

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2031

### Chapter 2031 Leave This Matter To Me

Sheila shot Davin a glare. “Don’t run your mouth without any evidence, Davin! Besides, is there any son-in-law who denigrates his father-in-law in such a manner? Perhaps my father only learned about your father’s affair by accident.”

“I can’t comment on that, but it’s a fact he’s using it to blackmail us now. Sheep, if you give that two billion to your father, it’ll be no different from you handing him a gun so that he can shoot at the whole business industry. The final outcome will not be as he wishes either. If he succeeds and steals other companies’ trade secrets unscrupulously and arbitrarily, many people will want his life. In other words, he’ll become a target everyone wants to eliminate. At that time, he’ll be doomed. For that reason, you definitely can’t lend him the money. Doing so will just ruin him. You’ve got to look at the bigger picture instead of acting foolishly.”

Sheila brooded over it for a while before she lifted her head and looked at him. “You’re sure that he will succeed?”

“Regardless of whether he succeeds, we can’t provide him with the funds to research it. The safest way is to nip it in the bud.”

“Aren’t you afraid that your father’s affair will be leaked to the media if we don’t give him the loan?”

Davin went silent when things went back to the crux of the matter.

He didn’t know how to resolve it, so he turned to Evan.

“Evan, what do you think we should do now?”

Right then, Evan was still keeping mum, his dark eyes unfathomable. Only when Davin called his name did he jolt back to his senses.

He then remarked solemnly, “The information I received indicated that he seemingly invested all of Muir Group’s profits in recent years on that research. As such, it’s impossible that he’ll give up at this time. Therefore, the most effective method is to stop him forcibly and come up with a way to thwart him from continuing the research.”

“How are we to stop him forcibly? Do you have a workable idea, Evan?” Davin inquired.

Evan said nothing but looked at Sheila at the side. Following that, Davin and Nicole swung their gazes at her in concern.

At once, Sheila felt she had become the center of attention.

On second thought, since the person in question is my father, perhaps it's most appropriate for me to resolve the matter.

She stood up, promising, "Leave this matter to me. I understand him best, so I know how to sabotage him. I'll make sure that he can't continue the research in the future."

"Okay!"

Evan nodded, not at all worried.

"But what about your script? Will it affect the shooting progress?"

"Nope. There won't be any problems with those from the director team keeping an eye on things. Besides, it's enough for me to use my spare time to sabotage my father or even do it during the nighttime. I don't need to follow him every second of every day."

"Well, as long as you've got no problem with it. If necessary, I can play along with you. Let's deal with him together, lest you've got to do everything alone without any help."

"Sure! But make sure that you're not making trouble for me instead."

"Don't underestimate me, Sheep! I can almost read your mind after so many years of marriage. With a single look from you, I instantly know what you want to do!"

Seeing Davin's utter confidence, Sheila promptly threw a look at him. "Do you know what this means?"

Davin was wholly confounded. "What does it mean?"

"You just boasted that you instantly understand my intention with a single look from me. Yet, you don't know what it means after I threw you a look."

"W-Was that a look from you?"

"Of course! I looked out the door, so it means 'let's go and not bother Evan and Nicole any further'."

"Then, you should've just said that directly. Gah! You're not at all in sync with me."

"It's clear as day that you're the one who's too dumb to read my expression!"

"I'm dumb? Right back at you. If I say I'm the second smartest person, no one will dare say that he's above me!"

"Bah! Why are you so thick-skinned? You're blowing your trumpet as though you'll never run out of breath! Well, go on!"

And so, they continued bickering.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2032

### Chapter 2032 Not A Single Word

At the sight of them squabbling, Evan and Nicole exchanged a glance. All of a sudden, Nicole interjected, "Stop arguing first. There's still something important, so let's talk about that." "What is it, Nicole?"

"Go ahead, Nicole." "You can't ever allow Mom to know about you catching Dad in the act at Jazz Winery. Otherwise, you know how things will unfold, given her volatile temper."

At the thought of Sophia declaring war on Jonathan and the household plunging into chaos, Sheila couldn't help shuddering.

They live with me in Seet Residence, so my days will definitely be torturous if havoc reigns in the house! Maybe Zayden, Joy, and even the two toy poodles at home will be affected. The consequences are too severe. She's right in that this matter definitely can't be allowed to get to Mom's knowledge.

"You're right, Nicole. Rest assured that we won't tell Mom about it. Also, don't worry about my father. I'll do something so that he won't leak it out."

Initially, she thought her father was in urgent need of money and was incensed that Evan wouldn't give him a loan.

