

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 29

Amusement park?

Kyle had never been to such a place, so he didn't even know what that was. After a brief moment of hesitation, he nodded.

The three other kids would have jumped with joy if they were brought to the amusement park. They would have chattered all the way there, but Kyle, on the other hand, remained indifferent.

Nicole felt her heart begin to ache, at his lack of reaction.

She stretched her hand out to pat his head, but the little boy swerved out of her way.

Yes, Kyle doesn't want anyone to touch him.

At that thought, she withdrew her hand naturally and grinned. "Let's go!"

At the amusement park, Kyle's eyes lit up with wonder.

So, this is a place where all the kids have fun.

"Kyle, do you want something to eat? Everything's nice here."

Kyle hesitated before shaking his head.

"Then, let's go on the rides. Look, there's a Ferris wheel, a roller coaster, a pirate ship, and a merry-go-round. Which one do you want to go on first?"

As it was Kyle's first time here, he felt slightly awkward.

“Take a photo for me!”

Nicole was taken aback. Is he going to show the photo to his Mommy?

She nodded and took her phone out. Kyle stood there coolly, as a forced smile played upon his lips.

He is doing this to please his Mommy, right?

Nicole suddenly felt a pang of sadness in her heart.

She took two photos of the little boy.

“Kyle, if you don’t want to go on the rides, we can go somewhere else. Let me bring you to a dessert store. You like desserts, right?”

After some thought, Kyle nodded.

At the dessert store, he told Nicole to take a photo of him immediately.

However, Nicole merely looked at him sternly, “Kyle, you aren’t happy. Your Mommy would be able to tell as much. Why don’t we take a photo when you’re truly happy?”

Kyle fell silent as the forced smile on his face faded away.

He then went to the dessert counter.

Kyle picked one cake pop and went back to the table. He licked at it calmly without kicking up a fuss.

He looked like a little replica of Evan!

He should be innocent and joyful like his three other siblings.

Bitterness rose in Nicole’s heart.

At noon, Nicole went to pick Nina and Maya up together, with Kyle as her company.

When the boy saw the kids running out from the kindergarten, his eyes shone enviously.

He had never been to a kindergarten.

Nicole took in his reaction and consoled him. "Kyle, when you get better, you can go to kindergarten just like them."

Kyle looked at her as the envy in his gaze disappeared.

He fell silent, turning back to the cool, little boy that he was.

Nina and Maya ran to Nicole and greeted her happily.

When Nina spotted 'Kyle', she was surprised. "Juan, you're so handsome today!"

"Yes, Juan. Where did you buy this outfit! It's so pretty! Your hair looks cool, too!" Maya blinked innocently and chimed in.

Kyle swept his gaze over them coldly. "I'm not Juan!"

The girls were shocked by his cold answer.

"But... you are Juan." Maya blinked adorably.

Nina stared at him intently before she remembered that she had seen Kyle on TV, together with Evan, who was trying to find a miracle doctor.

"Are you Kyle Seet?"

Kyle scrunched his brows up. How does she know my name?

Nicole knew that he was confused, so she hurriedly explained, "Juan had told her about you. He'd said that you'd looked exactly like him."

Oh, I see. Kyle's doubt was dispelled.

Nicole knew how meticulous Kyle was. She was afraid that he would find out about her real identity, so she had informed Nina not to expose her identity.

"Mommy, you mean we won't let Kyle know that Juan's our brother? And that he's your son?"

"Yes!"

"But why?" Nina was curious.