

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 61

More importantly, one of them happened to a relative of the Head of Grant Kindergarten, and was someone they couldn't afford to cross!

After listening to what the teacher said, Juan finally understood why Kyle had been constantly punished.

How dare they call Mommy unreasonable?

It's clearly the teacher who is being irrational and difficult!

He rolled his eyes in indignation. "It's got nothing to do with my Mommy! I was raised by my Daddy! He's the most reasonable person in the whole wide world!"

Kyle had indeed been raised by Evan.

So now that he was "Kyle," he naturally had nothing to be afraid of.

"Ha! Your daddy? Look at what a terrible job he did in raising you! I bet he's a complete fool!"

Juan's eyebrows furrowed in shock. This teacher is just too obnoxious! How dare she not only call my Mommy unreasonable but also say that my Daddy's a fool?

If Daddy ever finds out...

His big eyes grew bright with excitement at the thought. This will be fun!

“My Daddy isn’t a fool! You’re the fool!”

“You! You’re such a rude little brat! How dare you talk back to your teacher!”

“I... I didn’t do it on purpose! Please don’t ask my Daddy to come! If he does, he’ll smack me for sure!”

“Your dad has to come! He needs to come and apologize to the students you hit, as well as to their parents. Then he needs to pull you out of Grant Kindergarten. We are an elite kindergarten. Children from your social class don’t belong here. Shame on your parents for not even knowing that!”

Juan was tickled to hear the teacher say all this.

He wanted nothing more than for her to call Evan. He was excited to see how his father would react once he found out he had been called a fool.

As if right on cue, the teacher dug out the number listed for Kyle’s guardian and gave them a call.

When Evan received the call from the teacher, he was quite taken aback.

From the tone of her voice, he immediately guessed that Kyle had caused trouble at school. Worried, he instantly dropped everything and rushed over.

“Daddy!” cried Juan the moment he saw Evan. Tears were visibly pooling in his eyes.

Evan walked up to the little boy and frowned when he saw the bruises on his face.

“What happened?”

Evan was quite upset to see “Kyle” injured. After all, he was his beloved son.

Juan bit his lower lip and pouted. “They... They ganged up on me!”

Ganged up?

Evan’s face instantly fell as he turned to look at the teacher.

“You’re... Kyle’s father?”

The teacher, Ms. Patty, ran her eyes up and down Evan. She never would’ve imagined a troublemaker like Kyle would have such a smoking hot father.

Top-tier facial features.

Impeccably classy demeanor!

Goodness! He is literally a real life Prince Charming!

At that point, she was starting to mentally kick herself. If only she had known, she wouldn’t have been so rude to him over the phone. She would’ve made sure to be as feminine and gentle as possible and leave a good impression!

“I am. What’s going on here?” asked Evan coldly.

“Kyle injured a few of the other students, so we’d like you to take care of things.”

“A few? So what you’re saying is, it is true that a number of students ganged up on my son? That’s a full-on assault! So tell me, just how would you like me to take care of things?”

Evan’s tone was dripping with sarcasm.

Ms. Patty took a while to find her next words. “Kyle isn’t the one who is badly injured. The other kids were all beaten up by him, so I hope that you can go apologize to the other parents!”

Evan snorted.

“Well I’d like to know just why my son was attacked by them.”

“They...”

Juan immediately jumped in. “Daddy, it was because they were talking smack about my Mommy! Ms. Patty said that Mommy deserved it because she did a lot of bad things!”

Evan furrowed his brows. Frankly, he didn’t really care if a woman like Nicole was bad-mouthed. But he absolutely wasn’t going to allow the teacher to treat Kyle in such a manner!

“Is that so?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 62

Patty froze, not knowing how to answer him.

Then she heard Juan continue. “Ms. Patty also said that you are a complete fool, Daddy! She said that only children from elite families belong in Grant Kindergarten, so I don’t deserve to be here and that you should be ashamed of yourself for not knowing better!”

A complete fool?