Having known about his intention then, she wasn't worried anymore. In fact, she felt Evan did the right thing. She no longer held a grudge and reverted to her usual self, chatting and laughing with them as before.

"Great! Then, we shall all stand on the same line with no one breathing a word about it," Nicole declared.

Davin cast a glance at Nicole and Sheila, lamenting from the depths of his heart, "It's such a shame that Dad isn't taught a lesson by Mom after having made such a grave mistake."

"Consider it carefully, Davin. If Mom were to learn about this, it wouldn't be as simple as teaching Dad a lesson. Our house might turn upside down, with peace being a thing of the past. You're familiar with her capabilities. Once she flies into a rage, she's comparable to a mastiff..."

Oh, wait! The term "mastiff" doesn't seem all that appropriate. After all, I can't call my mother-in-law a mastiff in front of Evan and Davin.

Sheila immediately corrected herself, "She's comparable to the most ferocious warrior. We certainly won't be able to stand it. Furthermore, they're both in their golden years, so why must we push them to battle each other? It's best that we allow them to spend the rest of their days peacefully. Later, just speak to Dad with Evan and urge him not to make such a mistake anymore." "I know. I understand all that. I'm just anguished on Mom's behalf. She has stayed strong for her entire life, but she ended up being betrayed by the person closest to her."

Sighing, Davin continued, "Actually, I can also understand Dad at times. If Mom weren't so domineering that he hadn't much authority or attention showered upon him, he might not have done such a thing. I think their personalities aren't suited to be together."

"All right, that's enough! Let's all just remember not to utter a single word in front of Mom!" Evan abruptly concluded in a commanding voice.

"Don't worry, for I won't say anything, Evan. I understand that they're both up in years, so there's no need to break them up and cause chaos in the household."

"I'm glad you do."

After the matter was settled, a flurry of footsteps sounded in the corridor outside.

Subsequently, Maya hollered, "Mommy! Are you home, Mommy?"

"I'm here, Maya," Nicole replied.

Maya hastened in, taking the initiative to greet Davin and Sheila when she spotted them there.

"You're here, Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila?"

"Yup! We missed you guys, so we purposely came to visit you!"

"How's Wilbur doing, Maya? Is he better now?" Sheila queried in concern.

"I came back precisely to speak about Wilbur. Mommy, two of the specialists you invited are here. They're planning to look him over right now, hoping that you'll tag along. Are you going?"

"Sure! I'll go with you," Nicole agreed readily.

"Can we tag along as well, Nicole?" Davin wanted to join in the fun and see how the specialists were going to treat Wilbur.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2033**

## Chapter 2033 Hold On To Hope

However, Sheila stopped him. "Let's not do that, Davin. You're in a hurry to buy the manor in the Southern suburbs, and I've also got to visit the set to take a look at things. Then, we still have to figure out a way to deal with my father. We've got quite a lot on our plates. Nicole will ring us up if there's an update about Wilbur."

"Sheila is right. The two of you now have a heavy responsibility on your shoulders. Maya and I are fine visiting Wilbur with just the two of us. I'll phone you if there's anything."

Davin thought for a while before he relented, "All right, then. In that case, we won't be tagging along. Maya, I believe Wilbur will definitely recover."

"Yeah. Thank you, Uncle Davin." After freshening up, Nicole promptly left Imperial Garden with Maya. No sooner had Davin and Sheila left Imperial Garden than they received a call from Patrick, inquiring about the loan.

On the phone, he sounded impatient as he badgered them about when they could lend him the money. He claimed he was in urgent need of it.

Sheila made a few excuses before hanging up the phone. Then, she sighed, worry lining her face. "My father asked when we can lend him the money. He said he needed it posthaste."

Davin contemplated for a moment and suggested, "How about this? Let's go to the Muir residence first and see if there's any way to keep him calm."

"Yes. We definitely can't allow him to leak your father's affair. Otherwise, war will break out between your parents, and it will throw the entire household into chaos."

After discussing the matter, Davin drove toward the Muir residence.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Maya met with the two specialists first. After meeting them and exchanging a few pleasantries, Maya explained Wilbur's condition briefly. Having listened to her, the two specialists said they would only draw a conclusion after diagnosing the patient for such symptoms.

That aside, they also admitted they hadn't much confidence since even Nicole couldn't discern the root of the problem. Nonetheless, they would do their best.

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome. Let's go and take a look at the patient now. It'll help us understand the situation better."

“Sure.”

On the way to the Simpson residence, Nicole glimpsed Maya’s restlessness, so she grasped her hand and reassured, “Don’t worry. I believe God will bless the righteous, so Wilbur will definitely recover.”

