

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 31

“Of course! Are we heading there now? Do I need to change my clothes?”

“There’s no need for that.” Evan scanned his son’s handsome outfit and shook his head.

The Maybach Evan drove came to a stop at Seet Residence.

After they got off the car, Evan brought Juan to the living room.

When Juan saw the pavilion, the artificial mountain, and the waterways in Seet Residence, he yelped in delight.

So this is what an Oriental garden looks like!

It's so pretty! When I grow up and earn enough money, I'll buy a house like this for Mommy!

Once they entered the living room, everyone turned to look at Juan.

He couldn't get used to the stares.

Why are they staring at me? I'm not a panda!

"Oh? You're here for me today? What a rare occurrence!"

The man who had just spoken was none other than Evan's brother—Davin Seet. He stood up in astonishment and went to Juan.

"Hey, Juan. Want a hug from your Uncle Davin?"

Oh, he's my uncle!

At Davin's enthusiasm, Juan bowed politely. "Hello, Uncle Davin!"

Davin was dumbfounded by his actions.

Did he just call me Uncle Davin, giving me a bow?

He has always seen me as his enemy! What is this?

“Err...”

Davin was not the only one who had thought as such. Everyone in the room was startled too.

Previously, no matter how hard Davin had tried, Kyle would merely glare at him haughtily before criticizing him harshly.

He would always make an effort to humiliate Davin.

Why did his attitude change, all of a sudden?

“Kyle, come to Grandpa.”

Jonathan’s eyes glowed with delight.

Juan nodded and approached Jonathan in a cheerful manner.

“Hello, Grandpa!” he greeted.

“Hello, hello!” Jonathan replied excitedly as he reached out to take the boy’s tiny hands.

“Kyle, what do you want? What do you like? Tell me. I’ll buy you anything you want!”

Juan blinked and pondered about it. Then, he shook his head.

“No?”

“I have everything I need at home. Daddy will give me what I want. Thank you, though!” he thanked Jonathan gratefully.

“When did he grow so sensible? Before I left, he was still that grumpy little kid. Evan, how did you do it? Why did he change so quickly?”

Confused, Davin turned to Evan and asked.

Evan shot him a look. “I did nothing.”

“Huh? Then why did he change?”

“My son is special, of course!” Evan gazed at Davin proudly.

A silence followed.

Davin stared at ‘Kyle’ who was chattering with Jonathan happily. Something seemed wrong to him.

Did the kid suddenly come to his senses?

Well, at least he doesn’t treat me as his enemy now. We might even become besties!

“Grandpa, I’m starving. When will we get to eat?”

“Soon!”

At Jonathan’s order, the butler started the preparations for dinner.

The whole family sat down for dinner.

Juan glanced at the feast served before him and swallowed hard.

He had never seen these dishes before.

Davin, who had noticed his excitement, took the biggest crab on the table and removed the shell for him.

“Here you go!”

“Thanks, Uncle Davin!”

“Y-You’re welcome. If you want, I can serve you the entire meal, without taking a bite. As long as you’re happy.”

With that, he picked up a plate and started getting food for Juan.

“Eat up. Tell me what you like.”

“I—” Juan trailed off at the sight of the delicious spread. Mommy, Maya, and Nina had never eaten these before!

It'll be great if I get to bring the food home. Maya will be so delighted!

“Say it! Don't hesitate. As a Seet, you can't stammer!” Davin encouraged him.

“These are delicious, so I want to bring them back home with me.”

Bring them home?

Evan was stunned by his request.

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“What’s your favorite dish, Kyle? I can instruct the kitchen staff to make that dish specifically for you!”

Juan did not merely want one or two dishes specifically made for him. Rather, he had wanted more variety so that his mother and sisters could have a taste of it too.

Scratching his head, he came up with an idea. “I think that they’re all delicious.”

Instantly, Jonathan ordered, “Alright, all of you stop eating now! Since Kyle likes them all, he can take them along with him when he leaves.”

Gaping at his father in shock, Davin soon protested, “Dad, this was supposed to be a welcoming party for me! What you’re saying now is that I can’t eat any of these dishes, just so Kyle can bring them home with him? Don’t you think that you’re overreacting a little?”

