

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 66

Evan came back to his senses and shook his head.

“Then you can go upstairs and check in on Grandma now!” Mommy is still waiting in the garage!

Evan got up from his seat and headed upstairs. Davin followed after him, but he was stopped by an anxious Juan.

“What are you doing?”

“Uncle Davin, I need a favor.”

“What? And why should I help you?” teased Davin.

Juan thought about it and replied, “If you help me, I’ll promise I’ll do something for you in return. That sounds fair, doesn’t it?”

Davin considered this. “Alright, deal! What do you want me to do?”

...

“The kid sure has considered everything,” muttered Davin as he headed towards the garage.

The little boy had told him that he was worried his father would make things difficult for Dr. Tussaud.

He then recalled how Evan had thrown the miracle doctor onto the rockery before, and he had to agree that “Kyle” was right to be worried.

So this was one favor he was happy to oblige with.

Meanwhile, Evan had walked into his mother’s bedroom. However, he hadn’t managed to even say a word before Sophia started nagging at him.

“What took you so long? You can learn a thing or two from your son! At least your son knows to get me the miracle doctor!”

Evan frowned at this information. “Kyle got you the miracle doctor?”

“That’s right! The internationally known miracle doctor, Dr. Tussaud!”

Tussaud?

Nicole?

That woman came to perform acupuncture on my mother?

Why?

What’s she trying to do?

All these questions swam around in Evan’s head, which caused him to not hear anything else that Sophia said.

He hurriedly interrupted her. “Where’s this Dr. Tussaud now?”

“She’s gone down. Didn’t you see her? Is she the type that you like? I found her to be quite nice, so I wanted you to come to meet her. Who knew you were more interested in keeping your father company instead, even though I hardly ever see you talk to him in the first place! Sigh...”

Gone down?

Evan didn't even wait for Sophia to finish speaking before barging out the door and running downstairs.

"Hey, I wasn't finished! Evan, E-," shouted Sophia at the disappearing figure.

When Evan didn't find either "Kyle" or Davin downstairs, he immediately gave Davin a call.

Davin had just reached the garage then. He took his phone out and stared at the caller ID for a little before finally answering it.

"Yes, Evan?"

"Where's Dr. Tussaud?"

"H-how would I know?"

"Bring her to the living room in five minutes, or I'll have you sent to I Nation to manage the branch office there!"

"But I... I just came back!" wailed Davin.

However, Davin heard nothing more but silence. He pulled his phone away from his ear only to realize that Evan had hung up on him.

Nicole was waiting a little further inside the garage. She ran out to him ecstatically when she heard his voice. She felt as if her savior had finally arrived.

She stared at Davin expectantly. "We can go now, right? Thank you so much!"

Davin rubbed his nose self-consciously. He didn't know how to break the news to her.

Will it be too harsh if I say “Yes, we can go now. Straight to the living room. President Seet awaits your presence there.”?

I’m sure those bright shining eyes of hers will instantly dim when she hears that.

But if I don’t tell her...

After considering all his options, Davin decided he had no choice but to sacrifice her. He truly couldn’t go overseas and suffer through everything again.

I’m so sorry, Ms. Lane. But... I need to save my own ass first!

“Dr. Tussaud, can you... can you follow me to the living room?”

What?

“Living room? Aren’t you sending me home?”

Nicole stared at Davin with her eyes wide in confusion. Surely I misheard him!

“Yes, that’s what Kyle asked me to do, b-but there’s been a s-sudden change of plans.” Davin scratched his head and smiled at her sheepishly. “Please go to the living room with me.”

Nicole was suddenly at a loss for words. She just stood there, dazed.

What the hell?

Can anyone be this unlucky?

Oh screw it. It’s not like I can actually run away right now. Besides, I came here to treat his mother. What can he possibly do me?

She took a deep breath to brace herself, then strode towards the living room.

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Davin gave a small sigh when he saw her walk off. “Good luck, Ms. Lane...” he mumbled under his breath.

When Nicole stepped into the living room, she immediately saw Evan on the coffee-colored couch. He was observing her with his usual icy-cold gaze...

Her chest suddenly tightened.

She had to remind herself that she was there to help his mother before she could finally calm down a little. She then clenched her fists tightly, straightened her back, and walked towards him as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

“Dr. Tussaud, what a coincidence meeting you here.”

