

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 813

“Mrs. Seet, what happened to you?”

“Mom, what happened to you?”

After both of them greeted Sophia at the same time, Nicole looked at Susan in surprise.

I addressed Sophia as Mrs. Seet, but Susan greeted her as Mom?

Where did that even come from? Does she still think that she’s Evan’s wife?

“I’m fine. I just felt chilly suddenly. Thanks for taking the trouble to visit me. Please have a seat.”

Susan sat beside Sophia on purpose. Her tone was gentle and sincere, “Last night, I heard Evan mention that you weren’t feeling well. Mom, why didn’t you call me? I would have come back to take care of you.”

Meanwhile, Sophia was also surprised by Susan’s use of the word “Mom”.

“Susan, you’re still addressing me as...”

“Mom, it has become a habit after such a long time. So please bear with me. Besides, when you came to visit me after I saved Evan, didn’t you say that you will treat me like your own daughter? That’s why it’s only natural that I greet you as Mom.”

Sophia was lost for words.

The next moment, she raised her head towards Nicole and said, "Susan just wants to be Evan's sister. So Nicole, please don't take it to heart."

Susan was stunned as she didn't imagine Sophia would say such a thing. It was obvious that she was worried Nicole would misunderstand.

Little did she expect that the members of the Seet family loved Nicole so much.

The four children have really solidified Nicole's position as the Seet family's daughter-in-law.

However, luck is ever-changing. Very soon, Evan will break up with Nicole.

Very soon...

"Great-grandpa."

"Great-grandpa."

"Great-grandpa."

"Great-grandpa."

As Russell descended the steps, the four children fell into line and bowed to him in unison.

When he saw how disciplined the children were, Russell's wrinkled face couldn't hide the joy he felt.

"Alright, alright, all of you really made my day! Come, let me take a look at you."

The four of them approached Russell and stood at attention.

Beaming, Russell laughed and tousled both Juan and Kyle's hair. "You two naughty boys." He then patted Nina on her shoulder. "You're growing to be more and more beautiful, just like your Mommy!"

Nina raised her chin proudly – she agreed that she was pretty.

Finally, when Russell looked at chubby Maya, his deep-set eyes suddenly lit up. Maya was smiling at him, and the dimples on her chubby cheeks exposed themselves. She was simply an explosion of cuteness.

When he saw her smiling, Russell smiled back in return. He reached out and pinched her chubby face. "Why have you grown to be so fat and fair?"

Maya rolled her eyes when Russell commented that she was fat. "Great-grandpa, I'm on a diet. The dietician has set a menu for me. As long as I stick to it, I will definitely lose weight."

"Lose weight? Why? Don't lose weight. Being big and strong makes you look exactly like a child of the Seet family."

Huh? Everyone is complaining that I'm fat, and yet Great-grandpa tells me that I'm big and strong.

Maya gave him a confused look. "Great-grandpa, do you like fat children?"

Russell nodded after giving it some thought.

“What’s wrong with being a little chubby? You should eat whatever you want.”

Nina, who heard their conversation, stared at her great-grandpa with her eyes widened in shock. The image of Maya growing up to be as fat as a pig emerged in her mind. She couldn’t help but spread out her arms and measured them against Maya as she imagined how big and fat Maya would become.

Maya frowned. “Nina, what are you doing?”

“I was just thinking... once you’re as big as a ball, going to school will be extremely convenient. All you need to do is to curl yourself up and roll all the way there. In fact, your new skill would be called – Maya’s unstoppable roll.”

“Hahaha.”

When Juan imagined Maya rolling on the ground, he couldn’t help but burst out in laughter.

Even Russell was amused by their humor. He mumbled, “That’s wonderful! You can reach school in no time then.”

By the time she reached school, her face would be swollen while her body would be covered with wounds. In fact, she might not even make it to school as she would have been run down by traffic along the way.