

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 44

Davin was a little stunned, but he could sense that something was amiss.

“Uncle Davin? Uncle Davin, tell me quickly!” pleaded Juan.

“Alright, I’ll tell you.”

“What did you say?” The question came out like a yelp. When Juan heard that his Mommy was near the pond, in the middle of the rockery, he felt anxious.

How hateful of Daddy. He actually carried Mommy onto the rockery!

“Ha, she’ll definitely be unable to get off. The trick that your dad has pulled off is amazing!” exclaimed Davin.

Juan was contemplating his next course of action, when he heard Blake calling the household to dinner.

Davin’s eyes lit up. He had nearly forgotten that his brother had ordered the kitchens to prepare ‘delicacies’, so that he could have a feast.

“Come along, let’s eat.” Davin took Juan by his little hand and walked towards the dining room.

“It’s time for dinner,” announced Evan, who was seated at the head of the table.

Davin sat next to him, and looked forward to the meal. “Evan, what delicacies have you prepared for me?”

“Seafood!” came his reply.

“Seafood? Hairy crabs? Shark’s fin, sea cucumber, abalone...” He was so excited just thinking about it. He whispered to Juan who was seated beside him, “You get to enjoy this because of me!”

Juan turned to look at his Daddy. It seemed like he had an odd expression, where the smile did not quite reach his eyes.

“Mr. Davin, please enjoy your meal.”

“What is this?” enquired Davin, looking at the food that was set in front of him.

“It’s seafood. Kelp, and it’s fresh too!” replied the servant.

“This, is this seafood?” Davin looked at Evan incredulously.

Evan nodded, and replied, “Eat up, there’s more if that isn’t enough.”

A silence took place.

After lunch, Davin looked disgruntled. He felt that Evan’s behavior was excessive. No, this simply would not do. He would have to go home to complain.

“Uncle Davin, I think that Daddy has gone a little overboard.”

“A little overboard?” snorted Davin coldly. “He went completely overboard!”

Juan blinked his clear eyes, “Why don’t you retaliate? Have a bit of revenge?”

If Davin were willing to help, he could save his Mommy!

“Revenge? How?” enquired Davin, looking taken aback.

Juan then whispered something into his ear.

Upon hearing this, Davin was surprised. "Kyle, are you sure that this is revenge? You're using me as a weapon. I dare not do this!"

"Or maybe Daddy is great, and you do deserve to be bullied!" muttered Juan, as he rolled his eyes.

"Hey now, don't aggravate me! It's useless!" retorted Davin.

Juan glanced at him, and replied, "At least you're self-aware. You know that you're useless."

Davin was rendered speechless from the awkwardness of the situation. At such a tender age, Juan had truly called him 'useless'?

"Juan, you little... You're going too far!"

"From now on, I can't even call you Uncle Davin in good faith! You're such a coward, and I don't want to play with you ever again!" Having said those words, Juan headed directly for the bedroom.

Sensing that he could not count on Davin, Juan had to discuss this with Kyle. There had to be another way.

Davin looked at Juan's retreating back and smiled, helplessly. This little guy, good lord.

Back in the bedroom, Juan looked at Kyle, with melancholy written across both their identical faces.

"We are too young to lift her. Why don't we give her something to eat and drink first?"

“Okay, I’ll go. You stay here and hide,” urged Kyle.

Juan pondered on this, for a moment and nodded. He was not as familiar with the grounds as Kyle was, so Kyle was naturally the better choice for this task.

Kyle snuck into the kitchen and took some food. Then, he ran towards the rockery in the rear house.

As he approached the rockery, he suddenly noticed that Davin was on it.

What was he saying to Dr. Tussaud?

Kyle was curious and wanted to have a closer look. Soon, he saw that Davin was carrying Dr. Tussaud on his back.

Kyle was surprised. Was he actually trying to do the right thing?

He rolled his eyes, and hid again.

Davin had his back facing the rockery. Without warning, he set the person down, muttered a few words, and left in a hurry.

Kyle walked up to Nicole and gave her the once-over. “Are you alright?”

“Kyle?”

“Yes. But why didn’t he just carry you back?” enquired Kyle.

“I’m afraid that your dad will find out. Can you help me look for something?”