

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 50

Juan was tired of waiting for a reply and he soon fell asleep on the bed.

Evan looked at Kyle who had his eyes shut tight. He sat down in front of the bed and tried to comfort him, saying, "Kindergarten is a new environment for you. You'll take a while to adjust, but once you do, things will improve." Evan reached out and stroked his injured face.

"Seeing as you've already used the best medicine, you'll get better. Let this be a lesson to you, got it?"

Kyle ignored him and continued to feign being asleep. Evan leaned over and gently kissed his forehead. After tucking him in, he left the room.

Kyle watched the tall, stalwart figure disappear from view. In his heart, he knew that his Daddy loved him.

He secretly picked up his smartwatch and deleted the text that he had meant to send to Juan.

The next day, Nicole made breakfast and called for her three children to wake up.

Maya did not require much encouragement. The mere mention of a dessert being prepared for breakfast would make her bolt out of bed with enthusiasm. She was always the first to get dressed and she constantly reached the table at top speed. Her eyes would sparkle, thinking about what to eat first.

Nina was the vain one, as she was always the last to arrive. If she felt that her hair was unsatisfactory or messy, she would spend time combing it.

Juan was in the middle, always arriving before Nina, but after Maya.

Juan poured himself a glass of milk and took a sip, saying, "Mommy, this is the kind of milk that Kyle likes the most!"

Nicole's heart trembled, at the mention of Kyle.

"I wonder how he's doing. Has Kyle gone to kindergarten yet?"

"Yes, he went to Grant Kindergarten!" Juan responded enthusiastically.

As soon as Juan finished speaking, Nina walked slowly to the table, as she sighed in a thoughtful manner, "Of course, Daddy is rich!"

"Do you envy him? Why don't you go and live with Daddy then?"

"Don't be silly! No matter how rich he is, I won't leave Mommy behind!"

Maya wiped off a bit of the cake pop from her mouth. She then chimed in, saying, "That's right! I'll never leave Mommy as well. She is the best Mommy in the world!"

Nicole tutted, "How sweet you are, Maya! You've been eating so much dessert that your words are so sweet as well!"

"I don't mind!"

Maya rolled her eyes at Nina. If Nina could praise Mommy, so could she!

"Well, you three, eat quickly or you'll be late!"

After breakfast, Nicole sent her three children, to their kindergarten.

When she returned, she suddenly recalled Juan mentioning that Kyle had enrolled in Grant Kindergarten. Nicole wondered if he was fitting in well.

She decided to find out for herself.

She rushed to Grant Kindergarten, just in time to see Kyle, stepping out of an Audi. He looked gloomy.

She was still unsure of who the driver was. Afraid of being recognized, Nicole hurriedly lowered her head.

“Hurry in, don’t dawdle now!”

The sudden roar made Nicole’s heart sink.

What was that about?

She looked up to see a beautifully dressed woman staring at Kyle resentfully.

As Kyle walked into the compound, she was still nagging at him from behind, “Don’t pick any more fights today! Picking you up would be embarrassing, otherwise!”

Damn it! Where did this shrew come from?

Nicole stared at her nasty face, studying it carefully. She found it oddly familiar.

Of course! She’s the one whom I ran into at the airport when I had returned to the country! She’s always with Evan, and she had even picked a fight with Nina!

Why was she sending Kyle to school?

Judging from what she had said earlier, this was not the first time either.

Was Evan the one who had allowed her to do this?

How could he allow such a woman to send Kyle to school? There had to be something wrong with him!

Nicole glanced at Sofie, before looking at Kyle once more. He was gradually walking away. He looked so lonely, and so out of place, even while he was in the lively school environment.

Juan, Maya, and Nina were always so happy to go to kindergarten. Did something bad happen to Kyle?