Ashamed for not knowing better?

Ha!

Other than that damn Nicole, no other person has dared speak to me like this!

There was a sheet of ice across Evan’s eyes as he stared at Patty. He asked again nonchalantly, “Is that so?”

However, the calmer he was right then, the more dangerous he would undeniably become later.

By then, Patty had figured out that she couldn’t afford to worry about leaving a good impression on Evan anymore. It was more important to sort out the mess at hand. Besides, she fully believed that she had spoken nothing but facts.

“Yes! I can tell how uncivilized you are just from seeing how your child behaves! This place is out of your child’s league, so take him home! Oh, and you have to go apologize, or I won’t know how to explain things to the other parents.”

So, I’m not only a complete fool, but uncivilized as well?

Evan couldn’t help but snicker at the teacher’s obnoxious expression.

“Very well. Then you explain to me first just how my son ended up getting ganged up on, or...”

Evan narrowed his eyes and waited to see just what excuse Patty could muster up.

But Patty was still sneering at him, completely ignorant. A mere office worker dares to threaten me here! At a place that only allows for the rich and influential?

What an idiot!

“Or what?” she spat as she crossed her arms and glared at him.

“Or... you can scram. Because I’ll make sure you’ll be completely out of work.”

“Ha! Are you delusional? You don’t even know who I am! Do you think it’s that easy to get rid of me? Not unless Mr. Preston, the Head of Kindergarten says so!”

Evan frowned. He could instantly read between the lines.

So it looks like she’s got the Head of Kindergarten backing her.

“Very well!”

Evan whipped out his phone and dialed a number.

“There’s no one you can call. There’s no way Mr. Preston would fire me.”

Evan snorted with disdain but otherwise ignored her.

A little while later, a certain Mr. Preston came running in. And the first thing he did was to give Evan a deep, apologetic bow.

Then, he glared at Patty and mentally berated her for causing him so much trouble.

He was going to make sure she paid for her ignorance.

Patty widened her eyes in disbelief. Why is Mr. Preston, the freaking Head of the prestigious Grant Kindergarten, bowing to an average parent?

She took a closer look at Evan. That was when an image of the President of Seet Group flashed across her eyes, and somehow, the two faces looked eerily similar...

No!

No way! It can’t be! I’m... ruined!

Juan tilted his head up to look at Evan. “Daddy, Mommy wanted me to transfer schools before. A kindergarten who thinks you’re a complete fool must not be very good. So Mommy’s intuition was right!”

A glint of surprise flashed across Evan’s eyes. Looks like Nicole isn’t that worthless after all.

At least she was right about Sofie and about this...

“Don’t worry. Things like this won’t happen here ever again!”

After classes ended, Juan returned to Hillside Villa.

He immediately messaged Kyle about how Ms. Patty had been fired, and how the other kids had been punished.

When Kyle heard this, he felt thoroughly satisfied and ecstatic and praised Juan for his job well done.

Juan once again brought up the topic of getting their Daddy and Mommy back together.

Kyle gave it some thought before texting back: They should interact more. That way, they might get back together.

Juan found this to be a pretty good idea. Then he remembered something important: Oh! Daddy asked who you'd prefer to drive you to kindergarten — John or Uncle Davin?

John and Davin?

Kyle considered his choices. He honestly preferred John, but...

Kyle: Uncle Davin can help us in getting Daddy and Mommy back together.

Juan: How?

Kyle quickly shared his idea with Juan, which eventually drew a big thumbs up for him.

However, Kyle and Davin were practically nemeses. So Juan had to be the one to convince Davin.

After some discussion, the two boys agreed that it wasn't time to switch back yet. They needed to wait until they accomplished their plan.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 63

The next day, Juan made sure to tell Evan that he wanted Davin to drop him off and pick him up from kindergarten.

Evan couldn't help but stare at "Kyle" in surprise when he heard this. He even wondered if he had misheard.

"You've never liked your uncle Davin, so why are you choosing him?"

