

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1901

Chapter 1901 Adding Insult To The Injury

“Yay! I can be a child star now!” Zayden shrieked in exhilaration. Joy, on the other hand, inwardly vowed that she must put on her best performance.

Then, many people would seek her out for endorsements, and she would be able to make tons of money. She wanted to save up all that money to do whatever she wanted in the future.

When Maya and Wilbur learned that the two children were going to film, they walked over. “Don’t be so hasty to rejoice. You can’t just act in the movie because you want to do so. It still hinges on whether your acting skills pass muster,” they reminded the two children who were cheering and jumping for joy.

“My mommy is the investor, so I can still act even if I don’t pass!” Zayden crossed his arms and lifted his chin, looking incredibly arrogant.

In response, Maya chortled, countering, “Although that is true, you’ve still got to have good acting skills. A lad’s acting yesterday was horrible. If the two of you match him, you might as well give up!”

When she had finished talking, Wilbur abruptly nudged her. She snapped her head around, only to spot Yuvan standing behind her.

She promptly froze in mortification.

Crap! How untimely! He probably heard my words earlier, huh?

Upon seeing that she had gone silent, Zayden inquired with wide eyes, “Who’s the lad with the horrible acting skills you spoke of, Maya?”

“It’s... It’s...” Embarrassed, Maya grinned and fibbed, “No one. No one at all.”

Behind her, Yuvan heaved a sigh. “Ah, I know my acting is terrible, but that’s because I’ve never acted before. I think I can do it if I practice more!”

“Yes, yes, of course. You can definitely do it,” Maya seconded.

At the sight of her lying through her teeth, Wilbur couldn’t help snorting. “Maya was too hasty in her speech earlier, speaking without thinking about her words. Don’t take it to heart. We have high hopes for you.”

“Yes, exactly! I just wanted to explain something to Zayden, not because I wanted to badmouth you. I simply mentioned you inadvertently. It wasn’t deliberate. I’m really sorry,” Maya explained with embarrassment etched on her face.

“When Mommy has a row with Daddy, she says Daddy’s unintentional words that were inadvertent was what he truly meant,” Zayden chimed in with his eyes wide, adding insult to the injury.

Maya glared at him, ordering him to shut up with her eyes. “You’re talking too much at such a tender age! People dislike kids who chatter too much!”

“What a lie! People love honey-tongued kids!”

“So, you know that principle, huh? Then, have you eaten chilly or something that you’ve got such a sharp tongue now?”

“No!”

Zayden stuck out his tongue at Maya, pulling a face.

Nicole, who had just returned with a script in her hands, went over to Yuvan and asked him about his preparations.

“I’ll try my best, but I’m not sure whether I’ll get to stay. It depends on fate, I guess,” Yuvan replied weakly.

“Hang in there! You can do it!”

“Yeah.”

Soon, the director team came over and informed them that they could start filming.

After changing, Nicole and Yuvan went to the filming area and started acting their roles.

Having practiced hard last night, Yuvan’s acting that day had improved significantly. Even Maya, who felt that he should give up, couldn’t help feeling impressed.

“He improved quite a lot in just a single night.”

“Yeah, I didn’t expect it either. It looks like he really practiced hard.”

The director team was satisfied with Yuvan’s performance, both in the details and emotional expression. After a discussion, they agreed to let him stay for the time being.

“Yuvan, you passed for this scene, but you’ve got to maintain the same performance for the rest of it. Otherwise, you’ll still be eliminated.”

“Thank you, director! I’ll do my best!”

Nicole flashed him a bright smile, encouraging him to keep his momentum.

“All right, it’s the male and female leads’ turn now. Yuvan, go over and prepare for the next scene with Ms. Lane. Do put in a bit more effort.”

“I will!”

As Yuvan finally got to stay after expending much effort, he cherished that opportunity. He pulled Nicole to the side and solemnly practiced his lines with her, discussing the finer details together. Every so often, he would ask for her opinion.

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Chapter 1902 Ingratiating Act

Nicole told Yuvan that she wasn’t a professional actress and wasn’t quite sure how to best handle the details either, so her opinion might not necessarily be accurate. For that reason, she even asked someone from the director team to come over and guide him.

While they were absorbed in their characters, Yuvan suddenly changed the script and fell to his knees with a thud, hugging Nicole’s legs tightly.

Not only was Nicole surprised by his action, but even the professional from the director team who was there to help found it too sudden.

The two of them froze in stunned silence, with Yuvan the only one reciting his lines according to the altered script in his mind.

“I was wrong, Mom! I misunderstood you all these years!”

Nicole was struck speechless for a while.