Evan placed special emphasis on the words “coincidence” and “here.” He wanted her to know that he clearly believed that there was nothing coincidental about this meeting.

Nicole pretended to not understand his insinuation. “Is it? I’m just a doctor who goes where she’s needed, so there’s no coincidence to speak of.”

“Doctor? There’s plenty of doctors around, and yet you’re the one who’s here. Care to explain why?”

“...”

Why?

Because I was the one who came!

Because I wanted to do something to make up for Juan accepting the debit card with five hundred thousand in it!

Because Juan asked me to come take a look at your mother!

Whatever my reasons, it has nothing to do with you, Evan!

Yes, she had plenty of perfectly good reasons, yet she didn't dare to say any of them to him. In the end, she only rolled her eyes and let him speculate to his heart's content.

"Since you're not saying anything, I'm right to assume that this is all premeditated?"

"When you're asking a person if he murdered anyone, is he immediately guilty just because he's not saying anything? How ridiculous!"

Nicole had just finished sniping back at Evan when Juan and Davin walked in.

Right as they did, Sophia — who had completed her thirty minutes of bed rest — also came down the stairs. She had even dropped by the study to get Jonathan to join her on her way down.

What on earth! Why's everyone suddenly appearing at the same time? Did they call each other beforehand or something?

Nicole was getting a little nervous, and she unconsciously clenched and unclenched her fingers. She really was worried that Evan would do something to her, especially in front of everyone else.

Evan naturally noticed Nicole's skittish behavior and was thus even more convinced that she was feeling guilty.

“Dr. Tussaud, you really are a miracle-worker! Thanks to your acupuncture, my back, and my neck are feeling so much better!” Sophia couldn’t stop herself from praising Nicole the moment she saw her.

Nicole gave her a gracious smile in response. “I’m glad to hear that.”

Suddenly, a snort echoed through the living room. Evan looked at his mother. “Mom, you don’t know the half of it. She’s not only great with needles, but she’s great at manipulating people too. Lying and deception are her forte!”

Nicole was rendered speechless.

Is he calling me a con-artist?

Evan, you stupid idiot! You’re really going to do this to me now?

Hearing Evan’s claims, Davin couldn’t help but feel a little sorry for Nicole. Huh? He’s opening fire right away? He should at least have some hard evidence if he’s going to call someone a fraud...

No. Dr. Tussaud has never been afraid of my brother. Go, Dr. Tussaud! Show him what you’re made of! Look at how arrogant he looks right now! Give him a piece of your mind, Dr. Tussaud! Go, go!

Sophia was feeling a little perplexed at the situation too. She couldn’t understand why her son was suddenly picking on a woman. It was a rare, no, a never-before-seen sight!

Juan, on the other hand, was about to speak up for his mother, when he suddenly heard a little laugh from Nicole.

“You’re over-exaggerating. My skills are nothing compared to the all-powerful and highly influential Mr. Seet. As for the ‘lying and deception’ you mentioned, doctors sometimes need to say some white lies in order to help their patients. So really, these white lies can be more valuable than the truth. Don’t you agree?”



Nicole's answer thoroughly impressed Jonathan.

He had rarely seen anyone who was able to handle his son's intentional belittling with such poise and unflappability.

He was now quite excited to see what his son would do next.

And so Jonathan stood there silently so he could enjoy the show.

Evan didn't expect such a comeback from Nicole. His piercing eyes bored into Nicole for so long that she could feel goosebumps sprouting all over her body.

Just as she was guessing what else he had in store for her, she saw him curling his lips up into a slight smile. "I'm afraid my description was lacking a little earlier. She can also be very unscrupulous, obstinate, and a great twister of facts!"

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Damn it, I knew he wouldn't let me go so easily. Are we just going to continue arguing?

Nicole smiled. Be my guest. I'm not scared of you anyway.

She pulled herself together, giving Evan her most sincere expression. "You're too kind, Mr. Seet. Calling me unscrupulous is definitely the highest compliment anyone has ever given me."

Complimenting her?

Evan snorted coldly as he looked at Nicole. He definitely underestimated her capacity for being thick-skinned.

"If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Seet, you've once said that if a person does something with a noble goal in mind, it doesn't matter what method they use to achieve that goal. So, why should we be so particular then?"

