

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 35

Nicole's eyes widened at her son's words.

Is he actually speaking up for me? What a surprise! Feeling touched and grateful at his protective attitude, she did not know what to say at first.

The doctor's face purpled with rage as he soon glared daggers at the young boy, "What did you just say?"

"You heard me!" Kyle planted his hands on his hips and stared back at the man stubbornly.

His rudeness enraged the man. "You-!"

"Kyle!" Nicole spoke up in a warning tone before turning to the doctor, "I'm so sorry, Doctor. I shouldn't have interrupted you just now. My apologies!"

While she understood that Kyle had only been standing up for her, they were not here to get into an argument with the medical professional. She did not want her son to fight with someone because of her own issues.

Besides, she could understand the doctor's feelings, especially on such a matter. She, too, would not like it if her patients had continuously told her what to do while she was treating them.

For that reason, she simply found that she could not place all the blame on his shoulders, even though he did have a terrible attitude.

Not expecting Nicole to apologize, Kyle's head snapped up to stare at her. He rolled his eyes again and huffed, "You're so useless!"

“You little...” The doctor knitted his brows at the boy, appalled at his rudeness.

“Please forgive him, Doctor. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and has been spoiled rotten. Can you see to my wounds, please?” Nicole clarified with a polite smile.

The explanation seemed to appease the doctor, while Kyle left the room in a huff.

“Kyle, where are you going?”

He turned around to shoot a pointed look at her feet. “To buy you shoes!” was his moody reply. With that, he spun around and left with his head held high.

“Wait, Kyle! Do you have any money? Kyle!”

He had not turned back once.

“That kid of yours is so arrogant and impudent! He’s acting as if he’s a prince or something.”

Nicole chuckled softly. Well, the doctor was not that far off from the truth. Kyle was the prince of Seet Group.

Once her feet were bandaged, she slipped them into the sandals that Kyle had bought for her. After that, she stepped out into the corridor gingerly, using the wall to support her.

Noting how difficult it was for her to even move around, the boy hired a driver to bring them back home.

When they were back at home, Nicole told him about her idea of him remaining here for the next few days.

“Kyle, it would be easier for me to administer your treatment if you were staying here with me. That way, I wouldn’t have to go to Hillside Villa either.” She looked down at the thick layer of bandages wrapped around her feet. “It truly is quite inconvenient for me to move around like this. What do you say?”

Kyle hesitated for a moment. Truthfully, he did not much care, but... “You have to ask my Dad!”

Does this mean that he agrees?

Buoyed at the thought, she reassured him, “Don’t worry, I’ll call your Dad later. I’m sure that he’ll be okay with it.”

Asking him for Evan’s phone number, she quickly dialed the man.

Evan, who had just finished a meeting, checked the caller ID before he answered.

“Who is this?”

“Mr. Seet, it’s me, Nicole. I just wanted to inform you that I won’t be able to treat Kyle for the next few days. Do keep an eye on his dietary habits and-”

“No. Kyle’s illness is of the utmost importance and his treatments must not be delayed.”

“Mr. Seet, it’s not exactly a delay. Missing out on a few days won’t affect him at all.” She shot a glance at the little boy standing beside her. “I really can’t go.”

“Why?”

“I-I’m injured and can’t get around easily!”

“Oh? Are you dead?”

“De- Evan Seet, what are you saying!”

“If you’re not dead, you had better arrive on time. Otherwise, I’ll send men over to carry you here!”

“You, you-!”

The call ended before she could find the words to express herself. Fury burned within her.

What the hell did that damned man say? What does he mean by asking me if I’m dead!

“Evan Seet, you b*****d! You’re the one who’s dead! Unreasonable jerk!”

“Don’t you curse my Dad!”

“I-” She twisted her head around to look at Kyle. The little boy was staring at her with such a solemn expression on his face. At that moment, he bore an uncanny resemblance to his father.

What the heck is this? I can’t even throw a temper tantrum now?

“What horrible things did I do in my past life to deserve this!” she muttered to herself through gritted teeth.

“What did you say?”

“I said, why don’t you and Juan switch places and I’ll go over tomorrow for your acupuncture session!”

The glum and pitiful expression on her face had Kyle inwardly sighing. Truthfully, his father had been rather mean to her this time.