Forcing a smile, Maya nodded. She, too, hoped he would recover, wishing that he would be her Prince Charming and white knight as he was in the past.

However, she also understood the doctors’ words earlier.

It doesn’t matter even if he’s destined to remain in his present condition, unable to recover forever. I’ve already decided to use my savings to buy a small mansion in a quiet area and move there with him. I’ll take care of him personally and use the income from the food plaza to support our lives in the future. If he’s an idiot forever, I’ll take care of him forever! I’ll live a simple life with him, and I believe that we’ll be happy.

During the drive, scenes of her taking care of Wilbur flashed across her mind. Under the warm sunlight, he was like a child, asking her all sorts of childish questions curiously with wide eyes. Meanwhile, she would be like a sister to him, patiently answering his queries and telling him stories.

Their world would be simple yet warm and blissful.

As she imagined such a scene, the corners of her mouth lifted, and a soft light entered her eyes.

Seeing her expression then, Nicole squeezed her hand. “It’s good to have hope. As long as we don’t give up, we’ll surely see a rainbow after the rain.”

Maya snapped back to her senses and lifted her head to look at Nicole with a faint smile on her face.

I’ll hold on to hope. Besides, I’ve also braced myself for the worst scenario. Anyway, I’ll accept everything calmly.

Shortly after, they arrived at the Simpson residence.

As soon as Nicole, Maya, and the two specialists stepped foot into the house, Mabel and Rodney instantly greeted them enthusiastically.

“You’re finally here! Do come in,” Rodney gushed. Then, he ordered the butler, “Serve some quality tea!”

“Understood, Mr. Simpson.”

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2034

### Chapter 2034 I Have Always Found It Strange

At the sight of Rodney welcoming Nicole and the others as though they were guests of honor, Mabel curled her lips and rolled her eyes surreptitiously. Nicholas threw her a look, upon which she started putting on a show again as the mistress of the house.

“Ah, you’re all finally here! There’s now hope for our dearest Wil! You’re both experts in this area, specialists, so you must have a way to save him. He’s really pitiful, loving too deeply that he jumped into the sea for Maya’s sake. Though he was saved and didn’t drown at the very least, he became an idiot. Truly, he’s been through too much. You must save him! He can’t remain in his current state forever. The Simpson family still needs him!”

Mabel’s acting had the two specialists convinced she was a loving mother who was worried about her son. They both nodded fervently.

“We understand your feelings and will do our best.”

“I’m glad to hear that. Thank you! What a terrible fate that befell Wil!” Mabel feigned an anguished expression.

“Don’t be sad anymore. Don’t worry, for they’ll give their all to treat Wilbur,” Nicole chimed in. “I know, I know. Speaking of which, I’ve got to thank you, Mrs. Seet. If it weren’t for you, these two specialists wouldn’t be here to treat Wil. The Simpson family should also thank you.”

“Not at all. I would’ve still invited them over for Maya’s sake,” Nicole replied placidly. She wasn’t in the mood to entertain Mabel’s phony show of amiability, so she brought up the fact that they were there to look Wilbur over right away.

“Where is Wilbur? Let the two doctors look him over.”

“Wil is upstairs. I’ll have someone call him down at once.”

Rodney threw a look at the butler, upon which the latter instantly went upstairs to get Wilbur.

“Thank you for having rushed here from afar, doctors. Please have some tea first. Help yourselves,” he then offered out of courtesy.

The two doctors looked at each other before picking up the teacups. After taking a sip, they both lauded, “This is superb tea.”

“I’m glad you like it. I’ll have someone prepare some for you and deliver it to your hotel.”

“No, it’s okay. Let’s speak about the patient’s condition instead. Earlier, we heard from your wife that the patient jumped into the sea. Is his current condition due to that?”

“Yes. My son loves Maya deeply. He thought she had perished and couldn’t take the blow, so he jumped into the sea.”

While saying that, Rodney glanced at Nicole and Maya. At once, guilt swamped Maya.

However, Nicole countered, “Speaking of that, I’ve always found it strange. Everyone knows Wilbur has always been a sensible and circumspect person, as evidenced by his management of Simpson Group. Why would he be in such a hurry to jump into the sea just after learning that Maya was dead from the trending list without confirming the news? Considering his circumspect nature, he should’ve first ascertained whether she had really departed from this life.”

Nicholas’ heart lurched, and a flash of panic flittered across Mabel’s eyes.

She then feigned calmness and reckoned, “I think he loves her too much that he lost his senses upon learning about her demise. He didn’t have the presence of mind to analyze things, his entire focus on being with her caused him to act recklessly. He must have been planning to go to heaven to find her and reunite with her.”

