

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 176

Poor Evan felt his ears burn upon hearing his mother's nags.

Seeing how impatient he looked, Russell came up with some random order and sent Jonathan and Sophia out of the living room. Now the place was left with Evan and his grandfather alone.

"Evan, do you know how old you are now? How can you not think about marriage at your age?"

However, Evan merely returned a bitter smile and did not answer him.

"Let me ask you; you still can't forget that girl you met back at Rose Garden?"

Evan's face changed, and his gaze darted elsewhere to avoid looking at his grandfather. Yet the sadness beneath his eyes was clear to Russell, despite his efforts to hide it.

"Evan, I know you've suffered a lot when you were in Rose Garden, and she is the one who has helped you through those harsh days. In turn, you have also helped her back, and you two were the closest companions throughout your darkest days. I know you have tried to look for her after that, and you should know that the poor girl has passed away years ago. You should have gotten over her passing after all these years."

"Grandpa, there's no way I will ever forget her. There's no woman who has treated me so kindly like how she did! She is the light of my darkest days and the only source of eternal warmth for me! No other women could replace the warmth she had given me throughout those days."

“I know how you feel, Evan. But you have to think of Kyle; he needs a mother.”

He needs a mother.

The image of Nicole taking care of Kyle and Juan appeared in his mind. I guess that is how a mother is supposed to look like.

But she’s married. I can’t expect her to take care of them both forever.

“Evan, you need to learn to let go. The girl at the Rose Garden is just a part of your life. You are very young then, and you probably don’t even know what is love. You still have a long life ahead of you, and I don’t want to see you being alone for the rest of your life.”

Russell’s voice trembled as he gripped Evan’s hands tightly.

Evan had no choice but to force out a bitter smile. “I know what you mean, grandpa. I’ll try my best to find a mother for Kyle.”

Russell sighed again. Evan was the most outstanding of his generation. But as the old saying goes, a hero would fail at nothing but the love of a fine maiden. It seemed like even this haughty grandson of his couldn’t escape the same fate as well.

Suddenly, the butler came in hurriedly. “Mr. Russell, Mr. Evan. Mr. Davin has arrived.”

“Bring him in!”

“Alright.”

Davin entered with his head drooped and only lifted his head to greet his grandfather before dropping his head again like a kid who had done something wrong.

Where's mom and dad though? Davin wondered.

I thought they would be here waiting to punish me?

"Hey, Davin. Raise your head; it has been a long time since I've last seen you and I miss you dearly."

"I miss you too, grandpa! By the way, I've prepared a surprise performance for you. You're definitely going to like it!"

"Oh? What performance?" Russell asked in excitement.

"I've prepared a magic show for you!"

Davin eyed Evan as he spoke before lowering his head guiltily.

Evan frowned at his reaction and easily guessed the tricks up his brother's sleeves.

But since that said trick would indeed delight Russell, Evan allowed Davin to have his way instead of stopping him.

"A magic show?" Russell chuckled in delight. "You naughty brat, I know you're never short of cheeky tricks. Alright, let the show begin then."

"I have one more request, grandpa. If I can make you happy, can you help me stop mom and dad from beating me up later?"

Russell agreed without a second thought. "Sure! If you can make me happy, I'll help you stop them."

Davin finally lifted his head in confidence. "Alright! I can guarantee that this magic show would delight you for sure! If you're unhappy with it in the end, feel free to punish me any way you like!"

Seeing how confident Davin was, Russell's anticipation for his magic show had now reached its peak.

"Alright! You may start then."

Davin was stunned to see his grandfather's excited gaze.

"Grandpa, I need to make some preparations for such sophisticated magic shows. Please give me a moment."

"Ok, ok! Be quick!"

Davin nodded in response. However, it was not up to him to decide on how soon he could get ready. It was up to the twins, of whom he was not sure if they would cooperate with him.

"Alright, grandpa! I'll be back as soon as possible."

After getting out of the living room, Davin dashed all the way towards the rear house.

Upon seeing Davin rushing in their direction, both Kyle and Juan exchanged glances and hid behind a rockery.