

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 11

Outside Hillside Villa.

An anxious Nicole mustered up her courage and pressed the doorbell.

The face Nina drew is obviously different from the one before. No one's gonna know.

That's right, so stay calm. Stay calm!

The door opened, and the butler, Blake, glanced at her. Realization dawned upon him as he noticed the medical kit in her hand.

"Are you the miracle doctor who's here to see Kyle?"

"Yes."

"Please come with me. Mr. Seet's waiting for you."

Nicole carefully observed the villa while walking behind Blake. As expected of the Seet family. Every decoration here reflects their power and wealth.

As soon as she reached the living room, Nicole's chest tightened when she saw Evan's stand-offish face.

"You're Dr. Tussaud?" he asked, gazing at her with a pair of hawk eyes.

The woman appeared to be in her thirties and had slightly tanned skin. She was the kind of woman who wouldn't stand out from the crowd if she were thrown into one.

"Yes," Nicole answered, gripping her fists as she tried her best to remain calm.

After a pause, Evan responded casually, "You may proceed."

Seeing that he didn't recognize her, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

"Please come with me, Doctor," said Blake.

After that, they headed to the bedroom, with Evan following behind.

Kyle's room was decorated lavishly but also looked fresh and clean. It looks like the Seets are treating him exactly as they should be. Nicole was relieved.

However, her heart ached as she gazed upon an ashen-looking Kyle lying in bed.

"This is Kyle, Dr. Tussaud. Please have a look at him."

With a nod, Nicole rushed to the bedside, leaned over, and touched Kyle's forehead.

Kyle opened his eyes and frowned as he saw Nicole.

As the mother and son met, Nicole was overwhelmed with mixed feelings.

The agony was indescribable.

"Where does it hurt, Kyle?"

"Who are you?" Kyle stared at her with his big eyes.

All the women who came to the villa would always have their faces caked, but this lady was very different from the rest as she only had light makeup on.

Moreover, she had a faint, reddish mark the size of a fingernail on her left cheek.

The woman didn't look pretty, but there was something oddly familiar about her.

"I'm a doctor, and I'm here to treat you."

Her gaze darkened as she gently felt his pulse.

From the boy's heartbeat, she could deduce that his stomach and lungs were very weak for someone his age.

"Kyle was coughing blood again just a while ago, Dr. Tussaud. What on earth is happening?"

"His body is weak. That was why he coughed up blood earlier. This often has something to do with the digestive and respiratory tracts, and this time, it was his stomach. So he has to be extra meticulous with his diet. I'll perform acupuncture on him and give him a prescription later. After that, do remember to keep him under vigilant care."

"Alright."

Hearing Blake's reply, Kyle began to act out.

"I don't want any acupuncture! I don't need to be treated because I'm perfectly fine! Get her out of here!"

Evan, who had remained silent all this while, finally spoke up. "Behave, Kyle!"

Despite giving the boy an order, there was a trace of pity in his voice.

Nicole glanced at him before walking toward Kyle with a few long and thin silver needles.

Right then, Kyle proceeded to kick up another fuss before she even touched him.

“No! I’m not sick! I don’t want acupuncture!”

“That’s enough, Kyle!”

With Evan’s sudden yelling, the ill child burst into tears. “Mommy! I want my mommy...”

Nicole instantly felt like her heart was squeezed by an invisible hand. It hurt so much that her expression turned awful in a flash.

“Mommy! Mommy! I want Mommy!”

Kyle. My dear Kyle...

At that moment, Nicole could no longer contain herself at the sound of the child’s weeping anymore. With trembling hands, she reached out towards Kyle’s arm.

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“I told you your mother’s dead! Don’t you ever mention her again!”

Evan’s cold admonishing caused Nicole to freeze for a moment.

Dead...?

He actually told Kyle I'm dead?

Her eyes were instantly filled with rage.

"No! You're lying. Mommy isn't dead!" Kyle continued to throw a fit.

Evan began to exude a dangerous aura at the mention of the woman. He now looked like a lion that had been angered.

