

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 176

Poor Evan felt his ears burn upon hearing his mother's nags.

Seeing how impatient he looked, Russell came up with some random order and sent Jonathan and Sophia out of the living room. Now the place was left with Evan and his grandfather alone.

"Evan, do you know how old you are now? How can you not think about marriage at your age?"

However, Evan merely returned a bitter smile and did not answer him.

"Let me ask you; you still can't forget that girl you met back at Rose Garden?"

Evan's face changed, and his gaze darted elsewhere to avoid looking at his grandfather. Yet the sadness beneath his eyes was clear to Russell, despite his efforts to hide it.

"Evan, I know you've suffered a lot when you were in Rose Garden, and she is the one who has helped you through those harsh days. In turn, you have also helped her back, and you two were the closest companions throughout your darkest days. I know you have tried to look for her after that, and you should know that the poor girl has passed away years ago. You should have gotten over her passing after all these years."

"Grandpa, there's no way I will ever forget her. There's no woman who has treated me so kindly like how she did! She is the light of my darkest days and the only source of eternal warmth for me! No other women could replace the warmth she had given me throughout those days."

“I know how you feel, Evan. But you have to think of Kyle; he needs a mother.”

He needs a mother.

The image of Nicole taking care of Kyle and Juan appeared in his mind. I guess that is how a mother is supposed to look like.

But she’s married. I can’t expect her to take care of them both forever.

“Evan, you need to learn to let go. The girl at the Rose Garden is just a part of your life. You are very young then, and you probably don’t even know what is love. You still have a long life ahead of you, and I don’t want to see you being alone for the rest of your life.”

Russell’s voice trembled as he gripped Evan’s hands tightly.

Evan had no choice but to force out a bitter smile. “I know what you mean, grandpa. I’ll try my best to find a mother for Kyle.”

Russell sighed again. Evan was the most outstanding of his generation. But as the old saying goes, a hero would fail at nothing but the love of a fine maiden. It seemed like even this haughty grandson of his couldn’t escape the same fate as well.

Suddenly, the butler came in hurriedly. “Mr. Russell, Mr. Evan. Mr. Davin has arrived.”

“Bring him in!”

“Alright.”

Davin entered with his head drooped and only lifted his head to greet his grandfather before dropping his head again like a kid who had done something wrong.

Where's mom and dad though? Davin wondered.

I thought they would be here waiting to punish me?

"Hey, Davin. Raise your head; it has been a long time since I've last seen you and I miss you dearly."

"I miss you too, grandpa! By the way, I've prepared a surprise performance for you. You're definitely going to like it!"

"Oh? What performance?" Russell asked in excitement.

"I've prepared a magic show for you!"

Davin eyed Evan as he spoke before lowering his head guiltily.

Evan frowned at his reaction and easily guessed the tricks up his brother's sleeves.

But since that said trick would indeed delight Russell, Evan allowed Davin to have his way instead of stopping him.

"A magic show?" Russell chuckled in delight. "You naughty brat, I know you're never short of cheeky tricks. Alright, let the show begin then."

"I have one more request, grandpa. If I can make you happy, can you help me stop mom and dad from beating me up later?"

Russell agreed without a second thought. "Sure! If you can make me happy, I'll help you stop them."

Davin finally lifted his head in confidence. "Alright! I can guarantee that this magic show would delight you for sure! If you're unhappy with it in the end, feel free to punish me any way you like!"

Seeing how confident Davin was, Russell's anticipation for his magic show had now reached its peak.

"Alright! You may start then."

Davin was stunned to see his grandfather's excited gaze.

"Grandpa, I need to make some preparations for such sophisticated magic shows. Please give me a moment."

"Ok, ok! Be quick!"

Davin nodded in response. However, it was not up to him to decide on how soon he could get ready. It was up to the twins, of whom he was not sure if they would cooperate with him.

"Alright, grandpa! I'll be back as soon as possible."

After getting out of the living room, Davin dashed all the way towards the rear house.