“Exactly. Wilbur is someone who loves deeply, so... so it’s not surprising that he did it,” Nicholas seconded.

Eyeing them both, Nicole chuckled. “Do you two really know him so well that you know what he was thinking? It’s as though you had witnessed him jumping into the sea.”

Startled, Mabel’s expression changed, and she forced a smile. “A mother knows her son best. Though he’s not my biological child, I’ve taken care of him for many years. As such, I still understand him better than outsiders.”

When she spoke of “outsiders,” she deliberately looked Nicole up and down. Her meaning was obvious—“you’re an outsider and don’t understand him, so don’t speculate on his thoughts by putting yourself in his shoes.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2035**

### **Chapter 2035 Suspicions**

Nicole naturally understood Mabel’s meaning, but suspicion sprouted within her. Even as an outsider, I find this matter fishy, making absolutely no sense. Yet, Mabel and Nicholas don’t think so in the slightest.

Instead, they’re even trying their utmost best to discredit my suspicions. Their reaction is too strange. And on a closer look, their expressions are exceedingly unnatural. Out of

the blue, a thought popped up in her mind. Could it be that Wilbur's incident had something to do with them?

Just then, footsteps suddenly drifted over from upstairs. "Go slower, Mr. Wilbur."

The butler kept a hand on Wilbur beside him, afraid that he would slip and hurt himself. However, the latter impatiently shoved at him. "You walk as slow as a tortoise! I don't need you to help me downstairs!"

After saying that, he flew down the stairs in a pair of slippers, pitter-pattering away. The people in the living room studied him, and he did the same.

Maya's gaze fell on the "magic ball" on his neck. As long as he keeps it with him, I'll be able to ascertain his safety at all times.

"Why are there so many people? What are they doing here?" Wilbur queried curiously, walking over to Rodney.

"They're here to treat you," his father answered.

"I'm not sick, so I don't need them to treat me! I don't want them to treat me. I'm not sick!" He tugged at Rodney's sleeve coyly. His obstinacy made him seem as though he was a young child.

"Indeed, you're not sick. You're perfectly fine. These people examine the healthy. The sick have been sent to the hospital. It's because you're not sick that they came here to examine you. Wil, be good and allow them to look at you, okay?" Rodney coaxed patiently.

"Why do I need to be examined when I'm not sick?" Wilbur pouted with displeasure written all over his face.

"It's compulsory. Everyone has to be examined. We've all had our turns, and you're the only person left," Maya interjected.

Wilbur stared at her. "Really?"

"Yup! You can ask the doctors if you don't believe me."

The two doctors got to their feet and studied Wilbur. They assured him that everyone in the living room had had a medical checkup, and he was the only remaining one left.

Besides, they even promised that they were merely going to look him over, take his pulse, and use some devices on him. They vowed it would be over in no time without any pain to him.

After hearing that, Wilbur unexpectedly proclaimed, “Do you think I’m afraid of pain? Are you looking down on me? Go ahead!” He rolled up his sleeves and stretched his arm out.

The doctors took his pulse before taking out some devices from their customized medicinal kit. They started diagnosing him through observation and questions. Then, they did other tests. Following all that, Wilbur grew impatient.

“Are you finished? Didn’t you say that it’ll be over in no time?”

“Yes, we’re just about finished.”

One of the doctors put his stethoscope away while the other stared intently into Wilbur’s eyes with a thoughtful expression on his face.

“What’s the verdict, doctors?” Rodney asked in concern.

“We’re done with the examination, but we’d like to discuss it with Ms. Lane.”

“Sure!”

“Ms. Lane, may we have a word with you in private?”

Nicole went to the courtyard with the two doctors. Subsequently, all three of them discussed the results of the examination.

“How was it? What do you think is wrong with him?”

“Ms. Lane, the results of our examination are the same as yours. There’s nothing abnormal with the patient. Since he has undergone a full-body checkup at your hospital previously, we don’t think there’s a need for a repeat.”

“Are you saying you also have no idea why he regressed?”

The two doctors exchanged glances, and one of them admitted, “To tell you the truth, Ms. Lane, I scrutinized his eyes earlier. I think he’s not really of unsound mind. The look in his eyes differs from patients who suffer from the condition. Perhaps he had a fright when he jumped into the sea and is momentarily not all there.”

Nicole was silent for a moment. She turned and gazed at the living room.

Through the transparent glass windows, she could see everyone in the living room. Her eyes were fixated on Wilbur.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2036**

## Chapter 2036 On The Verge Of Ruination

If Wilbur is only temporarily not all there, could he be cured with a shock, surprise, or some other method?