She felt that he was being too forceful in this as the character in the movie was a person who was reticent in expressing himself. In the original script, the character remained rooted to the spot as his body trembled slightly. The apology he wanted to say was supposed to remain stuck in his throat.

Therefore, she felt that it was best to listen to the professional from the director team as to how best to handle that part.

She bent down to pull Yuvan up. “Get up first. Don’t stay there.”

Mistakenly assuming that she was acting her part, Yuvan staunchly refused to get to his feet. He even vowed, “Mom, I’m never getting up if you don’t forgive me!”

Words failed Nicole for a second before she clarified, “No, Yuvan, why don’t we hear from the professional whether we should handle this part in such a manner? Do get up first.”

“I think this is just perfect!” Yuvan continued hugging her legs, not getting up nor releasing his hold.

At that, Nicole was truly speechless.

Why is he still so obstinate when his acting skills are abysmal?

“Have you had enough? Your acting skills are horrible, but your skill in taking advantage of people is superb!”

Suddenly, a mesmerizing male voice drifted over, snagging their attention.

Huh? Why is he here?

Surprise inundated Nicole.

Evan stalked over and pinned an icy gaze on Yuvan. “I’ll break your hands if you don’t let go!”

“What has it got to do with you when I’m rehearsing with my mother?” Yuvan retorted.

Hearing that, Evan sneered, “Your mother? Don’t address her thus, for we don’t have a son like you!”

Yuvan was startled before he exclaimed, “Oh, you’re my mother’s husband!” Then, he unceremoniously greeted, “Nice to meet you, Dad! I’m Yuvan Quinlan. I play Mom’s son in the movie, which means that I’m also your son!”

Having not expected him to greet Evan in such a manner, Nicole yanked at him. “Get up first.”

“Okay.”

Yuvan got to his feet and looked at Evan with a silly smile.

Evan likewise studied him, finding his countenance familiar as though he had seen him somewhere, yet he couldn’t recall it.

“Are we acquainted?” Evan queried tentatively.

Yuvan’s heart skipped a beat, and a flash of something flitted across his eyes. He then answered with a silly smile, “I don’t think so. I don’t remember ever seeing you.”

At his answer, Evan narrowed his ebony eyes a fraction. “Oh? Most people in Y City know me and have seen me on the financial channels, in magazines, or even on the trending list. Yet, you’ve never seen me?”

Yuvan shook his head in denial. “I’ve been out of town all these years and only just returned to Y City a few days ago. Besides, I’ve never paid much attention to the important figures and happenings in Y City. I’m sorry. However, I know you now! Ms. Lane is my mother, so I’m more than willing to call you ‘Dad’ if you don’t mind!”

Evan stared at him intently with a sharp gaze. A long moment later, he said that he had two sons and didn’t need another, so that was unnecessary.

“That’s true. You just said that you often appear on magazines, the trending list, and even the financial channels, so you’re likely some big shot. Someone like me indeed isn’t fit to address you as ‘Dad’.”

Yuvan lowered his head, looking a tad dejected.

Evan continued scrutinizing him, finding his ingratiating act all too obvious. There’s a reason for everything, so he must have a motive for doing so!

“Aren’t you worried that your biological father will be offended that you’re calling a stranger ‘Dad’?” Evan questioned.

“Nope! I’ve got no parents. I’m an orphan.”

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Chapter 1903 Clinging To Nicole Like A Burr

Nicole was surprised that Yuvan was an orphan, and that fact also aroused her sympathy. “What a poor child! Hurry up and get up.”

After getting to his feet with her help, Yuvan glanced at Evan before asking timidly in a whisper, “Mom, what do you think of my acting earlier?”

At once, Nicole went silent. Frankly speaking, I think it was horrible. His acting was night and day from the emotions the script wanted to portray. Anyhow, I’m not a professional actress, so we should hear from the professional from the director team.

Thus, she turned to the person in question. “What do you think of his acting?”

The professional from the director team said nothing for a moment, contemplating it solemnly. Just when he was about to speak, Evan interjected, “Isn’t the answer to that obvious? He’s not cut out for acting. He decimates the script, so this industry doesn’t

suit him. If he insists on staying within the industry, he should go the comedian route. That's suitable for him!"

"A comedian?"

Astonishment was written all over Yuvan's face.

Nicole dipped her head and kept mum. She felt that Evan's opinion had a shred of truth to it.

He has no problems adding some unexpected twists every time we go through our lines, so taking the comedian route might be a good choice for him.

The professional from the director's team swallowed the evaluation he had prepared and expressed his agreement with Evan's opinion, asserting, "Mr. Seet is right, Yuvan. This path he pointed out to you is really promising. Everyone is pretty busy, so why don't you go to other production teams and see whether they need a creative comedian like you?"

