

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 71

In the few minutes that Kyle was gone, he managed to find a larger water gun. The gun was heavy enough that it could not be carried and needed two people to pull it.

Making sure Davin was in range, Kyle requested the two helpful men who had helped him pull the water gun earlier to mount the gun on the stand. With a devious grin on his face, he proceeded to open fire at Davin.

Davin swore loudly. "Who the hell is spraying me?"

Jerking his head around, Davin saw Kyle having the time of his life as he handled a water gun larger and taller than him. Kyle pulled the trigger again, and a torrent of water descended on Davin's head like heavy rain.

Seeing Davin soaked and disheveled, Kyle shouted happily. "Is this fun, Davin Seet?"

Davin Seet?

The brat's calling my full name just like that?

Davin had to restrain the urge to give Kyle a good thrashing as the little brat hosed him like a stray cat again and again.

This isn't playing with water! This is playing with my life! Davin ducked and dodged the best he could, but Kyle still managed to get him every time. The

torrent of water seemed to follow Davin no matter where he ran, soaking him from head to toe.

Kyle only stopped and ran when he exhausted the water supply in the water gun.

By then, Davin was thoroughly drenched and wet. He stood dazedly in the pool, disheveled.

Suddenly, he returned to his senses when he heard someone calling him “uncle”. Davin lowered his head slowly, seeing “Kyle” return with a thick towel.

“Come on, uncle, you’d better dry off.” It was Kyle.

Davin frowned. Kyle had soaked him within an inch of his life just now, but now he was offering him a towel as if nothing happened. The brat had been gleefully using his full name earlier but now he had gone back to being respectful.

What is this kid trying to pull?

“Kyle, you brat! Have I been treating you far too nicely? Look at what you’ve done! I’m more than a drowned rat now—I am a drenched dog!”

Juan was surprised as well. He wondered if Kyle had some unspeakable grudge against his uncle.

But...

He looked up at Davin, staring at his uncle with two gleaming dark eyes. “Is there a difference between a drowned rat and a drenched dog?”

“Rats and dogs are different, okay?” Davin fumed, snatching the towel from Juan, and started to dry his face and hair. “Kyle, I’m warning you. Don’t ever do anything like this again!”

Juan nodded vigorously, reaching for the wet towel after Davin was done with it and setting it aside thoughtfully.

While he was putting away the towel, he saw Kyle stealthily moving towards them.

Juan's heart jumped into his throat. If Davin saw two Kyles standing together, their secret would be exposed.

No way! We can't be exposed!

Juan had to think on his feet. Making up his mind quickly, he waved at Davin. Seeing that Davin was still frowning at him, Juan hurriedly planted a kiss on his cheek again.

While Davin was still confused, Juan gave him a cheeky smile before quickly saying he needed to use the washroom again. He pitied his uncle silently. Good luck, uncle!

Juan quickly made himself scarce. While Davin was bending over to pick up the water guns, he felt a sudden forceful shove on his back. Caught off guard, he stumbled forwards, falling into the pool.

"For f\*ck's sake! Who did this?"

Disheveled and dripping once again, Davin stood up in the pool furiously only to see Kyle smiling at him smugly. "Enjoying yourself, Davin Seet?"

Juan's smiling face flashed across Davin's mind. He remembered the little kiss Juan left on his cheek as well.

But the same little boy that stood before him now smiled as coldly as the devil and called his full name like a taunt.

Something is very wrong here.

Kyle excused himself to use the washroom barely a minute ago. Davin saw him leave. How can Kyle just reappear behind me so quickly?

Studying Kyle carefully, Davin could almost see the two starkly different expressions that appeared on his little face today, morphing from one into the other continuously.

What the hell is going on?

Davin doubted that he was hallucinating that badly after just falling into the pool a few times.

He patted his wet hair and glanced at the towel “Kyle” handed him earlier. The towel was still lying there innocently.

Oh, god! This isn't a hallucination!

When he looked at Kyle again, Davin's heart jumped into his throat.

Is he having a mental health condition? Maybe he has a split personality disorder?

“Kyle, d-didn't you just leave?”

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“Don’t talk nonsense.” Kyle frowned when he saw the genuine fear in his uncle’s eyes.

Is he really afraid?