Nicole gave voice to that query, upon which the two doctors concluded that her suggestion might possibly work since they naturally couldn't treat Wilbur with drugs when the latter was perfectly fine physically. "All right, it's decided then. I'll speak to Mr. Simpson about Wilbur's condition later." "Sure!"

"Sure, Ms. Lane." After the discussion, all three of them returned to the living room. Rodney immediately asked about Wilbur's condition and whether he would recover.

Beside him, Mabel echoed, "Exactly! Is there any hope of recovery for Wil? W-What's the cause of his condition?"

Suddenly, Nicole remembered her suspicion earlier. Wilbur's incident might have had something to do with her and Nicholas. Therefore, this is the best opportunity to protect him as he receives treatment by having him keep his distance away from them.

"Mr. Simpson, we've already discussed the matter and reached a consensus on treating him. You can hand him over to us with peace of mind."

"What method are you all planning to use? Do you need to put him on an IV drip, keep him in the hospital, or prescribe him medication? Or-" Rodney glanced at Wilbur, worried that the latter wouldn't cooperate docilely.

Sure enough, Wilbur, who had been looking at his fingers with his head lowered, abruptly jerked his head up and glowered at them. "I don't want to go to the hospital! I don't want to have an IV drip! I'm not sick! I'm not sick!" he objected irritably.

"Yes, you're not sick. Instead, you're very healthy. We've already checked you over, and you're perfectly fine!"

Nicole threw a look at Rodney. "I'd like to have a word with you, Mr. Simpson."

He followed her out of the living room, after which Nicole remarked, "Mr. Simpson, we're going to use the most suitable method to treat Wilbur. This is a medical issue you won't understand, so I'll save the explanation. All you need to do is to believe I share your sentiments, hoping that he'll recover as soon as possible. Then, my daughter will also be over the moon."

Rodney thought for a moment, alternating his gaze between Maya and Wilbur. In the end, he sighed. "I understand. In that case, I'll entrust him to you, Mrs. Seet. When he recovers, he can get engaged with Maya."

“Okay. Then, I’ll take him to Imperial Garden.”

“Sure. But I’m not sure whether he’ll be willing to go with you.”

“We’ll just try it.”

Walking back to the living room, Nicole looked at Wilbur and queried, “I’ll bring you someplace nice, okay?”

Wilbur contemplated for a while before he shook his head.

“Then, where would you like to go? I’ll take you there, okay?”

Wilbur again deliberated for a moment, but still, he shook his head.

“Wil, go with Mrs. Seet. She’ll take you someplace fun. There are many interesting things there and many animals you’ve never seen before. Why don’t you go and have a look with her?”

In response, Wilbur shook his head and pouted. “I want to stay at home. I don’t want to go anywhere!” After saying that, he stormed upstairs in a fit.

“Uh…” Wearing a conflicted expression on his face, Rodney suggested, “How about this, Ms. Lane? I’ll have someone tie him up and send him over to your place.”

“Tie him up? No way! He’ll be sad,” Maya objected.

“Maya, I know you want the best for him, but as you can see, he doesn’t want to go with your mom. At present, tying him up and sending him over is the best method.”

“Let me try it, Mr. Simpson. Perhaps I can persuade him otherwise.”

Rodney was silent for a while before he relented, “Okay.”

Maya cast a glance at Nicole and went upstairs to look for Wilbur.

Right that moment, Wilbur was fretting in his bedroom, feeling as though his plan was on the verge of ruination.

What should I do? Should I tell Maya I’m actually faking it?

As Mabel watched Maya head to Wilbur’s bedroom, she asked Nicholas in a whisper, “Nic, do you think Mrs. Seet can cure Wilbur?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2037**

## Chapter 2037 Go With Me

“Mom, what are you trying to say?” “I think it’s better if we let Wilbur stay at home. With us monitoring him, there won’t be any trouble. We can know how he’s doing at any moment. In the case that his condition improves, it’ll be better for us to make a move.”

Nicholas thought Mabel was right. A glint flashed across his eyes as he said, “Mom, I’ll go up and take a look.” Smiling meaningfully, she replied, “Sure.” She knew her son definitely had a way to stop Maya from bringing Wilbur away.

Meanwhile, Maya was still patiently trying to persuade Wilbur to leave with her in his room. He kept insisting that he did not want to leave his house.

Yet, she continued coaxing him, “Wilbur, do you know how fun my house is? We have everything that you will like. There are a lot of people who can play with you and take care of you. I can cook all sorts of delicious food for you too! I’ll cook whatever you like to eat. I promise that you’ll fall in love with my house.”

