

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 32

“What’s your favorite dish, Kyle? I can instruct the kitchen staff to make that dish specifically for you!”

Juan did not merely want one or two dishes specifically made for him. Rather, he had wanted more variety so that his mother and sisters could have a taste of it too.

Scratching his head, he came up with an idea. “I think that they’re all delicious.”

Instantly, Jonathan ordered, “Alright, all of you stop eating now! Since Kyle likes them all, he can take them along with him when he leaves.”

Gaping at his father in shock, Davin soon protested, “Dad, this was supposed to be a welcoming party for me! What you’re saying now is that I can’t eat any of these dishes, just so Kyle can bring them home with him? Don’t you think that you’re overreacting a little?”

Jonathan glared at his son in response. “Shut up! As long as Kyle likes it, he can have it!”

Davin grimaced at his father’s rebuke. Why is Dad being so mean? It seems as though he’s acting as if I’m not his biological son!

Evan was equally as surprised.

He reached out to stab at a shrimp, only for Jonathan to bellow, “Put that down! None of you are allowed to eat a single thing from this table!”

Freezing, Evan raised his eyes to meet his father’s. Upon noticing the serious look in them, he obediently placed the shrimp back down.

Juan was absolutely stunned at how Jonathan had pampered and spoiled Kyle as such. His small mouth fell open in shock, as envy towards his brother welled in him.

After that, Jonathan had all the food placed in take-out containers so that 'Kyle' could take them home with him.

"If I had known that I wouldn't even get to eat anything, I wouldn't have bothered to return. I haven't eaten anything since last night!"

"Then go away! Evan is not exactly young anymore, yet he still doesn't even have a girlfriend! Useless! Just the sight of you annoys me!"

Davin was speechless.

What's going on now? Before Kyle had appeared, I've never been treated this way! Why is Dad suddenly being so horrible towards me? He used to treat me like a favored guest and now he's asking me to leave, as though I am an unwanted person!

He couldn't contain the sigh that had left his lips. He should have known that something was up when the little boy had suddenly changed his attitude towards him. The little brat has probably planned this, right from the start.

"Kyle, did something happen between us, for you to hold such a grudge against me? I honestly don't remember anything happening!"

How could you starve your poor uncle like that? You are one cruel, little boy!

Juan blinked his eyes innocently as he stood up before handing him two of the take-out containers.

"Here!"

This uncharacteristically kind gesture had alarmed the older man. From their previous interactions, he had expected the young boy to shoot him a smug look, before saying he had deserved this. Then, he would be justifiably angry at the child.

But this...

"Brat, why can't you play by the rules?"

Smiling, Juan moved closer to peck Davin on the cheek. "You're the best uncle in the world, Uncle Davin."

Dumbfounded at the sudden affectionate move, Davin's hand drifted up to wipe at the saliva on his face. "Y-you actually kissed me? Me?" A few seconds ticked by before he picked Juan up and demanded, "Spill it, what do you want? What's your motive?"

"I like you, Uncle Davin!"

Oh my god! A kiss and a confession? Am I in an alternate dimension or something?

"Kyle, y-you can't do this to me. I don't think my poor heart can take it. How about this? I'll give you a present, okay?"

"I don't want a present." Juan extended a chubby hand to pinch Davin's cheek, "Uncle Davin, you should probably eat before the food gets cold. Food always tastes nasty when it's cold."

"It's okay. I'll eat in a-" He stopped before he could finish, feeling as though something was amiss.

Eh? Where's the food Kyle has given me?

Twisting his head around, he noticed Evan, off to the side, chowing down on the aforementioned food.

"Evan! That was supposed to be my food! How could you eat my food!" he whined.

Evan shot him a cold glare and replied, in a deadpan voice, "I was hungry."

A silence ensued.

Hurriedly putting 'Kyle' back down on his feet, Davin sat down beside his brother and snatched the container from his hands.

He was starving as well.

“Kyle, come here,” Sophia called out. “Take this card. It has five hundred thousand as your allowance. Use it to buy some snacks or whatever you like.”

Juan’s eyes lit up.

Five hundred thousand! Mommy can’t even earn that much in one year! And it’s just an allowance?

“Since you don’t like the presents that I usually buy for you, tell your Dad to buy them for you, okay?”

The young boy hastily shook his head. “No, I can’t accept your money, Grandma.”