Jonathan glared at his son in response. “Shut up! As long as Kyle likes it, he can have it!”

Davin grimaced at his father’s rebuke. Why is Dad being so mean? It seems as though he’s acting as if I’m not his biological son!

Evan was equally as surprised.

He reached out to stab at a shrimp, only for Jonathan to bellow, “Put that down! None of you are allowed to eat a single thing from this table!”

Freezing, Evan raised his eyes to meet his father’s. Upon noticing the serious look in them, he obediently placed the shrimp back down.

Juan was absolutely stunned at how Jonathan had pampered and spoiled Kyle as such. His small mouth fell open in shock, as envy towards his brother welled in him.

After that, Jonathan had all the food placed in take-out containers so that 'Kyle' could take them home with him.

"If I had known that I wouldn't even get to eat anything, I wouldn't have bothered to return. I haven't eaten anything since last night!"

"Then go away! Evan is not exactly young anymore, yet he still doesn't even have a girlfriend! Useless! Just the sight of you annoys me!"

Davin was speechless.

What's going on now? Before Kyle had appeared, I've never been treated this way! Why is Dad suddenly being so horrible towards me? He used to treat me like a favored guest and now he's asking me to leave, as though I am an unwanted person!

He couldn't contain the sigh that had left his lips. He should have known that something was up when the little boy had suddenly changed his attitude towards him. The little brat has probably planned this, right from the start.

"Kyle, did something happen between us, for you to hold such a grudge against me? I honestly don't remember anything happening!"

How could you starve your poor uncle like that? You are one cruel, little boy!

Juan blinked his eyes innocently as he stood up before handing him two of the take-out containers.

"Here!"

This uncharacteristically kind gesture had alarmed the older man. From their previous interactions, he had expected the young boy to shoot him a smug look, before saying he had deserved this. Then, he would be justifiably angry at the child.

But this...

"Brat, why can't you play by the rules?"

Smiling, Juan moved closer to peck Davin on the cheek. "You're the best uncle in the world, Uncle Davin."

Dumbfounded at the sudden affectionate move, Davin's hand drifted up to wipe at the saliva on his face. "Y-you actually kissed me? Me?" A few seconds ticked by before he picked Juan up and demanded, "Spill it, what do you want? What's your motive?"

"I like you, Uncle Davin!"

Oh my god! A kiss and a confession? Am I in an alternate dimension or something?

"Kyle, y-you can't do this to me. I don't think my poor heart can take it. How about this? I'll give you a present, okay?"

"I don't want a present." Juan extended a chubby hand to pinch Davin's cheek, "Uncle Davin, you should probably eat before the food gets cold. Food always tastes nasty when it's cold."

"It's okay. I'll eat in a-" He stopped before he could finish, feeling as though something was amiss.

Eh? Where's the food Kyle has given me?

Twisting his head around, he noticed Evan, off to the side, chowing down on the aforementioned food.

"Evan! That was supposed to be my food! How could you eat my food!" he whined.

Evan shot him a cold glare and replied, in a deadpan voice, "I was hungry."

A silence ensued.

Hurriedly putting 'Kyle' back down on his feet, Davin sat down beside his brother and snatched the container from his hands.

He was starving as well.

“Kyle, come here,” Sophia called out. “Take this card. It has five hundred thousand as your allowance. Use it to buy some snacks or whatever you like.”

Juan’s eyes lit up.

Five hundred thousand! Mommy can’t even earn that much in one year! And it’s just an allowance?

“Since you don’t like the presents that I usually buy for you, tell your Dad to buy them for you, okay?”

The young boy hastily shook his head. “No, I can’t accept your money, Grandma.”

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“Just take it!” Sophia insisted firmly before shoving the card into his hands.

Uncertain, Juan turned to look at Evan for his opinion.

“You should accept it. Grandma will be very happy if you do!”

Still a little hesitant, he eventually kept the card.

“Thank you, Grandma!”

“Oh, you! There’s no need to be so polite to Grandma!”

“Yes, exactly! We’re your grandparents. You can call Grandpa anytime you want if you find that you need something!”

Staring at the older couple, Juan felt warmth suffusing him. No one had ever been this nice to him before, other than his mother. This was the first time he had experienced affection from others. It had caused him to feel all fuzzy on the inside.

