

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 9

However, Nicole didn't seem to hear what her children said. Her eyes were fixated on the screen while listening attentively to Evan as he described Kyle's condition.

He has been severely ill since he was a baby and is in urgent need of treatment... This sentence seemed to have formed into a chant that played in her mind on repeat.

I'm so sorry, Kyle...

It's all Mommy's fault. Mommy didn't fulfill the responsibility of being a mother. Mommy is so, so sorry!

Looking at her mother with a perplexed expression, Nina couldn't seem to understand her mother's reaction.

Her mother had always nailed everything from fighting thieves and gangsters to working miracles and doing house chores. She raised the three of them on her own and never once shed a tear, even when encountering the biggest of problems!

Nina then turned to look at Juan, her brother, with the same expression.

At the same time, Juan suddenly recalled the incident where he was mistaken for someone else. Those bodyguards must have mistaken me for this boy, Kyle.

Unless...

Kyle is my brother?

Then, could Evan Seet, who looks so similar to Kyle and me...

Be our daddy?

The gears in his little brain churned as Juan's jaw hung open slightly, and his eyes lit up.

On the other hand, Maya hopped down from the small chair she was sitting on and padded towards Nicole. She stretched out a chubby hand and said, "Don't cry, Mommy. Here's a piece of candy for you!"

Nicole returned to her senses and hastily wiped her tears away. Warmth spread through her chest as she leaned down to scoop Maya into her arms.

At the same time, Juan was whispering a huge secret he had just unraveled to Nina.

Nina was equally shocked when she heard it.

"Really?"

Her abruptly raised voice got the attention of both Nicole and Maya.

"What's going on with you two?"

"It's nothing, Mommy. We were just talking about Kyle's illness. It's so sad to hear what he had to go through, so we think that you should use your skills and treat him, Mommy!"

Juan practically read Nicole's mind.

But...

Evan hates my guts, so he definitely won't let me go anywhere near Kyle!

Getting past the Seets to treat Kyle is easier said than done.

Though still young, Nina could clearly detect her mother's anxiousness. She then ran to her bedroom and took out her most precious box.

"Mommy, I don't mind letting you use my magic tools."

"What magic tools?" Maya craned her neck to look at the box.

Nina gave her a sidelong glance. "You don't need to know. It's definitely not chocolate, candies, or cakes."

Maya rolled her eyes in response. "Of course I know that. Your box is filled with makeup products meant for grown-ups. Mommy doesn't need any of these things because she's already beautiful."

But Nicole's eyes brightened with understanding and asked, "Nina, were you trying to ask Mommy to put on a disguise and treat Kyle?"

"Yes! Mommy is the smartest!"

Nicole studied the variety of tools in Nina's makeup box, nodding imperceptibly as Nina's suggestion settled in her mind.

This is indeed a good idea and also the fastest way I can get close to Kyle.

It's a good thing God has blessed me with a daughter who has skills that can rival that of international makeup artists. So, this problem of mine is officially solved.

Meanwhile, at Seet Group.

When John, who was still fretting over the company's abrupt system failure, saw Evan seeking medical treatment for Kyle on TV, he suddenly recalled something and rushed out of the company.

Twenty minutes later.

He knocked on the front door of Hillside Villa.

The Seets' butler, Blake, was the one who opened the door. When he saw who it was, he politely asked, "Mr. Lane, are you looking for Mr. Seet? I'm afraid he's not home."

"No, it's Kyle I'm looking for."

John walked into the living room and saw Kyle sitting on the sofa with a sullen expression. He was literally a miniature version of Evan with that cold and arrogant temperament of his.

Clearing his throat, he then approached Kyle.

"Hi there, little Kyle. Do you remember me? I'm John, and I came here to see you."

Kyle turned around to give him a once-over before replying in a bored tone, "Well? Do you like what you see?"

Uhh...

"Yes. Yes, of course. You're the most handsome boy I've ever seen, little Kyle!" John gave him two thumbs-up.

Hearing his response, Kyle sent John a fleeting glance and turned away. "Then you can leave now."

John was stunned for a moment, then put on a tight smile. “Little Kyle, there’s also something else.”

“In that case, stop talking nonsense and get straight to the point!”

Although Kyle was young, he was highly perceptive and often seemed like he could unveil a person’s innermost thoughts.

John suddenly felt like he wasn’t talking to a mere child but to the overbearing and intimidating Evan Seet instead.

“Okay. Then, I’ll get straight to the point, little Kyle. I heard that Mason, the world’s top hacker, personally taught you how to crack various system encryption keys. Is that true?”

Kyle squinted at him impatiently.

John immediately blurted out, “The company has been hacked, and the system is completely down. Can you help me, little Kyle?”