Upon seeing Davin rushing in their direction, both Kyle and Juan exchanged glances and hid behind a rockery.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 177

The twins looked at each other nervously as Davin neared them.

“Hey, this is unusual for Uncle Davin to fetch us back so early from the kindergarten and even make us hide here. Do you think there is something fishy about it?”

“Of course there is,” Kyle replied firmly. He and Davin were never on good terms, so he was even more suspicious of Davin’s sinister intentions.

“What is he up to?” Juan asked while blinking his obsidian-like dark orbs.

Kyle was just as bewildered as well. With his eyes fixed on Davin, who was now looking everywhere for them, Kyle uttered coolly, “If he has any ulterior motives for doing this, then we have to teach him a lesson.”

“Juan!”

“Kyle!”

Davin wanted to shout their names, yet he dared not called out too loudly, hence he could only lower his volume and ‘yelled’ softly in the backyard.

The twins exchanged looks again and got up from their hiding spot with pebbles in their hands before throwing them in Davin’s direction.

“Ouch! My face!”

Davin turned around with his hands covering his face. “You two little brats! Don’t you know you’re not supposed to hit anyone on their face?”

“Oh, we didn’t hit anyone.” Kyle eyed him coolly.

“Yeah, we only threw some stones,” Juan corrected him seriously.

“You! Fine, fine! You win this time.”

“I don’t need you to tell me that.”

Davin could only sigh deep down and had to continue putting up his fawning smile. He really needed their help now, so it was not the right time to offend them. I’ve gotta make them happy so that they will help me.

“Uncle Davin, why are you fetching us so early from the kindergarten and even ask us to hide here?”

Davin’s eyes flickered cunningly as he reconstructed his sentences and looked at them kindly.

“I want to give you two a chance to show off!”

Show off?

The twins exchanged glances again.

With a frown, Kyle turned back to Davin defensively, while Juan blinked his eyes curiously.

Davin’s lips curled into a friendly smile as he continued. “Today, the most important member of our family is back! In order to let him have a good impression of you two, I have come out with a special introduction for both of you. I’ll reward you two handsomely if you do well later.”

The most important member of the family? Who's that? Juan was more interested in the identity of the person.

On the other hand, Kyle was more suspicious at the so-called special introduction mentioned by Davin.

"Uncle Davin, who's that important person?"

"How are you planning to introduce us?"

The boys voiced out their queries at the same time.

Now is the most crucial segment! As long as I manage to persuade them to cooperate with me, I can start my extraordinary magic show.

Davin looked excited as he replied, "The important person is your daddy's grandfather, that is your great-grandfather! He is the patriarch of the family and a man of important status. As for the introduction, I need you two..."

Wow~ So it's daddy's grandpa! That means he must be a very old man now. Will he be as kind-looking as most old people are?

Juan's face was full of surprise. He was really excited to meet this great-grandfather of his, which he had never met before.

As for Kyle, he was not as surprised as his twin brother. He already knew that the old man was the person his father respected the most.

With a calm face, Kyle listened to Davin's explanation about their grand entrance.

After he was done, Davin looked at them in anticipation. "How's that? Isn't it extraordinary?"

Juan gave it a thought before asking, “The magic you mentioned just now, is it the same as the one we see in the circus?”

His mother had brought him to see many interesting circus performances before.

“That’s right! So all you have to do now is to cooperate with me and-”

“And you want us to act like circus animals just to make great-grandpa happy? No way we’re doing that!” Kyle snapped suddenly.

Davin was startled by his retort as he looked at Kyle awkwardly. Goodness, young boy. Do you have to be so frank and snappy at your age?

And since when am I treating you like circus animals? I’m almost begging on my knees and worshipping you like a deity!

Juan’s eyes rolled in realization. So Uncle Davin wants to use us!

Then we need to have a good talk about that!

“Kyle, Juan, I really did not take you two as circus animals. What I am doing now is to make your great-grandpa happy and let you two leave a good impression on him. That way, he will love the two of you even more! I’m doing all of these for your sake. Of course, if you two don’t want to do so...”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 178

“I don’t want to,” Kyle rejected without hesitation.

