

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 116

How should I weasel my way out then? When she looked around her pigsty and thought of the problems she had to face, Nicole thought she was really down on her luck.

“Ms. Lane, It’s time for me to send Kyle back to the villa.”

Although Nicole was reluctant to part with Kyle, she had no choice. “Kyle’s downstairs. I’ll go with you.”

When they came up to the kids, Kyle was still playing happily with Nina and Maya. When John said that he would be taking him back, Kyle refused. “I’m not going back!”

“Kyle, I know you love your mother and you don’t want to get separated from her. But if Mr. Seet finds out you’re gone, he’s going to look for you. Once he sees you here, your mother will be in trouble.”

The mention of trouble befalling Nicole made Kyle worry, and he looked at her.

“Go with John, Kyle. I’ll visit you when I can.”

Kyle hesitated, but he eventually gave in to his desire to keep his mother safe. He then followed John to his car.

Maya was equally sad to see him go, and she teared up. “Mommy, when will Kyle come to play with us again?”

Nicole patted her head. “Soon,” she assured her.

“Kyle’s your son! Evan can’t keep him away from us! If it were up to me, I’d—”

“Nina, stop. Why did you sabotage Evan’s office?”

Nina was baffled. How did mommy find out about it?

“Never do that again. It’s dangerous.” This was the first time Nicole said something to her so sternly.

Disgruntled, Nina mumbled, “Evan’s a jerk. I just want to teach him a lesson.”

Maya blinked at her sister with her big, round eyes and stuffed her mouth full of bread. “I think he’s a jerk too, Nina. He can’t keep Kyle away from us. Take me with you next time. I’ll come up with some cool sabotage ideas.”

“You coming up with ideas?” Nina rolled her eyes. “Forget it. You’re just going to be dead weight.” She then left Maya alone, who looked hurt after hearing her sister’s comment.

Maya puffed her cheeks. “Mommy! Nina’s a meanie!”

At the same time, Nicole finally realized that Juan wasn’t the only brazen kid here; her daughters were too. She patted Maya’s head again and decided to teach her kids to stay away from Evan after Juan’s return.

At Hillside Villa, when Juan received Nicole’s call and found out that Kyle was on his way back, he started thinking about a way to leave the villa secretly.

Blake came to refill his milk. “I made this per your request, Kyle. Have a taste.” He smiled.

“Alright. I’ll be taking a nap after this. Don’t disturb me unless anything happens.”

“Yes, Kyle.”

Juan took the glass of milk and finished it before wiping his mouth. He then went back to his room.

Blake looked at the empty glass and sighed. Kyle seems to be happier these couple of days. He eats, drinks, and sleeps on time.

After Juan returned to Kyle’s bedroom, he looked outside the window. When he saw that there was nobody outside, he climbed out quietly.

Despite Juan’s attempt at moving as stealthily as a cat, he was still seen by Davin, who was driving back to Hillside Villa.

“Kyle?” What’s that brat trying to do? He looks suspicious. Davin observed curiously.

After coming out of the villa, Davin saw ‘Kyle’ found a place to hide as he called for a taxi. Is his schizophrenia acting up again?

A while later, ‘Kyle’ leaped out of the bushes and darted ahead. Wanting to find out what was going on, Davin turned around and followed him. Not far from where he was, a taxi was waiting for its passenger.

After ‘Kyle’ got into the taxi and left, Davin followed closely behind. He was determined to see what ‘Kyle’ was up to.

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After a short drive, John's car was spotted racing over.

As Davin was Evan's younger brother and the second son of the Seet Family, John stopped a ways from him in order to offer his greetings.

However, Davin was too caught up with shadowing who he thought was Kyle and thus, he merely honked as a form of acknowledgment before speeding off.

Kyle, who was seated in John's car, snorted. "Look at him go. He's such a bother!"

"Kyle, your uncle actually cares for you deeply. He can be a bit tetchy but his bark is worse than his bite."

Kyle glanced at John but did not respond.

John peered at the young man's cold demeanor and did not comment further.

For as long as John could remember, Davin had always been fond of badgering Kyle. As such, Kyle developed a lousy impression of his uncle.

When Kyle got older, he started to retaliate against Davin.

But he would dole out much more than he received.

Although Davin was his uncle, Kyle often did away with any form of respect. Davin often found himself troubled by his nephew's actions but continued to clash against him enthusiastically.

They became rivals, two opposing states of matter that refused to coexist unless it was to fight it out.

