

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 51

She remembered that Kyle told her that he was willing to go to kindergarten.

Seeing the woman get into the car, Nicole hurriedly entered the building and followed Kyle.

Before Kyle could take a seat inside his classroom, a classmate's parent came over and pushed him to the ground.

“What was that for?”

He quickly got up again and glared at the person who pushed him.

Nicole clenched her fists as she continued to walk towards Kyle.

“That was for hitting my child. He's got bruises and bite marks on him, you little sh*t!”

“I only did it because he threw my pencil case first!”

“All that for your worthless pencil case? I think I'll... “

The parent was about to give Kyle another hard push when somebody grabbed her wrist suddenly.

“What the hell? Let go of me!”

The parent struggled to break free of Nicole's grasp before touching her sore wrist with the other hand.

Not expecting his mother to appear, Kyle looked at Nicole in surprise. He stared at Nicole for a couple of seconds before lowering his head to hide his bruised nose and swollen face from the beating the day before.

Noticing him lowering his head like that, Nicole leaned over to look at Kyle, "It's okay, Kyle. I'm here now."

Her heart broke when she noticed the bruises on Kyle's face.

"Who hit him?"

The sudden roar shook the classroom and nobody dared to make a sound.

With her fury rising like wildfire, Nicole shifted her focus to the parent who pushed Kyle, "Was it your child?"

"It was your son who hit mine first!"

Nicole then looked down at the boy next to his parent. The light bruises on the boy's face were nothing like the serious ones on Kyle.

How dare she pick on Kyle when he's obviously the one who got hurt more.

Besides, I heard Kyle said that the boy threw his pencil case first!

"Kyle, is that boy the one who hit you?"

Before Kyle could answer, a voice suddenly interrupted him.

"He said that whoever hits Kyle gets free pizza!"

Free pizza for hitting my boy?

That little sh*t!

Nicole found it hard to believe that a child would know how to use people like that.

In that case, that boy was still responsible for hurting Kyle.

“Your boy instigated others to hurt mine so he has to apologize! Whoever hit Kyle yesterday for the free pizza better apologize to him too!”

“Why should we listen to you?”

The parent was unconvinced, especially after checking out Nicole and seeing how ordinary she looked.

Who’s this woman to tell me what to do?

“Are you going to apologize or not?” Nicole gave the parent a hard push and she staggered before falling to the ground.

“How dare you push me, you b*tch! Oh, my bones! I think my shoulder broke. I can’t get up. I need to go to the hospital.”

Sneering at the parent, Nicole took out silver needles, “Is that right? Well, lucky you, I’m a doctor. I’m sure you’ll be right as rain after I do some poking with my needle.”

With needles in hand, Nicole slowly approached the parent who quickly got up from the ground at the sight of the long needles.

“I’m going to sue you for pushing me!” threatened the parent.

“I only did it because you pushed my child first, so you deserved it. You want to bring this to the court? Go ahead! Do it!”

“Who are you to talk to me like that? You’re just a nobody from the ordinary working-class!”

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Ordinary working-class?

Is that where an internationally well-known miracle doctor belongs nowadays?

I guess even this high-class kindergarten isn't even free of discrimination.

Nicole scoffed at the accusation, "What's wrong with the ordinary working-class? Are we not allowed justice?"

The question quickly sparked a discussion among the other classmates' parents.

Soon, many of them started to stand with Nicole. They think that it was the boy's fault and that he should be the one to apologize.

After approaching the parent, Nicole whispered into her ear, "What've you got on you? Not one of those items on you is authentic. Shall I tell everyone how much they're worth?"

The parent's face flushed as she had no idea how Nicole could tell that the items on her were fake.

It would be too much of an embarrassment for her if the truth were to be exposed in public.

The parent knew she could no longer keep up with the argument, "I'm so sorry! I apologize for both myself and my child."

“Louder!”

“I’m sorry! It’s my fault!”

“Your child has to apologize too.”

The boy was reluctant to do so at first, but after some scolding by his mother, he finally gave in and apologized to Kyle.

