

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 74

Blake was speechless. Do you really need to be so guarded against one woman? But he did not dare to voice his opinion, thus, he merely nodded silently and carried out Evan's orders.

After Nicole was done making the pizza, Kyle took a bite of it happily. The taste was heavenly, even better than those sold in restaurants.

"Eat more if you like it," Nicole said.

Kyle nodded, reaching for another slice and eating it happily.

Nicole broke into a smile at the sight. She was content just watching Kyle eat, knowing that she was quietly fulfilling her motherly duties to Kyle and that was satisfying.

Near noon, Mrs. Seet suddenly called Nicole to inform her about Evan's favorite dishes, asking her to prepare them for him.

Nicole was quite speechless with the request. She had no problem cooking those dishes, but whether Evan was willing to eat her food was another matter entirely.

Won't it just be a waste of time and ingredients?

However, if Nicole wanted to continue taking care of Kyle, she needed to comply with Mrs. Seet's requests. So obediently, Nicole washed her hands before retrieving the ingredients from the fridge. She started to cook after taking a deep breath.

She asked Kyle what he wanted to eat as well, so she could cook it for him too.

By noon, she needed to return home to take care of her remaining three children. She left before Evan returned home.

Before she left, Nicole looked at the dishes she had made pensively and reminded Blake. "Don't tell Mr. Seet that I cooked them. If he doesn't eat them, then please help yourself. It's a shame seeing so much good food go to waste."

Blake understood what she meant. Evan would order all the food to be thrown away immediately if he knew Nicole was the one who prepared them. "Rest assured, Ms. Tussaud. I know what needs to be done."

After Nicole left, Blake specially sent the other helpers to arrange the dishes artfully on the dining table. Looking at the exquisite dishes, he felt his mouth started to water. Blake never expected Ms. Tussaud to be able to cook so well.

Evan would definitely enjoy this meal.

Evan returned home on time, he barely parked his Maybach properly before hurrying to ask Blake about Nicole's every single move throughout the day.

Blake reported everything truthfully, sparing no detail. Evan just laughed coldly when he heard the report. He refused to believe that woman was so obedient. There were definitely still some tricks up her sleeve.

When Evan walked into the dining room, he frowned when he saw the mouthwatering array of dishes arranged on the table.

"Do we have a new chef?"

"No, sir. Mrs. Seet specially sent someone over to deliver these dishes for you." Blake delivered the excuse calmly.

Evan took a seat at the dining table, finding his gaze drawn by the beef stew in front of him. The beef cutlets were coated in the velvety gravy, tempting him to pick a piece up with his fork. When he bit into the meat, it was tender and juicy, flavorful, and not cloying. It was the best beef stew he had ever tasted, cooked exactly to his tastes.

The rest of the dishes on the table were as delicious as the beef stew. Evan was a notoriously picky eater, but even he could not help but enjoy a second serving of everything.

Watching Evan dig in with relish, Blake felt a sense of delight. If Ms. Tussaud continued taking care of Kyle, Mr. Seet would be adequately taken care of as well.

Blake was just confused as to why Evan insisted on guarding himself so carefully against Ms. Tussaud like she was a petty thief. As far as he knew, Ms. Tussaud was just a brilliant doctor who happened to be a fantastic cook.

He was ruminating when he saw Evan put down his empty plate. Evan asked, "Are the cameras installed yet?"

"John's work efficiency has always been good, Mr. Seet. The cameras have been installed since this morning."

"Very good."

Evan knew that Nicole would not be content without playing one trick or another. With these newly installed cameras, he could easily find out if she did anything suspicious.

All that was left for him to do now was just waiting to catch her in the act.

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The sound of rushing water in the kitchen stopped as the tap was turned off. Finished with her chores in the kitchen, Nicole made her way to the living room.

In one corner of the room, Juan was drawn into learning hacking techniques.

On the other hand, Nina was carefully practicing make-up techniques on her dolls.

Meanwhile, Maya was looking at various boxes arranged in front of her, each filled with desserts of different flavors. She mumbled quietly as she tasted a tiny cake. "Why do rolled oats taste so good paired with yogurt? This is delicious!"

Looking at her three children, a smile spread across Nicole's face. "Be nice to each other. Mommy's going to work now."

"Bye, Mommy."

"See you at night, Mommy."

"Mommy, I want to eat cake pops tonight!"

Hearing Maya's loud exclamation, Nina just said three words, "What a pig!"

"But if you say that, then I think Mommy gave you the wrong name! Mommy, I suggest that Nina shouldn't be called Nina anymore." Maya's tiny voice was very serious.

Nicole just laughed slightly. "Then what should we call her?"