Before he left the Seet Residence, Davin reminded him to come over often to play.

Juan shot him a delighted nod in reply.

After that, he returned to Hillside Villa.

Evan gazed at Juan for a bit before a small grin tugged at his lips.

This was the first time he had felt what it was like to be surrounded by family.
“Kyle, you did great today!”

Juan rubbed the back of his head and smiled at his father. He had not done anything much. In fact, he had even gotten a free meal, a huge allowance, and had brought back a lot of delicious food. This had been a fruitful outing indeed!

“Daddy, can I store the food by myself?”

Evan mulled over it for a bit before nodding.

“You shouldn’t keep these for too long. Remember to throw them away if you don’t finish them by tonight!”

“Okay! Thanks, Daddy!”

Shooting his son one last smile, Evan headed off to work.

Juan hurried into the kitchen and put all the take-out containers into a big bag before stuffing it into the fridge. That way, it would be easier to carry when he left.

At long last, he headed back to Kyle’s room and played with some Lego as he whiled the time away.

On the other side of things.

Nicole sent Maya and Nina off to kindergarten before focusing her attention on Kyle. “Where would you like to go?”

The little boy thought over the question but soon found that he could not come up with an answer.

After all, he had never been out of the house before.

Since he had not seemed to enjoy the amusement park, she pondered where to take him today. After a moment, she suggested, "Kyle, I have an idea of where we can go. I'm certain that you'll like it."

He glanced at her with a blank expression on his face and questioned, "Where?"

"You'll see when we get there. We can leave immediately if you don't like the place."

The young boy shrugged internally and agreed. It was still early now and he was in no hurry to go back and switch places with Juan anyway.

When they arrived at their destination, Nicole searched Kyle's face and prodded, "Do you like it?"

The little boy's gaze was glued to the animals in the zoo, his eyes shining with delight.

"That's a monkey. Over there is a panda and those are tigers..." she introduced the animals one by one.

He whipped his head around and snapped, "I can see for myself!"

With that said, he walked toward the pandas that were chewing on some bamboo shoots.

Taken aback at his attitude, she had to remind herself that his temper was distinctly different from her other three children. She would not hold it against him.

After all, when it came down to it, she owed him a lot.

She remained quiet after that, as she merely followed along behind him. Only when his brows furrowed in confusion would she give short explanations about whatever had seemed puzzled him. Then, she would shut her mouth and wait for the next time that he had needed her help.

Noticing how careful she was being around him, he realized that he might have been a little harsh toward her earlier.

“Just say whatever you want. You don’t have to pay me any heed!” he tossed the sentence over his shoulder before speeding ahead.

Nicole stared at his retreating figure in surprise before a bubble of laughter escaped her lips. So he does care for how others feel. He just has a different way of expressing himself. Even while being nice to someone, his face remains so cold.

Lost in her thoughts, she began to hasten, in her steps. When she sped up again, she abruptly realized that Kyle had disappeared.

Where was he?

Panic rose in her and she swept a glance around, hoping to catch sight of her little boy. How could he have simply vanished when he had just been right in front of her?

“Kyle! Kyle!” she shouted desperately.

A muted cry from nearby caught her attention, as she immediately spun to look in the direction where it had come from.

To her horror, Kyle was currently being held in the arms of a man. He had been gagged, which explained the muffled sounds that he was making.

“Kyle!”

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She dashed after the kidnapper immediately. To her misfortune, the man was very fast. With her high-heeled shoes being more of a hindrance now than ever, she tossed them aside before she sprinted after the man barefoot.

The man was currently running through one of the less-walked paths of the zoo, which was paved with gravel. As such, the path was uneven and incredibly painful, as the sharp rocks dug into the tender undersides of her feet.

Despite her circumstances being as such, she charged on ahead, completely ignoring the throbbing in her feet.

“C’mon, c’mon, faster!”

She managed to snag the man right as he was about to stuff Kyle into a car.

Her hand darted down to grab a few of the silver needles that she had always carried with her. Raising one of them, she jabbed it down into the abductor’s neck.

“How dare you touch Kyle! I’m going to stab you to death!”