At that moment, Kyle realized how awesome his mother was, so he held her hand tightly.

Feeling how hard Kyle was holding her, Nicole’s heart was bleeding when she looked at his bruises again.

“How about some ice-cream?”

Kyle’s eyes sparkled with joy before he nodded excitedly.

“Let’s go.”

And so Nicole left the kindergarten with Kyle and brought him to Fairy Tale Ice Cream Bar.

“You can have whatever you want, Kyle.”

“I want milkshake.”

“Sure!”

It was rare for Kyle to say what he wanted, but whatever wishes he got that day, Nicole was determined to grant every one of them.

After leaving the ice cream place, Nicole brought Kyle to the zoo where they saw countless animals. Kyle's favorite was the fluffy grizzly bear.

"Let's go to the theme park, Kyle. You weren't in the mood the last time we're there. How about we have some fun this time?"

After some thought, Kyle nodded in agreement.

At the theme park, Kyle had the time of his life riding the roller coaster, the carousel, and all the rides in the water park.

Kyle's stoic little face finally broke into joyful laughter.

For a moment there, Nicole even imagined Kyle to be as lively as Juan if she never left him with Evan.

When Sofie went to the kindergarten to pick up Kyle in the afternoon, she was told that he left with someone.

After some inquiring, she was shocked to learn from the classmates' parents that it was Kyle's mother who picked him up, and there was a conflict between Kyle's mother and another parent.

After walking out of the kindergarten, Sofie immediately took her phone out to call Evan who answered after a few seconds.

"Who's Kyle's mother, Evan?" asked Sofie curiously.

Evan's face turned pale the second he was asked that question.

"Why do you ask?"

After telling Evan what she found out at the kindergarten, Sofie repeated her question once again, "So who the hell is Kyle's mother, Evan? Either somebody impersonated me or Kyle's not... "

Before Sofie could finish her sentence, Evan hung up the phone.

"Evan? Evan!" shouted Sofie angrily at the phone before she ordered her driver, "To the Seet Group office!"

Evan was so furious that John dared not look directly at him. All he could do was wondered what happened that could have angered Evan so much.

Then he noticed Evan started to make several phone calls, to which nobody answered.

Shifting his focus to John, Evan ordered, "You call!"

After being stunned for a few seconds, John took his phone out in a panic and dialed the number shown on Evan's phone.

It did not take long for his call to be answered.

"Who is this?"

Nicole's voice came over the phone.

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Chapter 53

After swiftly grabbing the phone from John, Evan roared into it, “Where did you take Kyle, Nicole?”

“Kyle’s with me, Mr. Seet. I promise to send him back home safely tonight.”

“You send him back right now!” Evan gritted his teeth.

“He’s having a great time here and he’s eating now. Why don’t I send him back when he’s done?”

“You better not be playing games with me, or I’ll chop you up and feed you to the dogs!” threatened Evan with all seriousness.

Feed to the dogs? Isn’t that a little too harsh?

Nicole shivered at the thought of Evan’s enraged appearance because she knew well that she might just lose her life for pissing him off.

As she looked down at Kyle who was still enjoying his meal, Nicole decided to send him home after this and talk to Evan about what happened at the kindergarten.

When Nicole entered the living room of the Hillside Villa with Kyle, Evan was looking daggers at her. His glare was so sharp that Nicole could almost feel herself being pierced through by it.

He’s not really going to chop me up, is he?

Just calm yourself down.

After restlessly rubbing the corners of her shirt for a while, Nicole finally broke her silence, “Mr. Seet, I need to talk to you about what happened at the kindergarten.”

Looking at Nicole with his cold eyes in disdain, Evan ridiculed her, “Talk to me? What makes you think you have the right?”

“I...” Nicole knew Evan was going to remind her how unworthy she was to be a mother.

“Even if I don’t have the right, I don’t think you should have that woman pick up Kyle.”

Did she mean Sofie?

Evan scoffed at her audacity, “Sofie is so much better than you.”

How is she better?

Did Evan hit his head? That woman is a monster! How the hell is she better than me?

