

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2011

Chapter 2011 One Billion

“Wait! There’s something that I need your help with.” “What is it?”

“Maya and Wilbur can’t continue filming anymore. After our film crew discussed it, we think that it’s best if we change the main characters to Nina and Stephen. It won’t affect the subsequent filming either.

You know that I wanted Nina to act as the female lead initially, but she rejected my offer because she’s busy with work. I’m afraid that she’ll continue rejecting me if I ask her again. Hence, I want you to convince her and Stephen. This won’t be a problem for you, right?”

Davin turned around and scrutinized her. “If I help you with this, shouldn’t you give me some benefits?”

“What benefits do you want?”

“I heard that the owner of the manor in the Southern suburbs is related to your dad. I want your dad to help me negotiate the price.” “What’s your ideal price for the negotiation?”

“The lower the better! It’s great if the price is a hundred million lower. This will depend on your dad’s abilities.”

After thinking about it, Sheila nodded just to brush him off. “Okay, I’ll call my dad.”

“Deal!”

After Davin left, Sheila whipped out her phone and called Patrick. Soon, he picked up the call.

“Sheila, why did you call me? How’s your shoot going?”

“Hi, Dad! I met some problems, but Davin will help me settle them. You don’t have to worry about me! I’m calling you to ask you about something. Davin went to look at the Chamomile Manor that’s being sold in the Southern suburbs. It’s owned by the Muir family, right?”

“Yeah! Did you say that Davin went to look at it? Does he want to buy it?”

“He’s planning to. How much do you plan to sell the manor for?”

Patrick thought about it for a while. “One billion!”

“One... Dad, why did I hear that you were planning to sell it for eight hundred million?”

“I did want to sell it for eight hundred million, but the price increased afterward. Sheila, the Seet family is so wealthy. Do you think that they’ll care about a few hundred million?”

Sheila was speechless. “Dad, did you just increase the price because you heard that Davin wants to buy it? How can you treat your son-in-law like that? It’s true that a few hundred million means nothing to the Seet family, but it’s different for me and Davin! You know that we don’t really have any savings. We can’t fork out one billion—even eight hundred million is stretching it. Can you make it cheaper? Davin heard that the owner of the manor is related to you and wanted your help in negotiating the price!”

“Sheila, that manor is definitely worth a billion! Furthermore, I’m selling it because the Muir family encountered some problems with the cash flows. We need money to solve this urgent problem. Although you’re the daughter-in-law of the Seet family, you’re still part of the Muir family! You need to help your parents and brother! Think about the Muir family!”

“What are you trying to say, Dad? It’s your daughter and son-in-law who need the Southern suburbs manor now. This has nothing to do with the Seet family. I just want to ask if you can give me a discount because I’m your daughter. I want to see how important I am to you based on how big a discount you’re willing to give.”

“Sheila, aren’t you putting me in a tight spot? If you buy the manor, it would be owned by the Seet family, not the Muir family! Well, I won’t ask for much. How about eight hundred million, like what you mentioned earlier?”

“Seven hundred million!”

“No way! The company urgently needs money. Your mom even asked me to request some money from the Seet family for the cash flows. I refused because I didn’t want to cause more trouble for you. You should stop trying to take advantage of me too, okay?”

“Dad, what do you mean, taking advantage of you? By virtue of the fact that I’m your daughter, you should give me a discount for the manor! If you sell it to us at seven hundred million, we can ask Mr. Seet to help you with the cash flows. How’s that?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2012

Chapter 2012 Help Your Aunt Out

Patrick thought about it for a while before heaving a long sigh. “Fine! I’ll sell it to you for seven hundred million. However, I need your help. You and Davin will have to come back in the next few days.”

Sheila was overjoyed. "Okay, Dad! I'll come back with Davin tomorrow and sign the contract for purchasing the manor." "Okay, I'll be waiting for you."

After settling the matter, Sheila shared the great news with Davin eagerly. When he heard that the Muir family owned the manor, he was very surprised.

"What? Did you say that the Southern suburbs manor is your father's?"

"Yeah! Aren't you pleasantly surprised?"

