

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 86

Sophia looked at “Kyle” and sighed, “Don’t worry, grandma will talk to your dad and settle scores with him!”

“Thanks grandma.”

Juan, who was impersonating Kyle, went to look for Sophia early in the morning to complain and seek justice for his mom.

He was satisfied after getting Sophia’s promise that she would support his mom. Soon, it was time for him to go to school in Kyle’s place. The boy looked at Sophia miserably and said, “Grandma, it’s time for me to go to school, see you later.”

“I’ll get the maids to send you there!”

Juan had wanted to reject the offer but agreed after remembering that he was going to Kyle’s school.

When they arrived at Grant Kindergarten, Juan got out of the car and texted Kyle immediately.

Kyle raised his hand immediately after reading the message. “Teacher, my tummy is aching. May I go to the toilet?”

“Sure.”

The teachers knew that Kyle was from an influential family as the Head of Kindergarten and a few other teachers got fired because of him. As such, the current staff members of the school took note to pay special attention to Kyle.

However, as Evan had previously instructed the school not to give his son any privileged treatment and to treat him just like one of the other kids, they did not dare to show concern for Kyle too blatantly.

That being said, Kyle was still the heir of the Seet Group. As such, his teachers made sure that the boy was well taken care of in school.

A few minutes later, "Kyle" returned to the classroom.

The teacher approached him and asked with concern, "Is your stomach feeling better?"

Stomach?

Juan was stunned for a moment but quickly realized what was going on. He nodded vigorously and replied, "Yes, I'm fine now."

"That's a relief then. If you're not feeling well again, inform me immediately, okay?"

Juan was pleasantly surprised by the treatment Kyle was receiving and was truly happy for him.

After school, Juan took the initiative to mingle with the rest of the students, joking around and joining them for games.

Kyle's such an introvert and had always kept to himself, why is he suddenly so active?

The teacher was secretly observing “Kyle” as she was worried about his stomachache. That was when she saw the strange scene and found it puzzling.

Because of that, she decided to pay even more attention to him.

Meanwhile, Sophia had just arrived at the office in a huff. Dressed in warm colors matched with a purple jacket and with her hair neatly tied up into a bun, the woman looked extremely smart, professional, and elegant.

The office employees took turns to greet Sophia as she walked past them.

As Sophia was in a rush, she merely waved at them as a form of acknowledgment. With a clear goal of settling scores with her son in mind, she headed straight towards the president’s office.

Slam!

The door to the president’s office was suddenly swung open. The moment Evan looked up, he saw his mother charging in with a murderous look on her face.

“Mom, what brought you here?”

“What do you think?”

Evan cradled his forehead. For some unknown reason, images of Nicole feigning ignorance suddenly flashed in his mind. He seemed to have had an idea.

I should feign ignorance!

“Are you here for the board meeting?”

Sophia looked at her son in bewilderment. There’s still a long way to go until the next board meeting. Didn’t we just have one a few days ago?

As Evan was someone who always had a good sense of time, it was hard for Sophia to believe that he had remembered the date of the board meeting wrongly.

Is he...

Trying to feign ignorance?

Ha! I'm ready to take you on, my dear son!

"That's right, I'm here for the board meeting!"

Sophia plopped herself down on the sofa after saying that and fixed her gaze on Evan.

Evan, feeling uneasy being stared at, said, "Let me go and take a look to see if the directors have arrived."

"Sure, I'll go with you," Sophia stood up and walked towards her son.

Evan froze. He was finally resigned to the fact that there was no way he could escape.

"Mom, please take a seat!"

"Why? Are you not going anymore?"

"I'll get John to check."

"Why don't you get him to check on Tussaud's situation at work instead?"

As expected, mom's here for Nicole. That woman must have b*tched about me behind my back!

She really is the ultimate queen of complaints!

Evan's pupils constricted and his handsome face darkened. Simmering with anger, the man stopped avoiding his mom's questioning and replied, "She has already resigned!"

"And what's her reason for doing that?" Sophia asked directly without beating about the bush.

"You should be asking her instead!" Evan turned around and looked at his mom as he uttered each word firmly and clearly.

