

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 91

Juan sat on the semi-circle brown sofa as he contemplated the execution of his plan.

Right then, he heard engine noises from the courtyard. Looking out the window, he realized it was Evan's Maybach driving into the garage.

The evil Daddy's back!

Juan rolled his eyes in Evan's direction before he sat up straight, unmoving. Usually, he would have rushed out to greet Evan by now.

This time, he had to teach Evan a lesson on behalf of his Mommy. *I can't be too nice to him.*

When Evan walked into the living room, he glanced at his son. However, that was the only thing he did before he went upstairs to his study room.

Juan blinked. *Why is Daddy acting like this to me... Wait. I mean to Kyle?*

Blake sighed and walked over. "Kyle, don't be angry with Mr. Seet about Ms. Tussaud. Have lunch with him later and talk to him. He's always loved you. If you keep this up, he'll be heartbroken."

Only then did Juan realize that Kyle was angry with Evan because of their mother's matters.

In his heart, Juan praised Kyle for his action.

That's right! You should be angry with Daddy for being mean to Mommy.

But Kyle isn't good at this. It doesn't really matter if you refuse to eat with him.

You should find another way to reach your goal, Kyle.

"You're right. I'll eat with Daddy later. I'll make him happy."

Juan enunciated the last word as the gears in his head turned.

Blake stared at him and frowned involuntarily. However, it was not because he had heard the odd way Juan had said "happy," it was because of "Kyle's" abrupt change of attitude that had surprised him.

Kyle is as stubborn as Mr. Seet. He was still furious when he left for school this morning. Why is he suddenly convinced now?

Before he had said his part, he thought his words would be a waste of time. Even if Kyle listened to him, he would not completely heed his words.

Yet, Blake could not help but try to persuade him.

However, the attitude of the boy in front of him was not what he had expected.

Juan gazed at Blake's surprised look and blinked. Anxiously, he wondered, *Did Blake realize something's amiss?*

He hurriedly climbed down from the sofa and mumbled, "I'll go to the kitchen to see if there's anything Daddy likes to eat."

With that, he fled to the kitchen.

Why...

Why is Kyle so concerned about Mr. Seet so suddenly?

His mind changes too quickly.

It's as if that's not him!

But I do hope that his relationship with Mr. Seet will be less tense after lunch.

When Juan entered the kitchen, he saw the sumptuous dishes on the table. With a giggle, a thought popped into his mind.

In the study room.

Evan was deep in his thoughts. He was pondering whether if John could convince Nicole to translate the documents of A Nation's project details. Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Mr. Seet, it's time for lunch."

Coming back to his senses, Evan muttered, "Got it." However, he remained seated on his office chair.

"Mr. Seet, Kyle has been waiting for a while. He's been complaining that he's hungry and that he wants to eat with you," Blake urged.

Upon hearing the butler's words, Evan creased his brows.

Kyle wants to eat with me?

He's no longer rebelling by fasting, and he's even asking to eat with me?

Wait... Kyle talked to Nicole last night. That woman must have known that fasting is useless, so she taught him something else.

The boy listened to Nicole, and he had been on a hunger strike. *He must be hungry after eating the bare minimum for several meals.*

No matter what methods Nicole had taught him, accompanying him for a proper meal was of utmost importance to Evan.

With that thought, he stood up and went down the stairs.

The moment he stepped into the dining room, he saw “Kyle” munching down on two chicken drumsticks.

He hates drumsticks. Did he change his preferences?

Well, he’s been in frequent contact with that idiot, Nicole. So I guess anything can change.

“Daddy, come and eat. Today’s lunch is delicious,” Juan said as he looked down on his plate. In it was every dish that had been served for lunch today.