"I said she's dead, so she's dead! You'd better start behaving, Kyle, or -"

"How could you talk to a child like that? I'd say he's in such a state because you didn't take good care of him! What kind of a father are you?" Nicole shouted as her motherly instincts came over, wanting to protect the kid.

She trembled as she spoke.

Her words rang in Evan's ears. It made him especially surprised to have been interrupted, and even worse, berated.

Realizing she had gotten too worked up, Nicole lowered her head and tried to recompose herself. "What I meant was – the boy is still young, so you should talk to him nicely."

Evan stared at her in suspicion. "That voice of yours earlier..."

"I got too emotional. People tend to sound different when their emotions get the better of them."

While explaining, Nicole noticed Evan's inquisitive gaze on her, and her chest tightened.

“Don’t forget that you’ve agreed to my terms, Mr. Seet. I’m the doctor here, and I’m in charge of the entire treatment process. So, I’m asking you now to please leave, and don’t interfere with my work.”

Evan stared at the miracle doctor attentively. Despite feeling suspicious about her, he couldn’t figure anything out.

Seeing the man remain still, Nicole urged once more, “Please cooperate.”

He gave a final look at his son, who was lying in bed. Only then, he finally left the room with a stony expression.

After Evan left, Nicole began to comfort the sobbing child.

“You’re a tough guy, Kyle. Don’t cry.”

Kyle glanced at her unhappily and wiped his tears.

He never cried except when he was thinking of his mother.

After much coaxing, the boy finally agreed to let Nicole perform acupuncture on him.

“Does it hurt?”

Kyle shook his head.

Nicole’s eyes became wet with tears. How could it not hurt? He was crying so much, and yet he’s acting so strong right now.

“You’re amazing, Kyle!”

“I don’t need you to tell me that.”

Hearing the boy refute her, Nicole caressed his head.

Kyle hated being touched by others, but for some reason, he didn't feel like getting mad at Nicole for doing it.

"You'll have to eat your meals regularly from now on, Kyle. Don't take anything spicy, and also -"

"Okay, I got it. You're so annoying!"

Since Kyle didn't like listening to her, Nicole stopped talking. It's better if I talked to Evan anyway.

Nicole then left the room, prescribed some herbs, and told Blake, the butler, to be more mindful of the boy's diet.

"I'll remember everything, Dr. Tussaud," Blake responded.

"Okay. I'll drop by again tomorrow."

Just as she spoke, Evan's frigid voice came from behind.

"Will Kyle have to go through acupuncture every day?"

Nicole stilled for a moment. "I can't say right now if it's necessary. I'll have a look at his condition again tomorrow."

Evan stared at her for a long while before finally giving her a one-word response.

"Alright."

"Well, I'll be heading back now."

Unable to handle the man's sharp eyes, Nicole put on a calm act and left with her medical kit.

After watching her leave, Evan's eyes darkened as he gave one of the bodyguards an order.

"Follow her."

"Yes, Sir."

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Chapter 13

After leaving the Seet family villa, Nicole dropped by a dessert store and grabbed some yogurt and chocolate cake before heading back to Parkland Garden.

The children were relieved to see their mother return safely.

"Did you get recognized, Mommy?"

"Nope!"

"I told you I have awesome makeup skills. I'm so good at it that there's no way you'd be found out."

Nina looked up proudly.

Nicole stroked the girl's head and gave her a thumbs up. "You're the best, Nina!"

“Are those for me, Mommy?” Maya stared at the box of desserts in Nicole’s hand, her eyes twinkling with excitement.

“That’s right. They’re your favorite, Maya.”

“Thanks, Mommy!”

Maya happily took the box, placed it on the table, and opened it up.

“All you do is eat!”

“Yeah, well, that’s cause I love eating!” Maya rolled her eyes at Nina. “All you do is play with makeup every day.”

“T-that’s cause I love being pretty! And I’ll always be, but as for you, you’re going to end up looking like a pig!”

“You...”

“Alright, Nina! Come here and help Mommy to remove makeup.”

Seeing the two little girls starting to bicker, Nicole hurriedly dragged the furious Nina into the bathroom.

Juan frowned and sighed. They always said three was a crowd, but at their home, having just two of those girls around was more than enough trouble.