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“Mom, I’ve already made up my mind. Even if she asks you to talk to me, I am not changing my stance. I will never let that woman step into the office or Hillside Villa ever again!”

“You... why do you have to make life so difficult for a woman?”

Why?

Because I hate her!

Because we’re talking about a heartless, instigative, and manipulative woman who abandoned her family, feigned death, lied... and did all sorts of bad things!

But Evan did not intend to mention any of those to Sophia.

He did not want his mom to know that Tussaud’s real name was Nicole and that she was Kyle’s mother.

Evan was worried that if Sophia found out about that, she would start helping that woman so that Kyle would finally have a mom.

He did not expect that even without him mentioning it, Sophia was already taking that woman’s side. That had really surprised Evan.

Wait a minute!

Mom can’t have possibly already found out that Nicole is Kyle’s mom... right?

Wanting to test the waters, Evan spoke, “Mom, do you know that she’s... “

“What?” Sophia looked at Evan with a confused look on her face.

Ah, I don’t think mom knows it yet. Evan heaved a sigh of relief.

“Mom, she’s an extremely competent doctor and should be using her skills to treat patients and save lives! How can we keep her in our company?”

Sophia was at a loss for words as she stared at her son. The reason he gave seemed like a good one.

But...

She would very much prefer such a virtuous woman to be her daughter-in-law instead!

Sophia was feeling rather confused by Evan’s words.

By saying that, is he actually putting Tussaud’s interests first or going against her?

Maybe he has his own plans?

“Evan, what exactly are you thinking of?”

“Mom, just stop worrying about me. You and dad haven’t taken a vacation for a long time, right? Why don’t you guys go somewhere and have some fun? You’ve always wanted to go to Paris, no?”

Indeed, Sophia had been planning to go to Paris for a long time.

However, Jonathan seemed reluctant to go as he kept giving her excuses on multiple occasions when she brought up the idea. That was also the reason why the trip was delayed.

“But your dad... “

“Don’t worry about dad, I’ll handle him!”

Why is this boy so keen for me to go away on a holiday...?

Sophia’s eyes darkened.

On the surface, she pretended to leave the office happily as Evan had promised to settle the problems surrounding her Paris holiday.

The corners of Evan’s mouth curled up into a smile, thinking that the matter had finally been resolved.

Nicole, now that there’s no one to back you up anymore, I’ll see what other tricks you have!

At the same time, Nicole was munching on an apple while watching the job advertisement which Seet Group had put up on television.

It seemed like the position she held was indeed an important one.

Just then, an idea suddenly struck her. Nicole put down her apple and clasped her hands together as she prayed: Dear God, Evan Seet is such a horrible man to bully a defenseless woman like me! Please make sure that he would not be able to find any suitable candidate to fill that position. I’ll definitely give thanks for my prayer answered! Please help me! Amen!

When Nicole was done with her prayer, she opened her eyes and let out a peal of abrupt laughter.

She was surprised that her hatred for Evan had already grown to such an extent.

Heh, am I too evil for wishing that?

As if the heavens took pity on Nicole, the next few candidates interviewed by the hiring team who knew how to speak the native dialect of A Nation did not meet the company's hiring requirements.

The only one who passed had requested for an exorbitant remuneration.

When Evan heard about that outrageous request, he slammed the candidate's portfolio on the desk and bellowed, "How dare he state such a condition with just these capabilities! Don't we have any better candidates? The ones we had are all trash!"

John looked towards the ground, afraid to make eye contact with his boss.

He cleared his throat lightly and touched his nose nervously. "Maybe, top talents tend to be more arrogant due to their sense of superiority?"

Arrogant to the point that his requested salary is even more than the entire net worth of the company?

"Just tell him to get lost!" Evan yelled, exuding a terrifying aura.

"Yes, boss!" John answered and darted out of the room as if running for his life.

As for that candidate, he was treated like a madman and thrown out of the building by the security guards.

Feeling aggrieved by the company's treatment towards him, the completely baffled man took a detailed look at the hiring contract. There was a mistake in the expected remuneration...