"I am surprised, but with regards to whether it's pleasant or not... It'll depend on how great the price your dad offered is. Did you ask him how much he's willing to sell it to us? Is he willing to lend it to us directly?"

"What are you thinking about, Davin? It doesn't just cost a couple of millions, so it isn't something that can be lent to you so easily. It's a manor that cost eight hundred million! Furthermore, my dad is so eager to sell it because the Muir family direly needs money to settle some cash flow problems. If they give it to you for free, what would they use for the cash flows? At a moment like this, my dad's already doing a huge favor for me by giving you a huge discount. We must not be too greedy!"

Davin knew that too. He was just saying that casually.

"What's the discount that your dad's offering? How much is he planning to sell it to us for?"

"My dad said that he can sell it to you for a hundred million less. Are you overjoyed?"

That'll still be seven hundred million.

Davin calculated the worth of the manor. Actually, eight hundred million was already a very suitable price. Now that it was a hundred million cheaper, it was a very good deal. Looks like Sheila is quite significant to Old Mr. Muir.

"Thank your dad for me."

"Davin, do you think that a word of thanks is equivalent to a hundred million? How priceless do you think your words are? Follow me to the Muir residence tomorrow and thank him in person!"

"Okay, I'll listen to you. I've arrived at the Imperial Garden already. I'll try my best to convince Nina to act as the female lead."

"I'll wait for your good news."

Still deep in thought, Davin walked into Imperial Garden. He was not confident about whether Nina would agree to be the female lead. However, he thought that since he was her uncle, she would still show him some courtesy.

When he saw Nina, he first asked her about how the company was doing and whether she was busy.

Nina was curious. It's so late at night. Why did Uncle Davin suddenly come all the way here? Why is he so concerned about my work?

"I'm fine. I'm not terribly busy. Are you here for something, Uncle Davin?"

"How about Stephen? Is he busy? The cosmetic department is still doing fine, right? No matter how busy he is, he can't possibly be busier than you."

Nina laughed. "Uncle Davin, do you need us to do something? Just tell me directly."

Davin took a sip of tea. "Well, it's not me, but your aunt. She wants both of you to help her. You know that Wilbur and Maya cannot continue acting as the male and female leads anymore. If someone else acts in their role, the show will be ruined. Hence, the crew thought of asking you to replace Maya, and Stephen to replace Wilbur as the main characters. Do you think that you can help your aunt out?"

Nina secretly compared her and Maya. Although they looked the same, their personalities and demeanor were completely different. Wilbur was even more different from Stephen. If we acted in those roles, can we still convey the same vibes as Maya and Stephen?

When Nina voiced her concern, Davin assured her, "Nina, don't worry about that. After experiencing some things, people would change their personalities subconsciously. That applies to characters too! The production crew will do some editing and alter the plot as well, so there won't be any negative impacts. The transition from Wilbur to Stephen will be smooth after the plot has been changed. As long as you're free and willing to help your aunt, there's no need to worry about anything else."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2013

Chapter 2013 Move To A Secluded Place

After pondering over it, Nina said, "Uncle Davin, I understand that it hasn't been easy for Aunt Sheila lately. Since she is considerate toward Maya and Wilbur, I should reciprocate the favor. After finishing my work at the company, I'll go to Aunt Sheila's show with Stephen. Anyway, I hope she won't mind that we are not professional in acting."

“Why would she? Instead, Sheep will be grateful for your help! It’s settled then. I’ll thank you again after the filming is done.”

“Uncle Davin, don’t mention it. We’re a family and should help each other.”

After settling the matter, Davin went to the study room to see Evan. He wished to discuss borrowing money from Evan to buy the manor.

“Have you made up your mind?”

“Yes, I’ve made up my mind. The manor in the Southern suburbs is worth more than eight hundred million. Since Old Mr. Muir offered me seven hundred million, I believe it’s a good deal. However, I have to renovate the manor afterward but lack the money. It’s why I hope to borrow some money from you…” Davin was stammering, unsure if Evan would lend money to him.

If Evan refused to lend him money, Davin would consider selling his shares of Seet Group to Evan to raise several hundred million.