Juan's eyes darted around. "If we hang out more, then our relationship might get better."

Evan sniggered at the answer. Any time those two were in close proximity with each other, they would always behave as if they were mortal enemies.

Improving their relationship was quite the long shot, and honestly, he was more worried that their distaste for each other would only deepen evermore.

But Evan wasn't going to deny him of this. He grabbed his phone and gave Davin a call.

When Davin heard what Evan wanted, he was so stunned that he had to double-check with him multiple times before finally believing his ears.

He then thought back on the recent few times that he had seen Kyle, and realized that the kid wasn't always distant and aloof. There were times where he was enthusiastic and sweetly called him "Uncle Davin," so it actually wasn't such a long shot that he would want him to drive him to and from kindergarten.

After breakfast, he hopped into his sports car and drove to Hillside Villa.

“Hello there, nephew! Your favorite uncle is here to send you to kindergarten!”

“Thank you, Uncle Davin!”

Seeing the boy’s sunny smile made Davin feel extremely delighted and put him in a wonderful mood.

On their way to class, Juan abruptly asked about his Grandpa and Grandma.

Davin looked at him perplexed. “Not bad, nephew. You’re actually showing concern for your Grandpa and Grandma now.” You didn’t even want to see them before!

“I’m their grandson. Of course I should show concern for them. So... how are they doing, Uncle Davin?”

Davin then proceeded to tell the boy about how Grandpa was very fit and healthy, while Grandma always complained about how her back and neck hurt. Everyone had told her it was most probably because she played too much Mahjong, but she just wouldn’t listen.

Juan’s eyes widened a little. “Dr. Tussaud the miracle doctor is great at acupuncture! She was the one who healed me too. Why don’t we get her to have a look at Grandma?”

Davin furrowed his brows at the suggestion.

“Uncle Davin, I don’t have school on the weekends. How about we ask Dr. Tussaud to come this Saturday? It’ll be like a surprise for Grandma!”

Davin turned to stare at “Kyle” suspiciously. “Do you have something up your sleeve? Is this another one of your schemes?”

Juan froze a little before breaking out into a big grin. "I just want to impress Grandma. That way, when Daddy is mean to me, I can ask Grandma for help!" He could only whip up such an excuse. There was no way he could actually tell his uncle what his real plan was.

Davin chuckled. "Well, you are quite the smarty pants for knowing that your Grandma can make your father fall in line. But... how will you thank me if I do this for you?"

"What would you like in return, Uncle Davin?"

"Let me take you out for some fun over the weekend. How about that?"

Go out for some fun?

What kind of condition is that?

Without an ounce of hesitation, Juan nodded in agreement.

Time flew quickly, and soon, it was Friday night.

Juan secretly placed a call to Kyle so the two of them could draw up a plan to get their parents back together.

The first step in their plan was to convince their mother to go treat Grandma's various pains.

Juan remembered that Grandma had given him a debit card with five hundred thousand in it. He told Kyle to use it as bait to convince Nicole.

The next morning, Kyle immediately ran up to Nicole and mentioned this to her.

Nicole was very surprised by this. Five hundred thousand was nothing to the rich, but to an average person, it was quite a large number.

She couldn't help but feel a little uneasy when she heard that Juan had taken the money on behalf of Kyle.

"Mommy, he's already accepted the money. So how about you go give Grandma some acupuncture sessions as a way to repay her. Okay?"

Do acupuncture? Absolutely not!

If Evan found out that she had approached his mother, he would undeniably think that she had some dodgy plan up her sleeve again!

She was not interested in getting into such a mess!

Kyle had to use everything he could to convince her — even guaranteeing that Evan wouldn't find out — before Nicole finally relented and begrudgingly agreed to it.

She looked at "Juan" and instructed, "We'll just say that you're using the money your Grandma gave you to hire me to treat her."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 64

Kyle grinned. "That's right. So don't worry, Dr. Tussaud."