Something doesn't seem right.

He remembered very clearly that he did not ask for one hundred million for every word translated!

What was going on?

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Even though the man wanted to go back and clarify matters, he remembered John's warning, stating clearly that if he had the nerves to return to the Seet Group, he would be beaten to a cripple. At that thought, the man decided against the idea.

Forget it, what a strange company. Those people are too hostile and not welcoming at all. It's better for me to apply for a job elsewhere.

Sophia rang John after booking air tickets for her vacation. "How did it go?"

I knew that rascal had something up his sleeves when he showed so much enthusiasm over my vacation plans.

He wouldn't be so nice to me out of the blue for nothing!

A mother knows her son best after all.

Obviously, Sophia would gladly go on a vacation to Paris with her son's help, but she also needed to take care of her own goals.

"Mrs. Seet, I've done everything as you instructed!"

"Excellent! Just keep the objective in mind, which is, other than Tussaud, the company would not be able to hire any other translators. Don't worry, I will not forget your reward when the task is completed!"

John felt uncomfortable when he heard the word 'reward' as it made him feel like he had betrayed his boss.

The man was torn between his boss and his boss' mom. *Why do I have to be caught between the both of them...*

Indeed, the older one gets, the wiser one is!

John fervently hoped that whatever he was doing was for Evan's happiness, as what Sophia had told him. That way, he would not feel so bad.

After getting off the phone with Sophia, John headed to the president's office armed with a stack of urgent orders from A Nation.

His heart was pounding frantically as he hesitated to knock on the door.

Would boss kill me if I suggest that he ask Ms. Tussaud to return to the company?

That thought lingered for just a second before John took a deep breath and knocked.

"Come in," Evan's voice sounded from inside the room. After hearing that, John braced himself and strode into the office.

Evan was staring intently at his computer screen.

John walked towards Evan's desk gingerly and placed the stack of documents beside his computer.

"Mr. Seet, our clients from A Nation are starting to rush us for their documents. We need to get them translated as soon as possible." After John finished speaking, Evan looked up at him.

Feeling the jitters, John did not dare to look directly at his boss and cast his eyes downwards immediately.

Evan picked up the order document at the top of the pile and looked at the date, then at the amount...

His handsome face darkened instantly, as though an icy mask was placed over it.

“Where’s our translator?”

John looked at his boss and stuttered, “A-about that... w-we are still... searching for a suitable one.”

Evan narrowed his eyes. John could already feel the temperature of the surrounding air decreasing rapidly even before Evan spoke.

John felt as if he was trapped in an ice cellar as shivers raced down his spine.

Then he remembered Sophia’s constant reminders. *For Evan’s happiness, we have to get Tussaud back to the company at all costs.* With that, John made up his mind to go all out to accomplish his mission.

“Mr. Seet, in view of the urgency of the matter, should we ask Ms. Tussaud to come back?”

John dug his nails into his tightly clenched fists as he made the suggestion. It felt like the most difficult sentence he had ever uttered. When John caught a glimpse of Evan’s face, he noticed that it had turned even darker.

To John, that was understandable. Evan was the president of a company after all. It was indeed not easy for him to personally ask an employee who had resigned to return to the company. That would be too humiliating. Furthermore, the reason for her resignation was that Evan had intentionally made things difficult for her.

Besides, with Tussaud's temper, she would not easily forgive Evan for giving her a hard time and agree to return to the company.

Damn, this is such a tough challenge...

While John was analyzing the situation in his head and feeling worried for Evan, Evan suddenly spoke, "John, I'll leave this matter to you, do as you deem fit!"

John was momentarily stunned and looked at Evan blankly.

What did Mr. Seet mean by that?

Does he want me to be the one to persuade Ms. Tussaud to come back?

Are you serious, Mr. Seet? Since you're the one who chased her away, shouldn't you bring her back personally? What a coward!

John looked at Evan with an aggrieved expression and did not know what to do.

"Mr. Seet, I'm worried that I might not be the best person for the task. Ms. Tussaud left because of you, if you send me to bring her back, I..."

Even though John was speaking at an almost inaudible volume, Evan still managed to hear what he said.

