

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 411

Kyle stared at his mother, a faint hint of a smile appearing on his face.

Mommy's hands are so soft... It feels so nice when she touches me.

After his bath, Nicole towel-dried him before dressing him in a pair of pajamas. Soon after, she carried him to the bed and tucked him in.

Curling up beside her, his eyes shone with blissful happiness.

That night, no matter how much she tossed and turned, Nicole found that she simply could not fall asleep.

A heavyweight seemed to press on her chest, making it difficult for her to relax.

Kyle watched her restless movements pensively, his mind racing.

If I can get Great-grandpa to stop being angry, then he'll forgive Mommy. We can all live together peacefully and happily!

He was Nicole's son, which meant that he had to share her burdens.

The next day.

Kyle did not immediately enter the classroom after Nicole had sent them to school. Rather, he lingered around, waiting for her to leave before he snuck out. Hailing a taxi, he headed for Seet Residence.

The first thing he did after arriving at Seet Residence was to make a beeline for Russell's room. With a thud, he got down on his knees right outside the door.

Upon noticing this, one of the maids hurriedly informed Sophia and Jonathan.

In response, they rushed toward Russell's room. Their hearts ached when they saw the little form kneeling on the floor with his back straight.

It's too early in the morning. Just what is this child up to?

Sophia bent down to coax him into standing but he soon shook his head with resolution. No matter what she said, however, he refused to get up.

Jonathan tried to pick him up but the little boy struggled mightily, not allowing the adult a chance to get a good grip on him.

Giving up, Jonathan sighed. "Kai, who told you to kneel here? Was it your Mommy?"

"No! I decided to do this myself!" the young boy answered seriously.

"You? Why don't you get up first so that we can talk about this?"

"No! I'm Mommy's son. As long as Great-grandpa refuses to forgive Mommy, I won't stand up!!"

Jonathan furrowed his brows at that. This little grandchild of mine is exactly like his father—stubborn as a mule!

Exasperated, he knocked on Russell's room door. "Dad, are you really going to allow your great-grandson to kneel out here?"

Silence greeted his words.

"Dad, could you at least inform us of the reason that you're angry?" Sophia called out as she rapped on the door as well.

Just then, Davin and Evan came downstairs. They were extremely surprised to see the scene before them.

"What is Kyle doing?"

Sophia explained the situation to them. Davin crouched down beside the boy and gave him a thumbs up.

“Although we might not get along, I can admire your guts and willingness to take on this responsibility! You get a ‘like’ from me!”

Sophia reached out to smack the back of Davin’s head. “You damn brat! You should be trying to get him to stand up! You should not encourage him!”

“Mom, could you please not hit my head? I’m a grown man! You’re the reason why I’m so stupid!”

Jonathan rolled his eyes at his son’s antics.

Finding excuses for being stupid, are we? Technically, I was the one who hit him the most when he was young!

“Your mother is only hitting you because she loves you! You would be even more of a fool if not for her!”

What the heck? What kind of logic is that?

Davin pouted and moved aside to nurse his aching head.

Sophia caught sight of the troubled look in Evan’s eyes and knew that he must be worried for his son.

Sighing, she asked, “Why are you two coming back together so early in the morning?”

Evan did not answer so Davin piped up, “We’ve been busy with our investigations the whole night. Although we didn’t manage to find out what the contents of the letter Grandpa received was, we know who sent it.”

“Who?” she demanded.

“It was the person who’d incited Sylphiette to ruin Evan and Nicole’s relationship, and also the one who’d caused my car accident.”

“That means that whoever it is has had it out for the Seet family for a while now. Who is it?”
Jonathan’s expression was dark.

“We don’t know who the mastermind is but it’s obvious they have a grudge against us. Actually, it’s more like they have a grudge against Evan.”

His words had anxiety shooting through Sophia. “Why though? Evan, have you offended someone recently?”

“Mom, that’s a pointless question. The number of enemies that Evan has made over the years is so numerous that even he can’t keep track of them. However, I get the feeling that this person is mostly gunning after Seet Group.”

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Chapter 412

“The company?”

“That’s right. Evan is the pillar of the Seet family. If he falls, so does our family. The progress of the company’s newest research will also be affected. In other words, even if the research gets completed, if anything happens to Evan, whether that technology will be successfully released to the market is still unknown. This shows that whoever is doing this is afraid of him. They’re treating him as their greatest rival!”

Sophia threw Evan a worried look, reminding him to be extra careful from now on.

“Your mother is right. The enemy is hiding in the shadows where we can’t see them. You need to be on your guard.”

“I got it, Mom, Dad.”

The words had barely left his lips when a small figure darted over.

“Juan, what are you doing here as well?”

When Juan had not seen Kyle anywhere in the classroom, he had guessed that his brother would be here. Hence, he had rushed over as soon as he could.