Wilbur scrutinized Maya with a doubtful look in his eyes. However, after thinking about it, he shook his head.

“I don’t want to go. I don’t like to eat anything either. My house has everything that I want to eat, so there’s no need to go to your house.”

“Then, what do you like?”

“I like... I like it when you stay away from me.”

When Maya saw how determined he was, she grabbed his hand and gazed at him sincerely. “Wilbur, if you go to Imperial Garden with me, I can promise you one thing, no matter what it is. Okay?”

A grim look flashed across Wilbur’s eyes. After a moment of hesitation, he pulled his hand away and shook his head resolutely.

“No, I don’t want to go!”

“Wilbur, what must I say to convince you to leave with me?” Maya felt frustrated.

At that moment, Nicholas suddenly walked in. He looked at Wilbur’s stubborn expression, then at Maya’s troubled look.

“Is my brother unwilling to leave with you?”

“Yeah, he doesn’t want to go with me no matter what I say. Do you have any idea on how to convince him?”

Nicholas walked toward Wilbur and smirked. “Wilbur, do you really not want to go to her house?”

“Yeah, I don’t.”

“It’s good that you don’t want to go. If you go there like this, you’ll just bring more trouble to them.”

“How can you say that, Nicholas? I want you to help convince Wilbur to go to Imperial Garden with me. Why are you...”

“Didn’t you try persuading him just now? It didn’t work. Wilbur has a very stubborn personality. If he doesn’t want to go, just let him stay here. We can ask the two doctors to stay at our house too, so it’s more convenient for them to treat Wilbur. There’s no need to force him against his will to go with you, right?”

With that, Nicholas glanced at his brother. “Wilbur, why don’t you stay at home and let the doctors treat you here?”

“I’m not sick! I don’t need any treatment!”

“Yeah, you aren’t sick. You don’t need to go anywhere. Just stay at home, okay?”

Wilbur nodded and grabbed Nicholas’ arm firmly.

Maya stared at Nicholas exasperatedly, knowing he was deliberately causing trouble. He did not want Wilbur to go to Imperial Garden and recover.

The more he acted like that, the more Maya wanted to take Wilbur away.

“Wilbur, if you refuse to leave with me, I have no choice but to tell your dad to tie you up and send you to Imperial Garden.”

Wilbur was repulsed when he heard that. He pointed at Maya furiously and called her names.

“Maya, how can you treat Wilbur like that? Look at how badly you scared him. Judging from your current attitude, I don’t know how you’ll treat him after he follows you to Imperial Garden. For his sake, I think it’s better for him to stay in the Simpson family.”

Ignoring Nicholas, Maya went down to look for Rodney.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2038**

When Rodney saw Maya coming down the stairs, he immediately asked, "How is it? Did Wil agree to go to Imperial Garden with you?"

Maya shook her head. "Mr. Simpson, Nicolas is stirring up trouble. He doesn't want Wilbur to go with me. Why don't we tie Wilbur up and send him to Imperial Garden, like you suggested earlier?"

When Maya recalled how stubborn Wilbur was, she thought they should teach him a small lesson. Actually, tying him up was much better than him staying in this wolves' den.

Nicholas was definitely up to no good when he deliberately jeopardized her efforts to take Wilbur away.

After thinking about it for a while, Rodney relented. "Okay, let's do that. As long as we can cure Wil, as long as it's good for him, I'm willing to cooperate."

With that, he instructed a maid to summon Wilbur down.

The maid nodded. She was about to go upstairs when Nicholas and Wilbur walked down the stairs.

When they reached the living room, Wilbur stared at Maya with a straight face, as if he were looking at someone he hated.

"Nic, bring the others and send Wil to Imperial Garden," ordered Rodney as he glanced at Nicholas.

Wilbur immediately rebuked, "I won't go! I don't want to leave the Simpson residence. I'm not going!"

"Wil, be a good boy. Imperial Garden is really fun and has everything. Maya will keep you company."

"I'm not going! Just now, that bad woman tried to trick me into going there. I won't go! I don't want to play with that bad woman."

Bad woman?

Maya's heart sank. She did not expect Wilbur would address her as a bad woman.

Those in the living room were shocked.

"Don't spout nonsense, Wil! Maya's taking you to Imperial Garden for your own good. Just follow her!" Mabel pretended to coax Wilbur.

"I don't want to! She's a bad woman! She hit me!" shrieked Wilbur, suddenly complaining about her.

His words created a ripple effect among everyone present, drawing their attention. They all gazed at Maya, who was staring at Wilbur.

