

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 23

Barely managing to change into Kyle's clothes after coming in, Juan found that he had no time to deal with the teddy bear.

He hesitated, "I had merely hugged it while I was sleeping. Can't I do that much?"

"You had hugged it? Kyle, you hate having other stuff on your bed when you sleep."

Err...

Oh, so Kyle has that habit?

Juan scratched his head.

"Well, people do change! As of now, I like hugging it to sleep. It's fluffy and cute. I can pinch it or cuddle with it, especially when I'm upset. That will certainly make me feel much better."

Making such a statement, Juan made his way towards the bed. Pulling the bear into his arms, he demonstrated what he had meant.

Both Evan and Blake furrowed their brows, upon seeing how he had pinched and cuddled the teddy bear.

Evan knew Kyle well. His son was not a person who would act in such a manner,

“What’s wrong? Is this not fun? Wanna try it for yourself?” Juan suggested as he made an effort to push the teddy bear towards them.

Evan shot him a suspicious glance before taking the teddy bear from him. “Do you feel better now?”

Juan was secretly thrilled. This is the perfect opportunity for me to praise Mommy!

“I feel much better now. Dr. Tussaud certainly works miracles! Look, I’m so energetic now!”

He even went as far as to kick his little legs out, in an effort to display his little muscles.

Blake was surprised at his reaction.

“Mr. Seet, it truly seems like Dr. Tussaud is really a miracle doctor! She had healed Kyle and had even brought him into merry spirits.”

Evan’s eyes narrowed at his words. He studied his son, who had suddenly seemed strange to him.

Kyle isn’t usually this talkative.

Why does he seem like a different boy altogether, today?

However, that’s certainly my son. He resembles me.

Juan felt uncomfortable under his intense gaze. His little heart began to thump rapidly. I need to do this well. I can’t let them find out the truth, lest Mommy gets scolded.

He scratched his head pitifully before tugging at Evan's top. "Daddy, can I sleep some more?"

Mommy loves it when I act adorably.

This will work on Daddy, too!

Evan lowered his gaze and stared at his son.

Kyle had never once been so enthusiastic before. He had also never acted so petulantly. Hence, Evan was unaccustomed to his son's childish behavior, which was seemingly abrupt.

"Sure. What do you want for dinner? I'll ask the chef to prepare it for you."

"Um, I want—" Juan trailed off.

He didn't even know what Kyle's favorite food was. What should I say?

"Kyle, just mention it. I'll ensure that the chef prepares it for you, just as you have wished for!" Blake urged.

Juan replied, "I want pork ribs, tofu, grilled pork, and vegetable rolls."

Blake stared at him in utter disbelief. I had never prepared those dishes for Kyle before. Why is he suddenly asking for them?

Evan was stunned as well.

Was it Nicole who told him about such dishes? She was the only person whom he had met today.

"Mr. Seet, the chef has never concocted such dishes before. I'm not sure if he can whip them up."

“Since it’s Kyle’s wish, tell him to do his best.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Blake and Evan soon made their exit, leaving Juan alone on his bed. The little boy rolled around and started muttering to himself, wondering when his Mommy would arrive to pick him up.