Juan placed his bag off to the side before kneeling down beside his brother.

“What are you two doing!”

“We’re doing this on behalf of our Mommy!” Juan’s voice rang out clearly.

A sly look flashed across his eyes before he deliberately raised his voice louder. “Mommy angered Great-grandpa so we’re kneeling here on her behalf. We hope that Great-grandpa will forgive Mommy!”

He was certain that Russell would be able to hear what he said.

With how much their great-grandfather loved them, he was certain that the old man would not let them kneel there for long.

That means that Great-grandpa will have no choice but to forgive Mommy!

Jonathan gave Evan a pleading look, wanting him to persuade his kids to get up.

After a moment of thought, Evan replied, “Let them be!”

“Evan, how could you say that?”

Sophia, who loved her precious grandchildren to bits, could not bear to see them like this. Anger rose within her at her son’s cruelty. *How could he just let them suffer?*

“Evan, they are your sons!”

From where he was standing off to the side, Davin pursed his lips. If it had been him saying something like that, Sophia would have slapped him upside his head again!

Yet these words coming out of Evan’s mouth did not earn him a smack from their mother, even though she was evidently displeased to hear it.

We’re both her sons, yet we receive such different treatments! You know what, I’m going to do a DNA test one of these days. I need to know whether or not I’m their biological son!

Evan fixed his gaze on Russell’s room door and spoke in a loud voice, “Grandpa is making their mother suffer for something that her father did! If that’s the case, why can’t they suffer on behalf of their mother? If that’s the kind of rule that Grandpa is setting for this family then they should both continue kneeling there!”

While it sounded like Evan was lecturing the kids, he was actually saying this for Russell to hear.

He had always respected his grandfather deeply. Yet, he could not understand what Russell was doing right now.

Even if Zane had done something unforgivable to the Seet family, Russell should not have taken his anger out on Nicole.

Sophia sighed upon hearing her son’s words.

Evan had not inherited his stubborn temperament from Jonathan. Rather, he inherited it from Russell himself.

It was obvious Evan was going to butt heads with Russell. With two such obstinate men at odds with each other, things were bound to get ugly.

Unfortunately, the ones who would suffer the most were the two little boys currently on their knees.

“Evan, at least let them stand up first? We can think of another way. They’re too young!”

Evan refused to give in. “Let them kneel!”

At that moment, Russell’s voice boomed out from his room.

“Evan, you don’t have to threaten me! If you want to kneel with them then go ahead! As long as you’re a part of the Seet family, you’re not allowed to have any relations with that woman!”

Sophia, Jonathan and Davin exchanged alarmed glances.

It is evident that Russell is still enraged. In fact, it seems like he is even more furious than he was yesterday!

“Mom, Dad, you should head back to your room. There’s no point in all of us standing around here. Evan can do whatever he likes. Grandpa has raised and cultivated him since young, which means that their temperaments are incredibly similar. He should understand what’s going on in Grandpa’s mind now, more than anyone else. Let him try!”

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Jonathan mulled over that before sighing and turning to leave.

Before Sophia left, she instructed Juan and Kyle to get up if they were feeling tired. It was not good for their kneecaps if they kneeled for too long.

Kyle's face was expressionless as he knelt there, his back incredibly straight.

Juan snuck a glance at Evan. *How long will we have to kneel here? At this rate, we'll miss out on lunch! If I had known that this would happen, I would've eaten two more slices of pizza or maybe two more eggs this morning!*

Soon, half an hour had passed.

Juan mentally sighed as he stared at the tightly shut door. He wondered if the door would suddenly swing open, revealing their great-grandfather's smiling face. *Would he pull us both up and hand us each a delicious pork trotter to chow down on?*

Maybe if we kneel for another five or ten minutes...

Suddenly, Evan's phone rang. It was John calling to inform him that someone from J Group had come to the company. The representative wanted to discuss something important with him.

Hanging up, Evan got ready to depart. However, he did not forget to instruct them, "Get up if you can't stand it anymore, okay?"

Kyle did not move to look at him or make a sound. He merely continued to stare forward blankly.

Juan nodded. He knew that continuing to kneel there was rather pointless. He would have to think hard and come up with another plan.

After their father was gone, Juan turned to Kyle and asked, "Do your legs hurt?"

Kyle shook his head. A little bit of pain was nothing if that would ensure that their great-grandfather forgave their mother.

"We can't continue to do this. What if Great-grandpa doesn't tell us to get up?"

At this, Kyle glanced at his brother. He had not thought about that. All he had been focusing on was helping their mother.

A thoughtful look crossed Juan's face. "Mommy once told me that we should always remember our purpose. As long as we don't do anything that might harm others, using a little trick or shortcut to get what we want is fine."