"What did you say? When did I hit you? I just want to convince you to come to Imperial Garden with me!"

"You... You hit me! Yeah, you did! He... He saw it!" Wilbur pointed at Nicholas.

Everyone turned their gazes to Nicholas, eager to know the truth.

The latter cleared his throat. "Maya, I know you're doing this for Wilbur's sake, but you shouldn't treat him like that. With his current state, my brother needs someone patient to take care of him. Yet, you dared to hit him even though you're still in the Simpson residence. As his younger brother, I can't feel assured with you bringing him to Imperial Garden. Please understand!"

Nicholas' affectionate words to his brother implicitly proved that Maya actually hit Wilbur.

An idea arose in Mabel's mind as she started to put on an act.

"Maya, you hit Wilbur? Although he's not in the right state of mind and is sometimes quite frustrating, you still shouldn't hit him! You need to be patient with him. I think he shouldn't go to Imperial Garden with you. Instead, he should stay at home under our care. Our house isn't small either, so we can let the two doctors stay here. It'll be more convenient to treat Wilbur."

After saying that, Mabel asked Rodney, "What do you think, Rodney? Wil's your son. You can't bear to let him go to Imperial Garden, right?"

Rodney narrowed his eyes. His two sons were all accusing Maya.

Is this an unfounded allegation, or did it really happen? Now that Wilbur's mind is like a toddler's, he probably wouldn't lie. But why would Maya hit him?

"Maya, did Wilbur say something to make you unhappy?" asked Rodney tentatively.

Maya was speechless.

It seemed like even Rodney believed she had hit Wilbur.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2039**

## Chapter 2039 Suddenly Hit Nicholas

“Mr. Simpson, I really didn’t hit Wilbur.”

“I trust my daughter. She’ll never hit someone.” Walking toward Wilbur and Nicholas, Nicole scrutinized both of them. Her gaze landed on Nicholas as she asked, “Are you saying that you saw Maya hit Wilbur?”

Nicholas fell silent briefly before nodding. “In that case, please come out with Nicholas, Mr. Simpson.” “Why?” asked Nicholas curiously.

“I have something to ask you. Mr. Simpson, please follow us!” Nicole walked out of the living room. Rodney shot a look at Nicholas, and they followed her out.

Standing in the courtyard, Nicole asked Nicholas, “You said you saw Maya hit Wilbur. I’d like to ask you how she hit him. Did she use her left or right hand? Which part of Wilbur’s body did she hit? His back or his arm? Which body part exactly?”

After Nicole asked those questions, Nicholas fell silent and recalled what he said to Wilbur earlier.

If you say that Maya hit you, Dad won’t let you leave with her. Understand? If they ask which body part Maya had hit, say that she pinched your arm and slapped your face. Can you remember that?

Nicholas returned to his senses and repeated what he reminded Wilbur earlier.

A grim look flashed across Nicole’s eyes. She did not expect Nicholas to respond so confidently.

“His left arm or his right arm?” she asked.

“Maya pinched Wilbur’s left arm and slapped his right cheek. She even threatened him to follow her to Imperial Garden.”

Rodney was unhappy to hear that Maya treated his son, who was not in the right state of mind, like that. His expression turned gloomier.

“Mrs. Seet, you heard that too. There’s no excuse for what Maya did to Wilbur, right?”

Nicole could tell that he was implicitly demanding an explanation. However, she would never believe Maya would do that. After all, she knew her daughter’s personality well.

Furthermore, Maya loved Wilbur so much that she would definitely not do anything to hurt him.

"If it's confirmed Maya really did that, I'll make her apologize to Wilbur. I'll apologize to you too."

"Are you that certain, Mrs. Seet?" Nicholas suddenly asked.

Nicole shot him a glance. Without answering him, she walked into the living room and scrutinized Wilbur.

"Wilbur, what did Maya say to you earlier?"

"She... She told me to go to her house with her."

"Did she hit you? Which part of your body did she hit?"

Maya stared at Wilbur intently. "You must tell the truth."

"If you say that, you're threatening him. He won't dare to speak anymore!" protested Nicholas.

"Maya, say nothing. Let me ask him." Nicole turned around and looked at Wilbur. "I know you're a good kid. Tell us, did Maya hit you? Which part of your body did she hit?"

Wilbur snuck a glance at Maya, who was waiting there anxiously for him to prove her innocence. Then, he scanned everyone in the room. A grim look crossed his eyes, for he knew his answer was extremely important.

It would impact Maya greatly if news spread that she had hit someone who was not in the right state of mind.

Scratching his head, he suddenly reached his arms out and slapped Nicholas twice, catching his brother off guard.