While Davin was deep in thought, Evan opened the drawer and handed over a blank check to him. “Fill it up yourself.”

Oh? Is he not going to ask how much I want to borrow? He’s too generous, isn’t he?

Holding the check, Davin felt touched because he didn’t expect Evan to treat him so well. After giving it some thought, Davin wrote down two hundred million on the check, which was a reasonable number. “Evan, I only need this amount.”

After nodding in response, Evan opened his mouth to say something but quickly closed it again.

“Evan, what is it? Do you have something to tell me?”

Evan said carefully, “Davin, I understand that you’re close to the Muir family. However, there are certain things that you can agree on and others that you shouldn’t. Do you get it?”

After giving it some thought, Davin asked, “Evan, did the Muir family make some outrageous demands from you?”

“No. Well, it’s getting late. You should go home and get some rest.”

“All right. Evan, you should get some rest too.”

As Davin left the Imperial Garden, speculations began to pop up in his mind. What did Evan mean? Could it be that Old Mr. Muir asked him to do something?

Davin felt uneasy once he recalled that he would be going back to the Muir residence with Sheila the next day.

Could it be that the Muir family gives me a one hundred million discount in return for an excessive demand?

Davin thought he would pay the Muir family the market price of eight hundred million instead of doing something against his principles.

As soon as Davin left, Maya came home with two children.

After Nina asked about Wilbur, Maya said she had given him the “magic ball”.

“With the listening device, I can record Wilbur’s voice anytime using my phone. Hence, I can know how Wilbur is doing as long as he brings along the device.”

“That’s good. You don’t have to worry too much.”

“Great! Now that the Simpson family’s butler takes care of Wilbur, Mabel and Nicholas can hardly bully him!”

“Maya, I believe Wilbur will recover soon. By then, you two will live happily ever after!”

“Thank you.”

Maya returned to her room and took out her phone to play the recording.

The recording was recorded after Maya left the Simpson residence. She could only hear some footsteps, the sound of pouring tea, and a simple conversation between Wilbur and the butler.

Maya heaved a sigh of relief and put down her phone. After changing her pajamas, she poured a glass of wine for herself and stood in front of the French window. As she glanced at the starry sky, her expression turned grim.

Can Wilbur be cured? If Wilbur’s situation doesn’t get any better, the Simpson family will disdain him sooner or later.

What if I use my savings to buy a house in a secluded place to live with Wilbur? Will it be better than letting him stay in the Simpson residence?

Maya didn’t covet the Simpson family’s wealth but only wished to live happily with Wilbur. After all, they could make a living with the profits from her food plaza.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2014

Chapter 2014 Someone Targets Wilbur

Maya pondered over her plan with Wilbur for quite some time. Before going to bed, Maya purposely put her phone near her ear to eavesdrop on Wilbur's situation. If someone bullied him, she would know it and go to his rescue as soon as possible.

Later, Maya lay on the bed and fell asleep soon. As she thought about Wilbur so much, she even dreamed about him. In Maya's dream, Wilbur stood on the patch of grass as the sun shone on him. At that time, he held a little windmill and smiled like a cheerful kid.

Maya came up to Wilbur and asked smilingly, "The little windmill is beautiful! Where did you get it?"

Wilbur replied, "I made it myself." "Do you know how to make a windmill?"

"The kid likes it. It's why I made it for her." "The kid?"

When Maya was bewildered, Wilbur pointed at Maya's back. Maya turned around and saw a chubby baby on the patch of grass nearby. The baby was so beautiful and adorable that one would think she came from a perfect drawing.

Maya couldn't help but want to hug the chubby baby. However, the baby disappeared as soon as she reached out her hand. What's going on?

Maya turned to Wilbur but was even more shocked, for he had also disappeared.

Suddenly, the sky turned gloomy with dark clouds, and the patch of grass turned into a stone road. Maya felt that the entire world was spinning, as though she was traveling in time. "Wilbur! Wilbur—"

Maya shouted and jolted awake. After taking a few deep breaths, she caught a glimpse of the lights in her room and realized that she had a dream just now. Nonetheless, Maya vividly remembered the snippets of memories, including the baby, the little windmill, and Wilbur's smiling face.