“Well, even if you don’t believe me, you should at least ask Kyle. Let him tell you what kind of person that woman is.”

“Daddy, please let her send me to school. I don’t like Ms. Su. She’s not nice!”

“You heard Kyle, right? He’s even bullied at that kindergarten. Maybe I can send him to a different one. I can pick him up too.”

If Kyle were to go to the same kindergarten as Juan, I can pick them up together.

It might make things a little harder for me, but at least I don't have to worry about Kyle getting bullied.

"Don't test my patience, Nicole. I'm warning you. You better stop brain-washing Kyle!"

Brain-washing?

Did Evan just think what Kyle said came from me? Does he think I put my thoughts inside Kyle's head?

"Don't you dare change his kindergarten! And don't even think about picking him up! You stay away from Kyle from now on. If you ever try to use him again, I'll make sure you pay the price!"

"Daddy, it's not her..."

"Go to your room, Kyle!"

Before Kyle could continue, Evan ordered Blake to take him to his room.

"You don't know what you're doing to Kyle!"

"No, you don't! You're the one who fought with another parent at the kindergarten like a madwoman! If Kyle were to learn that from you..."

"The only reason I had a dispute with the parent was because she was bullying Kyle! Don't you call me a madwoman when you have no idea what happened!"

Evan sneered at Nicole, "All I see now is a madwoman."

"You..."

“Leave! And if you ever take Kyle away again, I’ll make sure you regret it, even if Kyle hates me for it. Now go!”

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Evan won't listen to me.

But what do I do if that woman continues to treat Kyle that way?

Filled with worry, Nicole was just about to leave the Hillside Villa when she unexpectedly met Sofie who was hurrying home.

Sofie stopped to check out Nicole who was dressed casually but could not hide her hourglass figure. Although Nicole was only wearing thin makeup, Sofie could tell that she was a beauty.

I've never seen this woman before. Is she one of Evan's admirers?

"You are?"

"Evan's aunt!"

After giving Sofie a glance, Nicole just left as she had no intention of chatting with the woman who bullied her child.

Baffled, Sofie watched Nicole walk away as she wondered if Evan had an aunt that young.

Before I get married into the Seet family, I should probably visit Evan's family to get to know them.

After entering through the door, Sofie worriedly asked about Kyle, “Evan, any news about Kyle yet?”

Evan nodded, “He’s safely back home.”

That’s fast.

A little disappointed, Sofie was hoping that she would never have to see Kyle again.

“I was so worried! Good thing he’s fine. So was it Kyle’s mother who took him away?”

“No!” replied Evan without any hesitation.

A woman like Nicole is not worthy of being a mother!

“Who was it then?”

“A madwoman!”

Feeling like something was off, Sofie frowned at the answer she got.

Looking at Sofie, Evan exhorted, “Now that this is over, I hope you pay more attention to Kyle’s emotions. Make him happy.”

Sofie’s face darkened as she wondered what Evan meant by that.

Did Kyle tell Evan something?

After recollecting herself, Sofie assured Evan, “Don’t worry, Evan. I will.”

That night, Nicole got so worried about Kyle that she got distracted while cooking. When it was finally dinner time, Maya and Nina could not stop complaining, “Mommy, this is way too salty! Did you get carried away with the salt?”

“What salt? This is tasteless! I think mommy forgot about the salt.”

“You probably had too much dessert. Did you lose your taste buds?”

“I think you lost yours! This is anything but salty!”

“Yes, it is!”

“No, it’s not!”

Annoyed by the two’s bickering, Nicole decided to taste her work.

Juan giggled as he pointed at Nina’s plate, “This is salty.” Then he pointed at Maya’s plate, “This is not.”

After trying out the food herself, Nicole nodded, “You’re right, Juan. I must’ve put all the salt on the same plate. Let me get you guys another.”

“It’s okay, mommy. We can mix it up.”

“Mommy, is something bothering you?”

Nicole forced a smile, “No! I’m fine.” Then she went back to the kitchen to whip up some soup for the kids.

