

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 81

Nicole knew that he was determined to go against her and that there was no point in saying anything else, so she kept quiet.

Still, the way he bullied her so blatantly got her upset, and she rolled her eyes at him before picking up the documents and left the office.

Bang! She slammed the door.

Ah, what a terrible temper.

Evan was sitting on his chair, and not only was he not angry, but his handsome face also lit up with a hint of glee. Take your time and copy those documents by hand. Do you think you can get what you want by using dirty tricks? No freaking way!

Nicole returned to her office and slammed the documents onto her desk. The fury burning in her was intense.

That f*cking Evan Seet! Asking me to write everything down by hand like that. He's obviously just making things difficult for me!

If I skip lunch and write them out, would that assh*le claim that my handwriting wasn't good enough and use that as an excuse to make me write repeatedly? Am I doomed to be bullied for no reason? What do I do now?

Nicole stared at those two thick documents and sighed.

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It was time to go home from kindergarten, and Kyle saw that the one who went to pick him up was not his Mommy. Instead, Davin came. Kyle couldn't help but pout.

“What are you doing here?”

Davin wasn't angry about that rude question. He understood that was Kyle's usual style.

No mental illness or episodes today...

Kyle had always scowled at Davin as if Davin owed him money or something.

“Your Daddy called me to come and pick you up. Why else would I bother coming?” replied Davin, who adjusted based on Kyle's attitude. Davin looked just as mean as Kyle at that moment.

Kyle ignored Davin and crawled into the car before instructing, “Bring me home as quickly as possible.”

“As quickly as possible? My car doesn't work that way and I will determine the speed.”

Kyle rolled his eyes at Davin. This idiot is becoming more and more annoying. Juan is too nice to Davin and he has spoiled this man!

Davin only started driving to the Hillside Villa when Kyle stopped making demands.

Kyle dashed into his room and locked the door as soon as he got home.

Davin's suspicion grew. He felt that the kid must have some sort of secrets and must be monitored.

Kyle fished out his smartwatch and called Juan to ask why their Mommy didn't go pick him up. Is something wrong?

Juan was upset as well. He replied, "Mommy hasn't come home. She said that she has to work overtime and asked us to have lunch on our own."

Work overtime?

Kyle frowned and recalled how Davin had said that Evan was the one who asked Davin to go pick Kyle up from the kindergarten. Daddy must be responsible for Mommy having to work overtime!

Kyle soon heard a car pulling up, and he checked via the window. As expected, he saw Evan's car pulling up in the driveway.

Mommy is so busy that she can't go home to cook for Juan and the others, yet Daddy is free enough to come home on time? Daddy must've done something to Mommy!

Evan had just gotten into the living room when Davin walked up mysteriously and informed, "Kyle locked himself in the room as soon as he got home. I suspect he is keeping a secret."

Davin didn't want to be yelled at by Evan again, so he left as soon as he finished speaking.

Evan's irises constricted, and he walked to Kyle's room and knock on it.

"Kyle, it's Daddy. Come out for lunch."

No response?

Evan got the spare key for the room and opened the door. That was when Evan caught Kyle hiding something nervously in a hurry.

If I saw correctly, he is hiding the smartwatch I bought for him. Who is Kyle talking to? And why is he worried about me finding out?

“Time for lunch, Kyle.”

Evan acted calm as he asked Kyle to come out for lunch. Kyle pouted and had his tiny head down as he followed behind his dad.

Kyle complained when he sat by the dining table and saw what was for lunch. “I don’t like this.”

“That’s all we have today, so bear with it and dig in.”

Evan picked up his fork. He thought about Nicole’s amazing cooking and felt that the food in front of him was rather bland as well.

He had his fork with him, but he never moved either. It seemed that Evan was displeased with the food and was reluctant to eat them as well.

Kyle caught all that, and his tiny face scowled as he complained, “We won’t need to suffer for lunch if you hadn’t forced Mommy to work overtime. Davin wouldn’t need to go pick me up either!”

Evan turned to Kyle. How did he know that I made Nicole work overtime?

“Who told you that she is working overtime?”