

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 117

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?

