

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 6

Worry was etched between Evan's brows. "I understand. I'll be there soon!"

After ending the call, Evan's entire demeanor gave off a cold vibe, causing the temperature in the room to drop abruptly.

Nicole shivered, petrified by how he currently looked.

"Change of plans. Letting you die in a car accident is too mild a punishment. You should atone for your sins first."

Atone for my sins?

What... What does he have in mind?

Nicole was too caught up in her thoughts to notice that Evan had already opened the door and given an order to the bodyguards outside.

"Keep an eye on this woman. Under no circumstances is she allowed to leave this room. And certainly not without my permission."

Only then did Nicole come back to her senses.

He's holding me prisoner here! But my three kids are still waiting for me at the dessert shop!

"Hey!"

Before Evan stepped out, she quickly jumped off the bed and chased after him.

However, she was still a step too late.

The door was slammed shut into her face with a loud bang.

...

A silver Rolls-Royce slowly drove up to Hillside Villa, where two rows of maids had already respectfully lined up on both sides of the porch.

“Mr. Seet!” They greeted him in unison.

After Evan slammed the car door shut, he carried two packed boxes of cheesecakes and hurried upstairs with an anxious expression.

“How’s Kyle?” His voice was chilly when he asked his butler, Blake, who was walking beside him.

“He threw up blood again just now...” Blake said, his voice shaking slightly.

“Has he had his medicine?”

Blake heaved a sigh and replied, “Kyle poured it away again.”

Evan paused for a moment and frowned. “Alright.”

Once they were upstairs, Evan realized that Kyle’s room was locked from the inside. He carefully tried turning the doorknob, but it wouldn’t budge.

“I don’t wanna drink it!” A child’s protest came from inside the room.

“Open the door, Kyle. It’s Dad!” Evan urged him in a harsh tone, the command in his voice matching his unyielding stance.

All noise ceased in the room that instant.

Soon after that, the door was unlocked with a clack.

A handsome young boy who resembled a delicate doll stood on the other side of the door. His complexion was pale as he stared at Evan with red-rimmed eyes and an aggrieved pout on his lips.

“I don’t wanna drink the medicine, Dad.”

“Be a good boy, Kyle. You’re sick, so you need to take your medicine to get better.” Evan bent down to caress Kyle’s mop of hair.

Evan was notoriously known to be cold and ruthless. Hence, the rare occurrence of him exhibiting patience and affection only happened when his son was involved.

“I said I don’t wanna drink it! And I’m not sick!”

Suddenly, Kyle seemed distressed for some reason. Then, he shoved Evan’s hand away with a rebellious look on his face, resembling an angered lion cub.

“What exactly do you want then, Kyle?” Evan was beside himself with rage.

Kyle’s big and round eyes reddened again, and his lips started to tremble. “I want my mommy.”

Mommy?

Evan immediately thought of the woman who tried to play dumb in front of him.

Five years ago, that woman faked her death and cold-heartedly sent away her infant son to the Seet family.

But in reality, she's been living happily over the past five years!

Kyle, on the other hand, has been sick ever since he was a child. And all the while suffering from the lack of a mother's love!

Damn you, Nicole! You don't deserve to be a mother at all!

Taking in a deep breath, Evan articulated every word and said, "Kyle, I'll say it again, so listen carefully. Your mother is dead. You only have me – your dad!"

"I don't wanna hear it! You're lying. You're lying!" Kyle covered his ears with both hands, his face contorted in anger.

With a loud bang, Kyle slammed the door shut and quickly locked it again.

"Mr. Seet, Kyle is, after all, only a child..." The butler said apprehensively.

"Confiscate his Lego and iPad later! It's time to let him reflect on his actions!"

With a somber expression, Evan turned to walk away but paused after two steps. "Also, tell the kitchen to continue boiling the medicinal herbs!"

...

At the entrance of The Passion.

Juan's obsidian eyes surveyed the brightly lit bar.

He glanced down at the location tracker on his wrist. Yes. Mommy is here.