While Nina followed Nicole into the kitchen to help out, Maya got the portion that was unsalted all to her.

The clever boy, Juan knew something was bothering Nicole, and he knew just what it was because she just went to Kyle's kindergarten today, so it had to be related to Kyle.

After dinner, Juan hurriedly went back to his room to text Kyle.

Unexpectedly, he waited but did not get a reply even until he fell asleep.

The next morning, Juan picked up his phone to check but still no reply.

What's going on?

Juan was starting to worry, so he decided to find the right time to go look for Kyle at Grant Kindergarten.

Meanwhile, Kyle just had his breakfast and was getting ready for Sofie to send him to school. As soon as Sofie walked in with a big smile on her face, she gave Kyle the new Lego she just bought.

"This is a present from me. Do you like it?"

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After a glance, Kyle ignored Sofie and her present.

“Did you not hear her, Kyle?” asked Evan as he stared at Kyle who remained silent and was showing them both that he had no intention of responding to Sofie.

“It’s okay, Evan. Kyle’s still just a boy. He can play with the toy later. I’ll send him to school now.”

Sofie reached out to pick Kyle up but he quickly evaded her and walked out with his schoolbag on his own.

Acting like it did not bother her at all, Sofie smiled as followed behind and left Hillside Villa.

In the car, Sofie sneered as she looked at Kyle, “It’s useless to go to your father. He saw how I treated you and how you responded. You can tell him whatever you want but it’s not going to make any difference. You think I want to send you to school and pick you up?”

“You could’ve told him ‘no’.”

Two-face hypocrite!

Kyle was staring out the window as he would rather not look at Sofie.

“You... I’m not going to do that. In order to be your stepmother, I’m going to take ‘good’ care of you.”

Turning his head to glare at Sofie, Kyle told himself that he would take ‘good’ care of her too.

At Grant Kindergarten, Kyle’s classmates laughed at him the moment he walked into his classroom.

“Do you always ask your mom to fight for you?”

“What a loser!”

After putting his bag down on the desk, Kyle challenged them, “Who wants to fight me first? We’ll see who the loser is!”

“Why would we want to do that? So you can ask your mom for help again?”

“You’re a loser and your mom’s a madwoman!”

The part about his mother got Kyle all riled up as he raised his fists to hit the one who insulted her.

But that boy was too fast for Kyle.

Then Kyle chased those who continued to call his mother a madwoman all the way to the teacher’s office. There, a teacher just so happened to walk out and saw what was happening.

“Kyle is hitting us!”

“He kept chasing us!”

“You have to do something!”

“Kyle Seet! What do you think you’re doing?” scolded the teacher harshly.

“They’re insulting my mommy!”

“So you hit them? Do you know it’s not right to hit others?”

“And insulting is?” Kyle fearlessly talked back to the teacher.

“Neither is insulting. As punishment, you’ll stand in class for one period, all of you! Kyle, you’ll be punished for six days, including the three for what happened last time.”

The others did not mind the punishment at all if it meant that they could get their free pizza.

As for Kyle, he got nothing but injustice for the way he was treated.

His father told him that the children there at the kindergarten were supposed to be educated and well-mannered, but it seemed to him like his father lied.

I wonder if Juan’s kindergarten is like this too.

During breaktime, Kyle’s classmates were all playing together as he stood alone in a corner.

The kids in the kindergarten did not like playing with whoever got punished by the teachers.

Suddenly, someone tapped Kyle on the shoulder.

When he turned to look, Kyle was surprised to see the person who has the same face as he does.

“Juan, why are you here?”

“You didn’t reply to my text last night, so I came to see you myself. How’s the kindergarten life treating you?”

Kyle lowered his head in frustration because it was definitely not what he imagined it to be.

“Cheer up, Kyle. Maybe we should swap. There are a lot of classmates you can play with at my kindergarten.”

When Kyle heard that, he was once again filled with hope.

He was just wondering what Juan’s kindergarten was like, but then he got his chance to find out for himself.

“Do you think anybody will notice?”

“Nah! Come on. Let’s find a place to switch our clothes.”