

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 128

It's Evan's problem, anyway. Why should I be the one in trouble?

He rubbed his nose and raised his brows when an idea popped up in his mind.

Oh, yes! What a brilliant idea!

He mumbled as he typed out and edited the message properly before sending it to his mom.

"I'm sorry, brother. Please don't blame me. We all know what mom can do, and I really don't want to go on blind dates or betray anyone. So..."

Upon receiving Davin's text message, Mrs. Seet read carefully from the beginning to the end.

What? Evan had an argument with Dr. Tussaud?

He went to settle old scores with Dr. Tussaud, but she taught him a lesson instead...

The next piece of news in the text message came as a shock to Mrs. Seet.

Though Davin kept his promise by not telling his mother about the three children, he did reveal that Nicole was Kyle's biological mother.

He even intentionally emphasized that Dr. Tussaud was actually Nicole.

Mrs. Seet read that part of the message several times to make sure she fully understood the story. She then immediately gave Davin a call.

Davin was startled by the ringtone of his phone.

He took a glance at the screen, mustered up the courage, and answered the call.

“Hey, mom. Are you having the time of your life there?”

“I didn’t call you to talk about this. I just want to know if this Nicole Lane is truly Tussaud, and Tussaud is Kyle’s mom?”

“Yes, I can confirm that.”

“So, your brother and Nicole...”

“Something happened in the past, they had kids together, and they have feelings... wait, no, I’m not really sure if they have feelings for each other.”

In the past, Mrs. Seet was not sure why Evan was always at loggerheads with Nicole, but now, she finally knew why.

So they have had a special relationship!

Mrs. Seet trusted her instinct and said, “I’m sure they have feelings for each other. Help them get back together before I return. And take this opportunity to learn a trick or two from them. You’re getting old, but you still don’t have a girlfriend. Are you not embarrassed? You...”

The moment his mom turned her attention to him, Davin came up with an excuse and hung up on her right away.

His dear mom terrified him whenever she tried to care more than she should.

Right after he let out a sigh of relief, he received another notification on his phone. It was another message from his mother again.

The message read: You must help them get back together, or else, I'll send you to I Nation!

Davin once again went speechless. What an impossible mission!

He thought about it and replied: I can't force them. They'll get back together if they're destined for each other! After all, we can't force happiness!

Mrs. Seet was not ready to give in and sent another reply: Whether they're destined for each other or not, it's beyond our control, but at least we should give it a shot!

Davin was at a loss for words. As usual, mom's as stubborn as a mule.

Fine, I'll try.

Come to think of it, if Evan and Nicole get back together, the kids can then live as a family. Isn't that great?

With that thought in mind, Davin decided right then and there that he would be the cupid that would bring his brother and Ms. Lane back together!

At Hillside Villa, Kyle and Juan locked themselves in their room and celebrated their success.

Earlier, the two little boys worked together to fool Blake, causing the latter to believe he was not in the right mind and that something was wrong with his sight. He nearly wanted to apply for leave and return to his hometown to recuperate.

"Now that Blake is not around, do you think daddy will get mommy to come and take care of you?"

Kyle paused for a bit, “I don’t think so. Daddy is not going to give in so easily.”

Juan nodded in agreement, “How can we help them to get back together? This is the only way we can stay together as a family.”

“That’s right. We have to find a way!”

The two little boys knitted their brows, let out a sigh, and started brainstorming new ideas.

Before they could work out a solution, however, Juan’s phone vibrated all of a sudden.

It was a call from Nina.

Juan picked up the phone and answered, “Yes?”