Maya couldn't help but feel curious about why she would have such a dream. Then, she turned around to grab her phone from the container and scrolled on it to check if Wilbur was doing fine.

At first, all Maya could hear was silence. After a while, she heard a door click shut, and it fell silent once again. She thought Wilbur had gone to the washroom.

"It's good to know that no one bullies you and that you're safe," she murmured before lying down to continue sleeping. Tossing and turning restlessly, Maya couldn't fall asleep.

After the alarm rang, Maya got out of bed, freshened herself up, and headed toward the dining room to have breakfast. When Maya saw Nicole, she asked Nicole when the famous doctors would arrive at Y City to treat Wilbur.

Nicole told Maya that one of the doctors was set to arrive in the evening. Also, Nicole promised to tell Maya so that she could go to the Simpson residence together and check up on Wilbur.

In that case, I have to sort out everything in the food plaza in the morning.

After hastily chomping down some food, Maya stood up. "Daddy, Mommy, I'm done eating and have to head to work now."

After Evan nodded in response, Maya left the dining room. Nicole was heartbroken while watching Maya leave. "Maya looks pale these days. She must have lost her appetite and can't sleep well because of Wilbur's situation."

"Our kids have grown up and must experience ups and downs in their life. There are things that we can't do for them. Now, we can only hope that Wilbur will get well soon."

"I can't help but think Wilbur's health condition is strange. When I checked his pulse and ran a few checkups, I didn't notice anything physically wrong with him."

"Nicole, what are you trying to say?"

"Nina used to say it was strange that Wilbur jumped into the sea to commit suicide. Now, I think she was right about it. Even though Wilbur was deeply in love with Maya, he would have to confirm that she was dead before committing suicide. How could he jump into the sea just because of some trending news on the internet?"

"Are you suspecting that... someone targeted Wilbur?" Evan asked.

"Yes." Nicole nodded in response.

"I'll instruct my subordinates to figure it out. By the way, if Wilbur's mind remains unsound, are you willing to let Maya live with him?"

Nicole used to think and ask herself the same question.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2015

Chapter 2015 Treated Like VIPs

As a parent, Nicole would not want to see her daughter spend a lifetime taking care of Wilbur. However, she knew Maya too well to expect the girl to break up with Wilbur, for Maya had always been loyal to a fault.

“Mr. Seet, you don’t have to ask me that because I believe we share the same thought. We both hope that Maya can have a wonderful life, but we know what kind of person she is, don’t we? That girl has always been very sentimental,” stated Nicole bitterly as she lifted her head to look at Evan, whose face had already turned grim.

As Maya’s father, Evan was glad that her daughter was so loyal, but at the same time, he hoped that she would find happiness. The man could not help but be worried that one might cost her the other.

Nicole could tell how concerned Evan was by the look in his eyes, so she comforted the man, “It’s not entirely hopeless. I mean, we do have a lot of excellent surgeons in the country. Maybe one of them will figure out a way to treat Wilbur, and if fate permits, he’ll recover.”

“I’ll get John to gather information on the specialists then. Hopefully, we’ll be able to help Maya that way.” With that, Evan immediately gave his assistant a call. “Yes, Mr. Seet. I’ll see to it.”

Meanwhile, Sheila was ready to head over to the Muir residence with Davin after breakfast. Before they took off, Sheila reminded the man, “Even though my family was financially tight, my father decided to give you a one hundred million discount anyway. That should be enough to tell you how much he likes you, so you’d better oil be nice to him when you see him later. After all, one hundred million isn’t exactly a small amount.”

“It’s not?” questioned Davin nonchalantly while putting on his coat.

Sheila was surprised when she heard the man’s response. “Of course, it isn’t a small amount! But I suppose, it’s not to your family. Your brother would probably consider that amount some loose change. However, that’s definitely no small amount to you because you should be well aware of how much savings you have.”