Upon hearing that, Yuvan was taken aback.

Is he kicking me out?

Immediately, he cried out, "No, I don't want to leave! I like this production team, and I don't want to part with Mom. It isn't easy to find such a good mother. Even if I'm not going to get to act, I want to stay with my mother every day. Anyway, I'm not leaving!"

"You're simply unreasonable! Why are you clinging to Ms. Lane like a burr?"

"I've never experienced the love of a mother. So, I'm willing to be a burr if it means that I'll get to enjoy some motherly love!" Yuvan seemed determined to stick to Nicole.

Exasperated, the professional from the director team turned to Nicole. "What's your take on this, Ms. Lane?"

"I'll ask Sheila whether she can add some scenes for him as a cameo while doing so for Zayden and Joy."

"Thank you, Mom! Thank you so much, Mom! You're the best!"

Smiling widely, Yuvan smugly threw the professional from the director team a look.

Ignoring him, the professional from the director team nodded. "Okay. Anyway, he's not suitable to play your son." Subsequently, he turned to Yuvan and snapped, "Following this turn of events, stop addressing Ms. Lane as 'Mom'! You can't act as her son anymore!"

“How I address her is my business, not yours! Mom, you won’t object, will you? I’ve never had parents since young, so I yearn to have a mother. Will you make my wish come true?”

The professional from the director team sneered, “Why should Ms. Lane do so? There are countless orphans in this world. Is she supposed to just allow it if all of them wish to address her as ‘Mom’? Besides, why must you fixate on her? There are plenty of people suited to be your mother—the janitor at the side, the lady selling vegetables at the market, and even the group of actresses over there! Why don’t you go over and call them ‘Mom’? To my thinking, you’re simply opportunistic, picking someone powerful on purpose!”

“How could you say that? There are also tons of people suited to be your mother, but I don’t see you calling them ‘Mom’! Besides, only Ms. Lane can give me that kind of motherly feeling. Am I wrong to call her ‘Mom’ according to my feelings?”

“I haven’t got the time to yak with you here! Ms. Lane, this guy is really opportunistic. I’m sure he’s only calling you ‘Mom’ because he wants to take advantage of you. Therefore, please be careful. Furthermore, your two sons, Mr. Juan and Mr. Kyle, are talented and intelligent. In fact, they’re the cream of the crop! Why would you allow this mediocre kid to call you ‘Mom’? He’s not worthy of it!”

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Chapter 1904 Not That Simple

“Are you worthy of it if I’m not? If so, go ahead and call her ‘Mom’!” Yuvan barked. At that, the professional from the director team snapped, “I... I’m not as shameless as you with skin as thick as an elephant’s!”

After saying that, he shifted his gaze to Evan and Nicole. “Mr. and Mrs. Seet, I still have some things to handle over there, so please excuse me.” “Sure.”

As the professional from the director team walked away, Yuvan flashed Nicole a sorrowful smile and murmured abashedly, “It’s okay if you don’t want a dumb son like me. I understand. I’ll still respect you the same in the future.” With that, he walked over to the side.

Feeling a tad sorry, Nicole lifted her head and looked at Evan, whose unfathomable eyes were fixated firmly on Yuvan’s back. “Evan, can I take him as my godson?”

“I don’t think there’s such a need.” “Do you not like him?”

“No!” It’s no big deal if he’s merely trying to take advantage of her identity as the professional from the production team claims, but I can’t shake off the feeling that he’s not that simple. That aside, his background of being an orphan is also suspicious.

Nicole inwardly sighed. Oh well, since I can't take him as a godson, I'll just help him out more in the future!

Meanwhile, Sheila was discussing with the director team to add an interactive scene for Zayden and Joy. The director team agreed because the two children had outstanding looks and acting skills. If nurtured, they'd definitely become popular A-list celebrities in the future.

"Don't worry, Ms. Muir. We'll make the arrangements."

"Okay, thank you!"

At that precise moment, the professional who had been debating with Yuvan earlier came over and brought up the issue of Evan and Nicole wishing to give Yuvan a comedic role.

The rest of the director team frowned.

Even Sheila was very much surprised.

"Isn't he acting as the doctor's son? Is there still a need to add a comedic role?"

"No, the thing is, he's really can't do a good job as the doctor's son. Yet, he insists on staying with the production team, so Mrs. Seet felt that perhaps a few suitable scenes can be added for him."

The rest of the production team glanced at each other. The two children's scene hasn't even been added, and now, we're to add a comedic scene too?

"Mrs. Muir, I'm afraid that adding to the script time and again will affect the overall effect and delay the filming progress.

