Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 72

"Don't talk nonsense." Kyle frowned when he saw the genuine fear in his uncle's eyes.

Is he really afraid?

Some adult he is. He's always blustering around here and there, but he can't stand being teased like this? I can't believe a kid like me can shake him so badly.

"You're embarrassing! Let's go home." Kyle shot his uncle a disgusted glance, turning to leave without waiting for him.

Davin watched Kyle's retreating figure. He could still see the almost identical scene happening in his mind's eye. Kyle had walked out just like that before reappearing behind him again in the blink of an eye.

No, there's definitely a problem here! Something is not right!

Davin felt a chill run through the length of his entire body. He looked back once before running after Kyle hurriedly.

On the journey home, Davin stole discreet glances at Kyle from time to time as he drove back to their house. The distant and cold expression on Kyle's small face was almost an exact copy of his brother's.

This Kyle was a completely different person from the Kyle on the way to the water park.

When they reached Hillside Villa, Kyle went into his room immediately. On the other hand, Davin mysteriously pulled Evan into the study upstairs and closed the door.

Evan looked at him suspiciously. "All right, what trouble did you get yourself into again?"

"No, Evan. I swear it isn't me. Listen, it's about Kyle!"

Seeing Davin's cautious and spooked expression, Evan frowned slightly. "Get to the point."

"Kyle has a psychological problem, Evan. I think he probably has a split personality. He might even be astral projecting!"

Evan's expression grew thunderous. "Are you out of your mind?"

"Evan, I'm serious!" Davin was doing his best to defend himself and explain everything at the same time.

He told Evan about everything that happened earlier and how Kyle acted, leaving no detail out.

"Evan, listen to me! A minute ago, he called me by my full name only to act polite and call me Uncle in the next! He kept spraying me with a water gun before suddenly handing me a towel. Then, he tells me he wants to go to the restroom only to reappear behind me and pushed me into the pool! I remember that he was cold like you before smiling and actually kissing my cheek a moment later. I swear to god, Evan. It's actually scary how fast his mood changes. You have to do something about it!"

Evan was flabbergasted. "Stop spewing nonsense, Davin. Kyle is still young. How could he… "

Evan trailed off abruptly as he thought about Kyle's recent actions.

Just a few days ago, his son had clung to him adorably like a koala bear before going on to charm him by calling him "Daddy" cutely.

Kyle seemed to have developed a lot of new behaviors recently. He spoke a lot more now, seemingly becoming a master at cajoling people into getting things his way. Evan quickly thought of those 'new' behavior compared to Kyle's usual behavior.

It's almost like two completely different personalities! Is Davin really right about this?

"You see it too, don't you, Evan? Think about it!"

Evan narrowed his eyes. Kyle had only started behaving so strangely after that woman began his acupuncture sessions. Before that, Kyle never acted like this.

Did Nicole do this?

"Did you remember something? Anyway, I suggest we bring Kyle for a checkup first. Borderline personality disorders aren't that uncommon. If there's really a problem, Kyle should be treated as soon as possible."

When Evan remained stonily silent, Davin took it as a cue to make his way out of the study quickly.

After a moment of consideration, Evan still could not shake the feeling that there was truly something wrong with his son. He rose to his feet and went to Kyle's room.

Kyle was sitting on his bed and playing games on his tablet. When Kyle saw Evan entering his room, he barely looked up and glanced dismissively at his father before lowering his head to continue as if there was no one else in the room.

Evan walked to stand in front of his son. "Did you have fun with Uncle Davin today?"

"It was meaningless." Kyle did not even look at him.

Evan's gaze darkened imperceptibly. "What do you want to have for dinner?"

"Anything." Kyle's little face was expressionless.

Evan frowned. Kyle had never behaved like this before whenever they interacted.

He made a note to keep an eye on Kyle's every move from now on.

If there really was a problem with his son, Evan wanted him to get treatment as soon as possible.

If this matter really were somehow connected to Nicole, Evan would make sure that she suffered all the consequences.

The next morning, after he was finished with breakfast, Evan settled down on the sofa to read a report, folding his legs elegantly.

Suddenly, he heard his housekeeper greet someone. "Ms. Tussaud, please come inside."

The greeting caught his attention immediately. Evan looked up only to see his butler leading Nicole into the living room.

"Hello, Mr. Seet. We meet again."

Nicole already knew that their meeting today would be an unpleasant one. But she was standing here only because Jonathan and Sophia had hired her, and that reason alone was enough to give her a valid reason to be there.

Evan frowned and he was not bothered to hide the look of disgust on his face. "Who let her in?"