"Did I ask you to bring her back?" Evan paused while a faint smile appeared on his perfectly sculpted face. "But of course, if you are unable to find any other suitable candidates, you can always choose to find her. It's your call."

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Errr...

It was obvious that Evan wanted John to be the one to bring Tussaud back.

In other words, finding a translator for the company had become John's responsibility.

That way, even if Nicole were being asked to return to the company, it wouldn't be Evan's doing. John would be the one who had brought her back. What a brilliant way for boss to preserve his dignity!

But Mr. Seet, does it not prick your conscience to get another person to sort out your mess! Argh!

"Go ahead and get it done!"

"Errr... "

"Is there a problem?" Evan cocked his eyebrows and asked in a cold tone.

"Oh, no. No problem at all," John had no choice but to give in begrudgingly.

John hung his head in defeat as he left Evan's office and let out a bitter laugh. Just then, he suddenly remembered that Sophia's intention was for Evan to bring Tussaud back personally.

He rang Sophia immediately.

After Sophia heard John's grievances, the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. Shirking responsibility, eh? Seems exactly like what my son would do.

Hmm, as the president's assistant, John should also share the president's burdens. Otherwise, what's the point of hiring assistants?

"What should we do next, Mrs. Seet?"

"Just go and bring her back!"

"Errr... me?"

"Yup, you're the president's assistant, you should... "

John let out a heavy sigh after Sophia finished speaking and decided to do according to her wishes. If Mr. Seet knew what I have done, I wonder how mad he would be!

At that moment, John only had one thought in his mind, It's not easy to be a president's assistant! However, it's arduous to be President Seet's assistant!

To be...

Thoughts were running wild in John's head when he decided to stop thinking about it as it was more important for him to complete the task he was entrusted with.

He took out his phone and dialed Nicole's number while walking out of the building.

Nicole was on her way to pick up her kids when she heard her phone ring.

When she saw John's number flashing on the caller ID, it was as though Evan's detestable face was flashing in front of her.

Nicole frowned and ignored the call.

Call all you want but I'm definitely not answering!

After the first call went unanswered, John tried calling a second time but Nicole continued to ignore it.

She only picked up when John called the third time.

"Hello, Ms. Tussaud, John here."

"What's the matter?" Nicole asked nonchalantly.

"Are you free to meet now? There's something I would like to discuss with you."

"I shouldn't be wasting Mr. Lin's precious time. If there's anything important, you can just tell me over the phone."

Caught off guard by Nicole's response, John was stunned for a moment. After he recovered from his daze, he brought up the idea of Nicole returning back to work at the company and lavished compliments on her. He even gave her the freedom to state her desired remuneration.

"So, Ms. Tussaud, what do you... "

"Oh, I'm so sorry, my network signal doesn't seem to be working well, I can't really hear you... Hello? Hmm, why can't I seem to hear anything? Hello? Can you hear me..."

Nicole hung up the phone after pretending that she was unable to hear.

Who do they think I am? Do they see me as someone who's at their beck and call?

John sighed when he heard the line go dead. I knew that Ms. Tussaud wouldn't be easy to handle given that she had even dared to go against Mr. Seet!

It seemed like John had to pay Nicole a visit personally in order to make any progress with the situation.

A wide grin appeared on Nicole's face when she saw 'Juan' running towards her.

"Why are you running so fast? Where's Maya and Nina?"

As Kyle missed his mommy too much and could not wait to see her, he was the first one to dash out of the kindergarten once the school bell rang.

Nicole was still unaware of the fact that Kyle and Juan had switched places and had assumed that the little boy in front of her was Juan.

"They're behind," Kyle replied simply.

The boy's eyes twinkled as he stared at Nicole lovingly.

There was a puzzled look on Nicole's face when she saw her son's peculiar expression. "Is there something on my face?"

Kyle shook his head but nodded immediately after.

"What is it?" Nicole touched her face at once.

Kyle was amused at his mom's reaction and he broke into laughter. "There's... beauty."

My mommy is the gentlest and most beautiful woman in the whole wide world.

