

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 42

Juan took out a set of Kyle's clothes and changed into them before he headed out to look for Evan.

As soon as he reached the bottom of the stairs, he ran into Davin, who had just come down.

"Uncle Davin, is my dad still in the study, upstairs?" asked Juan, looking at Davin.

Davin looked at him in surprise. Did he just call me uncle? Why the sudden change in attitude? Wasn't he ignoring me just a while ago? And now, it seems as though he's had the sudden urge to call me 'uncle'?

"Uncle, what's the matter with you?" asked Juan.

Davin was struck back to his senses, and he nodded at Juan enthusiastically.

"Why yes, he is!"

"Then, I will go and find him!" announced Juan, as he hurried back upstairs.

"Kyle, wait!" Davin had to walk a few steps to catch up to him. He whispered conspiratorially, "Be more gentle with your father. Don't play hard and don't fight back. Heck, even I wouldn't dare to do that!"

Juan nodded vigorously.

Kyle may have had the slightest makings of a cold and arrogant noble, but not quite as such. A little bit of coaxing did work on him after all!

“Thank you for the reminder, Uncle. I’ll remember it.” Juan hurriedly walked into Evan Seet’s study.

“Daddy!” Juan’s pleasant sounding voice had an odd ring to it.

Evan looked up, his expression dark. “Why have you returned again?”

Juan’s clear eyes were full of smiles as he walked towards Evan, tugging at the corner of his shirt playfully. “Daddy, stop being angry! You’ll become unwell otherwise!”

As Juan did this, he tried to act cute.

Does he actually acknowledge his faults? wondered Evan.

That was more like it. Kyle was raised by Evan single-handedly; there was no way that he could have fallen prey to Nicole’s wiles.

“Okay, Daddy won’t be angry anymore, let’s go play,” announced Evan.

“You’re really not angry anymore?” asked Juan.

“Yeah!” Suddenly, Evan felt that Juan was being a tad bit too talkative.

“Great! I knew that you were the greatest person in the world, Daddy!”

Evan pursed his lips, smiling. He had failed to notice it before, but Kyle definitely had a way with people.

Juan had noticed that his father’s demeanor had improved, and he thought that he could finally play his hand.

He smiled, asking, "Then can the best father in the world tell me where Dr. Tussaud is?"

Dr. Tussaud. Upon hearing these words, Evan's expression morphed almost immediately.

So, he was trying to coax him, all because of that goddamned woman. Ah!

His son truly knew how to fight back. He had the same cold and arrogant character as his father, but somehow, because of that woman, Kyle was willing to coax him?

Looking at his father's dark expression and suddenly under the pressure of his powerful aura, Juan trembled. Why is Daddy so different from Mommy? Mommy is easy to placate, but why had Daddy's expression changed, all of a sudden? Should I still ask him about Mommy?

"For the last time, Kyle, you're forbidden to ask about that woman!"

"B-but... She still has to give me acupuncture tomorrow! I need her to get better!" came Juan's reply.

Is Kyle worried about his illness? Is that why he cares about Nicole?

When Evan heard this, he remained impassive, but his expression visibly relaxed. "Don't worry, you'll get better. I promise."

"But..." Juan still had something to say.

He glanced at Juan as if listening to his order. "Go on then," urged Evan. After that, he ignored Juan and resumed his work.

Juan felt a sigh arise from the bottom of his heart. He did not expect failure, to be the result of his actions. It appeared that he would need to find another way.

He went downstairs dejectedly. As soon as he walked into the living room, he saw Davin calling out to him.

“How did it go? Did your father say anything?”

Juan shook his head, his expression unhappy.

Davin reached over to pat him on the shoulder, saying, “Don’t worry, that lady will be fine. Your father was just trying to teach her a lesson.”

“I don’t want Daddy to teach her a lesson!” exclaimed Juan indignantly. As soon as he finished saying that, his eyes lit up. “Uncle Davin, Dr. Tussaud must be in the villa! Do you want to help me find her?”