"I agree. How about having him be an extra?"

"I've got an idea! Why don't we have him play the role of an idiot who was abandoned since young and has some mental problem? Then, we can have Zayden and Joy help him. By doing that, we can also include him while adding the two children in."

"An orphan and an idiot who has mental problems? I'm not sure whether he would be willing to take on such a role."

"He can take it on if he's willing to do so, but if not, he can just leave. Anyway, that's the only role available. Beggars can't be choosers!"

"Exactly! He's the one who insists on staying, so it's already merciful that we're giving him a role!"

Everyone started echoing similar sentiments.

As Sheila listened, she felt caught between a rock and a hard place. He once saved Nicole, so wouldn't it look bad to give him such a role?

"I'll do it! I'm an orphan myself, so it's right up my alley! As for playing an idiot, I know it's not an easy role, but I'm willing to take the challenge!" Yuvan declared as he walked over.

All voices ceased, and everyone stared at him.

For a brief moment, the atmosphere turned awkward.

They were all enthusiastically voicing their opinion, so absorbed in it that they didn't even notice when he came over.

"Yuvan, are you really willing to play such a role?"

"Yes! As long as I can stay in the production team, I'm willing to play any role!"

Upon seeing that he had no objections, those from the production team instantly gave their stamp of approval.

"Since he has agreed, let's add a few scenes for him quickly to rehearse with the two children!"

Similar sentiments rang out, one after another.

Seeing as the person in question had consented, Sheila couldn't say much either. Nevertheless, she promised to prioritize him if there were any roles suited for him in the future.

"Thank you, Ms. Muir!"

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Chapter 1905 Playing Dead

The bags of imported snacks clutched forgotten in their fists, and the children stared at Yuvan in surprise as he announced his intention of appearing on the show alongside them.

"Didn't Maya once complain that his acting skills are awful?" Zayden asked innocently. "Why should we sabotage the quality of our show by allowing him to star alongside us?"

Joy gave the matter several seconds of serious thought. "We have yet to see his acting for ourselves. Why not let him audition for it? If he shows promise, we can work alongside him and at the same time hone our own skills."

Zayden looked worried as he took a loud crunchy bite. "What if he's awful?"

"Then we'll give him the cold shoulder until he gets the hint!"

Zayden nodded earnestly at the idea. "This isn't just our first rehearsal together. It's also the first project Mommy is involved in. We can't allow his poor performance to make the rest of us look like fools."

Right after the words were out of his mouth, Yuvan appeared from afar and made his way toward the children with a smile on his face.

"Looks like we'll be working together! If there's anything you might need, just say the word. I'll do my best to help you."

Zayden glanced at the newcomer up and down. "Not so fast. We would like to see if you're good enough to be working with us."

"Hah! What does a little fellow like you know about acting?"

Zayden stuffed the other half of his chocolate bar into his mouth before drawing himself to full height. "Little, you say?"

"My apologies." Yuvan bowed good-humoredly. "Not so little after all."

Zayden glared at him with distrust. "We'd heard stories about how you're a terrible actor, but it wouldn't be fair to you without giving you a chance to prove yourself. Why don't you act out a scene, and we'll judge for ourselves?"

Yuvan met the intensity of the child's gaze. "All right, fair enough. What would you like to see?"

Zayden considered the question carefully before answering, "Anything you like. Give me the best performance you've ever done!"

"Okay!"

"Let's be clear," Zayden added hurriedly. "If you can't even do well at what you do best, then you're a lost cause! We'll only have four words for you!"

"Which four words?"

"You have been eliminated."

Yuvan chuckled. I like this kid's sense of humor.

As if making up his mind abruptly, the older boy turned to leave.

"Why are you leaving?" Zayden asked at once, disconcerted by the unexpected response. "Are you admitting defeat already?"

Before he had managed to take five steps, Yuvan fell to the floor in a heap.

"What happened to him?" Zayden cried, visibly shaken.

Joy shook her head solemnly. "I don't know."

After exchanging a glance, the two children ran over to check on the unconscious figure.

Yuvan lay on the ground with deathly stillness. "Are you okay?" Zayden asked as he leaned over tentatively.

After calling Yuvan's name several more times to no avail, Zayden shook him. "Wake up! Wake up!" As desperate as he was, Zayden did not have enough strength to rouse the older boy from his dead faint.

"Is he dead, Joy?"

Joy reached out a finger and held it over his nostrils. "He isn't breathing. We should get him some help."

Just as she was about to summon an adult, her sharp eyes caught one of Yuvan's fingers twitching. With a suspicious frown, she took a closer look at the seemingly motionless figure on the ground.