Nicole tousled Kyle's hair and suddenly found the smell of the boy's hair familiar. It smells like...

Before she could process her thoughts, however, she saw Nina sprinting towards them. “Mommy, Juan ran off so quickly and didn’t wait for us,” Nina, who was still catching her breath, complained to her mom while rolling her eyes at Kyle.

Kyle’s small face darkened. He was only in a rush because he wanted to see his mommy so badly.

“Where’s Maya?”

Nicole looked around and got worried when she could not see Maya.

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“She’s behind.”

At that, Nicole lifted her feet and started walking into the kindergarten. She had only taken a few steps when she saw Maya running toward her.

Maya’s round face was as red as an apple, and her arms were stretched out in front of her. She ran clumsily, clearly not as nimble as Nina.

When she reached Nicole, she was completely out of breath.

She panted, “Mommy, t-they didn’t wait for me.”

Nina walked over, folded her arms, and sighed, “Mommy, you should get Maya to lose some weight. Look at her. She’s like a marshmallow when she runs. She’s almost as round as a ball!”

Nina was right. Maya was indeed heavier than the other children.

“Maya, you’ll have to eat less sweet things from now on. Let’s lose some of your weight, okay?” Nicole gently wiped the sweat off her forehead.

Maya pouted as she stayed silent. Her small hands rubbed against each other. Didn’t Mommy ask me to eat more in the past? Why is she asking me to lose weight now?

“You’re always like this whenever you’re told to eat less,” Nina reprimanded, sounding like an adult.

Maya glanced at her with a look that said, "Busybodies are annoying."

"Fine, fine. Eat more then. Don't lose any weight. You'll definitely turn into a pig soon."

"Don't you know what else to say? All you do is annoy people!"

"I'm saying this for your sake!" Nina scoffed.

Can't you say it in a nicer way if it's for my sake?

"But you're hurting my ego!" Maya argued, her cheeks puffing up.

"You can talk about ego only when you're as pretty as me, you fatty!" Nina shot her a glare.

Nina felt that Maya was only talking about her ego because she did not want to decrease the amount of food she ate.

Infuriated by her words, Maya rolled her eyes at her sister. She then roared, "Juan, Nina broke your iPad yesterday. You should get her to compensate you!"

What the hell! She promised not to tell him about it. How dare she...

She's betraying me!

"You! Maya, you've gone over the line!"

"I'm doing this for Juan's sake."

Maya glared at Nina. If you can hurt someone and excuse it as doing it for their sake, so can I!

“Mommy, she’s...”

“Did you really break my iPad?” Kyle walked over and asked in a solemn expression.

Nina froze. She had never seen Juan as serious as now. And the way he was questioning her... Is he really going to ask me to pay for it?

She had been planning to use the money she saved up for new makeup products. If she compensated him for the iPad, she would not be able to buy them.

“I-I don’t have the money to compensate you!”

“It’s one thing to compensate me, but it’s another to admit it. If you really broke my iPad, you should’ve told me and apologized to me.”

Kyle sounded grave.

Nina felt as if she was talking to a complete stranger with Juan’s face. Juan was usually all smiles, but now he seemed so solemn over an iPad. Is an iPad more important than me, his sister?

Is Juan picking on me to help Maya?

“Juan, Maya, I don’t want to speak to any of you ever again!”

With that said, Nina huffed and stormed toward the car.

Kyle turned to look at his mother, wondering if she would reprimand him for infuriating Nina.

Looking at “Juan,” Nicole smiled. She agreed with his words earlier.

Before, Juan was a doting brother who let his younger sisters do anything they wanted as long as they were happy; he did not mind about the right and wrong of their actions. Nicole was glad that her son could be strict with Nina today.

Nina was a prideful girl with a temper of her own, but Nicole knew she would eventually understand his words.

“Let’s go home. What do you all want to eat for lunch? I’ll make them for you.”

Mommy isn’t blaming me for this?

Relieved, Kyle told her what he wanted for lunch.

After Juan was sent back to Hillside Villa by Davin, he thought about his plan of teaching Evan a lesson for being mean to his mother.