Some adult he is. He’s always blustering around here and there, but he can’t stand being teased like this? I can’t believe a kid like me can shake him so badly.

“You’re embarrassing! Let’s go home.” Kyle shot his uncle a disgusted glance, turning to leave without waiting for him.

Davin watched Kyle’s retreating figure. He could still see the almost identical scene happening in his mind’s eye. Kyle had walked out just like that before reappearing behind him again in the blink of an eye.

No, there’s definitely a problem here! Something is not right!

Davin felt a chill run through the length of his entire body. He looked back once before running after Kyle hurriedly.

On the journey home, Davin stole discreet glances at Kyle from time to time as he drove back to their house. The distant and cold expression on Kyle’s small face was almost an exact copy of his brother’s.

This Kyle was a completely different person from the Kyle on the way to the water park.

When they reached Hillside Villa, Kyle went into his room immediately. On the other hand, Davin mysteriously pulled Evan into the study upstairs and closed the door.

Evan looked at him suspiciously. “All right, what trouble did you get yourself into again?”

“No, Evan. I swear it isn’t me. Listen, it’s about Kyle!”

Seeing Davin’s cautious and spooked expression, Evan frowned slightly. “Get to the point.”

“Kyle has a psychological problem, Evan. I think he probably has a split personality. He might even be astral projecting!”

Evan’s expression grew thunderous. “Are you out of your mind?”

“Evan, I’m serious!” Davin was doing his best to defend himself and explain everything at the same time.

He told Evan about everything that happened earlier and how Kyle acted, leaving no detail out.

“Evan, listen to me! A minute ago, he called me by my full name only to act polite and call me Uncle in the next! He kept spraying me with a water gun before suddenly handing me a towel. Then, he tells me he wants to go to the restroom only to reappear behind me and pushed me into the pool! I remember that he was cold like you before smiling and actually kissing my cheek a moment later. I swear to god, Evan. It’s actually scary how fast his mood changes. You have to do something about it!”

Evan was flabbergasted. “Stop spewing nonsense, Davin. Kyle is still young. How could he... “

Evan trailed off abruptly as he thought about Kyle’s recent actions.

Just a few days ago, his son had clung to him adorably like a koala bear before going on to charm him by calling him “Daddy” cutely.

Kyle seemed to have developed a lot of new behaviors recently. He spoke a lot more now, seemingly becoming a master at cajoling people into getting things his way. Evan quickly thought of those ‘new’ behavior compared to Kyle’s usual behavior.

It’s almost like two completely different personalities! Is Davin really right about this?

“You see it too, don’t you, Evan? Think about it!”

Evan narrowed his eyes. Kyle had only started behaving so strangely after that woman began his acupuncture sessions. Before that, Kyle never acted like this.

Did Nicole do this?

“Did you remember something? Anyway, I suggest we bring Kyle for a checkup first. Borderline personality disorders aren’t that uncommon. If there’s really a problem, Kyle should be treated as soon as possible.”

When Evan remained stonily silent, Davin took it as a cue to make his way out of the study quickly.

After a moment of consideration, Evan still could not shake the feeling that there was truly something wrong with his son. He rose to his feet and went to Kyle’s room.

Kyle was sitting on his bed and playing games on his tablet. When Kyle saw Evan entering his room, he barely looked up and glanced dismissively at his father before lowering his head to continue as if there was no one else in the room.

Evan walked to stand in front of his son. “Did you have fun with Uncle Davin today?”

“It was meaningless.” Kyle did not even look at him.

Evan’s gaze darkened imperceptibly. “What do you want to have for dinner?”

“Anything.” Kyle’s little face was expressionless.

Evan frowned. Kyle had never behaved like this before whenever they interacted.

He made a note to keep an eye on Kyle’s every move from now on.

If there really was a problem with his son, Evan wanted him to get treatment as soon as possible.

If this matter really were somehow connected to Nicole, Evan would make sure that she suffered all the consequences.

The next morning, after he was finished with breakfast, Evan settled down on the sofa to read a report, folding his legs elegantly.

Suddenly, he heard his housekeeper greet someone. “Ms. Tussaud, please come inside.”

The greeting caught his attention immediately. Evan looked up only to see his butler leading Nicole into the living room.

“Hello, Mr. Seet. We meet again.”

