Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 106

"Go and avenge Mommy now if you're a man!"

Juan resonated with Nina's rage and declared, "Leave this to me! I won't let Mommy suffer in vain!"

Nina was taken aback and spat, "Well then, let's both get our revenge on him! You do it your way, and I'll do it my way!"

She then stormed off, as though she was prepared to set her life on the line to get her revenge.

Juan was curious. What on earth is this young lady planning?

After dinner, Nina returned to her room and fiddled around with her trinkets in her makeup box, pondering about how to avenge her mother.

Should I just have a showdown with daddy? No, that's too childish! Maybe I can prank him! Argh, that wouldn't even hurt him!

Just then, a plan flashed across her mind. She sat by the makeup table until late at night. Finally, she clutched her wand tightly as her eyes lit up and a wry smile formed on her lips.

That's right! I'll do it this way!

After she had finally decided on what to do, she washed up and prepared to go to bed.

In the other room, Juan reread the message sent by Kyle on his smartwatch.

Kyle was grounded by daddy! It's definitely thanks to what happened to Mommy. Kyle is a straightforward person and his relationship with Daddy will only sour this way. Ultimately, the one suffering will be Kyle!

Juan felt uneasy and could not fall asleep that night. He felt that he had to find some way to help Kyle.

The following day, when Davin came to send Kyle to school, Evan said that he was not feeling well and would stay at home instead.

"He's feeling unwell? Is it serious?" Davin queried concernedly.

Evan did not respond and simply left in a hurry.

Now that he did not have to send Kyle to school, Davin was bored. When he recalled Kyle's icy expression when he sent him home from school, he felt that even though he looked angry, he did not look ill.

What happened all of a sudden?

Davin headed toward Kyle's room and knocked on the door.

"Kyle, it's me, Davin. Open up."

There was no response. Davin knocked again and he got the same answer.

Wait, he's feeling unwell, right? Don't tell me something happened to him!

Davin rushed to look for Blake to get the spare key to Kyle's room. When he rushed inside, he saw Kyle glaring at him silently with a stern expression.

"Are you alright, Kyle? Don't scare me, please!"

Kyle ignored him and remained emotionless.

Davin headed over and inquired concernedly, "Your dad told me that you're unwell. How are you feeling? Let me have a look."

Now that I look closely, something seems off about his complexion. Does he have a fever?

As Davin was about to touch his forehead, Kyle yelled, "Get out!"

Kyle's roar came out of the blue and gave Davin a fright.

After recovering from his shock, he stared at Kyle exasperatedly, "How could you talk to your uncle that way?"

"I'll do as I please!" Kyle hissed.

"You…"

Davin was fuming. Do our horoscopes clash? Why else will Kyle throw a tantrum whenever he sees me?

"Well, what are you waiting for?" Kyle growled.

Davin snorted, "I'm not leaving! I'm staying here and taking care of you, as an uncle should!"

Take care of me? Hmph, I don't need anyone to take care of me!

Kyle simply ignored him and looked out the window. In the next moment, a shocked expression flashed across his icy glare.

Juan was winking at him from outside the window.

Kyle was stunned. Did Juan sneak in?

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Is he here to visit me?

When Davin saw that Kyle refused to face him, he decided to brew a pot of tea and nag at him slowly.

The moment he exited the room, there was a click and the door was locked.

Davin simply chuckled. I have the spare key, my dear nephew. Lock the door for all I care!

He laughed as he imagined the look on Kyle's face when he reentered the room holding a pot of tea.

Davin decided to confront Kyle in this manner and felt that he would eventually get through to him.

"Butler, brew me a pot of tea!"

"As you wish, Mr. Seet."

When he reentered the room, he saw "Kyle" buttoning his shirt.

"What are you doing, Kyle? Are you preparing to strip and go to bed?"

"Uncle, I was simply changing clothes. Then again, I won't be going out, so I guess it doesn't matter what I'm wearing."

Uncle?

Davin nearly dropped the teapot in shock and he stared at "Kyle" with his mouth agape. He wasn't this friendly when I last came in here, was he? He looked as though I owed him eighty million earlier and told me to get lost! That's a rather… extreme change in attitude!

