

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 48

Every word that Evan spoke was clearly enunciated, and he looked at Kyle like he was issuing commands.

“She is my Mommy,” whispered Kyle.

“No means no!”

Kyle was shocked by the sharpness of Evan’s words and stood there, not daring to refute him.

Blake suddenly spoke up and issued a reminder, “Mr. Seet? Ms. Su is here.”

Soon after, Sofie Su appeared. She was dressed in all white, and her long, black hair flowed freely. In her stiletto heels, she walked elegantly towards Evan.

“Evan, what’s wrong?”

She seemed to have heard Evan shouting at Kyle, so naturally, she was very curious.

Kyle had always been the apple of Evan’s eye, but the child had a cold and arrogant exterior. He never seemed pleased to see her, and she thought that he should be thoroughly disciplined.

“It’s nothing. Why are you here?”

“My father’s company has a project that needs to be reviewed. I’m not sure if you have the time...” Sofie trailed off.

Evan turned around and studied Sofie carefully. She had been trying her utmost best, to get close to him, as she was vying to be his wife. Therefore, if she had the opportunity, she would definitely be on her best behavior.

Since Kyle had expressed his desire to go to kindergarten, Evan would not have the time to ferry him around. Why not just let Sofie have her opportunity this time?

“Sofie, I also have something to do here, and I’m not sure if you have the time.”

Sofie looked at him in astonishment. He was actually in need of a favor? The timing could not have gotten better.

“Tell me what you need, Evan!”

“I have some errands to run, tomorrow morning. If you’re free then, please ensure that Kyle is sent to kindergarten.”

Upon hearing his request, Sofie glanced at Kyle hesitantly.

She thought that it would be a chance to get to know Evan up close. Sofie had not expected to be asked to take Kyle to kindergarten, of all things!

“What is it? Are you busy after all?” asked Evan. Sofie immediately nodded, smiling at him.

“Of course I have time, Evan. Don’t worry, I’ll treat Kyle like I would, to my own son.”

“Excellent! Now, tell me about that project of yours,” replied Evan, sealing the deal.

A silence soon followed.

When Sofie left, she deliberately stole a glance at Kyle's closed bedroom.

What was with that attitude earlier? The boy had actually grimaced at her. If not to please Evan, she never would have agreed to carry out this task at all.

Firstly, when Evan and I have our own children, she schemed, I will send that little wretch to Jonathan Seet. Let him stay with his grandparents, far away from me and Evan.

Early next morning, Sofie rushed over to Hillside Villas, making sure to put in the extra effort of bringing Evan some breakfast.

The gesture was met by Evan, who merely glanced at her and announced, "I've already had my breakfast. Kyle's now ready to go."

Sofie placed the container on the table and responded, "I have brought this especially for you. Eat a little more. You can also bring it to the office for tea!"

Her red lips parted slightly, as she stared at Evan, unfazed.

"Send him off," came his reply.

Kyle looked at Sofie, and felt that she was getting increasingly irritating, the more he had looked at her.

"Kyle, go with Ms. Su."

With that, Kyle ignored her and stepped out of the living room in a rage.

"Don't worry, Evan. I'll take care of Kyle." Sofie Su sighed daintily, as she played the role of a cultured woman.

Evan nodded and urged, "In his details, I've stated that Kyle is merely an ordinary, working-class child. Be mindful of your words, and don't make people think that he is superior."

"I understand, Evan. This is good for his development. The teacher will be able to treat him like everyone else."

Upon boarding the car, Sofie gave Kyle the once-over. Her flattering persona had completely diminished, only to be replaced by cold indifference.

Even glancing at him indifferently made her uncomfortable still. Sofie announced, "Kyle, you can't look this way when you get there. Does someone owe you money? Who's the sulky face even for?"

Kyle looked at her and unhappily replied, "So what?"

"Oh, you! With that look on your face, you'd be chased out of there in no time!" came her retort.

As the car's frenzied speed came to a stop outside Grant Kindergarten, Sofie glanced at Kyle and ordered, "Get out of the car, and go in yourself."

Kyle ignored her, exited the car with his schoolbag, and walked into the compound.

The driver looked at Sofie and asked, "Does he know which class he's in? If he can't find the right one, the teacher might contact Mr. Seet. Wouldn't that be bad?"

"What a pain in the ass!" complained Sofie, as she reluctantly stepped out of the car to chase after Kyle.

After she had brought Kyle to the right class, Sofie had something else to tell the teacher, Ms. Patty. "This child has quite the personality and he's pretty arrogant,"

she explained. "He does not understand basic etiquette or politeness. He likes to do what he wants. Ms. Patty, please don't hesitate to discipline him!"