Well-versed in the art of acupuncture, she knew exactly where to stab, to inflict the most pain. Thus, two more stabs from her, and the man began to howl in agony. She gave him a vicious kick for good measure.

“You b****! I’ll kill-”

He did not get to finish his sentence as a small pebble smacked him right in the eye.

“Who did that!”

The words had barely left his mouth when another pebble struck him in his other eye.

“Ahh!” he wailed as his hands instinctively flew up to his stinging eyes.

Kyle glanced at Nicole and pointed out, “Grab that thick branch!”

Spinning her head around, she spotted the branch that he had spoken of, as she soon dashed over to pick it up.

“Where do you think I should hit him, Kyle?”

“His arms and his legs.”

Since he used his arms to restrain me and his legs to escape, those places shall be the areas where he gets punished!

“Okay!”

Brandishing the branch as a makeshift club, Nicole started to whack his limbs as hard as she could.

Just as she was enjoying herself, several men came running over. They were most likely the man’s accomplices.

“We can’t win against so many men. Let’s go!” She swiftly grabbed Kyle’s hand and tugged him along, as they bolted out of the vicinity.

They did not stop running until they exited the deserted path. Soon, they returned to the more crowded areas. She heaved a sigh of relief.

“Are you okay?”

“You alright?”

They asked each other simultaneously.

“I’m okay. What about you, Kyle?”

The little boy shook his head in response. His gaze moved down and he noticed that Nicole’s feet were bleeding. Just the sight of them had him internally wincing in sympathetic pain.

The woman followed his eyes and looked down. Upon seeing the crimson red staining her feet, she let out a yelp of pain.

Earlier, all she could think about was getting Kyle to safety. Hence, she was able to ignore the way her skin had torn open and bled.

“Your shoes?”

“They’re back on that path. Don’t bother getting them; the men might still be there.”

“Then, you should go to the hospital first. I’ll buy you a pair of shoes later.”

She nodded in acquiescence and limped forward with a grimace.

Every single step hurt so badly!

Kyle watched her struggle and remembered how she had tossed aside all caution earlier when they had been escaping. The faster we get to the hospital, the less pain she has to be in.

With that thought in mind, he glanced back at the path where they had come from.

“We have to hurry; they’re catching up to us! There’s so many of them!”

Panic clouded her thoughts and she did not doubt his words for even a second. Instantly, she accelerated her pace, hissing in pain as they raced out of there.

Hurrying to her car, she bundled him inside before climbing into the driver’s seat.

“How close are they?” she asked while craning her neck to scan their surroundings.

Eh? I don’t see anybody!

“Do your feet hurt?”

The curious question from Kyle had her peering down at her feet. The sight that greeted her was quite gruesome as grit and small rocks clung to her torn-up feet. Blood was gushing out from her wounds.

“Ouch, it really hurts!”

“To the hospital immediately!” the little boy ordered.

The arrogant and domineering tone that he had taken had reminded her of Evan, who always used the same tone on her.

Seeing as he had constantly done as such, she often grew immensely annoyed, yet, she was aware that she was simply unable to do anything about it.

Hmm, speaking of Evan... Now that my feet are injured, does that mean that I won't have to go to Hillside Villa tomorrow?

If she was unable to head over to Hillside Villa tomorrow, then there was no urgent need for Kyle and Juan to switch places. She could give Kyle his acupuncture session right at home.

She wondered if Evan would agree to that.

Sighing, she decided that she would only think about that when it happened.

First, she would see what condition her feet were in. If they were truly in terrible shape, then she would call the man to let him know.

At the hospital, the doctor was busy examining Nicole's feet.

Being familiar with medical knowledge herself, she could not help but comment, "They're mostly just abrasions, nothing too serious. You probably only need to use some disinfectant to clean the wounds."

The doctor frowned at her and retorted, "I know how to deal with your wounds. After all, I am the doctor here, not you! You don't have to tell me what to do."

Seeing her get rebuked by the doctor, Kyle began to roll his eyes. He scoffed, "Compared to all the famous miracle doctors from around the world, you're nothing! You're not even worthy of licking their shoes!"

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Nicole's eyes widened at her son's words.