"He has won!" she suddenly proclaimed, turning to face Zayden.

Zayden did not immediately register what she said. "What?" he asked blankly.

"He's playing dead here, can't you see? You really thought he'd fainted, didn't you? What a stellar performance. He's won the right to be on the show with us."

As if on cue, Yuvan opened his eyes from where he lay and stuck his tongue out at Zayden.

Zayden froze, scandalized. "You didn't warn us that you were going to be playing dead!"

"You told me to do what I do best, didn't you?" exclaimed Yuvan, looking delighted with himself. "This is what I do best! Drama! Besides, my performance must have been so

good that I scared you, didn't I? You didn't even consider the possibility of me pretending! I think I won the part fair and square."

Zayden sighed. "You wouldn't have won if I ignored you. You're taking advantage of my kindness."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1906

Chapter 1906 Dinner For Five

Yuvan chuckled at Zayden's solemn expression. "You're right. What a fine young man you are! I am curious, how did your father raise you to be as well-mannered as this?"

Zayden puffed his chest out proudly. "He didn't have to do much. I was born oozing charm and charisma." "He had inherited my uncle's charms, he means. My uncle is more interesting than him!"

"Is that so?" Yuvan exclaimed in admiration. "I would like to meet this uncle of yours and tell him what a wonderful son he has."

Zayden smiled broadly. It was evident that he was enjoying the praise he was lavished with. Gazing thoughtfully at Yuvan without speaking, Zayden spoke after several moments. "You're not half bad, you know? Welcome aboard."

"Really? Well, thank you, little man." "You must work hard on this and uphold the quality of the show. We can't make my mother look bad. She's the female lead."

"Don't you worry. I'll do my best to make her shine." Yuvan appeared to have gained the children's trust. He gazed at the two children and smiled thoughtfully.

The casting director had found a young, professional actor to play the part of the doctor's son. He was so efficient that Nicole's scenes with him often did not require another take.

As a result, the segment that was to be shot over that afternoon was completed ahead of schedule.

As Nicole's entire afternoon was cleared, she opted to drop by and visit Joy and Zayden and was surprised to see their faces alight with excitement in Yuvan's company.

The children appear to be enjoying themselves!

Soon after, a member of the production crew walked over to inform them that their scenes and script had been prepared before handing each of them a little booklet.

“How are we going to shoot the scenes with school tomorrow?” Zayden asked, looking worried. “Should we ask our teacher for a leave of absence?”

Joy studied the script in her hand. “We don’t have to miss school for that. We can shoot the evening or night scenes after school! How about working on the night scenes during weeknights and the day scenes over the weekend?”

“Sounds fine to me. What about Yuvan? He would have to wait for us.” Zayden jerked his chin at Yuvan.

“It’s not a problem for me,” the older boy assured them. “We can shoot at your convenience. I can make myself useful to the production crew during the day while you’re at school.”

“How would you like to start tomorrow night, Yuvan?”

“That works for me!”

The trio soon fell into discussion while occasionally consulting their script. Nicole, who stood watching them, smiled warmly at the sight. She did not expect that Yuvan would get along with the children as well as he did and hoped that he would be able to live up to the children’s harsh critique.

After the scenes between the lead characters were shot later that night, Rodney called just as Wilbur was preparing to send Maya back to Imperial Garden.

“Hello, Dad?”

“Come home for dinner tonight. Bring Maya with you.”

Wilbur was surprised to receive the invitation. It only took several seconds before he recalled that his father had voiced an intention to use his relationship with the Seet family to secure some large projects.

“I’ll ask her.”

After a brief deliberation, Maya decided that as the Simpson household would be enjoying a brief period of respite with Mabel safely away at the hospital, no harm could come from dining at the Simpson residence for once.

“I’m in.”

“We’ll leave at once, Dad.”

“See you soon.”

After hanging up, Rodney ordered for the kitchen to prepare two additional portions.

Maya and Wilbur found themselves arriving at the Simpson residence several minutes before Janice and Nicholas. Frozen with unpleasant shock, the four of them stood staring at each other awkwardly.

“Everybody is here!” Rodney exclaimed, clearly pleased. “I hope you’re hungry! I had the kitchen pull out all the stops tonight.”

Janice barely suppressed a sneer as she gazed upon the exquisite dinner laid out on the dining table.

It’s obvious that Rodney did not expect that I would come. I know that the extravagant dinner was prepared for Maya. He never welcomes me in that manner.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1907

Chapter 1907 Sister

Janice gazed at Maya as poorly concealed jealousy and disdain contorted her features. How lucky is she to be born into such a powerful family to be highly coveted by the Simpsons! If I were in her shoes, I would have already locked Wilbur down for myself.