After he was done adjusting the collar of his coat, Davin looked up at Sheila. “The only reason I don’t have much savings is that I’ve been down on my luck until recently. When my winery business picks up, that amount will seem insignificant. I promise you.”

Sheila pouted at the man in response but was glad that he had such a positive attitude, so she decided to encourage him. “I believe you. I’m sure, from here on out, you’ll show the world just how capable you are.”

Glad to see how supportive Sheila was, Davin grinned like a Cheshire Cat. “Of course! After all, I’m a Seet. Not only am I a brilliant man, but I’m also an incredibly charming one. One day, I’ll be so rich that—”

“Okay, that’s enough. We can discuss what to do about your money in the future. But we have to go now,” interrupted Sheila before the man could fall further down the rabbit hole.

With a gulp, Davin quickly swallowed his words back in before driving to the Muir residence with Sheila.

Patrick excitedly jumped to his feet when he saw the two. After asking them to make themselves comfortable, the elderly man hurriedly ordered the butler to serve them tea and the chef to prepare the couple's favorite dishes.

Davin visited Patrick because he intended to thank the man, so he did not expect to be treated like a VIP. "Dad, you don't have to do all that. You've already given us a one hundred million discount, so we should be the one to thank you."

"That's right, Dad. I didn't know that the manor in the Southern suburbs belonged to you. If I did, I would've come straight to you."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2016

Chapter 2016 Getting A Loan From The Seet Group

Patrick then chuckled in response, looking somewhat embarrassed. "I'd never have sold off the manor if we didn't urgently need the money for cash flow, Davin, I'm sure you're well aware that it was sold for much less than it was worth, right?"

"I am. Not only that, but it also has a good location and practical values. That's why I wanted to acquire it." "That manor is worth at least one billion! And you got it for only seven hundred million. You could've easily sold it off and made three hundred million from it. I have been good to you, haven't I?"

Davin did not respond to the question nor say anything else. I offered to pay eight hundred million for the manor, so all Patrick actually did was give me a discount of one hundred million. Yet, the man made it sound like he had saved me three hundred million instead.

Although Davin did not completely agree with Patrick, he decided to smile and nod politely anyway since the man was family, and he did get a discount.

Sighing, Patrick continued, "Davin, since you and Sheila came here personally to thank me, I have a favor to ask of you. You're not going to turn me down, right?"

When Davin heard that, he immediately remembered how Evan cautioned him not to simply agree to anything.

However, before he could reply, Sheila chimed in, "Of course not, Dad! Just tell us what you need us to do. Even if you didn't give us a discount for the manor, you could still ask Davin for a favor because he's your son-in-law."

Then, Sheila turned around to ask Davin, "Am I right?"

There was nothing else Davin could do at that point but agree with his wife. “Of course. Just tell me what you need me to do, and I’ll do my best to get it done.”

“Sheila, Davin, I’m so glad to hear you say that. I’ll be honest with you.” With that, Patrick proceeded to tell the couple how bad investments had robbed the family business of its capital.

Without enough money to cover the turnover, the Muirs stood on the brink of bankruptcy.

Sheila was shocked by the revelation. “But how is that possible? Dad, we’re one of the most prominent families in Y City, so how are these losses enough to land us to bankruptcy?”

“I don’t understand either. How much exactly did you invest in to get into this situation?” inquired Davin curiously.

After glancing at the two, Patrick lowered his head and sighed, seemingly reluctant to go into further details.

Seeing her father like that only made Sheila more anxious. “Well? Say something, Dad.”

Eventually, Patrick confessed to the two that he had invested in medical research for a potent anti-cancer drug. However, the research never produced any results, so he did not get anything in return.

“An anti-cancer drug? Why would you want to invest in something like that, Dad?”

“Those available in the market right now cost at least one million a dose, and they can only treat certain types of cancer. It works on blood tumors but not on the malignant tumors found in patients with gastric, lung, or liver cancer.

That’s why I wanted to develop a new kind of anti-cancer drug that’s accessible and more potent. Imagine how it’ll benefit the world if we manage to accomplish such a feat.

I hired numerous talents and purchased state-of-the-art equipment to make that dream a reality, but we ran out of capital before we got anything.

