

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 46

“I have no idea,” came the neighbor’s reply.

That hateful woman!

Evan had always had doubts in his mind. How did Nicole come down from the rockery? Also, what was with that bloodstain?

He would only find answers at the Hillside Villa. Evan went downstairs, and again, drove back home like a madman.

As soon as he set foot indoors, Evan noticed the butler walking towards him in a hurry. “This is not good, Mr. Seet!” exclaimed Blake worriedly. “Kyle has gone missing!”

“What?” Evan was shocked to his core.

How could Kyle disappear? Unless...

“Go and investigate how that woman got down from the rockery. Then, find the origins of that blood!”

“Mr. Seet, the blood came from Kyle. He must have snuck it there... But nobody saw how she had come down,” came his reply.

Kyle and Davin were nowhere near as careful as Evan, when it came to this.

“It came from Kyle?” Evan asked incredulously. The look on Evan’s face was grotesque.

Nicole! She must have encouraged Kyle to do this!

This woman had dared to stir trouble right beneath his nose! He clenched his fists, wishing that he could obliterate Nicole.

Nicole who had just finished moving, sat down on the sofa. Looking at her feet, she sighed in pain.

Getting a taxi from the hospital did not take much effort.

Evan should have found out about her escape by now. She did not know if he was willing to spend another million, putting up a missing person’s notice for her.

On top of that, Kyle had snuck out to be with her.

“Don’t worry, Mommy. Daddy won’t find us!”

Juan tried to comfort Nicole, upon seeing her preoccupied expression.

Kyle, who was moving some things in, was stunned to hear Juan address Nicole in such a manner.

“What did you just call her?” His clear eyes looked at both Juan and Nicole, unblinkingly.

Nicole was at a loss for words. She was not expecting Kyle to have overheard that so coincidentally.

Juan stuck out his tongue. He was the one who had failed to notice the faux pas.

However, if he found out, then he would. Kyle would have discovered the truth eventually anyway.

Juan looked back at Kyle, saying, "I had called her 'Mommy'. She's our Mommy."

"Mommy?" Kyle looked at Nicole uncertainly.

Nicole felt nervous, unsure of how Kyle would react next. She fixed her gaze on him, and uttered, "I'm so sorry, Kyle!"

"You... really are my Mommy?"

Nicole nodded vigorously.

"Then why did you abandon me? Was it because I was sick? Were you tired of me? Did you not want me anymore?" Kyle was agitated.

"Kyle, Mommy had no choice. Mommy had to raise four kids on her own..." she trailed off, but regained her composure soon. "Mommy didn't leave you behind on purpose. I have wronged you!"

Kyle was stunned.

All these years, he had often dreamt of seeing 'Mommy' in his dreams, holding her hands, before asking her, "Why did you abandon me?" Why did she not want him?

The desire for maternal love and inferiority from her abandonment had tortured him day and night.

Thinking of this, he clenched his fists. However, the tears could not stop falling.

Seeing him crying, Nicole was so distressed that she had wanted to hug him. When she stood up, she did so too abruptly and nearly fell.

“Mommy, are you okay?” asked Juan, concerned.

“I’m alright,” affirmed Nicole. Instantly, her gaze fell upon Kyle again.

Kyle stood there blankly, not knowing what to make of the situation.

Juan knew what Nicole was thinking, and hence, he walked up to Kyle.

“Mommy loves you very much. She didn’t leave you on purpose. Don’t blame Mommy, okay?”

Having seen that Kyle was still silent, Juan pressed on, “To treat your illness, she went through extreme lengths to see you at Hillside Villa. She was scared that Daddy would recognize her, refusing to allow you to see her. She had also hurt her foot, trying to rescue you! Kyle, Mommy loves you very much!”

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Kyle recalled the first time that he had met Dr. Tussaud. She was disguised, with a birthmark on her face. It was very ugly.

To avoid being discovered by his father, she had disguised herself in such a manner to save him.

He also thought of all the times that she had protected him, not hesitating to lock horns with his Daddy.