“I don’t want to either,” Juan assented.

Davin felt himself choke on his own saliva. These two children. Can’t they just respect me for once?

If it isn’t for the fact that I need their help, I would really love to pinch their arrogant little faces and smack their buttocks.

After repeatedly telling himself to calm down and suppress the urge to smack them, Davin stroked Juan’s head persuasively. “Please help me out just this once, ok?”

“No,” Kyle retorted heartlessly.

However, Juan hesitated. “Any rewards for helping you?” he asked with a sheepish smile.

Davin frowned slightly at his question. However, he soon realized that having the room to discuss any terms and conditions with them was much better than outright rejection.

Time was short on him, hence he had no choice but to agree with their terms. “As long as you two can help me, I’ll promise anything you asked!”

Kyle sized him up thoughtfully, as though he was contemplating something.

Juan too contemplated for a short while before a smile appeared on his face. He then whispered into Kyle's ears, and Kyle's defensive attitude changed after listening to his brother.

"Alright, we can help you, Uncle Davin. But you must promise to help us with something too."

"What thing?"

"I can't tell you now, but when we need you to do it, you must help us."

Davin stared at the twins dubiously. Well, what tough missions can two kids give me? At most, it would be about asking for good food or sneaking them out for some fun. Considering how much of a hurry he was in, Davin agreed to their request without a second thought. "Fine. That's a deal."

"Deal!"

After a brief discussion, Davin returned to the living room and announced confidently. "Grandpa, it's time for some real magic."

Before Russell could answer, someone suddenly whipped a feather duster on Davin's body.

The sudden episode made Davin stifled in fear. He turned around to see his mother standing about one meter away from him, and her gaze was burning with rage.

"Grandpa! Help!"

Seeing how pitiful Davin looked now, Russell immediately stopped Sophia and asked her to calm herself. "At least wait until he's done with his magic show before you whip him."

Now Davin was bewildered. Grandpa, didn't you promise to help me stop Mother?

"Magic show? Very well." Sophia gritted her teeth madly. "If you fail your magic, I'll make you jump around like a monkey instead!"

Davin suddenly recalled those dreadful times as a kid when Sophia had chased him all around the house with her feather duster and how he had screamed like an idiot while escaping from her.

That's my childhood's greatest nightmare!

"Mom, if my magic works, can you not-"

"Shut up and do your magic!"

Davin pouted his lips helplessly. Compared with his nephews, his mother was one tough character to handle, especially when she was in a fit of rage. He would have no ground to defend himself, let alone bargain for mercy.

"Ladies and gentleman, please take your seat and I shall begin the show."

Sophia called Jonathan over to watch the show before taking her seat.

All of them were now seated on the arch-shaped sofa and fixed their gazes on the entrance.

Suddenly, Kyle ran across the entrance.

"Hmm? Shouldn't Kyle be at the kindergarten now?"

"Mom, wait until the show is done first. You can ask after that."

Sophia sulkily kept her mouth shut.

The next moment, 'Kyle' ran across the door again, but he was wearing a different shirt this time.

"You call this magic? He just changed his clothes."

"Mom, if you're going to make noise and interrupt the show again, you might as well take your leave."

"You brat!"

"Be quiet! Let's enjoy the show first," Russell ordered for them to stop bickering. With that, Sophia glared at her son again and shut up.

Kyle and Juan took turns to run across the entrance repeatedly, and their interval of exchange became faster and faster.

Wait. No way Kyle can change that fast? The elders thought in confusion.

By the end of the show, both Kyle and Juan appeared together by the entrance and they made a funny but cute face at them.

Sophia was deeply surprised by their appearance. "Goodness! Are my eyes playing tricks on me? How could there be two Kyles over there?"

"Yes! And their clothes are different! It can't be his reflection or double vision from our side!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 179

“This...”

Just when the adults were utterly confused by the sight, Davin instructed the twins to stop and retreat behind the door.

“Grandpa, I managed to manifest another great-grandson for you and a grandson for mom and dad. Isn't that the greatest magic?”