My father-in-law would be so pleased with me that he would start treating me like royalty. Unfortunately, life isn’t that fair to have granted me an advantageous start! Some of us have to slog for what we have.

Feeling deeply uncomfortable with the way Janice was staring at her, Maya cleared her throat timidly. “What a coincidence, Janice!”

With a start, Janice hastily rearranged her features. Then, with a disarming smile at Maya, she replied, “It is my honor to dine with you.”

Rodney chuckled. “Fate has brought us together as our own little family. Let’s raise a glass and let bygones be bygones, shall we?”

“I’d like that,” Maya said graciously. “The Simpson family will thrive and prosper from now on!” Janice sneered. Not for long.

“It’s forgotten,” concurred Janice sweetly. “Now that I am engaged to Nicholas and pregnant with his child, we are practically family already! Maya, you’re going to be my sister-in-law! I will treat you like my very own sister. I hope you can treat me like yours too.”

Though Maya felt startled by Janice’s disconcerting change, she nevertheless reciprocated the latter’s smile.

That's really all I want—to coexist peacefully. If Janice can find it in herself to keep from sabotaging me, I would be willing to sign a truce.

“Enough chitchat,” roared Rodney boisterously. “The food's getting cold!”

The hubbub around the dining table was soon replaced by the gentle clinking of cutlery.

Janice gazed automatically at the bump on her belly. The time to deliver to Maya the huge gift I have prepared for her is almost here. Since I have been given the opportunity to run into her today, I shall use it wisely to create a good impression of myself on them.

“Have you had enough, Maya? Can I get you a second helping?”

Maya was feeling alarmed by Janice's hospitality by that point. Is she putting her services at my disposal? What's going on? A change as drastic as this doesn't make sense.

Maya was not the only one who felt perplexed by Janice's sudden change in behavior. The other dinner guests gazed at her with the same sense of bewilderment.

“What is it? Why are all of you looking at me like that?”

“Cut the act. You look like you're in a play,” Nicholas remarked scathingly as he took a bite of a baked potato.

She's been calling Maya a little b*tch the entire journey here, and suddenly there she is, treating Maya like her flesh and blood! Janice must have something up her sleeve.

Nicholas heartily disliked women like Janice, who indulged in politics to serve their own agendas.

The sole reason why she had gotten pregnant with my child is that I'd had too much to drink that night and she happened to be the woman at hand to be dragged into bed with me.

As soon as he realized what he had done, Nicholas entertained the idea of pairing Janice up with Wilbur in an attempt to sever ties with her and to avenge himself by having Wilbur go through the embarrassment of raising another man's child. At the same time, he was determined to find a better wife for himself. With Mabel's help, Nicholas had managed to push the blame for Janice's pregnancy over to Wilbur.

That was the original plan. Look at the storm of sh*t I'm in right now.

Janice glared at Nicholas and cursed him silently. No wonder your brother is the heir to the family instead of you! What a pity that the father of my child is such a sore loser!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1908

Chapter 1908 Benefits

Janice's second attempt at disguising her fury behind a smile was more successful. "I know I used to be resentful of Wilbur and Maya. As Dad said, we should let bygones be bygones and look forward to the future. I am now Nicholas' fiancée and the mother of his child. It would not be proper for me to think of Wilbur that way anymore. My grudge with Maya is now a thing of the past."

At a reciliatory gesture, she got to her feet to refill Maya's glass of wine. "Please don't trouble yourself, Janice. I can do it."

"Not at all," Janice insisted. "You must have servants at home during mealtimes, don't you? Let me serve you tonight. Think of it as a chance for me to apologize for what transpired before."

"But you're pregnant!" exclaimed Maya in disbelief. "It's not good for you or the baby to be on your feet so often!" The men glanced at each other uncomfortably as they observed the tension in the air from the increasingly formal gestures of accommodation between the two women.

Rodney felt that if Janice was as sincere as she portrayed herself to be, she would finally take up some responsibility for the sake of her unborn baby. Once the child is old enough, I'll send her away with a large sum of money and hopefully never hear from her again.

Wilbur's involvement with Maya turned out to be another advantageous occurrence for Rodney. The possibilities of what he would be able to achieve by exploiting the connection to the Seet family sent a chill of delight down Rodney's spine.

As unnoteworthy as Nicholas' wedding to Janice is, the boy must learn to push his advantage and make the best of it if such an opportunity presents itself. D*mn it. He should have married a girl from a rich family to provide at least one useful connection for our family! What would I do with a daughter-in-law from an unknown family? I have no use for somebody with a worthless last name! However, it's not necessarily a failed marriage if Janice proves herself to be meek and docile.