Frankly, Kyle's scathing condescension came partially from Davin. It's a result of their many battles over the years.

These two...

They make a much more interesting pair than Kyle and his father.

At Kyle's order, the car stopped outside Hillside Villa.

"I'll go in myself. You can head back."

John was taken aback. He doesn't want me to go in? Could he be trying to slip away and return to Ms. Lane?

"I'll just watch you go in then."

Kyle understood what he meant. He thinks I don't want him to go in because I plan on escaping. But it's actually because I'm afraid Blake will sniff something out. Since Juan has been stationed at Hillside Villa pretending to be me, it might incite questions if people see John suddenly sending me back.

He shot John a sideways glance before striding into Hillside Villa.

Kyle had only taken a few steps when he heard Blake's startled voice call out, "Kyle, weren't you just napping?"

"I'm sleepwalking!"

Kyle hastily scampered into the house.

When John heard his reply from outside the door, he smirked inwardly. So he faked being asleep as a means of slipping out.

What a mischievous scamp!

He was about to climb into the car when his phone rang.

One look at the caller's ID and he immediately answered.

"Have you found Nicole?"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

"Where?"

"She... Mr. Seet, she has it hard enough as it is. Perhaps you would be willing to... let her go?"

"Her location, now!"

Evan's ferocious bark stunned John, who gave up Nicole's location without further protest.

After putting down the phone, Evan knitted his brow. She moved again? This time to the slums?

Does she really think that she'll be able to shirk her responsibility just by acting all pathetic?

Dream on!

He rose and walked out of his office.

Davin followed the rental car all the way to the slums situated at the end of South Road. He watched as 'Kyle' exited the rental car and followed suit.

The more he thought about it, the deeper the frown etched into his forehead. The building before him was dilapidated and appeared to be incredibly unstable, almost as though it was about to collapse at any moment. Is this place really safe to live in?

Why would Kyle come to such a place?

He shadowed his target to a residence labeled Block 3. 'Kyle' knocked and stepped in. Suspicion surged within Davin.

Was he lured here by a human trafficker?

Anxiousness shot through him.

With each passing moment of him staring at the door, the more restless he became. He reached out his hand and vigorously rapped on the door.

"Who is it?"

Davin did not reply. Instead, he knocked with even more vigor. If no one opens the door, I'll just have to smash my way in. Kyle's safety is of the utmost priority.

On the other side of the door, Nicole panicked at the sound of the incessant pounding.

Who could be knocking? Could Sylvia have figured out where I'm living and come to demand her money back?

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Fright seized Nicole. She rushed to hide Nina, Maya, and Juan and ordered them to stay hidden no matter what.

Maya blinked for a second before dashing into her room. She threw open her closet doors and tunneled in amongst the clothes.

Nina was wary of her mother's sudden and intense shift in demeanor. "Why do we have to hide, Mommy? Who's outside?"

Juan was simply stupefied.

Nicole did not have time to explain and swiftly herded the children into her room.

"Hide now! Under no circumstances should you come out!"

She had only just shut the bedroom door when the door burst open with a thunderous bang.

Davin rubbed his aching shoulder. He took a sharp intake of breath as his gaze landed on the broken door. I didn't expect that to hurt so much.

"Why are you here?"

The sound of Nicole's bewildered voice pulled Davin's gaze up towards her.

"Dr. Tussaud? You live here?" Davin sounded equally baffled.

Nicole nodded awkwardly. "Sorry, I know it's a mess. Please, take a seat."

Davin carefully studied the abode before reluctantly taking a seat on the sofa.

"Kyle came to see you?"

Kyle?

Juan's the one who returned!

He must have spotted Juan coming in. Nicole nodded.

"Where is Kyle?"

Nicole stood and opened the door of her bedroom. Juan and Nina padded out of the room.

"Why didn't you tell me you came to see Dr. Tussaud? I could have brought you here. It's dangerous for someone so young like you to come all this way on your own." Davin worriedly chided Juan.

Juan nodded wordlessly.

I was too careless. I shouldn't have been so caught up with coming over that I paid no attention to my surroundings. Who knew Davin would be secretly following me?

Juan threw an apologetic look at Nicole. I hope Mommy doesn't get into trouble now that Davin knows she's living here.

Nicole smiled warmly at him. "Uncle Davin is just concerned about you. You should thank him."

"Thank you, Uncle Davin."

