

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 65

Their plan was for Grandma to grow fond of their mother. Then Juan, as the beloved grandson, would persuade her into hiring Nicole as a nanny at Hillside Villa, or to arrange for her to go work at Evan's company.

That way, their parents would have plenty of opportunities to spend some time together.

But if Grandma finds out that Daddy hates Mommy, then will she still listen to me?

What should I do now?

At the same time, Nicole's heart was also thumping hard. She was worried that Evan would demean her in front of everyone.

Sophia hastened for Juan to go get Evan, so the little boy had no choice but to walk out with his shoulder sagged and his mind racing.

However, the moment he stepped out of the room, he ran headlong into a pair of long legs.

He lifted his head and realized that it was none other than his father, Evan.

Oh no!

Daddy's come up without me even asking for him!

Why do you have such terrible luck, Mommy?

Evan furrowed his brows slightly when he noticed “Kyle” staring at him. “What’s wrong?”

“N-nothing, Daddy. Are you going in to see Grandma?”

Evan nodded. “Yes, your Grandpa said that she’s getting acupuncture, so I came to check in on her.”

Yet, when he lifted his leg to take a step forward, he suddenly felt a heavy weight attached to him.

He looked down and saw that “Kyle” had latched onto him like a koala. “What are you doing?”

“Daddy, you can’t go in right now!”

“Why not?” asked Evan, puzzled.

“Because... because Grandma’s only wearing a very thin nightgown right now. It wouldn’t be very polite if you saw her like this, so maybe you can come back later?”

It wouldn’t be very polite? But... she’s my mother!

Juan grinned widely at him. “Just wait a little longer, Daddy. Why don’t you go and keep Grandpa company first? He was just talking about you earlier.”

Evan gave it some thought before agreeing. “Very well. I’ll come back later then.”

Juan’s stomach finally settled in its right spot after seeing Evan head back downstairs.

He ran back into the room and smiled at Sophia. “Grandma, Daddy is keeping Grandpa company right now. He’ll come to see you in a little bit!”

Sophia was surprised to hear this. “Your father barely says ten sentences to your grandfather in a year. And you’re saying he’s keeping him company?”

Juan scratched his head self-consciously. I guess I did a good thing then?

After the acupuncture treatment ended, Nicole instructed Sophia to lie still on the bed for half an hour. She then packed up her instruments and left the room with Juan.

After exiting the room, they leaned their heads together to come up with a plan. Juan suggested for Nicole to sneak out so as to not come face-to-face with Evan.

Nicole was very happy with this plan. She would love nothing more than to stay far, far away from that stone-faced tyrant.

She gave him a big thumbs up as she looked at him proudly. “You understand me so well, son!”

Juan giggled. “Okay then let’s split up!”

He then ran downstairs to keep Evan occupied while Nicole snuck past them and ran straight to the garage.

Ten minutes later, Juan surmised that enough time had passed for his mother to get out, so he then changed gears and pestered his father to go check in on Grandma.

“Why’re you so restless today?”

“Grandma was just asking about you, so you should go see her right away!” coaxed Juan.

“Tsk, tsk,” went Davin. “Right before you arrived, I told Mom and Dad that Kyle’s DNA must’ve mutated. He was practically as cold and as icy as you before, but now look at him. He’s completely different! He’s such a charmer, and he pouts and acts cute too. Tsk, tsk. This level of mutation...”

Davin was naturally only joking, but his little speech lingered in Evan’s mind. Now that he thought about it, he realized Kyle really had changed a lot. In fact, he had been startled by his behavior a few times now.

Juan’s heart skipped a beat when he saw Evan carefully studying him. He hasn’t figured out I’m a fake, has he?

No, that’s impossible. I look exactly like Kyle and I’m a mini-version of Evan too. Besides, even if they do run a DNA test, I’m still his biological son.

That’s right, as long as I don’t say anything, they’ll never figure out that I’m not actually Kyle.

“Daddy, is there something on my face?” asked Juan as he blinked his eyes innocently.