Davin was perplexed.

What Davin didn't know was that he had returned earlier than the two of them expected. Juan had just climbed in from the window and explained his intentions to Kyle. As they exchanged clothes, before he could even button up, they heard footsteps, followed by the opening of the door…

Kyle quickly escaped from the window while Juan gave Davin the first excuse that came to mind.

Juan could not understand why Davin was staring at him in amazement. We've already switched clothes, so he shouldn't be able to tell.

He headed over to Davin and said, "Uncle, the tea is going to spill. Would you like me to place that on the table?"

Did he just offer to help me? What happened to him picking a fight with me earlier? Why is he treating me so warmly and even attempted to help me?

Davin's heart started to beat faster.

He questioned Juan, "Kyle, are you alright?"

Juan's eyes sparkled like the stars and he nodded innocently, "I'm feeling perfectly fine!"

Davin placed a hand on his forehead. Nope, no fever. But… Something's definitely off.

His expression darkened and he connected the dots. That must be it! Kyle's schizophrenia must be acting up again!

"Uncle, what's wrong?"

"I-it's N-Nothing. Have fun!" Davin said hastily and left.

His calm demeanor had vanished without a trace and he hurriedly dialed Evan's number.

"Evan, you'd better come back! Something's up with Kyle!"

"What's wrong?"

"You'll know when you get back!"

Evan paused and recalled how Kyle had not touched his dinner the previous night. Don't tell me he did something extreme!

He ended the meeting abruptly and rushed home. Davin warned him seriously, "Ok Evan, don't ask anything. Just recall how Kyle was when you left him and compare it to how he is now. I won't say anything. You'll understand once you see him."

Evan frowned and entered the room.

"Kyle" was fiddling with his iPad on the bed.

When Juan saw him, he recalled his mother's injury and simply snorted. He continued playing with his iPad.

There's nothing wrong with him! He's still at odds with me!

Evan headed to Kyle's side and inquired gently, "Are you hungry?"

At that, "Kyle's" stomach started grumbling.

He knew that direct resistance was futile. He planned to eat well and hack his way through the company's network to sabotage his father.

"I'm starving! I want to eat fried chicken and seafood!"

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Evan frowned. Isn't Kyle supposed to be angry at me?

"Kyle, aren't you angry at daddy?"

Juan rolled his eyes. I'll never forgive you for hitting Mommy! However, a man's gotta eat! There's no reason to stop eating because of that!

"Daddy, I felt that it was useless to stay angry at you. So I'll continue eating."

Evan's eyes narrowed. Something's off about Kyle! Don't tell me…

After he left Kyle's room, Davin dragged him into the study and told Evan about his extreme differences in personality.

"Evan, it's almost like magic! The moment I re-entered the room, it's like Kyle's a different person! Something's definitely up!"

How severe is Kyle's schizophrenia?

"Evan, we can't let this drag on any longer. If this gets serious, we need to treat him before it gets any worse!"

Evan's pupils turned to slits and he was lost in thought. Davin could not read his mind and suggested, "Dr. Liu from Medwin Hospital is a specialist in this area. Let's take Kyle to him to take a look."

He then ran off in case Evan took his rage out on him. Just as Evan's expression soured, his phone rang. He saw that Kyle's teacher was calling and picked up.

"Mr. Seet, sorry to disturb you, but may I ask why is Kyle absent today? I heard he was ill."

"It's nothing major."

"Oh, that's a relief then. I have something that I'm not sure I should tell you about. Kyle…"

"Go ahead."

When the teacher said her piece, Evan was in a foul mood.

According to the teacher, Kyle had exhibited dual personalities of a cool and aloof boy and a bright and outgoing child.

The teacher had phrased it discreetly, but Evan knew what she meant. Looks like it's not just Davin and me. Even the teacher felt something was off. This can only mean that something is really off with Kyle!

After pondering over it, he headed to Kyle's room and cast "Kyle" a pitiful expression, watching him finished the fried chicken. Evan forced himself to say, "Kyle, will you follow me to the hospital?"

