

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 99

“Mommy, you have to teach him a lesson that he’ll never forget,” Nina grumbled. Beside her, Maya was puffing up her cheeks angrily.

“That’s right. How can he turn such a pretty cake into such an awful one? He’s mean to the cake.”

Mean to the cake?

What?

Nicole was speechless, and so was Nina.

Beside them, Kyle remained silent, not daring to speak on Evan’s behalf. He knew that if he chose the wrong words, they would direct their fury at him.

Furthermore, Kyle agreed with them. Daddy has gone overboard this time.

Tomorrow...

Kyle was worried that something would happen tomorrow. He had wanted to let his father and mother grow feelings for each other. That way, his family would be complete.

However, it seemed like he was getting further and further from his goal.

Worriedly, he retired to his bedroom and messaged Juan with his smartwatch.

He typed: Juan, Mommy's going to war against Daddy tomorrow. What should we do?

War?

Juan was about to tell Kyle a good news after his meal with Evan when he saw Kyle's message. Shock appeared in his eyes.

Evan had been in a good mood today, so Juan had asked if his mother could pick him up for kindergarten.

Evan had stayed silent. The only thing he told him was that he had given his mother the best-selling mousse cake from a top dessert store.

In the end, he even looked at him and enunciated, "Your mommy will love it."

When he heard those words from Evan, he thought that Nicole's return to Hillside Villa to send and take care of Kyle was inevitable. It was good news, and he was about to share it with Kyle.

However, Kyle had sent him that message.

He quickly replied: What happened? Didn't Daddy buy a cake for Mommy?

Kyle texted: It's precisely because of the cake!

He then told Juan everything that happened earlier in the day.

It was then that Juan realized the reason for Evan's good mood. Daddy did not patch things up with Mommy, instead, he had pulled a trick on her!

Sigh... and here I am thinking that...

I can never guess what adults are thinking about.

Kyle said the cake was so bad that Maya cried from eating it.

All of a sudden, Juan recalled adding the assortment of condiments into their meal previously. The beef and mushrooms Daddy ate tasted bad too...

Oh no. Did Daddy hold Mommy accountable for that?

Damn. It seems like this is my fault.

His smartwatch vibrated. Juan, do you think Mommy and Daddy will fight tomorrow? Will Mommy lose?

Juan blinked. I'm the one who pranked Daddy, I can't possibly let Mommy take the blame, nor could I let Mommy lose.

Juan typed out his message: Let's sneak there tomorrow. We have to make sure Mommy and Daddy don't fight.

Kyle replied: Okay, Juan. It's a deal.

After coming to an agreement, Juan kept his smartwatch aside and tucked himself into the blanket. He blinked at the ceiling before sighing. Why is it so difficult to make Mommy and Daddy get together? Why is it so difficult to make my family reunite?

I'm so anxious.

The next day.

When Nina woke up, she instantly asked Nicole if she remembered what had happened the night before.

"Huh?" Nicole stared at her daughter's solemn look in confusion.

Nina squeezed her mother's waist and huffed, "Mommy, what happened to your fighting spirit overnight?"

Hearing Nina's words, Maya ran over. "That's right. That cake was horrible. It made me have nightmares throughout the night. I dreamt a bunch of horrible cakes running after me, asking me to eat them. It was so scary!"

Nicole looked at her daughters as she locked her fingers and cracked her knuckles.

"Don't worry. Mommy will definitely avenge you."