Evan stared at her. His original saying only applied to good intentions and noble goals ultimately.

This was definitely the biggest joke Evan had ever heard in his entire life. Even after Nicole wove a web of lies and abandoned her biological child, she still had the audacity to claim that her intentions were noble.

Where does she find the gut to speak lies so blatantly? She is just unbelievable!

Nicole smiled beatifically when she saw Evan's gloomy expression. So, he called her an unreasonable person who shamelessly twisted the facts and hide the truth just to suit her goals.

Internally, under the calm mask she was wearing, Nicole was laughing.

Of course, she needed to give him a practical demonstration of her skills. There was no way she could be worthy of the compliments he bestowed on her otherwise.

She even shot him a defiantly challenging look. Bring it on, Evan. I'm not scared of you at all.

Inside his heart, Juan was cheering for his mother as she chewed out Evan. He was starting to feel that he inherited his eloquent way with words from his mother.

On the other hand, Davin just prayed fervently for Nicole when he saw the disgusted expression on his brother's face. Evan looked like he was just forced to swallow a fly.

This was the second time that Davin witnessed Nicole mercilessly making sarcastic comments at his brother's expense.

As worried as he was for Nicole, Davin still admitted that it was very entertaining to watch.

It seemed that she was already past the incident of being abandoned on the rockery.

Jonathan was watching the entertaining show as well when he suddenly laughed out loud. "Ms. Tussaud is right, you know. There's a Buddhist saying that states that even the vilest of methods are seen as justice in the hands of a righteous man. But in the hands of an evil man, even the most righteous methods can only be twisted into an evil act. Sometimes, it's okay to be a little unethical for the greater good."

“Well said! You’re truly the wise one here, Mr. Jonathan!” Nicole beamed, shooting a smug look at Evan.

By now, Evan felt like he was suffocating under the weight of his frustration. Even breathing was difficult. There’s really nothing to say, especially to a woman like this.

He rose to his feet abruptly and walked out of the room. When he passed Nicole, he paused suddenly, making her heart skip a beat.

What? Is he actually going to hit me if he can’t win this argument?

However, Evan did not move anything but his lips. His tone was dangerously cold and full of warning. “Watch yourself, Nicole. Don’t make me show you real ruthlessness.”

His voice was low, but he spoke each of his words with utter seriousness.

Nicole felt a sudden spike of fear in her chest. Evan’s gaze was cold enough to suggest that he wanted nothing more than to snap her neck on the spot.

The man was too petty. He was prepared to kill her just because he lost one of their little arguments.

“Mr. Seet, you... “

Nicole did not get to finish her sentence because Evan was already leaving the room. When he reached the door, he abruptly yelled for “Kyle” to leave with him.

Juan turned to look at Davin pleadingly.

Davin responded immediately. “Evan, I promised Kyle to bring him out to play this afternoon!”

“Kyle, are you really going to just stand there?” Evan asked coolly.

Juan froze momentarily. His Daddy really did look awfully angry. If I don't leave with him, will he be even angrier?

Seeing that “Kyle” faced a dilemma, Sophia decided enough was enough. “Just let him stay, Evan. Dave can bring Kyle out to play in the afternoon and send him home tonight.”

Sophia's words actually worked wonders. Evan did not protest any longer but left a curt reminder to his son before exiting the room. “Make sure you stay away from liars!”

He was referring to Nicole, of course.

Damn him to hell and back. Nicole was furious. It was so typical of Evan to take a final parting shot at her before leaving. He wanted her to feel embarrassed. This man was truly turning out to be her ultimate nemesis.

Jonathan and Sophia were surprised as well when they witnessed the attitude that Evan gave Dr. Tussaud.

Being a straightforward woman, Sophia just asked bluntly, “Ms. Tussaud, do you and my son have a grudge with each other?”

A grudge?

What kind of grudge results in four children after spending one night together?

Nicole hesitated for a brief moment before shaking her head. “I don't think so. Maybe I offended Mr. Seet when I was treating Kyle. Regardless, it's all just a misunderstanding and nothing more.”

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Nicole stammered slightly as she spoke. Her voice was completely devoid of the cocky tone when she faced Evan earlier.

That made it more than obvious to Jonathan and Sophia that she was lying.

