Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 218

Mommy never liked to lie in. What is going on?

"Mommy... Mommy..."

Nicole opened her eyes and mustered a little smile when she saw Maya. "Are you hungry?" she sounded very weak.

Her mother's pale face prompted her to reach out to touch her forehead. She then screamed at the top of her voice, "Oh no, Nina! Mommy's forehead is burning up!"

Nina immediately got out of bed and handed the thermometer to Nicole.

Nina was very shocked when she saw the reading on the thermometer.

"Maya, Mommy has a fever. Go and get Kyle and Juan over here to help."

Maya nodded vigorously as she turned and tottered to the front porch.

She was running too quickly that she fell onto the floor with a thud.

Instead of crying, she got up and continued to run.

Kyle and Juan were having breakfast when an out-of-breath Maya burst in, "Oh no, Mommy's ill!"

Evan could not help but was startled by that.

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Was it because she was submerged too long in that cold water yesterday?

It would be good for her to be sick this once. Let's see if she would dare to flirt so brazenly next time in her bid to get closer to me!

Juan turned to Evan worriedly, "Daddy, Mommy is ill. You should take her to the hospital."

"Daddy, can you call our family doctor to come here to check on Mommy?" Kyle was very worried as well.

Evan was particularly calm as he glanced at them and said nonchalantly, "Finish your breakfast first." He then turned to Maya, "Do you want to join us?"

Maya blinked and swallowed her saliva at the sight of the delicious food on the table. However, she shook her head determinedly, "I'm not eating. Uncle Evan. Please help my Mommy."

Even though she was very hungry, Mommy was more important.

It surprised Evan to see the little foodie turning down a delicious meal just because of Nicole.

When Juan and Kyle realized that Maya was able to resist even the most delicious food, they could not take it anymore. They immediately put down their cutlery to force Evan to help.

Juan ran up to Evan and acted like a baby while shaking him.

"Daddy, I beg you. Please help Mommy. Daddy, I am really begging you here. You are the best and the kindest Daddy in the world..."

Juan pulled out every single compliment that he could possibly think of.

"Daddy, please call for the doctor to come and heal Mommy. I promise to get first place in school next time."

"Next time?"

Evan turned towards Kyle. Based on his intelligence, he should be getting first place each time.

Kyle reacted quickly to that and said, "Then I'll get the first place all the time."

That's better.

Evan looked at Juan who made a similar promise as well.

"Fine! But the two of you need to remember that if you miss it just once, I will punish both of you severely!"

The two little ones nodded vigorously. Juan even patted his chest and said "If we can't do it, you can smack my bum, Daddy."

"All right!"

No matter how overboard Nicole had been, Evan still decided to help her based on the sheer fact that she had given him two intelligent and adorable sons.

After all, she was ill partly because of him.

Moreover, if she really died, it would be a huge blow to both Kyle and Juan.

With that thought in mind, he took out his phone only to hear Maya pipe up suddenly, "Uncle, I can't get first place in school. But I can get the champion title in an eating competition."

He paused and stared steadily at Maya.

Maya stared back adorably with her large bright eyes.

He turned his eyes to her round tummy and said after a pause. "Then, can you promise Uncle Evan that you will eat less desserts and snacks every day?"

Maya thought for a while and nodded.

"Alright, all three of you have to remember this."

The three little ones looked at him earnestly, and Evan even got them to write down their promises in black and white.

It was only after he received all three of their guarantee letters that he called the family doctor.