She had hurt her foot, just to rescue him. She ate dessert with him, brought him to the playground.

She does love me after all, thought Kyle.

He was not an abandoned child, despised and unloved. Mommy loved him.

Kyle walked towards Nicole, step by step. He grabbed her hand, sobbing, while calling out, "Mommy!"

Upon saying the word, he could not stop his tears from falling. It was as if he was letting out all the grief and pain that he had accumulated over the years.

Nicole pulled him into her arms, saying, "Kyle, Mommy's the one at fault here. I'll do more for you, and I'll compensate for all the time lost!"

Seeing that Kyle and Mommy were reunited, Juan was overjoyed.

Nicole wiped Kyle's tears and murmured, "Listen, everyone. Kyle is your older brother. You need to be there for each other, understand?"

Kyle was older?

Juan stuck out his tongue playfully. He did not expect to be a younger brother instead.

"Kyle!" they shouted in unison.

Kyle was happy to be a part of the flock. He now had siblings!

Nicole watched the four children play, with a smile of relief on her face.

She suddenly felt that giving birth to the four of them was the best decision that she had made.

When Kyle lived with Nicole for a few days, he received daily sessions of acupuncture and moxibustion. With the aid of traditional medicine, Kyle was on the road to recovery.

One day, Evan's financial interview was being broadcasted on television. Kyle stared directly at the TV screen, feeling his eyes water.

His father had lost quite a bit of weight.

"Do you miss Daddy?" asked Juan, looking at him.

Kyle nodded, "I want to go back."

"You want to live with Daddy?" queried Juan.

"If I'm not there, Daddy will be lonely. I'll go and stay with him for a few days."

“Of course! When Daddy and Mommy live together, our family will be whole again!”

Kyle looked at Juan and affirmed, “We’ll work hard to get them together.”

“I second that. Shall we work together then?”

“Yes!”

The two looked at each other and smiled, after which, Kyle told Nicole that he had wanted to go home.

“Kyle, Mommy understands that you want to go back. You’ve already made a full recovery! After you do, tell your father that you should already be in kindergarten,” urged Nicole.

Kyle nodded enthusiastically. He was very willing to go to kindergarten.

It would be best if I could attend my kindergarten with Juan, he thought. Then we can meet every day!

When Evan drove his Maybach back to the villa, Blake greeted him. He was overjoyed.

“Mr. Seet, good news! Kyle has returned!”

Evan looked at him with surprise. He suspected that he had misheard Blake.

“You said Kyle...” He barely had time to finish his sentence when he heard Kyle yell, “Daddy!”

Evan turned around. When he saw Kyle, it felt as though the sun had come back into his life.

All these days, with Kyle absent, he had become seemingly lifeless.

He had even mobilized all of Seet Group to search for his son's whereabouts, but to no avail.

"Where have you been?" he asked Kyle urgently.

"Daddy, I went to get medical treatment, and I am well now. Mommy said that I can go to kindergarten."

"Mommy?"

Kyle had already found out.

Evan looked him in the eyes, his expression complicated.

"I know that Dr. Tussaud is my Mommy. Don't blame her, Daddy, she is very good to me," persuaded Kyle.

This wretched woman! After all this, she still sent Kyle back. She is still trying to use him to get to me!

"Kyle, that woman is not your Mommy. You are to stay away from her, and to never see her again!"

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Every word that Evan spoke was clearly enunciated, and he looked at Kyle like he was issuing commands.

“She is my Mommy,” whispered Kyle.

“No means no!”

Kyle was shocked by the sharpness of Evan’s words and stood there, not daring to refute him.

Blake suddenly spoke up and issued a reminder, “Mr. Seet? Ms. Su is here.”

Soon after, Sofie Su appeared. She was dressed in all white, and her long, black hair flowed freely. In her stiletto heels, she walked elegantly towards Evan.

“Evan, what’s wrong?”

She seemed to have heard Evan shouting at Kyle, so naturally, she was very curious.