Juan fell silent. What for?

He stared at Evan in bewilderment.

"It's just a simple checkup."

"Daddy, I'm fine."

"Kyle, don't be stubborn. Listen to me."

Juan knew that it was impossible to win against Evan and relented. I'm not ill. They can test me all they like. I'd like to see them diagnose me with something!

At the hospital.

Evan instructed the doctor to do a thorough checkup and explained the "symptoms" to the doctor.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. I'll do a thorough checkup on Kyle."

When the doctor said thorough, he meant it. He used apparatus after apparatus to perform a series of complex checks on Juan and only stopped when Juan said that he needed to use the restroom.

When Juan came out of the restroom, he heard the doctor sharing his diagnosis with Evan.

He eavesdropped on them from outside the ward and the results left him in shock.

Severe schizophrenia? What? But I'm perfectly normal! What a lousy doctor!

"I'm not ill!" Juan declared as he stormed into the room.

Before Evan could say a word, the doctor sighed, "That's what they all say."

After all, no madmen will admit that they're mad, right?

Juan emphasized, "Daddy, I really am normal. This doctor is a quack!"

Evan was at a loss when faced with "Kyle's" violent reaction. He hugged "Kyle" tightly and soothed him, "There, there, it's alright. You'll get better if you take your medicine."

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Juan was speechless. Even Daddy thinks that I'm ill?

After getting the medicine and returning home, Evan instructed everyone not to trigger "Kyle" in order to help him stay calm.

Juan sighed when he saw Evan's worried and heartbroken expression. This entire "schizophrenia" thing is just because of me switching places with Kyle. Too bad I can't tell Daddy that…

He suddenly thought of an idea and quipped, "Daddy, I know a way for me to make a full recovery."

"What is it?"

"Make up with Mommy and have a family reunion!"

That way, I can let daddy know that I exist. Mommy won't be worried that daddy will snatch me away from him either.

When Juan saw Evan's stern expression, however, he knew that he had pushed his luck too far. Of course they wouldn't make up. Daddy and Mommy are at the stage where they're fighting physically! That's right, I came for revenge, not for peace! Daddy hit Mommy, so he'll have to pay! Revenge first, reconcile later!

Juan reaffirmed his resolve.

Worried that his response will agitate Kyle, Evan simply patted his head and brought him into his bedroom.

He was now sure that "Kyle" was doing this upon Nicole's orders. Is she trying to make use of Kyle to marry me and become Mrs. Seet? Over my dead body!

When Evan's car reached the office in the afternoon, he received a call from John.

"Mr. Seet, there's a problem with the office network."

"Another hacker?"

"That's right. This hacker is especially ruthless and repairs the damage intermittently. There's no way to work and all we can do is stare at the flickering computer screen. It's infuriating!"

Evan's eyes narrowed. Nicole was the one behind the hacking last time. Is it her again?

"Get someone to investigate Nicole and find out the hacker's IP address!"

"Understood, Mr. Seet!"

After he said that, Evan felt someone tugging at his clothes and saw a little girl staring at him innocently.

"Who are you?"

"Uncle, can you do me a favor?"

What's a little girl doing in the parking lot of Seet Group?

"Are you alone? Where are your parents?"

"They're working upstairs."

Working at Seet Group? Does she mean that her parents brought her to work and dumped her in the parking lot? What an irresponsible adult! I'll see to it that he gets fired!

"What's the name of your parent? I'll call him over and ask him to bring you home."

"There's no need, uncle. I got separated from my Mommy, so all I need to do is get Daddy to call Mommy so that she can pick me up. Can you bring me in?"

I see.

After that, the little girl tugged at Evan's clothes once more and pleaded, "Please, uncle. Please bring me in."

Evan scanned his surroundings and felt unsafe leaving a little girl in such a dangerous area. Alright then, I'll bring her in.

"Follow me. Do you want me to carry you?"

"No thank you, uncle. I'll simply follow behind you."

"What's your parent's name?"

"His name is…" Evan Seet, a heartless, callous, despicable bully!

