

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 108

Evan frowned. Isn't Kyle supposed to be angry at me?

"Kyle, aren't you angry at daddy?"

Juan rolled his eyes. I'll never forgive you for hitting Mommy! However, a man's gotta eat! There's no reason to stop eating because of that!

"Daddy, I felt that it was useless to stay angry at you. So I'll continue eating."

Evan's eyes narrowed. Something's off about Kyle! Don't tell me...

After he left Kyle's room, Davin dragged him into the study and told Evan about his extreme differences in personality.

"Evan, it's almost like magic! The moment I re-entered the room, it's like Kyle's a different person! Something's definitely up!"

How severe is Kyle's schizophrenia?

"Evan, we can't let this drag on any longer. If this gets serious, we need to treat him before it gets any worse!"

Evan's pupils turned to slits and he was lost in thought. Davin could not read his mind and suggested, "Dr. Liu from Medwin Hospital is a specialist in this area. Let's take Kyle to him to take a look."

He then ran off in case Evan took his rage out on him. Just as Evan's expression soured, his phone rang. He saw that Kyle's teacher was calling and picked up.

"Mr. Seet, sorry to disturb you, but may I ask why is Kyle absent today? I heard he was ill."

"It's nothing major."

"Oh, that's a relief then. I have something that I'm not sure I should tell you about. Kyle..."

"Go ahead."

When the teacher said her piece, Evan was in a foul mood.

According to the teacher, Kyle had exhibited dual personalities of a cool and aloof boy and a bright and outgoing child.

The teacher had phrased it discreetly, but Evan knew what she meant. Looks like it's not just Davin and me. Even the teacher felt something was off. This can only mean that something is really off with Kyle!

After pondering over it, he headed to Kyle's room and cast "Kyle" a pitiful expression, watching him finish the fried chicken. Evan forced himself to say, "Kyle, will you follow me to the hospital?"

Juan fell silent. What for?

He stared at Evan in bewilderment.

"It's just a simple checkup."

"Daddy, I'm fine."

“Kyle, don’t be stubborn. Listen to me.”

Juan knew that it was impossible to win against Evan and relented. I’m not ill. They can test me all they like. I’d like to see them diagnose me with something!

At the hospital.

Evan instructed the doctor to do a thorough checkup and explained the “symptoms” to the doctor.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. I’ll do a thorough checkup on Kyle.”

When the doctor said thorough, he meant it. He used apparatus after apparatus to perform a series of complex checks on Juan and only stopped when Juan said that he needed to use the restroom.

When Juan came out of the restroom, he heard the doctor sharing his diagnosis with Evan.

He eavesdropped on them from outside the ward and the results left him in shock.

Severe schizophrenia? What? But I’m perfectly normal! What a lousy doctor!

“I’m not ill!” Juan declared as he stormed into the room.

Before Evan could say a word, the doctor sighed, “That’s what they all say.”

After all, no madmen will admit that they’re mad, right?

Juan emphasized, “Daddy, I really am normal. This doctor is a quack!”

Evan was at a loss when faced with “Kyle’s” violent reaction. He hugged “Kyle” tightly and soothed him, “There, there, it’s alright. You’ll get better if you take your medicine.”