Is he actually speaking up for me? What a surprise! Feeling touched and grateful at his protective attitude, she did not know what to say at first.

The doctor's face purpled with rage as he soon glared daggers at the young boy, "What did you just say?"

"You heard me!" Kyle planted his hands on his hips and stared back at the man stubbornly.

His rudeness enraged the man. "You-!"

"Kyle!" Nicole spoke up in a warning tone before turning to the doctor, "I'm so sorry, Doctor. I shouldn't have interrupted you just now. My apologies!"

While she understood that Kyle had only been standing up for her, they were not here to get into an argument with the medical professional. She did not want her son to fight with someone because of her own issues.

Besides, she could understand the doctor's feelings, especially on such a matter. She, too, would not like it if her patients had continuously told her what to do while she was treating them.

For that reason, she simply found that she could not place all the blame on his shoulders, even though he did have a terrible attitude.

Not expecting Nicole to apologize, Kyle's head snapped up to stare at her. He rolled his eyes again and huffed, "You're so useless!"

“You little...” The doctor knitted his brows at the boy, appalled at his rudeness.

“Please forgive him, Doctor. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and has been spoiled rotten. Can you see to my wounds, please?” Nicole clarified with a polite smile.

The explanation seemed to appease the doctor, while Kyle left the room in a huff.

“Kyle, where are you going?”

He turned around to shoot a pointed look at her feet. “To buy you shoes!” was his moody reply. With that, he spun around and left with his head held high.

“Wait, Kyle! Do you have any money? Kyle!”

He had not turned back once.

“That kid of yours is so arrogant and impudent! He’s acting as if he’s a prince or something.”

Nicole chuckled softly. Well, the doctor was not that far off from the truth. Kyle was the prince of Seet Group.

Once her feet were bandaged, she slipped them into the sandals that Kyle had bought for her. After that, she stepped out into the corridor gingerly, using the wall to support her.

Noting how difficult it was for her to even move around, the boy hired a driver to bring them back home.

When they were back at home, Nicole told him about her idea of him remaining here for the next few days.

“Kyle, it would be easier for me to administer your treatment if you were staying here with me. That way, I wouldn’t have to go to Hillside Villa either.” She looked down at the thick layer of bandages wrapped around her feet. “It truly is quite inconvenient for me to move around like this. What do you say?”

Kyle hesitated for a moment. Truthfully, he did not much care, but... “You have to ask my Dad!”

Does this mean that he agrees?

Buoyed at the thought, she reassured him, “Don’t worry, I’ll call your Dad later. I’m sure that he’ll be okay with it.”

Asking him for Evan’s phone number, she quickly dialed the man.

Evan, who had just finished a meeting, checked the caller ID before he answered.

“Who is this?”

“Mr. Seet, it’s me, Nicole. I just wanted to inform you that I won’t be able to treat Kyle for the next few days. Do keep an eye on his dietary habits and-”

“No. Kyle’s illness is of the utmost importance and his treatments must not be delayed.”

“Mr. Seet, it’s not exactly a delay. Missing out on a few days won’t affect him at all.” She shot a glance at the little boy standing beside her. “I really can’t go.”

“Why?”

“I-I’m injured and can’t get around easily!”

“Oh? Are you dead?”

“De- Evan Seet, what are you saying!”

“If you’re not dead, you had better arrive on time. Otherwise, I’ll send men over to carry you here!”

“You, you-!”

The call ended before she could find the words to express herself. Fury burned within her.

What the hell did that damned man say? What does he mean by asking me if I’m dead!

“Evan Seet, you b*****d! You’re the one who’s dead! Unreasonable jerk!”

“Don’t you curse my Dad!”

“I-” She twisted her head around to look at Kyle. The little boy was staring at her with such a solemn expression on his face. At that moment, he bore an uncanny resemblance to his father.

What the heck is this? I can’t even throw a temper tantrum now?

“What horrible things did I do in my past life to deserve this!” she muttered to herself through gritted teeth.

“What did you say?”

“I said, why don’t you and Juan switch places and I’ll go over tomorrow for your acupuncture session!”

The glum and pitiful expression on her face had Kyle inwardly sighing. Truthfully, his father had been rather mean to her this time.

