoke those words with much determination.

Sylphiette was taken aback by her honesty.