Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 43

Me? wondered Davin, looking at him cautiously.

"Isn't she just some doctor? Is she really worth your concern?"

Some doctor? She's my Mommy! Juan retorted inwardly, and rolled his eyes.

"Uncle, aren't you the least bit curious about what daddy will do to her?"

Davin remembered that the woman had actually dared to tell Mr. Seet off. She was courageous, for certain. However… Saying such a thing to Evan? She was surely asking for trouble! Teaching her a lesson would have been the right thing to do!

"Actually, this has nothing to do with me, and your dad wouldn't want me to pry either," answered Davin.

"Uncle, you're the best uncle in the world, so you should help me! Please? Please?" Juan pleaded.

Davin could not resist his coquettish nephew at all.

"Fine! Damn it all, I'll help you!"

"Thank you Uncle Davin!" With that, Juan went back to the bedroom to inform Kyle of the good news.

Kyle was surprised, and asked, "But why did you ask him to help?"

"Right now, he's the only one who can help us. We can't tell anyone of this. If you'd gone out to find her, the maids would have certainly told your Daddy. He'll restrict your freedom and it'll be bad," explained Juan. His analysis of the situation made sense.

Upon hearing this, Kyle stopped himself from arguing further. His face, however, still wore a mask of displeasure.

Juan did not mind in the least. After all, Kyle had a poker face, just like Daddy!

After half an hour, they heard some urgent knocking at the door, as if something had happened. Hurriedly, Juan hid in the closet while Kyle answered the door.

"Why are you here?" asked Kyle.

Davin frowned. Was it so strange that he was at the door? After all, it was Kyle who had asked him for help!

"Kyle, I'm not happy with this tone of yours. I'm not happy with that look on your face either! Why are you looking at me as if I'm your enemy? I'm merely doing you a favor!" Davin tried to reason with Kyle, solemnly.

Kyle met his words with impatience, saying, "Well, speak up!"

Damn, what an arrogant kid! Davin tried once more. Placing his hands on his hips, Davin looked at Kyle condescendingly and murmured, "Well, call me Uncle Davin and I'll tell you."

"Wait a moment!" Having said that, Kyle slammed the door shut.

Davin was dumbstruck. Goddamn, what kind of operation is this? He had actually shut me out?

"You're a horrible child!" snapped Davin. He was furious and rapped at the door twice. "Don't expect me to ever help you again!"

After speaking, he turned around angrily. He had only taken two steps away, when suddenly, the door behind him opened.

Juan bolted out of the door, grinning at him gleefully.

Davin's eyes widened. What is the meaning of this? First, he treats me as though I'm an antagonist, and now his demeanor has changed so rapidly? Good grief, his mood is too mercurial, I can't keep up!

"Uncle Davin, where is Dr. Tussaud?" As Juan finished speaking, he clutched at Davin's hand, trying to play coy.

Davin looked at him thunderously, asking, "Why on earth did you shut me out just now?"

Well, it was Kyle who had answered the door. He didn't want to call you Uncle Davin or talk to you, so, he'd shut you out so I could replace him. But I'll take that with me to the grave, mused Juan.

"Well, I just…" Juan struggled to think of a suitable reason. In a flash, he looked up at Davin and asked, "What do you think, Uncle Davin?"

"What do I think?" Davin pointed at himself and looked at Juan in bewilderment. "You closed the door, and you're asking me why?"

How on earth was he supposed to know the reason behind his nephew's actions?

"Well, the reason… The reason is that I thought that I'd seen Daddy walk downstairs, and I was scared that he would notice. That's why I shut the door like that!" cried Juan.

"Really?" Davin wondered why had he not noticed.

"Yes!" nodded Juan enthusiastically. "So, Uncle Davin, quickly! Where is Dr. Tussaud?"