The three of them had waited for their mother at the dessert store for a very long time, but she never appeared.

Worried that something had happened to their mother, Juan told Nina to take Maya home first while he went to look for their mother.

This was the first time Juan came to a place like this. As soon as he entered the bar, he saw men and women swaying wildly to the beat on the dance floor; it was a mess of tangled bodies.

The pounding music was deafening, and the chaotic atmosphere made his head hurt.

Yet, he didn't linger around but instead directly ran towards the private rooms at the back of the bar.

The GPS shows that Mommy is at the back.

However, Juan was stumped to come face to face with rooms that all looked the same. There are so many rooms here. How is it possible to find Mommy?

Just when he fell into deep thought with a frown, a voice sounded from behind him.

"Is that you, Kyle? What are you doing here?"

Hearing that voice, Juan turned around. Then, he lifted his head to look at the towering man in black with doubt swirling in his eyes.

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Kyle?

Is he talking to me?

Faced with his silence, the man bent down to respectfully ask, “Kyle, are you here to see Mr. Seet? Well, he just left.”

Mr. Seet...

He sounds important.

The wheels in Juan’s head turned. Since I don’t know how I’m gonna find Mommy, maybe I could...

He cleared his throat and took on the regal stance of a leader.

“I was sent here by Mr. Seet!”

Mr. Seet?

Um... That’s a formal way to address his father. Well-mannered as always. I guess this is expected of the Seet family’s little prince.

Even so, the man remained cautious. “Kyle, did Mr. Seet, your father,” he emphasized, “give you any orders before sending you here?”

Juan was secretly delighted but showed none of it on the outside. All he did was nod his head as he quickly adapted to the situation.

“Ah, yes. My dad sent me here to look for a woman.”

The man’s eyes widened in realization. “A woman? Was it the one Mr. Seet said not to let out under any circumstances?”

As soon as Juan heard that, his eyes darkened. No wonder Mommy disappeared for such a long time. She was held here by that old pervert, Mr. Seet!

His small hands balled into fists by his sides. “Yes. That’s her. Bring me to her.”

“Alright. Follow me, Kyle!”

Soon after that, Juan was brought to the door of the room Nicole was held in. With a wave of his hand, he ordered, “Open the door!”

Several bodyguards who were on duty looked at each other and hesitated.

“Kyle, Mr. Seet ordered us not to let this woman out...”

“My dad personally told me to take this woman away! You dare go against my dad’s orders?”

“Well...”

The bodyguards were caught in a dilemma and also found it a little strange. Why would Mr. Seet allow his son to come alone and take the woman away?

Not to mention, Kyle had always been reluctant to speak. He would say less than ten words on a good day, but today, he was acting the exact opposite of how he usually was!

To be safe, one of the bodyguards suggested, “Kyle, I think we should call Mr. Seet first. It might be better to have someone with you when you send this woman back.”

Juan instantly panicked when he heard this.

If they make the call, I’ll be exposed. How will I save Mommy then?

“My dad needs to see her urgently. If this matter is delayed, I’ll tell my dad that you disobeyed a direct order from him and deliberately made things difficult for me. When that time comes, you’ll all be in deep trouble!”

Deliberately made things difficult for him?

Um...

Everyone knew that Kyle was the most beloved prince of the Seet family. Hence, they would never dare to cause trouble for him even if they were given nine lives!

If Kyle complained to his father about the bodyguards, based on the latter’s overprotective streak, they were afraid to even imagine what kind of cruel punishment they would have to endure.

With that, they weighed their very limited options and finally decided to do as “Kyle” said.

The door abruptly opened, and it startled Nicole, who was pacing around the room while racking her brain for a way to escape.

When she saw Juan standing just beyond the threshold, confusion lined her features.

Juan was afraid that his mother’s reaction would blow his cover, so he quickly spoke, “Hey, you! My dad wants to see you! Follow me!”

As he was speaking, he also gave Nicole a furtive wink.