Kyle digested those words, finding that they were very reasonable indeed.

He questioned, "Nonetheless, I can't think of any better plans other than kneeling here. What can we do?"

Kyle's words had glee coursing through Juan. *And here I thought that he would have a one-track mind and refuse to cooperate with my plan!*

As long as Kyle was willing to work with him, he would come up with a plan immediately!

Russell had always been very nice to them. He clearly loved his great-grandchildren dearly.

This meant that using this love was a viable plan.

He eyed Kyle and suggested, "Why don't you pretend to faint?"

Kyle thought over it for a moment and queried, "Then what?"

"Then Great-grandpa would be worried. He'll be sure to open the door!"

"I think that he'll probably have someone carry me back to my room and call a doctor over. We still won't get a chance to beg him, which means that he won't forgive Mommy. Then, all the time that we'd spent kneeling here would be in vain!"

Juan had to admit that his brother had a point.

Since this plan would not necessarily work out, he would have to think of another.

His brain whirled with thoughts. Kyle was doing the same beside him. They both agreed that they would have to get inside the room somehow. That way, they would be able to beg their great-grandfather face to face.

So, the most important question now was how to get Russell to open the door and allow them entry?

Even Sophia and Jonathan had not been enough for him to open his door.

This is a tough problem!

Clearing his throat, Juan began to throw compliments at the shut door. He praised Russell to the high heavens, saying how he was the greatest great-grandfather in the world.

Yet, despite his best efforts, there was still no response from the room.

“Great-grandpa, can you hear us?”

There was no reply.

Kyle leveled a look at his brother. “It seems like that didn’t work. How about we go the opposite direction?”

“What do you mean?”

“Since praising him won’t work, let’s be a little more daring and try to make him angry!”

Juan’s eyes widened as he stared at the other boy. “Wouldn’t that just be adding fuel to the fire? What if that angers him so much that he spanks our butts in punishment?”

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Mustering up his courage, Kyle declared, “So be it! This is for Mommy!”

Juan took a moment to mull things over. In the end, he still thought that was a bad idea. “What if Great-grandpa can’t bring it in himself to hit us but shifts his anger to Mommy? He’ll never forgive her then!”

Kyle furrowed his brows.

That was true. If that happened, they would have simply caused the situation to worsen.

Nevertheless, what else can we do now? We have run out of ideas.

Right then, Davin appeared and strode toward them. He had been rather worried about them.

“You two are still kneeling?”

Juan hung his head and nodded.

“Uncle Davin, do you have any idea on how we can get Great-grandpa to open that door and let us in?”

Davin fell into a thoughtful silence. After a while, he sighed.

“You guys are willing to do anything for your Mommy, huh?”

Kyle shot him a suspicious look. *Did he really come up with a plan?*

Beside him, Juan was equally as doubtful. He asked, “Uncle Davin, you’ve thought of something?”

Davin did not reply. He gave them a mysterious yet meaningful smile before getting up to leave.

While this may not be the best idea around, at least it’s better than them kneeling here all day long! Something must be done!

Five minutes later.

The two kids suddenly screamed loudly. After that, they burst into tears, their wails growing progressively louder. The utter fear and terror in their cries were obvious.

In his room, Russell was shocked at the noise. *They were fine, merely a moment ago. Why would they suddenly be crying now? And together at the same time too! Even if one of them fell down or something, they shouldn’t sound like that!*

Uneasiness swelled within him. *If anything happened to both of them, I will never be able to live with myself!*

Unbothered about his earlier anger, he instantly swung his door open.

“Why are you two crying like that?”

Upon hearing their great-grandfather’s voice, Juan and Kyle dashed into the room like the hounds of Hell were on their heels. Huge droplets of tears trailed down their cheeks.

Russell checked them over for injuries, finding none. The hallway outside was empty too. He could not understand why they would suddenly start bawling like that.

Pushing that aside for now, he started to soothe them.

It took him some effort but they eventually stopped crying.

Sniffing, Juan looked over at Kyle and asked, “What did you see just now?”

Just the thought of what he had seen caused Kyle to whimper and cry again.

“Alright, it’s okay. Great-grandpa is here. Don’t be afraid.”

Russell hugged the two young boys as he comforted them.

Recalling what he had seen, Juan found it rather strange.

They had clearly been in the hallway, yet he had suddenly felt like he had fallen into the ocean. The salty seawater had threatened to drown him and he had found it hard to breathe. He felt like he had been about to die.

He asked Kyle softly, “Did you see an ocean too?”

Kyle shook his head. “I didn’t see an ocean. I saw this huge monster bite me. I-it tore off my arm and then went for my leg...”

The bloody images from earlier flashed past his mind and his heart pounded in his chest.

That was simply too scary!

Juan frowned in confusion, wondering why he and Kyle had seen different things at the same time.