"Are you crazy?" roared Nicholas, about to hit Wilbur back. However, before he could land his blow, Rodney stopped him.

"What are you doing?"

"Dad, he hit me!"

"Are you ill like him?" bellowed Rodney.

Suppressing his fury, Nicholas placed his hand down slowly and glared at Wilbur with bloodshot eyes.

Mabel walked over. Looking at Nicholas' swollen cheeks, she asked worriedly, "Does it hurt, Nic?"

"I'm fine!" snapped Nicholas through gritted teeth.

Mabel looked at Wilbur, then back at her husband. "Rodney, Wil hit Nic for no reason! He used so much force too. This is outrageous!"

Nicole and Maya were confused too. Why did Wilbur suddenly hit Nicholas? What is he doing?

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2040

Chapter 2040 Stay At The Simpson Residence

Glancing at Nicholas' face, Rodney interrogated Wilbur, "Why did you hit him for no reason?"

Wilbur crossed his arms and replied innocently, "He... He instructed that if someone asks me, I have to say Maya hit me like that. I'm just imitating him."

By saying that, Wilbur had just betrayed Nicholas. Nicole immediately stepped forward. "So, Maya didn't slap you. Nicholas instructed you to say that, right?"

With an anxious look, Nicholas quickly defended himself, "That's not what happened! He's mentally ill; he's an idiot now. His words cannot be trusted."

"You're the idiot! I'm not speaking nonsense. You taught me to say that. You told me as long as I said Maya hit me, Dad won't let me leave with her. Instead, he'll let me stay at home. That's why I said that!"

With that, Wilbur glanced at Rodney deliberately. "Dad, I already said that Maya hit me. Will you still let me go with her?"

Everyone got an idea of what was going on.

Mable wanted to defend Nicholas. However, the moment she opened her mouth, Rodney shot a sharp glare at her, causing her to freeze.

"When we were upstairs, you kept jeopardizing my attempts to convince Wilbur to leave with me. I really can't figure it out. Why are you so unwilling to let Wilbur go to Imperial Garden with me? Are you trying to stop him from getting treatment and recovering?" demanded Maya.

Nicholas' expression turned grim. "That's not what I'm trying to do. Since Wilbur's not in the right state of mind, his words cannot be fully trusted."

Mabel quickly agreed, "Yeah! Why would we be unwilling for Wil to recover? In fact, we wish that he'll go back to normal immediately! As his mother, my heart aches for Wil too."

Since he's so averse to going to Imperial Garden, why don't we let him stay at home? Mrs. Seet and the two doctors can stay here too. Why must we force Wil to go to Imperial Garden?"

After saying that, she glanced at Rodney. "Rodney, think about it. If news about us sending Wil to Imperial Garden when he's ill spreads, people will say you don't care about him at all. In fact, they'll accuse you of being disgusted by him! You know the power of rumors, right? Our house is very big, anyway. It's completely fine to let a few doctors stay here."

She then raised her head and looked at Nicole. "Of course, if you aren't used to staying here, Mrs. Seet, you can return to Imperial Garden. If Wil needs you, we'll send someone to pick you up. I'm sure since Wil's going to become your son-in-law, and that you wish for your daughter's happiness, you won't find it troublesome, right?"

Nicole returned Mabel's gaze, feeling frustrated.

Why are she and her son so reluctant to let Wilbur go to Imperial Garden? What are they scared of?

Since Mabel had already put it that way and Wilbur was still insisting that he did not want to go to Imperial Garden, it would be inappropriate for Nicole to keep forcing him.

Rodney glanced at Wilbur. "If that's the case, Mrs. Seet..."

"Just let Wilbur stay here. You can let the doctors come over anytime to treat him."

Mabel was overjoyed to hear that. "I know you care about Wil, Mrs. Seet. To the two doctors, thank you."

Looking at Nicole worriedly, Maya whispered, "There is definitely a reason they refuse to let Wilbur go to Imperial Garden. Will he be in danger if he stays here?"

"Maya, if you genuinely want to be with Wilbur, you can stay to protect and take care of him. With you by his side, they won't dare to do anything to him. Previously, your father sent the Hidden Masters to protect you. You can stay at the Simpson residence with them. Are you okay with that?"

After thinking about it, Maya nodded. "Yes, Mom."

Then, she told everyone her idea.

When Nicholas and Mable heard that she wanted to stay in the Simpson residence to care for Wilbur, their hearts sank. However, they thought about it again. Since the Simpson residence was their turf, dealing with Maya would be a piece of cake. It did not

matter whether a brat like her stayed there. When it came to a battle of wits, she would definitely lose.