

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1153

Jonathan glanced at Nicole. "Our original queue number was two hundred plus. It was your daddy who let us have this number."

Maya was overjoyed to hear it, and her eyes twinkled. "Daddy is here too?"

"Yes, he is. He's here together with your Mommy. They're both outside!"

The girl immediately made someone bring Sophia and Jonathan to the VIP room while she headed out to look for Nicole and Evan.

"Daddy, Mommy!"

She grinned as she ran towards them. When her parents saw her, they were thrilled as well.

"Maya, are you very busy?"

"Yes, Mommy. I didn't expect so many people to turn up. I saw Grandpa and Grandma just now, and I've arranged a VIP room for them. Come along!"

"Alright." Nicole and Evan followed after the excited Maya. The interior decor of the different areas was designed with various color schemes according to different emotions. Many people occupied the areas, respectively.

Evan smiled to himself. My little girl really has something good going on here!

"Daddy, Mommy, aren't you happy to see the success of the gourmet conference? Head to the VIP room in the Happy Area. Someone will send your food shortly."

"Alright!" Evan nodded.

Nicole reached out to tidy Maya's slightly tousled hair. "Look at my little Maya, all grown up. You have thought of such a unique idea! I see that there are still a lot of people out there. Don't be too bothered by us. Go ahead and do what you need to do."

"Okay! Let me know if you need anything."

"We will."

Maya turned to leave after watching Nicole and Evan walk into the VIP room, only to see Sophia leaving the other room, looking around curiously.

What's Grandma looking for?

Maya felt that it was rather odd, so she immediately walked up to her grandmother. "Grandma, what's going on?"

Sophia smiled. "Maya, there is a robot that can talk to us, right? Where is it? Why do I not see it?"

"Come with me Grandma, I'll switch it on for you."

"Alright, alright."

Maya brought Sophia back into the room. She took down the robot from the cabinet and switched it on with the remote control. The robot immediately entered its pre-programmed conversation mode.

"Meeple, Meeple, Grandma would like you to have a chat with her."

“Alright, Grandma. What would you like to chat about?”

Sophia stared at the talking robot in wonder. “I’d like to ask you, what’s your name? How old are you? And what do you like to chat about?”

“Grandma, my name is Meeple. You can decide my age, and I know everything! I can satisfy you no matter what age you’d like me to be. You can customize me however you want!”

“Really?” Sophia was completely taken aback.

“Of course.”

“Then, let’s set you as a five-year-old then.”

Within three seconds, the robot’s voice immediately changed into a child’s one. It called out to Sophia sweetly, “Grandma, Grandma...”

The older woman was ecstatic and continued chatting with the robot.

A waiter soon came in and placed a fruit salad on the table. The combination of fruits used was superb. Sophia tasted it and realized that the fruit was sweet and refreshing while being incredibly tasty.

“Maya, how did you do this?”

“Grandma, this is the result of many experiments. I’ve used healthy ingredients. This dish is delicious but not fattening. You can eat as much as you want.”

“Okay, thank you, sweet girl.”

“Maya, get a robot for Grandpa too. I’ve only been able to watch Grandma have fun here,” Jonathan said.

“Just a moment, Grandpa.”

Maya brought in another robot, and her grandparents happily ate their desserts while chatting with the robots. Both the elderly were very happy at first, but they soon used their respective robots to insult each other.

“Meeple, my husband is especially annoying.” Sophia glanced at Jonathan.

“Is that so?” Meeple replied.

“Yes!”

“How could there be such an annoying person in this world? Is chivalry dead?”

“That’s right. He’s such a scumbag!”

“You’re right. He’s a huge scumbag!” Meeple echoed.

Jonathan glared at the robot. “You there! Who did you call a huge scumbag?”

“Wow, you’re so fierce! Meeple doesn’t like fierce people!”

“Did you see that, Jonathan? Even the robot doesn’t like you!” Sophia snickered.

“I don’t like it either! My robot doesn’t like you as well!” With that, Jonathan left the room with his robot in his arms. “I’m not staying in the same room as you guys!”

“Fine. It’s better to not have you in here anyway. The robot is more likable than you are!”

“At least I’m likable! I can’t say the same for you!”

“Get lost! Don’t disturb me. I want to talk to the robot alone!” Sophia shot him a sharp glare disdainfully.