Nicole already knew that their meeting today would be an unpleasant one. But she was standing here only because Jonathan and Sophia had hired her, and that reason alone was enough to give her a valid reason to be there.



Evan frowned and he was not bothered to hide the look of disgust on his face.  
“Who let her in?”

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“It’s Sir and Ma’am.”

Mom and Dad? What in the world do they want this woman here for?

Noticing Evan’s confusion, Nicole gave a helpful explanation. “Mrs. Seet hired me to be Kyle’s nanny. I’m supposed to take care of him.”

Evan sprang to his feet, looking at Nicole like she was a ticking time bomb. He immediately knew that this woman was a threat.

It was too much of a coincidence. After she performed acupuncture on his mother yesterday, he should have known that she had no good intentions.

This is her ultimate goal?

“Well played, Nicole. Using Kyle to please my mother and then using my mother to get closer to Kyle? Well-played. I bow to your wisdom.”

Nicole frowned. Evan was accusing her of something she did not even do. I never even thought about doing this at all!

“I didn’t expect Mrs. Seet to hire me to take care of Kyle just because she likes me!”

“How can you not know? Just look at the amount of posturing and flattering you did in front of her!”

“I—”

Nicole bit back her words. Evan was already determined to be suspicious of her, no matter what. So it was no use explaining anything to a person who was convinced that she was guilty.

He can think of whatever he wants. He's not going to believe anything I say anyway.

“Are you speechless now? Good, you can get out of my sight now,” Evan sneered.

Up until now, Blake was just watching them silently. But when he heard Evan's attempt to kick Nicole out of the house, he quickly issued a reminder. “Mr. Seet, she's the nanny your parents specifically called in. They want her to stay.”

Feeling his anger flare to even greater heights at the statement, Evan pulled out his phone to call his mother instantly.

The call got through, but before Evan could say anything, his mother silenced him with a simple ultimatum. “You can either find a random woman to marry immediately, or you let Ms. Tussaud take care of Kyle for two months. The choice is yours.”

“I've made it clear that I don't want to be married!”

“Maybe you don't need a wife, but can you let Kyle grow up without a mother? Unless you want Sofie to marry into this family and be Kyle's mother, of course.”

Evan was well-aware of how Sofie had treated Kyle earlier. If he truly married that sort of a woman, it would be no better than sending Kyle to a concentration camp.

After carefully considering his choices again, Evan decided that his best option was to comply with his mother's demands for now. He was confident that he could come up with a plan to put up a fight with Nicole until she backed down.

"You win this round, mother," Evan said scornfully, then hanging up immediately.

Kyle walked out of his bedroom, feeling a rush of happiness when he saw Nicole. He rushed over to her and grabbed her hand, his little face beaming with joy. "Do you know how to make a pizza?"

Nicole smiled as she nodded. Her daughter Maya was a little foodie as well, so she had mastered the skill of making various types of food. "Well, what type of pizza do you want?"

"I want to eat a beef pepperoni and cheese pizza." Kyle beamed.

"Shall I make it for you now?" Nicole threw a glance at Evan.

She walked to the kitchen, chatting merrily with Kyle as he followed her.

Evan watched them go with an ugly expression on his face. Kyle was unresponsive and laconic when Evan spoke to him last night, but he was now talking to Nicole happily. He even wanted to eat the pizza she made.

He was the one who had raised Kyle ever since he was born, yet Kyle already preferred the mother he had just met for a few days.

"Don't think that you're actually worthy to be Kyle's mother, Nicole!"

Watching Evan fume resentfully, Blake cleared his throat. "Mr. Seet, it's time for you to go to the office now."

Evan acknowledged the reminder with a cold nod. He was about to leave when he suddenly remembered something, then he stopped in his tracks. He glared at

Blake. "Watch that woman carefully. I want to know every single move she makes."

After that, Evan strode out of the room as soon as he had finished talking, but he added, "It will be the best if you can put a camera on her. Make sure the footage can be checked anytime, too."

Blake's expression changed suddenly. "You can turn on every single camera in the villa, Mr. Seet, but if you secretly put a camera on Ms. Tussaud, it's considered an invasion of privacy and that is illegal. So I don't think that's a good idea."