Sigh...

...

Meanwhile, at Hillside Villa.

Evan's gaze darkened as he stared at the location shown on the phone.

"This is the exact location of the hacker who ruined the company's system, Mr. Seet. 108, Block 4, Parkland Garden."

Just as John's words fell, the bodyguard who had been following Nicole walked in.

"The one you told us to follow entered Parkland Garden, Mr. Seet – to be precise, it's Unit 108, Block 4."

The exact same address?

Evan's face instantly turned gloomy as he clenched his fists.

The hacker, who destroyed the company's system, and this "Dr. Tussaud" ...

Evan emitted such a frosty aura that the room instantly turned cold.

On the other hand, John and the bodyguard exchanged glances. Knowing that Evan was on the verge of exploding, they instinctively held their breaths, fearing that their boss was about to take his anger out on them.

Then, Evan stood up all of a sudden. "Head on to Parkland Garden now!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The two quickly followed.

Twenty minutes later, a black Maybach sped into Parkland Garden.

With a loud screech, the car stopped right in front of a certain block.

Following that, a tall and cold-looking Evan got out of the vehicle.

He strode toward the mentioned location. Every step he took could make someone tense up in fear.

At the same time, John and the bodyguards followed their boss closely behind. They were well aware that whoever lived here was about to be in huge trouble.

Soon after that, they arrived in front of Unit 108, Block 4.

Evan glanced at John, causing the latter to bang on the door immediately.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The urgent knock from the other side of the door gave Nicole a shock, making her nervous.

“Who is it?”

However, no one answered her, and instead, the loud banging continued.

My God. Why does it feel like there’s a loan shark at my door?

I just got back a few days ago, and I don’t owe anyone money.

Clearly displeased with the sudden disturbance, Nicole violently opened the door and couldn’t help but grumble, “What the hell? Are you a...”

She immediately caught sight of Evan’s cold, menacing face.

Nicole’s mind went black, as though she had just been struck by lightning.

“So it really is you, woman!”

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Evan's lips curled into a chilling smirk the moment he saw Nicole.

Without any delay, he walked straight into the woman's home, but not before giving her a shove.

Nicole swiftly returned to her senses while staggering. The man who stood in front of her just a moment ago was now inside her living room.

"This is my home, Mr. Seet! You're trespassing! Please leave right now!"

Nicole's heart nearly leaped out of her chest. She was terrified that Evan would stumble upon the three children.

Yet, Evan disregarded her words and smiled contemptuously. "Trespassing? That's nothing compared to your nasty deeds."

Nasty deeds?

Nicole's heart pounded. The fact that Evan had managed to find this place meant he must have figured something out. Does he know I'm Dr. Tussaud?

"Feeling a tad guilty?"

Evan glared at the now stunned Nicole with his dagger-like eyes.

Upon hearing his words, Nicole gripped her fists in panic. Fighting Evan head-on was certainly not an option; neither was going against those few bodyguards behind him.

“Parents will always care about their children, Mr. Seet. I did it only so I could give Kyle—” the treatment he needs!

The mention of that boy’s name struck a nerve in Evan.

“Shut it! You have no right to say my son’s name, and you certainly don’t have the right to talk about parents being concerned about children!”

“Who are these guys, Mommy?”

Maya walked out of the bedroom and gazed at the group of men in curiosity. “Wow, he looks just like Juan,” she muttered as her eyes fell on Evan’s face.

Evan stared at Maya with a frown.

This chubby kid just called her Mommy and looks just like her. Is that her daughter?

“What’s going on, Mommy?”

Maya also rushed out of the bedroom and frowned.

Her heart instantly began to boil as she saw Evan’s face.

Is he our daddy?

He had never asked how they were doing all these years and even picked on their mommy the last time; now, he’s trespassing into their home? Outrageous.

“What are you doing?”

Nina hurriedly stood in front of Nicole and shouted at Evan.

Evan's pupils constricted slightly at the sight of that. This woman sure is lucky.

She's actually given birth to two daughters who look just like her.