At first, Nicole was shocked by what he said, but after seeing his meaningful wink, realization dawned on her.

Is Juan here to... save me?

When Juan noticed that his mother was dripping wet, his brows instantly knitted together into a frown.

He didn't just lock Mommy up. He even made her soaking wet! That Mr. Seet, I'll make sure we get even!

After we leave this place, I'll make sure to pay it back to him!

"Stop stalling for time and come with me!" Juan urged.

He turned on his heels and walked out with Nicole scampering after him.

At Hillside Villa.

"Mr. Seet, Kyle fell asleep after drinking his medicine. He kept mumbling about wanting his mother in his sleep..."

Blake sighed with heartache when he spoke about this.

Evan, however, stood by the windows with an expression as cold as ice.

He wants his mother...

That woman! Who the hell does she think she is?

Who gave her the right to do this to Kyle!

Evan clenched his fists as a glint of malevolence flashed across his eyes. He abruptly whipped around and snatched up his coat before walking straight out.

“Where are you going, Mr. Seet?”

Where am I going?

I’m going to ask that woman how she can so shamelessly live her life!

I’m going to make her pay the price!

Without a single reply, he sped towards The Passion in his Rolls-Royce.

Just then, Evan’s phone rang all of a sudden, and he quickly swiped to answer.

After answering the phone, his brows formed into a small frown right before he made a sharp U-turn, heading towards the company instead.

There was an urgent crisis at the company, and he had to call for an emergency meeting which lasted for three hours.

After the meeting, Evan returned to his office, clearly exhausted. He sat down and leaned back against his chair, his whole body exuding weariness as he massaged the space between his brows.

When he thought about the woman still locked up in the room, he immediately made a call. “How’s the woman?”

“The woman? Mr. Seet, wasn’t she taken away by Kyle?”

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Evan's expression instantly sank.

"M-Mr. Seet, Kyle took the woman away saying that you gave the order..."

Kyle took Nicole away?

A hint of doubt appeared in Evan's eyes.

"Are you sure it was Kyle?" he accentuated every word.

"Mr. Seet, how could we be mistaken? All of us saw him with our own eyes! Kyle insisted that it was you who wanted to see the woman..."

Kyle said that?

I raised him single-handedly, and that kid has never once lied!

But he made up such a lie in order to save that woman!

Most importantly, how and when did he even chance upon that fool?

"Find that woman this instance!"

Evan's infuriated roar shocked the bodyguard on the other end of the line, and he repeatedly promised that they would.

...

As soon as Evan hung up the phone, he flew into a rage and was just about to vent it out on something when someone knocked on his office door.

“Come in!”

That icy voice made Evan’s assistant, John, gulp in fear outside the door. Mustering up all the courage he had, he pushed the door open and cautiously made his way in.

Evan then raised his head and sliced him a cold look. Meanwhile, John forced a smile that looked more like a grimace.

“You better have something worth my while!”

John suddenly remembered his purpose of coming here after Evan’s warning.

“Mr. Seet, our company’s network has been hacked, and the whole system crashed.”

“What?”

Evan immediately switched on his computer to verify it. True enough, the network’s encryption key had been tampered with. On the black screen, a string of red wordings glared back at him: Evan Seet, how dare you bully my woman? Are you seeking death?

“Who did this?” Evan’s face grew impossibly darker.

“W-We don’t know yet!”

In the next second, the sound of a glass shattering reverberated through the office. It came from a limited edition mug that was thrown to the ground, spilling water everywhere and littering the floor with tiny glass shards.

“Well then, find out who did this! Unless you prefer facing the consequences!”

“Y-Yes! Yes!”

John pivoted around and left the office like his tail was on fire as he was too afraid to stay a second longer. Releasing a long sigh of relief, he felt as if he had just escaped hell itself.

What should I do?

How am I going to find the culprit?

The biggest problem is that even the company’s experts are at their wits’ end!

...

At Parkland Garden.

