

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 93

Juan stared at him for a second before nodding. He then moved to take more food when Evan stopped him.

Juan heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. I knew Daddy won't let me eat something as terrible as this.

Intentionally fluttering his lashes, he queried, "What's wrong, Daddy?"

A bitter feeling swelled in Evan's heart. Kyle had just recovered not too long ago. If something went wrong with his tastebuds...

No. I can't let this happen.

"Kyle, why don't you follow Daddy to the hospital?"

"Why?"

Evan remained silent at that. He held Juan's hand tightly as they went out of the house.

When they reached the hospital, Juan cooperated with the checkups.

The results returned, and Juan had a clean bill of health. Even the doctor did not know what had happened.

"Daddy, perhaps I'll only taste the correct flavors if it's Mommy's cooking?"

Upon hearing “Kyle’s” innocent question, doubt seeped into Evan’s heart.

He still misses Nicole. Could it be...

Is this what Nicole taught him to do?

Now that he thought about it, the chef had been working at Hillside Villa for several years now. His cooking could not have abruptly turned bad.

Evan narrowed his eyes and quietly led “Kyle” out of the hospital.

On the way home, Juan could not decipher what Evan was thinking about. He thought to himself, I planned this cautiously. I don’t think Daddy will notice anything wrong with it.

After they reached home, Evan asked the maids to keep “Kyle” company.

Meanwhile, he looked through the security footage in the kitchen.

Previously, to keep an eye on Nicole, Evan had asked John to add more security cameras in Hillside Villa.

The kitchen had the most security cameras because Nicole was in charge of cooking.

Evan never thought that it would come to great use now.

On the screen, Evan saw “Kyle” sneakily placed the untampered food onto his plate.

Then, he poured all sorts of condiments into the other plates, including sugar, salt, apple cider vinegar, and more; he had used every condiment in the kitchen he could find.

Evan's expression turned as dark as night.

So that's why Kyle said it's tasty, and he even ate it.

The Kyle of the past would never lie, but now he's doing things like these.

Nicole must be the one to teach him this.

This damn woman. Isn't she afraid that Kyle will grow up to be a terrible person?

She's beyond help!

In Evan's mind, "Kyle" was the victim of the matter and the one who had to bear the responsibility was Nicole.

He did not want to reprimand "Kyle." He knew that if he did, the boy would distance himself from him even more.

Hence, he decided to hold Nicole accountable instead.

It took John a great effort to find Nicole's new abode. After knocking on the door, he waited patiently for her.

When Nicole opened the door and saw that it was John, she was stunned.

Fortunately, the three children were already at the kindergarten. If John saw "Juan," Evan would be swift to know about it too.

"Mr. Lin, how can I help you?"

"Ms. Tussaud, I called you in the morning. I'm sure you know why I'm here."

A faint smile curled on Nicole's lips. "Mr. Lin, if you're thinking about asking me to return to the company, it won't be happening. Please leave."

Nicole's rejection was swift.

John had anticipated her response. "Ms. Tussaud, if you think it's inconvenient for me to enter your house, why don't we have a cup of coffee instead?"

"Is there really a need for that?"

"Of course. Ms. Tussaud, you won't regret it."

Nicole hesitated. She knew that if she did not agree to it, John would never leave her alone.

Fine. Let's hear what he plans to say.