Sheila, we are wealthy, but the funds we have at our disposal are actually less than you think. We urgently need some funds now, so do you think you can convince Mr. Evan to invest? I’m sure a few billion is nothing to the Seet Group, right?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2017

Sheila raised an eyebrow curiously and stared at her father for a while before asking, "Dad, are you saying that you want to continue with the research?"

"Yes. I can't just quit now. Do you know how much I've spent on that project? If I terminate it, all the resources will have been wasted."

"But how can you be sure that we'll get the drug if we invest more money in the research? Wouldn't we lose more if we continue to fund it?" questioned Davin.

Patrick was speechless for a brief moment but then quickly promised that the project would be a success, for his researchers had told him that they only needed another month.

"A month? How much is that going to cost us, Dad?" Sheila was more concerned about the financial side of things. After some thought, Patrick answered, "Not much. I've already invested a lot in the project, so all I need now is around two billion."

"Two billion?" exclaimed Sheila in shock.

"I'm out of options here. We have to keep the family business running, so there's only so much I can take from the funds. If Mr. Evan is willing to lend us two billion, I promise we'll return it in six months. With that, plus the seven hundred million I got from selling the manor, it should be enough."

Patrick wants us to lend him two billion? Now I know why he gave us the discount. He was trying to exchange one hundred million for two billion. Wow, that's a pretty good deal if you ask me.

Even though Davin did not appreciate being used, what worried him more was the likelihood of all that money going up in smoke.

On top of that, Davin had no idea how much exactly Patrick invested in the project. If the elderly man ended up having nothing to show for the loan, Davin knew he would be responsible for that loss, so he sighed helplessly to himself.

"Sheila, Davin, two billion may not be a lot to the Seet Group, but it'll be a lifesaver to us. I'm sure Mr. Evan will understand the gravity of the situation, right, Davin?"

The son-in-law then straightened his back and cleared his throat before replying, "Patrick, you're right. Two billion isn't a big amount to the Seet Group, but it isn't exactly a small amount either. My brother is the one in charge of the company now, so I can't really speak for him. I have to discuss this with him first."

"But you're his brother. Surely you have some say in the company as well, right? If you just talk to him, I'm sure he'll listen to you. After all, you own part of the company, no?"

Davin plastered on an awkward smile before answering, "Yes, you're right. But any of the company's expenses require my brother's approval, so I have to discuss it with him."

Since Davin would not give him a solid answer, Patrick shifted his attention to his daughter.

"Sheila, you'll be able to sort things out, right? After all, you're married into the Seet family. It's time to see how important you are to them."

Davin was annoyed when he heard how his father-in-law pressured his wife. What the heck? Is he asking Sheila to prove her worth? This is ridiculous!

After glancing at her husband, Sheila turned to her father. "Don't worry, Dad. We'll do our best."

"Good. I look forward to hearing good news from you."

That afternoon, Davin got so distracted by Patrick's request that he could not enjoy his lunch at all. As soon as Davin and Sheila were done eating, Patrick urged them to leave and tend to the matter immediately.

On the way, Sheila glanced at Davin and asked if he was unhappy that Patrick wanted to get a loan from his family.

"Do you have something to say, Davin?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2018

Chapter 2018 Reason With Me

"It's just that... You know..." "I don't. Stop stuttering and just tell me. You don't think we should ask for a loan, do you?" questioned Sheila impatiently, for she could already tell what went through her husband's mind when they had lunch together.

After all, the two had been married for many years. Since his wife had already figured it out, Davin saw no point in denying it. "Yes. I don't think we should do it."

"He's your father-in-law, Davin! How can you be so cold-blooded? People thought my family had hit the jackpot when I married into yours, but my father never asked for anything. He only made that request because he was out of options, so are you really going to turn him down just like that? For all the years we lived together, I never took you for someone so cold-hearted. Do you even have any love for me or my family?"

In the face of Sheila's shouting, Davin remained quiet instead of trying to defend himself, for he could understand why his wife was upset. Moreover, he knew the woman was a straightforward person who would always speak her mind.

