

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 66

Evan came back to his senses and shook his head.

“Then you can go upstairs and check in on Grandma now!” Mommy is still waiting in the garage!

Evan got up from his seat and headed upstairs. Davin followed after him, but he was stopped by an anxious Juan.

“What are you doing?”

“Uncle Davin, I need a favor.”

“What? And why should I help you?” teased Davin.

Juan thought about it and replied, “If you help me, I’ll promise I’ll do something for you in return. That sounds fair, doesn’t it?”

Davin considered this. “Alright, deal! What do you want me to do?”

...

“The kid sure has considered everything,” muttered Davin as he headed towards the garage.

The little boy had told him that he was worried his father would make things difficult for Dr. Tussaud.

He then recalled how Evan had thrown the miracle doctor onto the rockery before, and he had to agree that “Kyle” was right to be worried.

So this was one favor he was happy to oblige with.

Meanwhile, Evan had walked into his mother’s bedroom. However, he hadn’t managed to even say a word before Sophia started nagging at him.

“What took you so long? You can learn a thing or two from your son! At least your son knows to get me the miracle doctor!”

Evan frowned at this information. “Kyle got you the miracle doctor?”

“That’s right! The internationally known miracle doctor, Dr. Tussaud!”

Tussaud?

Nicole?

That woman came to perform acupuncture on my mother?

Why?

What’s she trying to do?

All these questions swam around in Evan’s head, which caused him to not hear anything else that Sophia said.

He hurriedly interrupted her. “Where’s this Dr. Tussaud now?”

“She’s gone down. Didn’t you see her? Is she the type that you like? I found her to be quite nice, so I wanted you to come to meet her. Who knew you were more interested in keeping your father company instead, even though I hardly ever see you talk to him in the first place! Sigh...”

Gone down?

Evan didn't even wait for Sophia to finish speaking before barging out the door and running downstairs.

"Hey, I wasn't finished! Evan, E-," shouted Sophia at the disappearing figure.

When Evan didn't find either "Kyle" or Davin downstairs, he immediately gave Davin a call.

Davin had just reached the garage then. He took his phone out and stared at the caller ID for a little before finally answering it.

"Yes, Evan?"

"Where's Dr. Tussaud?"

"H-how would I know?"

"Bring her to the living room in five minutes, or I'll have you sent to I Nation to manage the branch office there!"

"But I... I just came back!" wailed Davin.

However, Davin heard nothing more but silence. He pulled his phone away from his ear only to realize that Evan had hung up on him.

Nicole was waiting a little further inside the garage. She ran out to him ecstatically when she heard his voice. She felt as if her savior had finally arrived.

She stared at Davin expectantly. "We can go now, right? Thank you so much!"

Davin rubbed his nose self-consciously. He didn't know how to break the news to her.

Will it be too harsh if I say “Yes, we can go now. Straight to the living room. President Seet awaits your presence there.”?

I’m sure those bright shining eyes of hers will instantly dim when she hears that.

But if I don’t tell her...

After considering all his options, Davin decided he had no choice but to sacrifice her. He truly couldn’t go overseas and suffer through everything again.

I’m so sorry, Ms. Lane. But... I need to save my own ass first!

“Dr. Tussaud, can you... can you follow me to the living room?”

What?

“Living room? Aren’t you sending me home?”

Nicole stared at Davin with her eyes wide in confusion. Surely I misheard him!

“Yes, that’s what Kyle asked me to do, b-but there’s been a s-sudden change of plans.” Davin scratched his head and smiled at her sheepishly. “Please go to the living room with me.”

Nicole was suddenly at a loss for words. She just stood there, dazed.

What the hell?

Can anyone be this unlucky?

Oh screw it. It’s not like I can actually run away right now. Besides, I came here to treat his mother. What can he possibly do me?

She took a deep breath to brace herself, then strode towards the living room.