Juan sat in front of his computer with a cheeky grin on his face. Several hours had passed, but Evan’s company network was still down. He felt delighted just thinking about it.

This is what you get for bullying my mommy!

“Juan! Juan, come quick! You’re on TV!” Maya’s voice drifted into the study, stirring Juan’s curiosity.

I know that I’m quite handsome, but isn’t this way too much?

How could I possibly have gotten on the news right after I come back?

Juan walked into the living room with a bewildered expression. When he glanced at the TV screen, his eyes widened into the size of soccer balls.

The little boy on TV, who was wearing a suit, looked exactly like him!

Right then, Nina and Nicole came to the living room as well after hearing Maya's exclamation.

The TV was broadcasting news about the president of Seet Group, who was offering a hefty reward to whoever succeeded in locating a particular individual.

Nicole's heart skipped a beat. Five years ago, Evan had also offered a reward of one million in order to find her whereabouts. Could it be...

The scene on the TV screen switched to show Kyle's handsome face again.

This is...

Nicole's heart lurched, and she quickly walked nearer to the TV to have a closer look.

Is this my son whom I left with Evan Seet?

He really looks exactly like Juan...

Nicole reached out with trembling fingers to touch Kyle's face on the screen, her eyes misting over.

"Mommy, why does he look exactly like Juan?" Nina was puzzled.

"Mommy, this little boy seems to be sick. His daddy is looking for Dr. Tussaud. I feel sad for him." Maya blinked innocently.

“Mommy, Evan Seet is looking for the miracle doctor. He’s looking for Dr. Tussaud, the miracle doctor!”

Tussaud... Juan instinctively looked towards Nicole.

The miracle doctor, whom Evan Seet is so desperately looking for, is our mommy!

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However, Nicole didn't seem to hear what her children said. Her eyes were fixated on the screen while listening attentively to Evan as he described Kyle's condition.

He has been severely ill since he was a baby and is in urgent need of treatment... This sentence seemed to have formed into a chant that played in her mind on repeat.

I'm so sorry, Kyle...

It's all Mommy's fault. Mommy didn't fulfill the responsibility of being a mother. Mommy is so, so sorry!

Looking at her mother with a perplexed expression, Nina couldn't seem to understand her mother's reaction.

Her mother had always nailed everything from fighting thieves and gangsters to working miracles and doing house chores. She raised the three of them on her own and never once shed a tear, even when encountering the biggest of problems!

Nina then turned to look at Juan, her brother, with the same expression.

At the same time, Juan suddenly recalled the incident where he was mistaken for someone else. Those bodyguards must have mistaken me for this boy, Kyle.

Unless...

Kyle is my brother?

Then, could Evan Seet, who looks so similar to Kyle and me...

Be our daddy?

The gears in his little brain churned as Juan's jaw hung open slightly, and his eyes lit up.

On the other hand, Maya hopped down from the small chair she was sitting on and padded towards Nicole. She stretched out a chubby hand and said, "Don't cry, Mommy. Here's a piece of candy for you!"

Nicole returned to her senses and hastily wiped her tears away. Warmth spread through her chest as she leaned down to scoop Maya into her arms.

At the same time, Juan was whispering a huge secret he had just unraveled to Nina.

Nina was equally shocked when she heard it.

"Really?"

Her abruptly raised voice got the attention of both Nicole and Maya.

"What's going on with you two?"

"It's nothing, Mommy. We were just talking about Kyle's illness. It's so sad to hear what he had to go through, so we think that you should use your skills and treat him, Mommy!"

Juan practically read Nicole's mind.

But...

Evan hates my guts, so he definitely won't let me go anywhere near Kyle!

Getting past the Seets to treat Kyle is easier said than done.

Though still young, Nina could clearly detect her mother's anxiousness. She then ran to her bedroom and took out her most precious box.

"Mommy, I don't mind letting you use my magic tools."

"What magic tools?" Maya craned her neck to look at the box.

Nina gave her a sidelong glance. "You don't need to know. It's definitely not chocolate, candies, or cakes."

