

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 118

Fright seized Nicole. She rushed to hide Nina, Maya, and Juan and ordered them to stay hidden no matter what.

Maya blinked for a second before dashing into her room. She threw open her closet doors and tunneled in amongst the clothes.

Nina was wary of her mother's sudden and intense shift in demeanor. "Why do we have to hide, Mommy? Who's outside?"

Juan was simply stupefied.

Nicole did not have time to explain and swiftly herded the children into her room.

"Hide now! Under no circumstances should you come out!"

She had only just shut the bedroom door when the door burst open with a thunderous bang.

Davin rubbed his aching shoulder. He took a sharp intake of breath as his gaze landed on the broken door. I didn't expect that to hurt so much.

"Why are you here?"

The sound of Nicole's bewildered voice pulled Davin's gaze up towards her.

"Dr. Tussaud? You live here?" Davin sounded equally baffled.

Nicole nodded awkwardly. "Sorry, I know it's a mess. Please, take a seat."

Davin carefully studied the abode before reluctantly taking a seat on the sofa.

"Kyle came to see you?"

Kyle?

Juan's the one who returned!

He must have spotted Juan coming in. Nicole nodded.

"Where is Kyle?"

Nicole stood and opened the door of her bedroom. Juan and Nina padded out of the room.

"Why didn't you tell me you came to see Dr. Tussaud? I could have brought you here. It's dangerous for someone so young like you to come all this way on your own." Davin worriedly chided Juan.

Juan nodded wordlessly.

I was too careless. I shouldn't have been so caught up with coming over that I paid no attention to my surroundings. Who knew Davin would be secretly following me?

Juan threw an apologetic look at Nicole. I hope Mommy doesn't get into trouble now that Davin knows she's living here.

Nicole smiled warmly at him. "Uncle Davin is just concerned about you. You should thank him."

"Thank you, Uncle Davin."

Astonishment flashed across Davin's gaze. He walked over to Juan and gently pinched the child's cheek.

"Look at you, all cute and lively. I wonder how long you'll be able to keep this up before you return to being a block of ice."

Juan blinked innocently. Since he thinks he's the reason behind my change in personality, so be it. There's no merit in explaining myself.

A thought seemed to strike Davin as he suddenly turned towards Nicole.

"Dr. Tussaud, you're a world-famous doctor. Can you cure Kyle's illness with acupuncture?"

"Illness?"

Nicole stared at Davin, dumbfounded. Juan is as healthy as a horse. What illness does he have?

Besides, Kyle's illness was cured ages ago!

Davin coughed before moving closer to Nicole. "Dr. Tussaud, Kyle has severe schizophrenia. Please take a look at his condition. If you're able to cure him, my brother is sure to reward you handsomely!" Davin whispered to her.

Schizophrenia? Since when did Kyle have such an ailment?

Nicole was instantly distressed.

At the sight of his mother's troubled expression, Juan rushed to explain, "He was misdiagnosed! Kyle is fine!"

Nicole pulled Juan aside before firmly declaring, "I'll take a look at him."

Davin nodded appreciatively. "Thank you so much, Dr. Tussaud."

When they returned to the bedroom, Nicole looked at Juan, still visibly perturbed.

"Tell me what happened!"

"It went like this..."

Juan spilled the entirety of the incident. Nicole finally understood.

After some time, Nicole pulled Juan out of the room. "How is he? Can he be cured?" Davin asked anxiously.

"He's a child, it's normal for him to be crying and laughing sometimes. Rest assured, Kyle is fine."