

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 10

“What does that have to do with me?” Kyle scoffed and got up to head back to his room.

John was surprised by his reaction. “Little Kyle, this is your family’s company. Of course, it has something to do with you-”

Bang!

Only the sound of the door being slammed shut answered John.

His temper is exactly the same as Mr. Seet’s! Like father like son!

John stood outside his door with a humiliated look on his face, at a loss of what to do.

When he spotted Blake, the family butler, his eyes lit up, and he immediately approached him. “Sir, what does Kyle usually like to do?”

Blake mused over the question for a while, then sighed.

“Kyle’s Lego collection and iPad have been confiscated by Mr. Seet. He usually likes to play with those.”

Lego and an iPad... That’s easy enough!

John rushed to a mall to buy the latest iPad version and ten Lego models. Then, he brought them back to Hillside Villa and knocked on Kyle’s bedroom door.

“Kyle, I bought for you your favorite Lego as well as an iPad. They’re all the latest and hottest models!”

After making his announcement, he waited outside, fully confident in himself.

Sure enough, the door opened after only a short while.

Kyle blinked at the pile of toys on the floor in surprise before transferring his gaze to John.

His eyes flashed with an array of emotions as he tried to figure out John’s intentions.

John chuckled awkwardly and explained, “I bought all of this for you. I’m happy as long as you like it. You don’t need to thank me.”

“Thank you?” Kyle curled his lips and feigned sympathy when he looked at him. “Don’t get me wrong. I’m actually worried for you.”

John’s brows creased in confusion.

“My dad confiscated my Lego and iPad, but here you are, bringing me ten different Lego models and a new iPad. Are you deliberately defying him?”

Huh?

John’s heart went cold. He didn’t mean it like this at all.

“My dad hates it the most when people go against him. Just think about the consequences.”

The consequences...

Evan's cold and emotionless face appeared in John's mind, making a chill run down his spine.

What was I thinking, coming to the president's house and outright challenging his authority?

"Kyle, I better take these toys away first. I don't know if I'll be able to keep my job if Mr. Seet gets angry!"

But Kyle didn't answer him. He only took out his phone to snap photos of this pile of Lego models.

"My dad will know even if you take them away."

With a calm look on his face, he showed the screen of his phone to John and waved the evidence in front of him.

"No..."

John was dumbstruck and could only suffer in silence because the retaliation would get him nowhere. "Kyle, I didn't do anything to you. You can't possibly do this to me."

"Let's make a deal. If you help me with something, then I'll keep this a secret between us."

"What is it?"

Kyle gestured for him to come closer. Following that, John leaned in and obediently put his ear next to the boy's mouth.

Then, Kyle cupped a hand around his mouth and whispered something.

After he was done, John's eyes widened in shock. "You want me to... No, no, no! Mr. Seet will kill me!"

Kyle wants me to find out where his mother is and dig up information about Mr. Seet's woman. How can I do something like this?

"You won't do it? I can make sure my dad sees these photos in less than three seconds!"

"No! Why don't we discuss it further, Kyle?"

Just after he said this, his phone rang in his pocket. He glanced at the screen, and his heart almost leaped out of his chest when he saw that it was Evan calling.

Instantly, he straightened himself and went to the living room to answer the call.

"You still haven't found out who got past the firewalls? I'm starting to think you actually want to be thrown into the Pacific Ocean and fed to the sharks!"

"Mr. Seet, I'm on it. I'll find the culprit as soon as possible!"

"You have two hours, or else..."

"I'll be thrown into the Pacific Ocean and fed to the sharks!" John blurted out as if he were answering to a military order.

"You're going to the Pacific Ocean?"

John looked down and saw Kyle, who was standing by the side with a look of concern.

For some reason, he felt slightly comforted by that and sighed in an aggrieved manner. "Of course I don't!"

“Yeah. The sharks will probably have an upset stomach if they eat you!”

John was utterly speechless. Kyle is sympathizing with the sharks and not me?

“Kyle, for the... for the sake of the sharks, can you help me out?”

“Then promise me that you’ll help find my mommy!”

John breathed in and out several times. After contemplating for a while, he finally chose the most likely option to preserve his own life. “Deal!”

When the two reached a consensus, Kyle ran to his study and turned on the computer. Meanwhile, John almost went cross-eyed watching Kyle’s fingers fly across the keyboard.

“Done! This is the hacker’s address!”

John was pleasantly surprised.

“You’ve found it that soon?”

Kyle shot him a look that could cut and said, “Half a month. I want to know about my mommy in half a month!”

With that, he went straight downstairs.

Half a month...

John felt as if he was carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders.

But lucky for him, the current crisis had been resolved!

He couldn’t wait to call Evan and relay the good news.

“Who did it?” This was still the matter at the forefront of Evan’s mind.

“Mr. Seet, it seems that the hacker lives in Parkland Garden.”

“Continue investigating!”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

The company’s system had returned to normal. In the meantime, Evan had just turned on his computer when an email notification popped up.

He opened it, and the next thing he knew, the ice coating his face instantly melted a fraction.

After reading the email, he immediately dialed the number that was stated in it.

“Hello, this is Evan Seet. Are you Dr. Tussaud?”

Nicole subconsciously clenched her fingers when she heard this deep and sexy voice.

Her heart was beating frantically in her chest.

If it weren’t for Kyle, I would never take the initiative to contact this vile and Lucifer-like pervert!

“Yes, I’m Tussaud. I heard that you were looking for me. I can save your son, but on one condition...”