Kyle had always been the apple of Evan’s eye, but the child had a cold and arrogant exterior. He never seemed pleased to see her, and she thought that he should be thoroughly disciplined.

“It’s nothing. Why are you here?”

“My father’s company has a project that needs to be reviewed. I’m not sure if you have the time...” Sofie trailed off.

Evan turned around and studied Sofie carefully. She had been trying her utmost best, to get close to him, as she was vying to be his wife. Therefore, if she had the opportunity, she would definitely be on her best behavior.

Since Kyle had expressed his desire to go to kindergarten, Evan would not have the time to ferry him around. Why not just let Sofie have her opportunity this time?

“Sofie, I also have something to do here, and I’m not sure if you have the time.”

Sofie looked at him in astonishment. He was actually in need of a favor? The timing could not have gotten better.

“Tell me what you need, Evan!”

“I have some errands to run, tomorrow morning. If you’re free then, please ensure that Kyle is sent to kindergarten.”

Upon hearing his request, Sofie glanced at Kyle hesitantly.

She thought that it would be a chance to get to know Evan up close. Sofie had not expected to be asked to take Kyle to kindergarten, of all things!

“What is it? Are you busy after all?” asked Evan. Sofie immediately nodded, smiling at him.

“Of course I have time, Evan. Don’t worry, I’ll treat Kyle like I would, to my own son.”

“Excellent! Now, tell me about that project of yours,” replied Evan, sealing the deal.

A silence soon followed.

When Sofie left, she deliberately stole a glance at Kyle's closed bedroom.

What was with that attitude earlier? The boy had actually grimaced at her. If not to please Evan, she never would have agreed to carry out this task at all.

Firstly, when Evan and I have our own children, she schemed, I will send that little wretch to Jonathan Seet. Let him stay with his grandparents, far away from me and Evan.

Early next morning, Sofie rushed over to Hillside Villas, making sure to put in the extra effort of bringing Evan some breakfast.

The gesture was met by Evan, who merely glanced at her and announced, "I've already had my breakfast. Kyle's now ready to go."

Sofie placed the container on the table and responded, "I have brought this especially for you. Eat a little more. You can also bring it to the office for tea!"

Her red lips parted slightly, as she stared at Evan, unfazed.

"Send him off," came his reply.

Kyle looked at Sofie, and felt that she was getting increasingly irritating, the more he had looked at her.

"Kyle, go with Ms. Su."

With that, Kyle ignored her and stepped out of the living room in a rage.

"Don't worry, Evan. I'll take care of Kyle." Sofie Su sighed daintily, as she played the role of a cultured woman.

Evan nodded and urged, "In his details, I've stated that Kyle is merely an ordinary, working-class child. Be mindful of your words, and don't make people think that he is superior."

"I understand, Evan. This is good for his development. The teacher will be able to treat him like everyone else."

Upon boarding the car, Sofie gave Kyle the once-over. Her flattering persona had completely diminished, only to be replaced by cold indifference.

Even glancing at him indifferently made her uncomfortable still. Sofie announced, "Kyle, you can't look this way when you get there. Does someone owe you money? Who's the sulky face even for?"

Kyle looked at her and unhappily replied, "So what?"

"Oh, you! With that look on your face, you'd be chased out of there in no time!" came her retort.

As the car's frenzied speed came to a stop outside Grant Kindergarten, Sofie glanced at Kyle and ordered, "Get out of the car, and go in yourself."

Kyle ignored her, exited the car with his schoolbag, and walked into the compound.

The driver looked at Sofie and asked, "Does he know which class he's in? If he can't find the right one, the teacher might contact Mr. Seet. Wouldn't that be bad?"

"What a pain in the ass!" complained Sofie, as she reluctantly stepped out of the car to chase after Kyle.

After she had brought Kyle to the right class, Sofie had something else to tell the teacher, Ms. Patty. "This child has quite the personality and he's pretty arrogant,"

she explained. "He does not understand basic etiquette or politeness. He likes to do what he wants. Ms. Patty, please don't hesitate to discipline him!"