Wilbur frowned as he watched the exchange between the women. This sudden change in Janice's attitude points to a future benefit she hopes to reap for herself. She'll cause harm to Maya if I'm not careful around her.

Contrary to his brother, Nicholas appeared excited at the prospect of Janice having something up her sleeve that she would not hesitate to deploy to achieve her quest.

What if the child turns out to be as ruthless as her? I surely hope not!

That unpleasant thought forcefully reminded Nicholas of how he and his mother had treated his brother. Janice is treating Maya in the exact same way as how we used to treat Wilbur.

Mabel had caused the death of Wilbur's mother in an attempt to become the new Mrs. Simpson. From the moment she was made Rodney's legitimate wife, Mabel had put on the facade of a loving stepmother to safeguard her reputation against the ruthless manner in which she had ascended to her new position.

In actual fact, Mabel had always borne resentment toward her stepson.

The fear of Wilbur's knowledge of the true circumstances surrounding his mother's death had always haunted Mabel. On more than one occasion, Nicholas had caught his mother wishing for an accident that would claim his brother's life and secure his silence.

What about me? I'm exactly the same as Mom. Wilbur is always outdoing me at work in one way or another. I have to pretend to be his obedient little brother despite my grudge against him for fear of affecting what Rodney thought of me.

In order to avoid a confrontation with Wilbur and make the situation unpleasant for his mother, Nicholas decided to bite his tongue to preserve Mabel's untarnished facade of the perfect stepmother.

It seems that I share more similarities with Janice than I would like to admit. In an ironic twist, we are a match made in heaven after all. Even if the baby does not inherit any of Janice's awful qualities by some miracle, it will still turn out to be a degenerate if it's anything like me.

"Does it taste good, my dear sister-in-law?"

"Please don't call me that," muttered Maya with discomfort. "Just call me Maya, will you?"

As one, the men were brought out of their reveries.

"Let her," cried Rodney, delighted by the official recognition of his connection to Maya. "You're going to be her sister-in-law when you marry Wilbur. We might as well start getting used to it!"

"I'm flattered, but as long as we aren't married, I would like to be addressed as Maya."

"It doesn't matter what I call you. I already feel as if we know each other better!" Janice chirped.

“What about you two, Maya?” Rodney interjected. “When are you planning on getting married? Janice and Nicholas are already engaged. When are you going to get that done?”

“A wedding is not to be taken lightly,” replied Maya politely but evasively. I still want to observe the Simpsons before I commit!

“That’s right,” added Wilbur. “We’ve been too busy filming the show and managing the company as of late to give planning a wedding much thought.”

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Chapter 1909 Keep An Eye Out

“Nonsense! A wedding remains your top priority no matter what other obligations you have!” “Precisely because it’s a top priority is why we must take our time,” Maya responded firmly.

Rodney gazed at her, speechless with surprise. Why is she placing Wilbur on probation? Is the boy failing to satisfy his woman? There is no time to waste in securing our alliance with the Seet family!

“We know what to do, Dad,” said Wilbur quietly, leaving no room for negotiation. “You will be the first to know when we set the date.”

Rodney was not appeased to hear that. However, a hint of delight flashed across Janice’s eyes. Excellent! Don’t set the date! Plenty of time for another woman to swoop in and snatch Wilbur up!

“Maya is right,” she chimed in. “A wedding is no laughing matter. Their engagement counts as a period of time when they—”

Catching Rodney’s furious glare from across the table, Janice stopped talking abruptly as she did not want to offend Rodney, whose approval she sought to solidify her position within the Simpson family.

Without another word, she kept her gaze on her plate meekly. Maya was still disturbed to be addressed that way.

After dinner, Wilbur took Maya up to his study to discuss the matters within the company. After taking their seats, Wilbur glanced at the door before speaking. “Janice is awfully nice to you all of a sudden. I want you to be cautious around that woman. There must be a reason behind her friendliness.”

“I thought so too,” Maya agreed. “She was always fond of you, wasn’t she? So much so that she thinks of me as a threat. Today was the first time we sat down for a meal together without her hurling insults at me. Why is she being so nice?”

“To make you drop your guard, that’s why.” “I understand, Wilbur. I’ll keep an eye out for my safety.”

At that very moment, Janice, who had concocted an excuse to visit the study by offering to bring a tray of tea up to them overheard their conversation. Maya’s defensiveness will lead to a big problem. I need to gain her trust.

With the tray still in her hands, Janice fell silent outside the study as she mulled the problem over. Any sacrifice I make to be with Wilbur will be worth it.