“Evan mentioned that you have used, ah, unscrupulous methods. Did you two have a misunderstanding with each other before?” Sophia asked.

Nicole just shook her head, saying she did not remember anything.

Sophia broke into a sudden smile. “You know, you and my son make quite a good match, Ms. Tussaud. I’ve never seen him so angry with a woman before.”

What? In what world does getting angry with someone means a perfect match?

Nicole suddenly felt that her brain was probably short-circuiting because she couldn’t understand Sophia’s viewpoint.

“Well, opposites attract, after all. Ms. Tussaud, are you willing to give it a try and get to know Evan better?”

Nicole never expected Jonathan to suddenly raise a question like this either. In her opinion, if he and his wife could read each other’s minds so well, they were actually a perfect match here.

You want me to get to know Evan better? I only have one life. I don’t think it is enough to play this game with him?

Juan just watched the entire affair unfold with wide eyes. He never expected his Mommy and Daddy to still have a chance to get back together like how he and Kyle hoped for, especially after Mommy made Daddy storm off after their arguments. Is God looking out for us?

This was the best chance they would ever get. He needed to convince Mommy to take it, no matter what.

I have to persuade Mommy to stay together with Daddy!

Juan walked over to his mother's side, looking at her pitifully. "Ms. Tussaud, if you really try to get to know Daddy, then you can visit me more too! I miss you a lot already, and I want to see you every day!"

Kyle...

Juan's words were a sudden reminder to Nicole.

She could kill two birds with one stone. This was not just a chance for her to approach Evan but also a chance for her to meet with Kyle more often.

If she could see Kyle more often and maybe even do something for him, she could hopefully make up for some of the motherly duties that she had missed. She owed Kyle far too much.

Seeing that Nicole was slightly moved, Sophia quickly jumped in to advise her. "Our Kyle likes you a lot too! Just try to get along with Evan. If it doesn't work out, we won't force you to do anything. We don't want to push you or anything, but Evan has been single for so long that it's truly becoming a matter that weighs heavily on both of us being his parents."

Sophia's gaze landed awkwardly on "Kyle" as she spoke. Then, she hurriedly added, "Kyle's birth was an accident. We're not sure who his mother is, but you don't have to worry, Ms. Tussaud. I'm sure he'll accept you as his real mother."

Yeah, I'm sure no one else knows more about that "accident" than I do.

Nicole smiled slightly, reaching out to pat Juan's head. "I like Kyle a lot too! Would you like me to try and get along with Evan?"

Sophia paused to think for a moment. "Will being a nanny be too upsetting for you? Evan has a maid, but I can arrange for you to be Kyle's nanny in name and take care of him. It will certainly give you many chances to approach Evan and get to know him better."

Nicole would do anything to take care of Kyle.

For that point alone, she nodded in agreement to Sophia's plan. "Of course! I'm willing to take care of Kyle."

"That's fantastic! I really hope that you and Evan will turn out to be quarrelsome lovers who can find happiness with each other."

Nicole just smiled and remained silent. She did not allow herself the luxury of thinking that she would ever stay together with Evan, the man who wanted nothing more but to get rid of her.

Davin was surprised as well. He never expected Nicole to agree to the plan so easily, but she did.

Living at Hillside Villa with Evan?

What are they going to do? Snipe at each other all the time?

Unbidden, a grin spread across Davin's face. It seemed like there would be no shortage of entertaining shows to watch in the future.



Juan was excited to see his Mommy agree as well. He hurriedly excused himself to find a quiet place without anyone else where he could call Kyle to give him the good news.

When Kyle heard the news, he was delighted as well. He did not expect the results to be even better than their plan. It looked like his Mommy had already gotten Grandpa and Grandma's approval too.

"Kyle, we'll have to switch back. Mommy's going to Hillside Villa tomorrow to take care of you."

"When and where then?"

"This afternoon, I guess. It depends on the situation. Don't worry, I'll call you."

"Okay!"

After lunch, Davin excitedly left the Seet Residence with "Kyle" in tow, bringing him out on the promised outing.

On the way there, Juan kept asking where they were going, but Davin just remained annoyingly secretive.

"Oh, stop asking! You'll like it, I promise."

So mysterious?

Juan could only continue wondering.

Davin's car sped along on the wide road. Juan found himself suddenly worrying that Kyle might be unable to meet him wherever they were going if Davin went too far.