Astonishment flashed across Davin's gaze. He walked over to Juan and gently pinched the child's cheek.

"Look at you, all cute and lively. I wonder how long you'll be able to keep this up before you return to being a block of ice."

Juan blinked innocently. Since he thinks he's the reason behind my change in personality, so be it. There's no merit in explaining myself.

A thought seemed to strike Davin as he suddenly turned towards Nicole.

"Dr. Tussaud, you're a world-famous doctor. Can you cure Kyle's illness with acupuncture?"

"Illness?"

Nicole stared at Davin, dumbfounded. Juan is as healthy as a horse. What illness does he have?

Besides, Kyle's illness was cured ages ago!

Davin coughed before moving closer to Nicole. "Dr. Tussaud, Kyle has severe schizophrenia. Please take a look at his condition. If you're able to cure him, my brother is sure to reward you handsomely!" Davin whispered to her.

Schizophrenia? Since when did Kyle have such an ailment?

Nicole was instantly distressed.

At the sight of his mother's troubled expression, Juan rushed to explain, "He was misdiagnosed! Kyle is fine!"

Nicole pulled Juan aside before firmly declaring, "I'll take a look at him."

Davin nodded appreciatively. "Thank you so much, Dr. Tussaud."

When they returned to the bedroom, Nicole looked at Juan, still visibly perturbed.

"Tell me what happened!"

"It went like this..."

Juan spilled the entirety of the incident. Nicole finally understood.

After some time, Nicole pulled Juan out of the room. "How is he? Can he be cured?" Davin asked anxiously.

"He's a child, it's normal for him to be crying and laughing sometimes. Rest assured, Kyle is fine."

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Fine?

Davin furrowed his brow at Nicole's reply.

Before he could process her answer further, his phone rang. When he saw who was calling, he picked up as a flicker of irritation surfaced within him.

"Mr. Seet, Kyle is insisting on throwing away the model boat you gave him. We tried to stop him but he refuses to listen."

"He wants to throw it away?"

Davin glanced at the 'Kyle' who was standing right in front of him. My obedient nephew is right here with me. How can he be throwing out the model boat at the same time?

"Yes. He's throwing a huge tantrum. He says he doesn't want anything of yours here at Hillside Villa. Do you want to take it back, or...?"

"Stop lying. Kyle is here with me. How could he be throwing the model boat away? Are you trying to drive a wedge between us?"

Blake instantly defended himself, "Mr. Seet, I have served the Seet family loyally and to the best of my abilities all these years. I would never do any member of the family wrong. If you don't believe me, feel free to check the surveillance tape!"

Blake was an upstanding man who valued honesty. He ended the call with Davin and proceeded to send him a video.

The video showed Kyle kicking and trampling the model boat in a fit of rage.

“This child is too ungrateful. He has no idea the lengths I went to buy the boat. What a brat...”

Realization seemed to hit him and his head snapped up toward ‘Kyle’.

Two Kyles?

What... What’s going on?

His heart pounded and his gaze flickered to the phone. The Kyle in the video was still trashing the model boat.

The phone fell to the ground with a thud.

Could it be that Kyle isn’t schizophrenic, but a clone? What the hell...

This is... insanely terrifying!

What the heck’s going on?

A chill crawled up his spine.

Davin took a deep breath and willed himself to stay calm. A spurt of water suddenly hit his back.

He clenched his fist tightly and turned. There was no one there.

What... This is so creepy!

He stood rooted to the ground, his face completely drained of color.

“What’s wrong, Uncle Davin?”

Davin stared at ‘Kyle’, scanning the face of the seemingly adorable cherub standing before him. But he no longer perceived those features positively. The child’s features now painted a terrifying picture.

Davin’s heart raced at a breakneck pace.

“Dr. Tussaud, come here! Hurry! He’s not Kyle! He’s not Kyle!”

Davin looked absolutely deranged as he tried to drag Nicole out.

Nicole heaved a deep sigh. “Since you found out on your own, I see no point in hiding it any further. This child isn’t Kyle. He’s Juan.”

“Juan?”

Davin was even more shocked now.

“He... He’s human? But the water...”

“Maya, come out!”

Davin turned to see a little girl scrunched up in a box. She was holding a water gun.

The box had a hole in it, aimed directly at the area the water drenched his back.

Davin let out a sigh of relief.

“Dr. Tussaud, your children sure are naughty!”

Maya stuck her tongue out at him. “You wrecked our door! You have to pay us back!”