Kyle, on the other hand, had always yearned for his mother, but sadly, never got to experience a mother's love!

Yet, this heartless woman completely forgot about his existence and bore herself more children so quickly.

The thought of this made Evan's eyes flash with rage.

"Are both of them your daughters?"

"Yes, Mr. Seet. If you have something against me, please come at me. Don't hurt them. They're just children!"

"I'm not scared of him, Mommy!" Nina glared at Evan furiously as though the man owed her a huge sum.

Evan scoffed. To him, Nina was a wild child with a terrible upbringing. Only a woman like Nicole would raise such a child.

At the same time, Nicole was extremely frantic. Both Nina and Maya were slightly shorter than Juan, and they looked completely different from the boys. Thus, it was normal for Evan not to realize they were his children.

However, Juan was different. Not only did the boy resemble Kyle and Evan, but he and Kyle were also of similar heights too. If Juan shows up and Evan sees him, I'm going to lose him for sure.

“You had quite the guts to threaten me back there, didn’t you? Why are you playing dumb now?”

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Evan’s glacial tone interrupted Nicole’s thoughts.

She looked up at the man, not understanding a word he had just said.

Threaten him? When have I ever done that?

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, Mr. Seet.”

Evan snorted. “Too afraid to own up?”

Seeing how bewildered Nicole looked, the man scoffed and continued, “Only a woman like you can do something as shallow as hacking into a company’s system. Still, I’m more curious as to where you learned to be a hacker and doctor.”

The doctor part was no surprise to Nicole. However, the hacking...

Did Juan do something?

He did fiddle around with the computer earlier when he was alone. Could he have gotten revenge for me by hacking into Evan’s company website?

Upon realizing this, Nicole immediately eased the situation by admitting it was her doing. "I learned hacking and medicine from my mentors."

"So you admit it? Do you not fear death from doing such things?"

Evan's frosty eyes narrowed as an intimidating aura engulfed him.

The moment he said that, Nicole instantly froze.

He's going to take my life just because of this?

I can't die yet!

I have to raise my three babies and make sure Kyle gets better.

"Kyle won't be able to get better if you kill me, Mr. Seet."

Evan's face darkened at the mention of Kyle. There was no denying that Nicole's acupuncture treatments were helping.

The boy now felt much more at ease from just one treatment.

In that case, I'll keep her alive for now so she can treat Kyle. This is her chance to redeem herself, and I'll think about the rest later.

"You can't kill Mommy, Mister! Mommy works so hard to raise us!" Maya said while looking innocent with her puppy eyes.

"We'll hate you for life if you kill Mommy!"

Meanwhile, Nina looked as angry as a bull.

Evan was instantly filled with wrath as he looked down and saw the two little girls protecting their mother.

It's hard to raise them? They'll hate me for life?

How is it my problem if she's had a tough time raising them? She deserves it!

"I'll spare your life, for now, Nicole Lane. Be glad that you're being given a chance at redemption. You'll continue to treat Kyle, but you must never tell him you're his mother, or else..."

The rage in Evan's eyes made Nicole quiver. She immediately placed herself in front of her daughters and responded, "I understand, Mr. Seet. Don't worry. I won't tell Kyle anything."

"You'd better not."

After Evan said that, he stared at her for a long time.

But just as he turned to leave, the sound of a mug falling to the ground suddenly came from inside the bedroom.

There's someone else?

Evan stopped in his tracks and turned to Nicole.

The woman's eyes were filled with anxiety.

It must be the man she ended up marrying. He must be the father of these two girls.

The thought of this made Evan's gaze darken.

His precious Kyle had gone through so much suffering, but this woman continued to live like the boy never existed.

He was determined to find out who this despicable man was.

After a short pause, Evan began heading toward the bedroom.

“You can’t go in there, Mr. Seet!”

Juan’s inside! Evan would surely recognize the boy.

“Move!”

“Mr. Seet, you can’t-”

The more Nicole resist, the more Evan became frustrated. With that, he pushed her aside angrily. Look at how nervous she is. Is she worried that I’m about to hurt her man?

D*mn it!

Evan slammed the door open as he arrived in front of the bedroom.