“So there's really two Kyles? How did you manage that?”

“Well, I bet that kid is just another boy who is Kyle's double, and he just put on some makeup to look just like him.” Jonathan thought he had seen through Davin's trick.

“Goodness! My eyesight is getting poor now. How could I actually thought that there were really two Kyles there and I have two great-grandsons,” Russell sighed in regret.

“Grandpa, if I can prove that you really have two great-grandchildren, how are you going to reward me?”

Russell turned to him. “I will give you anything you want.”

“Really? If I want a Porsche, will you make my mom agree to get one for me?” Davin glanced at Sophia in delight.

Sophia chuckled instead. "If you can really manifest another grandson out of thin air for me, I'll even buy you two!"

Davin looked at his mother in excitement. "Promise?"

"Promise!"

Davin snapped his fingers in delight. "Deal! Grandpa, dad, you two are the witness of our deal."

With that, Davin called the twins into the living room.

The twins approached Russell and bowed to him. "Nice to meet you, great-grandpa!"

Russell looked at the twins in surprise. Goodness! These two really looked exactly the same! Both are miniature versions of Evan! Does that mean...

Russell extended his hand and stroked Kyle's face. Kyle looked as cool as usual, just like his father's double.

He then stroked Juan's face, and the boy suddenly grinned in delight.

"Oh, my! Where did this kid come from?"

"Great-grandpa, my parents gave birth to me."

"Oh, yes! Indeed! What's your daddy's name though?"

"My daddy is Evan Seet."

Juan's voice was soft but clear. His answer was like a bombshell that dropped on Jonathan and Sophia, with both standing up in shock.

The couple then approached the little boy and checked Juan out lovingly. They couldn't help but stroke and lightly pinch his face in delight.

"Did you just say that your dad is Evan?"

Juan nodded, "Yes. I am Kyle's twin."

Now Jonathan and Sophia were completely stunned by the information. After exchanging glances, Sophia immediately called Evan back to clarify everything.

Once they listened to Evan's explanation and confirmed Juan's identity, Russell was so overjoyed that he couldn't stop himself from smiling.

Both Jonathan and Sophia were equally elated as well. What a piece of great news this is!

After the initial excitement, Russell also asked about Juan's life outside.

Juan looked at him earnestly as his eyes flickered. "Great-grandpa, I have been living with my mom for the past few years. She has suffered a great deal just to raise me up."

Russell sighed regretfully. He knew it was not easy for a woman to bring up a child alone without a man's help.

"Your mom has indeed suffered a lot. Please help me to thank her for raising such an outstanding great-grandson for the Seet family."

Davin interjected suddenly. "Grandpa, Juan's life with Ms. Lane is indeed terrible. They have been living in the slums last time, and she has to work and earn a living while taking care of Juan alone. This is no easy feat for her."

Russell was observing Evan discreetly, who stood beside him expressionlessly. Seems like he really didn't have feelings for this Ms. Lane after all.

After a round of consideration, Russell took Juan's hand and said to him, "Let me offer you a present then! I'll gift you a better residence, and you don't have to stay in the slums with your mother again. How about that?"

Juan hesitated. "Mommy said that we shouldn't simply accept gifts from others."

"Juan, you are the descendant of the Seet family, and you are entitled to our family's property. Your mother has suffered a lot to raise you, and what I'm going to give you is what you deserved, so you're just reclaiming something of your own to let your mother live a better life. This is also what you should do as a filial son, so please don't reject my offer."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 180

The benign look in Russell's eyes made Juan feel a little overwhelmed. He turned to Evan for help.

Evan nodded. "Since great-grandpa wants to give it to you, you'd better accept his gift. Remember to thank him."

Juan looked at his great-grandpa with shining eyes. "Thank you, Grandpa."

"Good boy! How about this—I'll give you Rose Garden too. You can have your mother move in there with you."

Hearing Russell mention Rose Garden, Evan felt taken-aback.