Maya rolled her eyes in response. "Of course I know that. Your box is filled with makeup products meant for grown-ups. Mommy doesn't need any of these things because she's already beautiful."

But Nicole's eyes brightened with understanding and asked, "Nina, were you trying to ask Mommy to put on a disguise and treat Kyle?"

"Yes! Mommy is the smartest!"

Nicole studied the variety of tools in Nina's makeup box, nodding imperceptibly as Nina's suggestion settled in her mind.

This is indeed a good idea and also the fastest way I can get close to Kyle.

It's a good thing God has blessed me with a daughter who has skills that can rival that of international makeup artists. So, this problem of mine is officially solved.

Meanwhile, at Seet Group.

When John, who was still fretting over the company's abrupt system failure, saw Evan seeking medical treatment for Kyle on TV, he suddenly recalled something and rushed out of the company.

Twenty minutes later.

He knocked on the front door of Hillside Villa.

The Seets' butler, Blake, was the one who opened the door. When he saw who it was, he politely asked, "Mr. Lane, are you looking for Mr. Seet? I'm afraid he's not home."

"No, it's Kyle I'm looking for."

John walked into the living room and saw Kyle sitting on the sofa with a sullen expression. He was literally a miniature version of Evan with that cold and arrogant temperament of his.

Clearing his throat, he then approached Kyle.

"Hi there, little Kyle. Do you remember me? I'm John, and I came here to see you."

Kyle turned around to give him a once-over before replying in a bored tone, "Well? Do you like what you see?"

Uhh...

"Yes. Yes, of course. You're the most handsome boy I've ever seen, little Kyle!" John gave him two thumbs-up.

Hearing his response, Kyle sent John a fleeting glance and turned away. "Then you can leave now."

John was stunned for a moment, then put on a tight smile. “Little Kyle, there’s also something else.”

“In that case, stop talking nonsense and get straight to the point!”

Although Kyle was young, he was highly perceptive and often seemed like he could unveil a person’s innermost thoughts.

John suddenly felt like he wasn’t talking to a mere child but to the overbearing and intimidating Evan Seet instead.

“Okay. Then, I’ll get straight to the point, little Kyle. I heard that Mason, the world’s top hacker, personally taught you how to crack various system encryption keys. Is that true?”

Kyle squinted at him impatiently.

John immediately blurted out, “The company has been hacked, and the system is completely down. Can you help me, little Kyle?”

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Chapter 10

“What does that have to do with me?” Kyle scoffed and got up to head back to his room.

John was surprised by his reaction. “Little Kyle, this is your family’s company. Of course, it has something to do with you-”

Bang!

Only the sound of the door being slammed shut answered John.

His temper is exactly the same as Mr. Seet’s! Like father like son!

John stood outside his door with a humiliated look on his face, at a loss of what to do.

When he spotted Blake, the family butler, his eyes lit up, and he immediately approached him. “Sir, what does Kyle usually like to do?”

Blake mused over the question for a while, then sighed.

“Kyle’s Lego collection and iPad have been confiscated by Mr. Seet. He usually likes to play with those.”

Lego and an iPad... That’s easy enough!

John rushed to a mall to buy the latest iPad version and ten Lego models. Then, he brought them back to Hillside Villa and knocked on Kyle’s bedroom door.

“Kyle, I bought for you your favorite Lego as well as an iPad. They’re all the latest and hottest models!”

After making his announcement, he waited outside, fully confident in himself.

Sure enough, the door opened after only a short while.

Kyle blinked at the pile of toys on the floor in surprise before transferring his gaze to John.

His eyes flashed with an array of emotions as he tried to figure out John’s intentions.

John chuckled awkwardly and explained, “I bought all of this for you. I’m happy as long as you like it. You don’t need to thank me.”

“Thank you?” Kyle curled his lips and feigned sympathy when he looked at him. “Don’t get me wrong. I’m actually worried for you.”

John’s brows creased in confusion.