Upon making up her mind, she strode into the study and placed the tray on the desk. “Maya, I’ve brought you some tea. I can see that you’re busy. Please, carry on.” With one last smile at Maya, Janice departed the room without another word.

“She came up all the way here to bring us tea?” Maya’s brows were knitted with confusion. Wilbur gazed thoughtfully at the intricate design of the porcelain. “What else were you expecting her to do?”

“I thought she would have headed straight to you and made small talk like she usually would. It’s not like her to leave without putting up a fight.”

“Hence why I think she’s acting abnormally. Everything she does at this point is a surprise, being so far out of her usual character. You need to be on your toes all the time around her.”

Maya nodded. “I understand.”

After several more words were exchanged regarding the business in the studio, Wilbur sent Maya back to Imperial Garden. Nicole finished filming her scenes very early the following evening.

As there was nothing left for her to do in the studio, she opted to stay and watch Joy and Zayden’s scene, which was scheduled for that same night, instead of heading home.

She glanced at her watch while awaiting their arrival. The children should have gotten off school by now. They will be here any minute.

Sure enough, she heard Joy’s voice calling out to her ten minutes later. Nicole gazed up and saw two tiny figures bounding excitedly toward her. Following in their wake was Evan.

Nicole and Evan had heard the night before that Joy and Zayden were going to begin shooting their scenes. Evan had been giving words of encouragement to his daughter and constantly reassuring her that she would do a good job. He had even kept his promise of watching her by showing up on time.

“Joy, Zayden, go get your makeup and costumes done. You’re due in half an hour!” “All right!”

“I can’t wait to begin filming!” The two children bounded excitedly after the makeup artist.

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Chapter 1910 A Professional Opinion

Half an hour later, Yuvan led the two children out of the makeup studio. Zayden glanced up and down at Joy before remarking, “Joy, this makeup artist isn’t as skilled as Nina. She makes you look prettier than this.”

“Your makeup looks awful too, Zayden. You look like a dead fish.” After having enough of hurling critiques at each other, the two children sighed as one. “If only Nina was here to do our makeup for us.”

“Why don’t we give her a call?” Zayden suggested. “She must have gotten off work by now.” “We’re due to start filming really soon, though. Nina might not make it here in time. Let’s get to work with the horrible makeup just for today.”

“I don’t want to,” Zayden complained. “I want to look my best on our first day.” Yuvan gazed bemusedly at the squabbling children. “The makeup done is specific to your roles. You look fine! There’s nothing that needs changing.”

Zayden gazed at him scathingly. What an awful liar. I know I look much better than this!

Joy felt sorry for Yuvan, who had waited for them the entire day while they were at school. It wouldn’t be fair to have him wait even longer still for Nina to get here. He must be tired after such a long day.

“Zayden, this is an opportunity to work on our acting skills to compensate for our poorly done makeup! We’ll have Nina doll us up another day, all right?”

“I’m convinced that this will affect my performance,” he insisted stubbornly. “It’s such a waste of my good looks for me to look like an idiot. No, it bothers me. I need to call Nina.”

Nina’s phone rang just as she arrived at the restaurant.

After listening patiently to Zayden's request for her to meet them at the studio, she glanced at her watch before explaining apologetically, "I have an urgent appointment today. Can't the makeup artist on site do something about it?"

"She made me look like a fool, Nina. I can't be seen on camera looking like this." Nina fell silent for several moments before coming up with a solution. First, she had Zayden and Joy send photographs of themselves for her examination.

After the amendments based on her suggestions were made, the children showed her their photographs again before passing her over to the makeup artist with further suggestions.

The makeup artist had heard of Nina's reputation within the beauty industry and was thrilled to be receiving first-hand tips from a legend.

Upon taking Nina's suggestions, the children's makeup was finally redone to their satisfaction. Even the makeup artist was pleasantly stunned at how much of a difference the subtle tips made.

The humbling encounter made such a profound impression on the makeup artist that she considered in earnest to be Nina's apprentice.

She was not alone. Yuvan, too, was surprised at how different the children looked. "You two look much better than before!" he remarked appreciatively before asking the makeup artist if she could do the same for him.

The makeup artist scowled in response. "You are playing an orphan with mental issues! What would you need to be dolled up for? Consider yourself lucky that I didn't make you look homeless! Your appearance has to match your role in the story!"

"Why does the both of them get to have their makeup done, then?"

"They are playing children from a rich family! Of course, they needed to look as good as possible!"

Unable to argue any further, Yuvan merely lamented his fate. "I'm destined to look like this forever, aren't I?"

The makeup artist had enough of him. "Stop complaining and get a move on. The filming is about to begin!"