However, Davin never expected that his silence would anger Sheila even further. “Well? Say something, Davin! Are you trying to get rid of me so that you can find yourself a younger wife? If that’s what you’re planning, you can forget about it because I won’t allow it!” roared Sheila after grabbing her husband by the collar.

“Calm down, Sheila. Would you please just let go of me? I was waiting for you to finish venting so that I could reason with you.”

“Reason with me? Do I sound unreasonable? Your father-in-law asked for your help, but you were going to turn him down. What’s your reason for that?”

“Hey, if I refused to help when your family or the Muir Group is in trouble, you can call me whatever nasty names you can think of. Heck, I would probably even agree with you. But think about it for a second. What’s the reason your father wanted to get a loan? He’s just going to throw the money into that project of his and accrue even more losses. Do you even know how much he has lost already? You probably also have no idea what the success rate is for that anti-cancer drug research. What you do know is that two billion is no small amount for my family, so do you really want to watch your father burn all that?”

After listening to her husband, Sheila froze like a statue. She, too, was curious about Patrick’s sudden interest in anti-cancer drugs and thought the project was unlikely to be successful. Even in this modern age, no doctors or experts managed to develop any drugs or medications capable of healing cancer, so what makes Dad think he and his group of doctors are any different? However, he has asked for our help, so we can’t just turn him down, can we?

“Davin, I understand your concerns, so I promise you that I’ll pay the money back if my father’s unable to do it. I’ll pay it back with my earnings from the TV shows. I’m sure I’ll earn enough to clear the debt eventually, so don’t worry about it. I just don’t want to disappoint my father, you know? And hey, who knows, the project might turn out to be a success.”

Davin could clearly see that Sheila had lost all sense of logic. The woman wanted nothing more than to please her father, even if it meant that she would have to do it at her own expense.

Knowing how much Sheila valued her relationship with her father, Davin decided that it would be unwise to continue to dissuade her.

“I... I’ll talk to Evan.”

Even though Davin agreed to his wife’s request, he still thought it would be best to discuss it with his brother and try to figure something out.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2019

Chapter 2019 Showing Davin The Documents

“I’ll go with you.” “No, that’s not necessary. It’s best that I talk to my brother alone. It’s easier that way. I’ll keep you updated.” After some thought, Sheila nodded in agreement. “All right then. Do your best to convince him, okay?”

“Don’t worry. I will.” Davin then sent his wife back to the Seet Residence before heading to Imperial Garden. The butler immediately greeted Davin when he saw the man. “Is there anything I can help you with, Mr. Davin?”

“Yes. I have an urgent matter to discuss with my brother. Where is he now? In the study?”

“No, sir. Mr. Evan and Mrs. Seet just left for Bernian Hospital.” “What?” Da*n it! I just missed them! Davin hurriedly turned around and ran back to his Maybach.

“Be careful, Mr. Davin!” shouted the butler as he watched the man rush off before sighing, “Even at this age, he still acts like a child. I don’t think he’s ever going to change.”

Davin called to tell Evan that he was on his way to Bernian Hospital and asked his brother to wait for him. Since he knew that Davin had just been to the Muir residence, Evan was not surprised by how urgently his brother wanted to see him. This definitely has something to do with the Muir family.

Afterward, Evan calmly made a phone call to his assistant. “John, I need you to get the documents in the second drawer in my office and send them to me at Bernian Hospital.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.” When Davin finally reached the hospital, he took a few deep breaths to compose himself before talking to Evan about the Muirs.

“Evan, the advice you gave me the other day; was it about my father-in-law wanting to borrow money from us?”

“So he did make the request, huh? How much does he want?” questioned Evan as though he had already foreseen the future.

“He... He wants to borrow two billion.”

Evan stared at Davin, trying to capture all the subtle expressions on the man’s face before scoffing, “Only two billion?”

Immediately after hearing those words, Davin was stunned.

“What do you mean, Evan? Do you want to lend him more than that? I don’t know why, but Patrick’s trying to develop an anti-cancer drug suitable for all kinds of cancer

patients. No experts in the medical field have even come close to achieving something like that! He should've just stuck to what he's good at."

