

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 107

Is he here to visit me?

When Davin saw that Kyle refused to face him, he decided to brew a pot of tea and nag at him slowly.

The moment he exited the room, there was a click and the door was locked.

Davin simply chuckled. I have the spare key, my dear nephew. Lock the door for all I care!

He laughed as he imagined the look on Kyle's face when he reentered the room holding a pot of tea.

Davin decided to confront Kyle in this manner and felt that he would eventually get through to him.

"Butler, brew me a pot of tea!"

"As you wish, Mr. Seet."

When he reentered the room, he saw "Kyle" buttoning his shirt.

"What are you doing, Kyle? Are you preparing to strip and go to bed?"

"Uncle, I was simply changing clothes. Then again, I won't be going out, so I guess it doesn't matter what I'm wearing."

Uncle?

Davin nearly dropped the teapot in shock and he stared at “Kyle” with his mouth agape. He wasn’t this friendly when I last came in here, was he? He looked as though I owed him eighty million earlier and told me to get lost! That’s a rather... extreme change in attitude!

Davin was perplexed.

What Davin didn’t know was that he had returned earlier than the two of them expected. Juan had just climbed in from the window and explained his intentions to Kyle. As they exchanged clothes, before he could even button up, they heard footsteps, followed by the opening of the door...

Kyle quickly escaped from the window while Juan gave Davin the first excuse that came to mind.

Juan could not understand why Davin was staring at him in amazement. We’ve already switched clothes, so he shouldn’t be able to tell.

He headed over to Davin and said, “Uncle, the tea is going to spill. Would you like me to place that on the table?”

Did he just offer to help me? What happened to him picking a fight with me earlier? Why is he treating me so warmly and even attempted to help me?

Davin’s heart started to beat faster.

He questioned Juan, “Kyle, are you alright?”

Juan’s eyes sparkled like the stars and he nodded innocently, “I’m feeling perfectly fine!”

Davin placed a hand on his forehead. Nope, no fever. But... Something's definitely off.

His expression darkened and he connected the dots. That must be it! Kyle's schizophrenia must be acting up again!

"Uncle, what's wrong?"

"I-it's N-Nothing. Have fun!" Davin said hastily and left.

His calm demeanor had vanished without a trace and he hurriedly dialed Evan's number.

"Evan, you'd better come back! Something's up with Kyle!"

"What's wrong?"

"You'll know when you get back!"

Evan paused and recalled how Kyle had not touched his dinner the previous night. Don't tell me he did something extreme!

He ended the meeting abruptly and rushed home. Davin warned him seriously, "Ok Evan, don't ask anything. Just recall how Kyle was when you left him and compare it to how he is now. I won't say anything. You'll understand once you see him."

Evan frowned and entered the room.

"Kyle" was fiddling with his iPad on the bed.

When Juan saw him, he recalled his mother's injury and simply snorted. He continued playing with his iPad.

There's nothing wrong with him! He's still at odds with me!

Evan headed to Kyle's side and inquired gently, "Are you hungry?"

At that, "Kyle's" stomach started grumbling.

He knew that direct resistance was futile. He planned to eat well and hack his way through the company's network to sabotage his father.

"I'm starving! I want to eat fried chicken and seafood!"