

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1152

After the demonstration, many were interested to try out Maya's food plaza. They wanted to try the cuisine Maya had carefully prepared based on different emotions and wanted to chat with the robots.

Before the gourmet conference ended, there were already many people booking their spots at the food plaza.

Nicole looked at Evan with surprise. "Who would have thought that Maya could come up with an idea like this? Combining relaxation and gourmet cuisines? I'd like to give it a try too."

"Let's book a spot for us then. I was just about to say that I'd like to try it too." the man said.

"Alright! Now that our pace of life is so quick, few places can allow us to relax properly. I think Maya is onto something brilliant!" Nicole exclaimed with hints of pride in her voice.

"Mhmm. However, we would have to try it out to see if it's a practical idea."

Evan's parents both wanted to give it a try too.

"What do you think of Maya's robots? How's the food?" Sophia asked.

Her husband looked at her with confidence. "How could it not be good? Who wouldn't like it with such exquisitely prepared food before you, and someone to talk to you according to your emotions? Maya was such a chubby little thing when she was little. Who would have thought that she had a knack for designing such luxurious experiences?"

"Shall we go and give it a try too?"

"Of course we should! Look at how everyone is on their phone trying to book a slot. Let's book one too."

"Get going then!" Sophia hurried him.

Nina was sincerely happy to see that Maya's food plaza was so popular.

"Maya, I believe you will become more and more successful in time to come."

"Thank you! Nina, this is a card I've specially made for you! As a VIP, you can come and relax at the food plaza anytime you want."

The girl received the card with a smile. "Thank you, Maya."

"You're very welcome. We will welcome you anytime!"

After the Gourmet Conference, Nicole, Evan, Sophia, and Jonathan headed straight to the food plaza. On the way there, Sophia looked at their booked time slot and asked, "Our number is two hundred thirty-nine. How long would we have to wait? Let's tell Maya to let us skip the queue."

"We'll see when we get there. If we can't get in today, we can always try again tomorrow."

"We can't go tomorrow. I want to relax today. This is my granddaughter's accomplishment, and I want to see it for myself today."

Jonathan glanced at Sophia – she was making a mountain out of a molehill. The former then said, "Let's see what Maya says when we get there."

The two of them arrived at the same time as Evan and Nicole. Both parties were surprised to see the number of cars at the food plaza's car park.

"Who would have thought that there'd be so many people on the first day itself?"

“Yea, they’re all probably curious,” Evan replied.

“Let’s head in quickly then. What’s our number? Let’s see whether we need to queue.”

“We shouldn’t have to. Let me take a look at the number.”

Evan glanced at the number on his phone. “Number thirty-seven. We should be able to be seated immediately.”

The moment he finished talking, a loud voice piped up behind him, “Evan, seeing that we’re here to support our granddaughter, give us your number. We will give you ours. How about that?”

Is my mother actually trying to snatch my number from me? Evan turned to Nicole, who agreed to it immediately.

“Maya will be overjoyed to see you. Take our number and head in.”

“Great! That’s fantastic! Nicole, since this belongs to your daughter anyway, you can always wait a little longer. We’re older, so we will go in first.”

“Alright.”

When Maya caught sight of Jonathan and Sophia, happiness and excitement flooded her entire being.

“Grandpa, Grandma, you made it! I’m so happy to see you!”

“Maya, we came here to show you some support. We’re number thirty-seven, is there a seat for us now?”