After finally convincing his mother, Kyle immediately called Juan to tell him the good news, who then in turn excitedly called Davin.

"Uncle Davin, Dr. Tussaud has some time right now. Can she go see Grandma?"

"Sure. I'll swing by to pick you up now, then we'll go get Dr. Tussaud. Remember, you promised that I could take you out for some fun after the acupuncture session."

"Don't worry, I remember," answered Juan readily.

After Davin picked Juan up, they then went to Nicole's. Before they arrived though, Kyle made sure to keep himself out of sight.

Nicole was getting her things ready when she suddenly realized that he was missing. But after a while, she saw him running in from outside.

"Juan, where did you go?"

Juan stared right at Nicole. He really missed her a lot after not seeing her for so long.

"I- I just went out to take a look. Uncle Davin is here, so let's go."

Uncle Davin?

Nicole frowned. Since when did Juan get so close with the Seet family?

“Hurry up, Mommy!”

When Nicole heard him address her as “Mommy,” she quickly reminded him, “Remember, they think you’re Kyle, so you have to call me Dr. Tussaud when you’re at the Seets.”

“Okay, I’ll remember!” Juan nodded fervently.

They then got into Davin’s car, and he drove them to the Seet Residence.

Davin glanced at “Kyle” and instructed him to be on his best behavior once he went inside.

“I will, don’t worry Uncle Davin.”

Nicole chuckled to herself. The little boy in front of him wasn’t Kyle, but Juan instead. And there was no one who could sweet-talk better than Juan.

The trio walked into the living room. When Juan saw his grandparents, he immediately ran up to them and gave them a huge grin.

“Grandpa, Grandma! I’ve missed you so much!”

“Good, good! What a sweet little boy. Thank you for coming to visit us. You’re a much sweeter boy than that father of yours!”

“I know, right? I honestly suspect Kyle’s DNA changed somewhere along the way,” lamented Davin.

“What do you mean his DNA changed? He has your brother’s DNA, doesn’t he?” questioned Jonathan curiously.

Nicole frowned when she heard Davin's claim. Juan was one hundred percent Davin's son. There was no doubt about it, so the idea of his DNA "changing" was preposterous.

"I just meant that his DNA mutated. He had Evan's 'aloof genes,' but they suddenly mutated, and now look how warm and cuddly he is. Don't you think he's completely different from before?"

Jonathan glared towards Davin. "Stop talking nonsense!"

Juan wasn't bothered by the conversation going on between the adults. In fact, all he was thinking about was their big plan to get their parents back together.

He looked at his grandma and gave her a toothy grin. "Grandma, this is Dr. Tussaud. She's the miracle doctor who healed me. I heard Uncle Davin say that your back and your neck hurts, so I asked her to come here to treat you."

Miracle doctor?

Sophia turned her gaze to Nicole and studied her. Even Jonathan looked at her in surprise.

Dr. Tussaud was quite famous. They hadn't thought that Davin would be able to enlist her services.

They immediately got out of their seats and welcomed her warmly.

Sophia then went on to tell Dr. Tussaud about her ailments.

After doing a quick checkup, Nicole decided to give her an acupuncture session. She had Sophia go to her room and lie down, and the old lady readily obeyed.

When the treatment first started, Sophia was quite nervous. But the apprehension soon dissipated after the first few needles were inserted.

“I don’t feel any pain at all! You’re really good at this!”

“I’m a doctor. That’s the least I can do.”

Sophie found herself taking a liking towards Nicole, and they chatted on as the treatment continued.

However, before the treatment ended, Juan suddenly burst in. “Grandma, Daddy’s here!”

Nicole’s heart plummeted.

She hadn’t wanted Evan to find out about any of this, and yet here he was!

“Oh? Then go tell him that his dearest mother is having acupuncture done to her, and that she needs him to come and give her some love and support.”

But, if Grandma asks Daddy to come up, then Daddy will see Mommy!