"Then make sure all of the cameras in this villa are turned on! Make sure there aren't any blind spots and get people to install cameras if there are!"

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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.

...



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?"

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“How about... grouchy?” suggested Maya as her clear eyes shone.

Juan turned around and stared at Maya in astonishment. That nickname is pretty accurate. Juan was tempted to give Maya a big thumbs up, but Nina’s deadly glare scared him into keeping his arm down.

Nina refused to admit defeat. She retaliated, “Fine, I’ll accept the nickname grouchy if you also change your name from Maya to piggy.”

“You’re the piggy!”

“No, you are! The one who likes snacks is the pig!”

“Alright, alright, stop it! Juan, keep an eye on these two. Also, girls, I will confiscate your things if you keep arguing like that.”

Nina had her eyes on her beautiful trinkets while Maya stared at her delicious snacks. Neither of them wanted to have their things confiscated, so they turned to one another. They were in sync when they rolled their eyes at one another before shutting up.

The room was finally quiet.

Nicole left the house in a hurry and got to Hillside Villa.

She was about to go hang out with Kyle when Sophia walked over with a curious expression on. Sophia held Nicole’s hand as if they knew each other well.

“So how is it? Is Evan nicer to you now?”

Nicole wasn't used to being that close to Sophia, but she didn't feel right retracting her arm either. Nicole thought about it for a while before reporting honestly, “He was surprised to see me this morning...”

Surprised and disgusted, that is. He even told me to f\*ck off.

Nicole left that part out because she knew that Sophia could guess it, anyway. Sophia was a little stunned to hear that. Nicole then added, “I went to my place this afternoon because I left some stuffs there, and he had gone to work by the time I got back. I haven't seen him since.”

They haven't seen each other since this morning? thought Sophia.

“Did you cook for him?”

“Yes.”

“Did he eat the food? Did he say anything?”

Nicole shook her head and replied, “I wasn't there at that time, so I have no idea how he acted.”

Sophia turned to Blake, who reported that Evan loved Nicole's cooking and asked for a second helping of rice.

“I was worried that Mr. Seet would refuse to eat, so I didn't tell him that Ms. Tussaud was the one who prepared the dishes, though.”

Sophia couldn't help but laugh aloud. She was amused so she turned to Nicole and said, “Interesting... Hah, that son of mine has always discriminated against you. How embarrassed do you think he'd feel if he learned that you are the one who cooked those delicious dishes? And the timing is perfect too. After all, he

can't act like an a\*shole once he found out that he has accepted your kindness and gift..."

Nicole was flabbergasted as she stared at Sophia. I-is she coming up with ways to kick Evan's a\*s? Holy... just how playful are these two towards one another?

A moment later, Sophia returned to reality. Her eyes shone with revelation when she looked at Nicole and asked, "Ms. Tussaud, what other skills do you have aside from practicing TCM? Have you ever worked in an office before?"

These two spend too little time together, which will result in their relationship progressing too slowly.

As far as Sophia was concerned, she must not let any opportunity slip out of her fingers, and she had to get Tussaud and Evan madly in love with one another.

Nicole deliberated for a while before answering, "I can translate texts."

When Nicole first started learning TCM, she had to study foreign medical data, so she took a language course. She already had the basics down before she started her course, but she wasn't fluent then.

However, Nicole was confident with her foreign language skills after completing her course.

"Translation? Okay, that's not bad," murmured Sophia as she nodded. After that, Sophia dragged Nicole to the mall to pick out some formal outfits.

Nicole wasn't used to Sophia's aggressive style, so she was a little troubled by her "kindness".

Sophia is really going all out for her son's sake. She's not going to back down or let me off.

When Sophia went to pick out more clothes, Kyle chimed in and helped his grandma, “Hmph, Daddy has always seen you as inferior. You should kick his a\*s and teach him a lesson!”

Kyle’s words stirred Nicole, who was reluctant at the beginning.

However, Nicole didn’t reply Kyle.

The grandmother and grandson worked together and finally got Nicole to change into the formal outfit that Sophia picked out.

Nicole was a little nervous when she walked out of the changing room. Her presence by the Hillside Villa that morning had already upset Evan, and she didn’t know how he would react to her going to his workplace.

Nicole couldn’t even imagine how furious Evan would look.