Periodically, a horde of gardeners and maids descended upon Rose Garden to tidy it up. Once, Evan had begged Russell for the garden, even offering to trade Hillside Villa for it. However, Russell had gently but firmly turned down his request.

How could Russell gift the place to Juan now?

To Evan, Rose Garden held the most unforgettable memories of his youth. By offering the place to Nicole as her new residence, Russell was clearly trying to make match both of them!

The girl in Evan's memories was very precious to him. Nicole would never be able to replace her.

It was all too bad. Russell's good intentions were going to waste.

Aside, Davin sighed. If Nicole moved into Rose Garden, it would probably trigger all sorts of unhappy memories of his brother.

Like an episode of a spring dream, a lover had departed this world and left behind indelible memories of a beautiful relationship. His brother's memories of the girl from Rose Garden continued to haunt him, and whether Evan could ever get over her still remain unknown.

"Grandpa, is Rose Garden very big? Will it be comfortable for us to live there?"

Davin interrupted, "Juan, Kyle, your great-grandfather is tired. Why don't we let him rest for now? Uncle Davin will show you around Rose Garden."

Arthur nodded. "Children, go with your Uncle Davin."

Juan was looking forward to seeing Rose Garden. If that place were comfortable, he would ask Mommy to move in there. If his mother had reservations about accepting Russell's gift, they could simply treat it as a home rental and pay rent for the place. Russell would unlikely kick up a fuss about it.

When the others left, Evan returned to his study room and called Nicole immediately.

When she received Evan's call, Nicole wondered if something had happened to Juan and Kyle hence she picked up the call immediately, "Mr. Seet, did something happen?"

"There's something I want to discuss with you. Call it a negotiation, if you will."

"Don't bother! I'm not giving up Juan's parental rights..."

"It's not about that!"

“Then what is it about?”

Evan laid out his proposal clearly. Nicole would politely refuse Russell’s offer for her to move into Rose Garden. In return, Evan would offer any one of his numerous villas as her new residence. If she had her eye on a particular place, he would even buy it for her.

After finding out that Russell had gifted her son a garden, Nicole felt extremely unsettled. However, upon hearing the words ‘Rose Garden’, she couldn’t help but think that they sounded rather familiar.

“Does this Rose Garden happen to be located in the southern outskirts of the city?”

Juan frowned. How did she know that?

It appeared as though Nicole had made some research on the Seet family’s assets.

“You’re right, it is in the southern outskirts. If you promise not to move in, I’ll buy you any apartment in this city.”

Was Rose Garden very important to Evan? Why was he so against the idea of her moving in?

Nicole felt very curious about it.

“I need some time to consider your offer.”

“Alright, I’ll wait for your reply.”

Davin arrived at Rose Garden with Juan and Kyle in tow.

As soon as they stepped into the garden, they noticed how tidy the entire place was. Although the place wasn't huge by any means, the grounds were littered with artificial rocks and pavilions.

Long, snake-like ivy ran across the walls of the garden, with luscious flowers of red, pink, and white claiming their spot on the vines. As they took in the distinct fragrance of the blooms, the three of them couldn't help but marvel at the beauty of this place.

"Gosh, it's so pretty!"

"I know, right? I've never seen such a beautiful place before."

Seeing the shocked expressions on Kyle and Juan's faces, Davin smiled.

"Juan, your Mommy will love this place. Be sure to ask her to move in."

"Of course!" Juan chirped, nodding frantically.

Besides his mother, Maya and Nina will surely fall in love with this beautiful place as well.

That night, Juan called his mother on the phone.

Stubbornly, he insisted that she had to move into the Rose Garden. Refusal on her part, he argued, was tantamount to dismissing his act of filial piety.

Hearing her son mention filial piety, Nicole couldn't help but feel pleasantly surprised. When had this little boy learned about filial piety? What a wonderful boy he was.

However, she hesitated when recalled how Evan had pleaded with her not to move in. Juan's chirpy voice interrupted her thoughts. "Mommy, since it's Sunday

tomorrow, do you want me to show you around the place? I'm sure you'll love it.
Oh, and bring Maya and Nina along too!"