That's so strange!

Something occurred to him and he wondered if all of this had to do with Davin.

Kyle seemed to arrive at the same conclusion as they glanced at each other. "Let's get him!"

Juan hurriedly grabbed his brother's arm. Although Davin had crossed the line, it had led to Russell opening his room door.

This is a great opportunity that we can't afford to pass up! There are more important things than getting revenge right now.

Lifting his head, Juan noticed the grim look on Russell's face. Their great-grandfather had opened the door upon hearing them cry, which showed them that he still really cared for them.

The little boy got down on his knees again and started to plead, "Great-grandpa, Juan knows that you love us a lot. Please give Mommy a chance and forgive her!"

"Yeah, Great-grandpa! Kyle is also begging you; please don't be mad at Mommy anymore!"

Russell watched the two kneeling boys, his emotions raging through him, both varied and complicated.

In the end, these two boys were still Nicole's sons. It would be unreasonable and heartless to force her to cut off all ties with the Seet family.

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However...

Recalling the letter and the photos enclosed inside, he felt like he was supposed to do this. I have to do this!

After a moment of thought, he pulled the two boys to their feet.

"I'll speak to your Daddy about this!"

"Then, are you willing to forgive Mommy?"

Russell's eyes darkened as pain flashed through them. I will never forgive Nicole in this lifetime. Never!

Considering the boys' young age, they would not be able to understand even if he explained. Thus, he did not bother telling them anything more.

"I'll discuss this matter with your father. Go wash your faces; you two look terrible."

He had barely finished speaking when Davin slipped into the room.

"Grandpa, are you hungry? I had the kitchen staff make you your favorite pork chop. I'll have them send it up here for you."

"No need. Let these two have it."

"Alright. Then we won't disturb you anymore, Grandpa."

With that said, he grabbed the little boys and steered them out of Russell's room.

"Does that mean that Great-grandpa will forgive Mommy?"

"We won't know until your Great-grandpa discusses this with your father. What happens next is up to him now."

The boys nodded before exchanging glances. They abruptly halted in their steps.

What happened just now in the hallway was simply too strange. They had been scared out of their minds! They had to interrogate their uncle since they had a feeling that it was his fault.

“Uncle Davin, I saw myself falling into the ocean just now, while Kyle saw a monster ripping him apart. What’s up with that?”

Davin froze. What they had seen was indeed his doing, but it was all so they could get inside Russell’s room.

However, based on their terrified wails earlier, he most definitely could not admit that it was his fault. Otherwise, they would refuse to let him off the hook that easily.

Juan was still okay. At most, he would play a few pranks to get his revenge.

Unfortunately, he did not know what kind of extreme things Kyle would do to him.

Hence, he concluded that it would be in his best interests to not tell them the truth.

Deliberately putting on a nonchalant air, he shook his head and plastered a confused expression on his face. “I don’t understand what you’re talking about. What ocean? What monster?”

“I saw a beam of light earlier. It came closer and closer to me. The next thing I knew, it changed into a vast ocean!”

“Yeah, I saw a light too! But for me, it became a vicious monster that wanted to eat me!”

Davin sighed internally. It seems like even the strongest kids have something they’re afraid of. Juan is terrified of drowning in the ocean while Kyle is scared of a man-eating monster!

The beam of light that they had mentioned was actually a top-secret and innovative technology that he had bought, using a large sum of money.

It was able to detect what one feared the most, projecting it for the mind to see.

Kyle was afraid of monsters now, but a few years later that might change. What it might change into was up to the little boy himself.

“Uncle Davin, did you create that beam of light?”

Juan’s accusation dragged Davin out of his thoughts.

Kyle was also staring at him coolly, his dark orbs focused on the adult unblinkingly. It was evident that he was trying to sense if Davin was lying.

Davin’s heart skipped a beat and he tried his best to put on a calm front. He retorted, “Juan, you need to have proof if you want to accuse me of something. I didn’t even see this ‘light’ that you two have said that you’ve seen. How could you think that it was me?”

Juan knitted his brows while Kyle crossed his arms in front of his chest. Both were scrutinizing him closely, clearly not believing him at all.

“Hey, you two should stop thinking about it. Maybe the light you saw was just sunlight, or maybe there wasn’t any light at all. Now, hurry and clean yourselves up! Time to eat some pork chop.”

The two boys headed downstairs, their heads bent together as they muttered to each other.

Davin watched their retreating backs warily. From what he knew of them, they would definitely be keeping a close eye on him for the next few days.

Letting out a breath, he took his phone out to call Evan.

Upon hearing that Russell was willing to talk with him, Evan immediately left the company in John’s hands and rushed home.

“Grandpa wants to discuss this matter with me?”

“Yup. He’ll probably reveal the contents of that letter to you.”