Thankfully, their destination was not very far. Davin parked his sports car properly before turning to look at Kyle smugly.

“Well, Kyle, I bet you’ve never been here before!”

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Juan took a closer look at the place. It turned out to be the famous water park in town.

He overheard his classmates talking about the place a few days ago, claiming that it was the best place to have fun. Juan was moved enough that he was about to beg his Mommy to bring him there, but he had never expected Davin to bring him here first.

Juan was so excited that he hugged Davin's leg, clinging onto him like a koala bear. "Uncle Davin, you really are the best uncle in the entire world!"

Hearing Juan's adoring praise, Davin's eyes lit up at once. He bent down to scoop the happy boy into his arms. "Come on, I'll carry you inside!"

Juan clung onto his neck happily, kissing his neck without a second thought.

Looking at the boy, Davin felt delirious happiness blossoming in his heart. His oldest nephew was too charming for his own good.

Davin resolved to let the boy have the time of his life today. Carrying "Kyle" in his arms, he charged into the park.

After they changed into their wetsuits, Juan proceeded to enjoy himself immensely. He went boat rowing with Davin before engaging in a furious water gun battle with him.

As someone who loved playing in the water, Juan was far happier being here than in an amusement park.

Seeing how happy Juan was, Davin was even happier and he followed him around willingly. He was content to accompany Juan to play with whatever he wanted.

Soon enough, Juan remembered that he was supposed to switch places with Kyle. He knew he had played enough, and his twin deserved to have some fun as well.

Slipping away to use the washroom, Juan quickly called Kyle. After that, Juan played with Davin some more while waiting for his twin.

When Kyle arrived, Juan found another chance to slip away, hurrying to the washroom when Davin was distracted.

“Here’s the wetsuit, Kyle! Hurry up and put it on!”

Kyle looked at the wetsuit with a frown of distaste. He did not want to wear it at all, but there was nothing he could do now except to grit his teeth and put it on.

“Go on, then. I’ll go back to accompany Mommy.” Juan smiled, waving goodbye to him.

Kyle nodded, walking towards the water park.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Davin sitting on a boat, playing with two water guns looking happier than a child.

“Idiot!” Kyle said fervently. He walked up to Davin, looking at him with an expressionless face.

“Hey, Kyle, you’re back! Come on, let’s finish them off together!” Davin offered him one of the water guns.

“I want to go home!” Kyle snapped coldly.

Davin started to suspect that his hearing had failed him. He looked at Kyle with a frown. “What did you say?”

What’s the matter with this kid? Oh... his face looks upset. Did anything happen?

Davin hurriedly got up from the boat, walking over to show some concern. But as soon as he approached him, Kyle suddenly snatched one of the water guns in his arms and started shooting at his face.

The first stream of water hit Davin squarely in the face. Sputtering as he wiped away the water, Davin hurriedly turned his back as Kyle continued shooting. “Kyle! Why are you shooting me in the face? We don’t do that!”

“Because I want to!” Kyle shouted petulantly. He did not stop shooting. When Davin presented his back to him, Kyle just aimed for the back of his head instead.

“Kyle!” Seeing that he was not stopping, Davin reluctantly started shooting him with the other water gun.

Kyle suddenly hurled his water gun at Davin before running away quickly.

The heavy gun smacked into Davin’s body, eliciting a loud groan of pain from him. Davin braced a hand on his bruised waist gingerly. “Damn it! Kid, are you crazy?”

When he looked again, Kyle was gone.

“Kyle! Kyle!” Davin shouted, looking around frantically.

At this moment, Juan returned to the water park for the pendant he forgot. Hearing Davin's calls, he walked over to him. "Uncle, what's wrong?"

"Kyle, don't just run away like that! You'll get lost!"

Juan nodded obediently. He looked at Davin with a confused expression. "Did you fall into the pool, Uncle Davin? Why is your hair wet?"

Did I fall into the pool?

Davin scoffed, "Kyle, you did this and you hit my waist real good too."

Juan blinked in surprise. This has to be Kyle's fault.

But where is Kyle?

He looked around nervously. Kyle was nowhere to be found. The crowd of people in the water park was big enough to make Juan worry about Kyle.

"I'll go get you a towel, uncle." Juan hurriedly spun an excuse, leaving to look for Kyle.