In response, Evan narrowed his eyes at his brother. "And Patrick told you this?"

"Yes. He said he just needs another two billion to make the research successful, but I don't share his confidence. What do you think, Evan?"

After some thought, Evan replied, "If he's that serious about the project, I don't mind losing two billion just so he can continue to fund it. I'll consider it my modest contribution to the medicine field. But..."

"But what?"

Suddenly, the two heard a knocking on the door before John walked in.

"John? Why are you here?" Davin thought John was there to talk business with Evan since the assistant carried documents.

Before Davin could complain about his untimely interruption, John quickly explained himself. "Mr. Evan asked for me, Mr. Davin."

"That's right," chimed in Evan before turning to his assistant. "John, please pass the documents to Davin for him to take a look."

As ordered, John then respectfully handed the papers to Davin, who was starting to get impatient. Davin did not understand why Evan would want him to look at some documents when they were busy discussing his father-in-law's project.

However, Davin's eyes widened after he began to read through the papers. When he was finally done reading, his facial expression was as dark as night.

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Chapter 2020 Black Technology

"Evan, are these all real?" Davin's voice trembled slightly as he stared at Evan in disbelief. "Yes, they were collected by Hidden Masters. If you don't believe it, you can look into it yourself," Evan uttered.

Davin was dumbfounded upon hearing Evan's determined tone. The information was totally different from what Patrick had told him. Was Old Mr. Muir lying to me? How could it be?

“Davin, do you think we can borrow this two billion?” Evan locked his eyes on Davin. Regaining his sense, Davin turned toward Evan. “Evan, your information is too shocking. I think we should reconsider it before making any harsh decisions.”

His expression turned normal after he was stunned for a long while. “Evan, did Old Mr. Muir really do such a thing?”

“That’s right. Old Mr. Muir is not researching anti-cancer drugs for humans, but a new type of black technology. Once he succeeds, he would be able to surreptitiously obtain the confidential information of any company he wants. That means he can easily obtain all the project data of our Seet family, as well as the information of our partners.” “He’d be that powerful?’

“Yes. The signal released by this black technology is invisible. You wouldn’t notice it even if it steals the data from you,” Evan explained.

Davin could not wrap his head around why Patrick would do such a thing. Is it desire or money? Or the ambition to conquer the business world?

“Evan, so how much chance do you think he has to succeed?’

Evan’s gaze darkened upon hearing that. Based on the information he got, Patrick was confident with his research. He had dedicated his whole life to it, and he purposely hired Nowell, the famous hacker to his lab.

No one knew how close he was from succeeding. If he succeeded, the consequence would be beyond imagination. All the businesses of the Seet family in Y City would be controlled by the Muir family.

“Davin, what we should do now is to stop him from further researching,” Evan said.

Davin pondered for a while. “You are right. If that’s so, we can’t borrow him any money, not to mention two billion. Giving him money will be the same as handing the bullet to our enemy and having them shoot at us.”

“Davin, I’m glad you can think like that.” “Of course, Evan. I know the consequence of the matter.” “Then, what are you going to tell Sheila?”

Upon hearing that, Davin was momentarily stunned. He wondered how Sheila would react if she found out her father had borrowed the money for such a crime.

Will she try to stop him? Maybe I should go see what she has to say about it. It would be easy if she opposes her father. But if she turns to be supporting him, I don’t mind letting her go back to the Muir residence for some while.

“Evan, don’t worry. I will handle Sheila. Can you handle Old Mr. Muir? We can’t let him continue with this research. He will eventually pay a price for what he is doing. We will be saving him if we stop him now.”

Just then, Evan recalled what Damien said. Patrick’s lab was built using unique materials. The walls were all interconnected and hard to break.

Plus, the door of the secret chamber was solid, and only registered fingerprints and the correct passwords would grant one entry to the lab. Thus, it was almost impossible for outsiders to go inside.

With that, it would not be easy to stop Patrick’s research.

Seeing Evan not saying anything, Davin pondered and suggested, “Evan, why don’t you leave this to me? He is my father-in-law. It would be easier for me to make a move.”