

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 224

Maya darted her eyes around and reached out her chubby hands. "I want three drumsticks too."

Juan steeled himself at the thought of his and Kyle's plan and promised her.

Maya then stuffed her shrimp chips into her pocket and took off looking for Nina.

"Nina, something bad has happened. The witch who cursed Mommy is here to trouble her again!"

Nina turned to look at Maya, her face full of anger.

"The witch still has the guts to come here? Come on. We mustn't go easy on her because we have to get revenge on her for bullying Mommy."

Maya nodded her head fervently and followed her sister as they made their way out of the room.

Sylphiette and Evan happened to arrive and Nina instantly walked towards the former and blocked her way.

"What are you doing?" Sylphiette asked in surprise.

Nina let out a cold snort and rolled her eyes at the woman before her. "My Mommy's sick. She can't withstand any intense emotions."

"I know your Mommy's sick. That's why I am here to visit her."

It's more like you're here to bully Mommy.

"Mommy doesn't need you to visit her," Maya retorted stubbornly.

Evan shot Sylphiette a look after he saw what was happening and was about to turn around to leave.

Kyle and Juan glanced at each other before running towards Evan to stop him from leaving.

"Daddy, Mommy is really looking for you. You can't go," Juan said as he latched onto Evan like a koala.

Both Juan and Kyle were doing all they could to make Evan visit Nicole.

"The witch is not allowed in there."

Maya and Nina blocked Sylphiette with all their might, denying her entry.

Upon seeing Evan's troubled look, Sylphiette instantly plastered on a smile and said, "Evan, just go in since they want you to. I'll wait for you here."

Evan glanced at her and gave her a gentle smile. "I'll be out in a while."

"Okay," Sylphiette replied with a nod.

Then Evan entered Nicole's room.

The children, Juan, Kyle, and Maya, were upset when they saw that their father was getting along so well with Sylphiette.

Daddy can only get along well with Mommy. He can't do that with the witch.

In an instant, their eyes were flooded with hostility as they glared at Sylphiette.

As for Nina, she didn't care about that. What she did care about was that Sylphiette had cursed her Mommy previously.

"Did you lie and tell others that Mommy fell into the well?"

"I forgot."

Sylphiette glanced at Nina in disgust. She gave the children a disgusted look too as they were looking at her with venom in their eyes. She didn't have to put on a facade anymore since Evan wasn't there.

You think we'll let you off the hook because you said you forgot?

Dream on!

Nina gritted her teeth and glowered at the woman. Then, she turned and stomped to her room. A moment later, she was back with a bag in her hands.

Sylphiette shot her a bewildered look. This brat looks like she's about to kill someone. She definitely has some evil intentions.

She was still mulling over what Nina would do when the latter suddenly squeezed the bag with all her might. Liquid spurted out from the opening of the bag and covered Sylphiette's body.

"Wow, it stinks."

"What's that?"

Maya and Juan asked curiously.

"You damned brat! Stop that! Stop!"

Sylphiette blocked her face with her arms and ran towards the main house with Nina chasing her from behind. The little girl kept spraying the smelly liquid on her and only stopped when the bag was emptied.

After tossing the bag aside, Nina said, "My Mommy fell into the well. Since you're such a bad person, you should be in the rubbish bin. This is stinky water I mixed for you specially. I guarantee that you'll be smelling like a rubbish bin these few days."

Sylphiette took a sniff of the pungent smell on her body and glared at Nina with menacing eyes.

"You rascal! I'll kill you!"

As she finished speaking, she lunged at Nina as if she were a dog that had gone mad.

Nina ran away from her in an instant. Kyle and Juan went to help their sister upon seeing that.

They stopped Sylphiette in her tracks and shouted without turning back, "Run, Nina!"