“My dad confiscated my Lego and iPad, but here you are, bringing me ten different Lego models and a new iPad. Are you deliberately defying him?”

Huh?

John’s heart went cold. He didn’t mean it like this at all.

“My dad hates it the most when people go against him. Just think about the consequences.”

The consequences...

Evan's cold and emotionless face appeared in John's mind, making a chill run down his spine.

What was I thinking, coming to the president's house and outright challenging his authority?

"Kyle, I better take these toys away first. I don't know if I'll be able to keep my job if Mr. Seet gets angry!"

But Kyle didn't answer him. He only took out his phone to snap photos of this pile of Lego models.

"My dad will know even if you take them away."

With a calm look on his face, he showed the screen of his phone to John and waved the evidence in front of him.

"No..."

John was dumbstruck and could only suffer in silence because the retaliation would get him nowhere. "Kyle, I didn't do anything to you. You can't possibly do this to me."

"Let's make a deal. If you help me with something, then I'll keep this a secret between us."

"What is it?"

Kyle gestured for him to come closer. Following that, John leaned in and obediently put his ear next to the boy's mouth.

Then, Kyle cupped a hand around his mouth and whispered something.

After he was done, John's eyes widened in shock. "You want me to... No, no, no! Mr. Seet will kill me!"

Kyle wants me to find out where his mother is and dig up information about Mr. Seet's woman. How can I do something like this?

"You won't do it? I can make sure my dad sees these photos in less than three seconds!"

"No! Why don't we discuss it further, Kyle?"

Just after he said this, his phone rang in his pocket. He glanced at the screen, and his heart almost leaped out of his chest when he saw that it was Evan calling.

Instantly, he straightened himself and went to the living room to answer the call.

"You still haven't found out who got past the firewalls? I'm starting to think you actually want to be thrown into the Pacific Ocean and fed to the sharks!"

"Mr. Seet, I'm on it. I'll find the culprit as soon as possible!"

"You have two hours, or else..."

"I'll be thrown into the Pacific Ocean and fed to the sharks!" John blurted out as if he were answering to a military order.

"You're going to the Pacific Ocean?"

John looked down and saw Kyle, who was standing by the side with a look of concern.

For some reason, he felt slightly comforted by that and sighed in an aggrieved manner. "Of course I don't!"

“Yeah. The sharks will probably have an upset stomach if they eat you!”

John was utterly speechless. Kyle is sympathizing with the sharks and not me?

“Kyle, for the... for the sake of the sharks, can you help me out?”

“Then promise me that you’ll help find my mommy!”

John breathed in and out several times. After contemplating for a while, he finally chose the most likely option to preserve his own life. “Deal!”

When the two reached a consensus, Kyle ran to his study and turned on the computer. Meanwhile, John almost went cross-eyed watching Kyle’s fingers fly across the keyboard.

“Done! This is the hacker’s address!”

John was pleasantly surprised.

“You’ve found it that soon?”

Kyle shot him a look that could cut and said, “Half a month. I want to know about my mommy in half a month!”

With that, he went straight downstairs.

Half a month...

John felt as if he was carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders.

But lucky for him, the current crisis had been resolved!

He couldn’t wait to call Evan and relay the good news.

“Who did it?” This was still the matter at the forefront of Evan’s mind.

“Mr. Seet, it seems that the hacker lives in Parkland Garden.”

“Continue investigating!”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

The company’s system had returned to normal. In the meantime, Evan had just turned on his computer when an email notification popped up.

He opened it, and the next thing he knew, the ice coating his face instantly melted a fraction.

After reading the email, he immediately dialed the number that was stated in it.

“Hello, this is Evan Seet. Are you Dr. Tussaud?”

Nicole subconsciously clenched her fingers when she heard this deep and sexy voice.

Her heart was beating frantically in her chest.

If it weren’t for Kyle, I would never take the initiative to contact this vile and Lucifer-like pervert!

“Yes, I’m Tussaud. I heard that you were looking for me. I can save your son, but on one condition...”