"Uncle, it's bad manners to call out my own Daddy's name. I know where his office is, so all you have to do is bring me inside."

Evan did not probe any further and brought her inside.

Nina had a triumphant smile when Evan agreed to bring her in.

My plan is guaranteed to succeed the moment I set foot in Seet Group! When she tried to enter earlier, she was stopped by security. Now that she entered with the president, no one would dare to stop her!

When Evan passed by, the security guards greeted him, "Good afternoon, Mr. Seet!"

Nina strutted in and glared at the security guards who denied her entry earlier.

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Nina thought to herself, This feels great!

How is this child related to Mr. Seet?

The security guards started wondering what on earth was going on.

When Evan reached the lift, he turned around to ask the girl where her father worked, only to realize that she had disappeared. She must have run off to look for her Daddy.

Evan scanned his surroundings once more before taking the lift to the top story, where his office was situated.

As Nina hid behind a corner watching Evan leaves, she swore to get her revenge.

I have two things to avenge mommy for.

A cold smirk formed on her face as she set her plans into motion.

Ten minutes later, there was a series of knocks on Evan's office.

John walked in, placing a cup of coffee down along with a stack of documents.

"Mr. Seet, here are the IP addresses left by the hacker. This hacker is extremely skilled and left several fake addresses. We have no idea which one is the real one!"

"Fake addresses?" Evan frowned. Looks like we've encountered a professional this time.

John nodded, "In fact, one of them belongs to… Hillside Villa."

Evan's face fell. Looks like this hacker not only is an expert but he also knows me well. He even found my address! Is this his way of toying with me? Darn!

Meanwhile, Juan was currently enjoying snacks and drinking milk at Hillside Villa. Unbeknownst to Evan, he was currently using the computer to put his newfound skills into good use. He hacked into Evan's office's network to avenge Nicole.

As he smirked, no one would believe that such a devilish smile could belong to a child.

"Mr. Seet, looks like we'll have to track these addresses one by one!"

"Other than these IP addresses, be sure to keep an eye on Nicole as well."

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

John then glanced at the coffee and offered it to Evan, "Mr. Seet, have it while it's warm."

The moment Evan took a sip, he spat it all over John.

John was soaked in coffee and stared at Evan in confusion.

"Mr. Seet, is this coffee not to your liking?"

Evan passed him the cup and ordered, "Drink it!"

John took the cup, wiped his face with a napkin, and took a whiff of the coffee. Nothing's wrong with the aroma.

The moment the liquid touched his tongue, however, he spat it out immediately. Evan, knowing that this was coming, ducked in time.

"Mr. Seet, I was told that you ordered this coffee and was instructed to bring this over!"

I ordered this coffee?

Evan's eyes narrowed and he knew instantly that this was part of someone's prank.

"Mr. Seet, what on earth did they put in this coffee to make it so bitter?"

"I suspect it's denatonium benzoate."

Evan recalled reading an article that denatonium benzoate was an artificially synthesized chemical and the most bitter compound known to mankind. It was commonly used to spike ethanol-containing products such as hand sanitizers so that it could not be used to produce alcohol for consumption.

Who on earth will think of spiking coffee with this bitter chemical?

"Who would do such a thing! Rest assured, Mr. Seet, I'll definitely get to the bottom of this!" John proclaimed and rushed out of the office. He quickly found the nearest tap to rinse his mouth of the bitter flavor.

Nina was hiding behind the potted plants and watched as John rushed down the staircase. She sniggered. Daddy must have drunk the bitter coffee and spit it on his assistant! Serves him right! Well, that settles things for the cake. Now then…

Forty minutes later, Evan received a call and rushed out of the office.

Nina dialed Juan on her smartwatch to ask him for help on how to crack the passcode.

Under Juan's guidance, she managed to successfully infiltrate Evan's office.

When she saw the lavish decoration in Evan's office, she was astonished. When she thought of how much her Mommy had suffered to raise the three of them while her Daddy was living such a luxurious lifestyle, she was livid. Coupled with the fact that he bullied Nicole, Nina felt that there was no reason to hold back.