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Ms. Patty looked at Kyle carefully, before nodding. “Don’t worry, we’ll take good care of him.”

“I apologize for the trouble, Ms. Patty.”

Kyle stared at Sofie’s retreating back, with anger on his face. What shortcomings did he have for this woman to make up such awful accusations on his first day? How annoying!

“Kyle, take your seat.”

In class, Kyle listened attentively. The teacher’s lessons seemed pretty simple, and he caught up relatively quickly.

Soon, he found classes to be relaxing.

After class, his classmates eyed him carefully, and with curiosity. Evan had the latest pencil case and even a brand new picture book.

“What is this?” someone asked.

“Be careful with that!” exclaimed Kyle. Carefully, he opened his pencil case and displayed it for his curious classmates.

“Wow, I’ve never seen a pencil case like this before.”

“Yeah, there are many special things that it can do. Look, it can change colors, and it can also sort out stationeries!”

Just as his classmates were mesmerized, a pair of hands reached over quickly and grabbed his pencil case. “What silly thing is this, that you’re showing off?”

“Give it to me!” yelled Kyle. He immediately stood up and glared at his classmate.

The classmate holding the pencil case glanced at him and allowed it to fall to the ground, unconvinced. “What good is this thing anyway? It’ll break as soon as it’s dropped!”

Kyle stared at him angrily as he reached his hand out, to strike the other boy.

“How dare you hit me? Everyone, help me beat him. If you all win, I’ll treat you to pizza!”

As he said this, a few classmates decided to join in, on the brawl.

Kyle was still ill. He had only just recovered from the acupuncture and moxibustion. Thus, he was no match for these students.

Nonetheless, in spite of his bruised and swollen nose, he tried his best to fight back. When that failed, he began to bite them, like a crazed wolf-cub.

Ms. Patty caught wind of this and called all the students who had joined in, on the fight to the office.

“What happened?” she asked.

Kyle was not very good at explaining himself.

Even though it was not his fault that the students had turned on him, and that they were motivated by pizza, Kyle was the one who had bear the brunt of the scolding.

“My word, it’s no wonder your relative had asked me to keep an eye on you! You truly are arrogant, impolite, extreme, and strong-willed!” chided Ms. Patty.

“I am not!” retorted Kyle.

“Oh, look at this attitude that you have, towards your teacher. Do you still insist that you’re none of those things? Go back to class and stand for your lessons! Do this for three days!”

Kyle wiped a trickle of blood from the corner of his mouth and marched back to the classroom.

After school, Sofie was surprised to see him look so awkward.

“My goodness, how did this happen?”

Kyle simply ignored her, refusing to respond.

How was she going to explain this to Evan? She decided to clarify matters directly with the teacher.

Following the exchange with Ms. Patty, Sofie explained the situation to Evan.

“Evan, Kyle had apparently made a show of his pencil case, in front of all his classmates. They were curious, but he had beat up the ones who had wanted a closer look, getting injured in the process. The others seemed to look worse, for wear.”

Hearing this, Evan narrowed his eyes. “Kyle, who said that you could show off?”

“I didn’t!” retorted Kyle vehemently.

“Who made the first move?” asked Evan.

Kyle was stunned. He was not lying! This only happened because his classmate snatched his pencil case and threw it on the floor, that’s why he threw the first punch!

Evan looked at Kyle who was silent, assuming that it meant that he had admitted to all his faults.

What a show-off, hitting people! How did he develop such a bad habit?

“Evan, don’t blame him. It’s normal for kids to fight,” persuaded Sofie.

“Tomorrow, all of your belongings will be replaced by ordinary ones!”

If he no longer had the capacity to show off, there would no longer be any more conflicts. Showing off at such a young age was not a good sign.

With tears of grievance, Kyle glanced angrily at Evan and stomped off to his bedroom.

Sofie looked at Kyle’s retreat, and her lips curled into a smirk. That should teach him a lesson!

At night, Juan sent Kyle a text, asking him if he went to kindergarten.

Kyle replied, Yes, at Grant.