Davin was stunned for a moment. He then nodded and agreed, “You’re right. I’ll pay for it!”

“Good.” Maya sprinted back into the bedroom. In the next second, she ran out again carrying a bag of shrimp chips. She handed the snack to Davin.

“Since you’re willing to pay, I’ll let you have the shrimp chips. This is my apology for spraying your back. You’re welcome.”

Davin casually opened the bag of shrimp chips and tossed a piece into his mouth.

“Apology or not, thanks for the food.”

Seeing two Kyles and being sprayed by a mysterious spurt of water had taken a lot out of him.

Maya eyed Davin. Wow, he likes eating just like me! Awesome!

Nina crossed her arms and shot him a glare. “So you’re a foodie too! Great, the mini foodie has met the big foodie! Is Maya going to turn into an even bigger foodie?”

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As her sister, Nina was worried about Maya.

Maya fished a shrimp chip out and fed it to Davin. Her action got him to take a shining on her. “Little girl, you’re so kind. How about you come home with me and marry my nephew, Kyle? He’s very aloof and I worry that he won’t be able to find a wife.”

Maya shook her head without hesitation.

“You don’t want to? My family is very wealthy. You’ll be able to eat shrimp chips every day. All kinds of shrimp chips.”

“Enough, stop trying to convince her. She’ll never be Kyle’s wife!”

“Are you unsatisfied with the Seet family?”

Davin chuckled. Joking around with Nicole lifted his spirits.

“Not at all. It’s just that they’re biological siblings. Do you still want them to get married?”

Now that he knows about Juan’s existence, he’s sure to dig deeper. If I can’t keep this under wraps anymore, I might as well be upfront with him. I might be able to convince him to keep this from Evan.

Let’s give this a shot and pray for the best.

Davin stared at her with surprised disbelief. “What? Biological... siblings? You’re taking this joke too far!”

“I’m not joking. It’s true!”

Nicole regarded Davin solemnly.

The gears in Davin’s head turned. How can Dr. Tussaud’s daughter be Kyle’s biological sister?

Could it be...

His eyes widened and he looked Nicole up and down. This is too ridiculous.

“It’s true. Kyle is our brother.”

Maya gazed at Davin. Her face was utterly free of malice.

“Really?”

Davin locked his gaze onto Juan. He’s practically the carbon copy of Kyle. One doesn’t even need a DNA test to be convinced that they’re brothers.

But these two little girls bear no resemblance to Kyle or Evan.

So by siblings they must mean...

“Dr. Tussaud, do you mean to say that Kyle and your daughters have the same mother but different father?”

Before Nicole could reply, Maya shook her head and responded, “No. We’re all biological siblings. Our daddy is the mean Evan Seet!”

Mean Evan Seet?

The way she addressed Evan amused and appalled Davin. Evan is known as the Cold Devil amongst his business peers. Who knew even children think of him the same way?

They even called him mean.

I wonder what the powerful Mr. Seet would think of being described in such a manner!

“Don’t speak that way, Maya.”

Nicole stroked Maya’s head and pulled her to the side. She looked at Davin with a hint of embarrassment.

“Children have no control over their mouth. Please don’t hold it against them. However, the fact is that Maya, Nina, and Juan are your brother’s children!”

Davin gazed at the three children in astonishment. He tentatively asked, “Dr. Tussaud, did you gave birth once or twice?”

“Once. They’re quadruplets.”

“Wow...”

Davin’s jaw fell open and he let out a shocked sound.

I can’t believe it!

Quadruplets! Go Evan!

If this is true, this has to be an earth-shattering revelation!

Trying to process this admission was overloading his brain.

“Dr. Tussaud, what’s going on? Please take your time to explain. Just how many children does Evan have? This is too shocking! This... This is...”

Davin’s head was spinning and he soon trailed off.

“I’ll go prepare some tea. Then I’ll tell you everything.”

Nicole quickly tried to formulate a way to elucidate the situation to him while getting him on her side. She needed to convince him to keep the existence of the three children a secret from Evan.

“Thank you doctor... I mean, thank you, sister-in-law!”

Hearing him call her sister-in-law put Nicole on edge.

“I think it’s best if you stick to calling me Tussaud. Or, you can also call me Ms. Lane.”

Ms. Lane?

Davin suddenly remembered his brother’s search for someone a few years ago. The woman he was looking for also seemed to be known as Ms. Lane.