Then our plan will be ruined!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 65

Their plan was for Grandma to grow fond of their mother. Then Juan, as the beloved grandson, would persuade her into hiring Nicole as a nanny at Hillside Villa, or to arrange for her to go work at Evan's company.

That way, their parents would have plenty of opportunities to spend some time together.

But if Grandma finds out that Daddy hates Mommy, then will she still listen to me?

What should I do now?

At the same time, Nicole's heart was also thumping hard. She was worried that Evan would demean her in front of everyone.

Sophia hastened for Juan to go get Evan, so the little boy had no choice but to walk out with his shoulder sagged and his mind racing.

However, the moment he stepped out of the room, he ran headlong into a pair of long legs.

He lifted his head and realized that it was none other than his father, Evan.

Oh no!

Daddy's come up without me even asking for him!

Why do you have such terrible luck, Mommy?

Evan furrowed his brows slightly when he noticed “Kyle” staring at him. “What’s wrong?”

“N-nothing, Daddy. Are you going in to see Grandma?”

Evan nodded. “Yes, your Grandpa said that she’s getting acupuncture, so I came to check in on her.”

Yet, when he lifted his leg to take a step forward, he suddenly felt a heavy weight attached to him.

He looked down and saw that “Kyle” had latched onto him like a koala. “What are you doing?”

“Daddy, you can’t go in right now!”

“Why not?” asked Evan, puzzled.

“Because... because Grandma’s only wearing a very thin nightgown right now. It wouldn’t be very polite if you saw her like this, so maybe you can come back later?”

It wouldn’t be very polite? But... she’s my mother!

Juan grinned widely at him. “Just wait a little longer, Daddy. Why don’t you go and keep Grandpa company first? He was just talking about you earlier.”

Evan gave it some thought before agreeing. “Very well. I’ll come back later then.”

Juan’s stomach finally settled in its right spot after seeing Evan head back downstairs.

He ran back into the room and smiled at Sophia. “Grandma, Daddy is keeping Grandpa company right now. He’ll come to see you in a little bit!”

Sophia was surprised to hear this. “Your father barely says ten sentences to your grandfather in a year. And you’re saying he’s keeping him company?”

Juan scratched his head self-consciously. I guess I did a good thing then?

After the acupuncture treatment ended, Nicole instructed Sophia to lie still on the bed for half an hour. She then packed up her instruments and left the room with Juan.

After exiting the room, they leaned their heads together to come up with a plan. Juan suggested for Nicole to sneak out so as to not come face-to-face with Evan.

Nicole was very happy with this plan. She would love nothing more than to stay far, far away from that stone-faced tyrant.

She gave him a big thumbs up as she looked at him proudly. “You understand me so well, son!”

Juan giggled. “Okay then let’s split up!”

He then ran downstairs to keep Evan occupied while Nicole snuck past them and ran straight to the garage.

Ten minutes later, Juan surmised that enough time had passed for his mother to get out, so he then changed gears and pestered his father to go check in on Grandma.

“Why’re you so restless today?”

“Grandma was just asking about you, so you should go see her right away!” coaxed Juan.

“Tsk, tsk,” went Davin. “Right before you arrived, I told Mom and Dad that Kyle’s DNA must’ve mutated. He was practically as cold and as icy as you before, but now look at him. He’s completely different! He’s such a charmer, and he pouts and acts cute too. Tsk, tsk. This level of mutation...”

Davin was naturally only joking, but his little speech lingered in Evan’s mind. Now that he thought about it, he realized Kyle really had changed a lot. In fact, he had been startled by his behavior a few times now.

Juan’s heart skipped a beat when he saw Evan carefully studying him. He hasn’t figured out I’m a fake, has he?

No, that’s impossible. I look exactly like Kyle and I’m a mini-version of Evan too. Besides, even if they do run a DNA test, I’m still his biological son.

That’s right, as long as I don’t say anything, they’ll never figure out that I’m not actually Kyle.

“Daddy, is there something on my face?” asked Juan as he blinked his eyes innocently.