Juan was envious upon seeing it. Wow, Mommy has enquired there before. It’s a very posh place! How lucky you are, Kyle!

Was this happiness? Kyle wondered. He frowned and responded with, It's not a good place!

He suddenly heard the door being pushed open. Before he could send the text, Kyle hurriedly hid his smartwatch beneath the pillow.

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Juan was tired of waiting for a reply and he soon fell asleep on the bed.

Evan looked at Kyle who had his eyes shut tight. He sat down in front of the bed and tried to comfort him, saying, "Kindergarten is a new environment for you. You'll take a while to adjust, but once you do, things will improve." Evan reached out and stroked his injured face.

"Seeing as you've already used the best medicine, you'll get better. Let this be a lesson to you, got it?"

Kyle ignored him and continued to feign being asleep. Evan leaned over and gently kissed his forehead. After tucking him in, he left the room.

Kyle watched the tall, stalwart figure disappear from view. In his heart, he knew that his Daddy loved him.

He secretly picked up his smartwatch and deleted the text that he had meant to send to Juan.

The next day, Nicole made breakfast and called for her three children to wake up.

Maya did not require much encouragement. The mere mention of a dessert being prepared for breakfast would make her bolt out of bed with enthusiasm. She was always the first to get dressed and she constantly reached the table at top speed. Her eyes would sparkle, thinking about what to eat first.

Nina was the vain one, as she was always the last to arrive. If she felt that her hair was unsatisfactory or messy, she would spend time combing it.

Juan was in the middle, always arriving before Nina, but after Maya.

Juan poured himself a glass of milk and took a sip, saying, "Mommy, this is the kind of milk that Kyle likes the most!"

Nicole's heart trembled, at the mention of Kyle.

"I wonder how he's doing. Has Kyle gone to kindergarten yet?"

"Yes, he went to Grant Kindergarten!" Juan responded enthusiastically.

As soon as Juan finished speaking, Nina walked slowly to the table, as she sighed in a thoughtful manner, "Of course, Daddy is rich!"

"Do you envy him? Why don't you go and live with Daddy then?"

"Don't be silly! No matter how rich he is, I won't leave Mommy behind!"

Maya wiped off a bit of the cake pop from her mouth. She then chimed in, saying, "That's right! I'll never leave Mommy as well. She is the best Mommy in the world!"

Nicole tutted, "How sweet you are, Maya! You've been eating so much dessert that your words are so sweet as well!"

"I don't mind!"

Maya rolled her eyes at Nina. If Nina could praise Mommy, so could she!

"Well, you three, eat quickly or you'll be late!"

After breakfast, Nicole sent her three children, to their kindergarten.

When she returned, she suddenly recalled Juan mentioning that Kyle had enrolled in Grant Kindergarten. Nicole wondered if he was fitting in well.

She decided to find out for herself.

She rushed to Grant Kindergarten, just in time to see Kyle, stepping out of an Audi. He looked gloomy.

She was still unsure of who the driver was. Afraid of being recognized, Nicole hurriedly lowered her head.

“Hurry in, don’t dawdle now!”

The sudden roar made Nicole’s heart sink.

What was that about?

She looked up to see a beautifully dressed woman staring at Kyle resentfully.

As Kyle walked into the compound, she was still nagging at him from behind, “Don’t pick any more fights today! Picking you up would be embarrassing, otherwise!”

Damn it! Where did this shrew come from?

Nicole stared at her nasty face, studying it carefully. She found it oddly familiar.

Of course! She’s the one whom I ran into at the airport when I had returned to the country! She’s always with Evan, and she had even picked a fight with Nina!

Why was she sending Kyle to school?

Judging from what she had said earlier, this was not the first time either.

Was Evan the one who had allowed her to do this?

How could he allow such a woman to send Kyle to school? There had to be something wrong with him!

Nicole glanced at Sofie, before looking at Kyle once more. He was gradually walking away. He looked so lonely, and so out of place, even while he was in the lively school environment.

Juan, Maya, and Nina were always so happy to go to kindergarten. Did something bad happen to Kyle?