

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 829

Juan sighed in his heart and remarked, "I'm full." With that, he left the table abruptly.

As Susan looked at Evan who was sitting opposite her, she deliberately asked him how to make spaghetti.

"Evan, do you what kind of spaghetti Juan likes? I'd like to make him his favorite."

Evan was briefly silent before replying indifferently. "Make whichever that you are familiar with."

Susan was stunned but nodded nonetheless.

Only Nicole can make her special handmade spaghetti.

The taste is still fresh in my mind, but I wonder if I still have the opportunity to taste it again?

The taste of the spaghetti, together with everything that had happened in the past, suddenly flooded his mind that instant.

As his gaze darkened, his hand that was holding his fork trembled for a moment. He then got up and headed straight for his study.

Meanwhile, Susan frowned as she watched him walk away. What's with him now?

I asked him about spaghetti, and now he has lost his appetite? In that case, I better not bring up anything related to Nicole.

When Evan returned to his room, his mind kept replaying the scene where Nicole admitted that she would be leaving with Levant.

I don't understand! What's so great about Levant?

Since when did Nicole start falling for Levant? When?

Clang! The more Evan thought about it, the angrier he became. With that, he threw the limited-edition mug in his hand away furiously, shattering it into pieces. Susan, who was right outside the door, was jolted by the sound.

She stopped in her tracks and took a deep breath. Initially, she wanted to ask Evan what he wanted to eat so that she can get the chef to prepare it. However, given that he was in a foul mood, asking him anything would only invite a scolding. Hence, she thought it better to stay away for the time being.

After all, Evan was always rude to her. Hence, she turned and crept back to her room.

Meanwhile, Juan and Kyle couldn't sleep as they were still racking their brains over their Mommy's rescue.

Juan sighed, "The bad woman is watching us all the time. What are we going to do?"

Kyle seemed to be deep in thought. "It does seem quite hard for us to find someone to save Mommy."

"That's right. Daddy is just too much! He got us a home tutor, so we don't even have to leave home for school. He is worried that we may use the opportunity to sneak off and seek help for Mommy."

After sighing again, Juan looked at Kyle with his eyebrows furrowed. "What do you think? Does Daddy hate Mommy that much? Does he really want to keep her in prison forever?"

Kyle was equally confused. Not too long ago, both Daddy and Mommy were really close. Why did it change suddenly?

The adult world is really complicated.

After pondering for a moment, Juan suddenly lamented, "The bad woman has kept us on such a tight leash. I'm so frustrated, so I have to teach her a lesson, no matter what!"

Kyle looked up at him and replied coolly, "Count me in."

Seeing that his brother had agreed to help, Juan nodded zealously. That was what brothers were for.

In the other room, Nina and Maya couldn't sleep either.

Nina, who was on the upper deck, looked at Maya at the lower deck. "Why are you so nice to the bad woman?"

Yet, Maya remained silent. She knew who Nina was talking about. The only reason she was being cordial with Susan was to save Mommy.

But when she didn't answer, Nina questioned further, "Recently, when we discussed how to save Mommy, why didn't you say anything? Do you not want to rescue Mommy anymore?"

"No, I want to." Maya quickly replied.

“If you want to save Mommy, you shouldn’t forget about her just because the bad woman gave you some sweets. Mommy is more important than sweets. Remember that!”

Maya continued her silence. Obviously, she knew that Mommy was more important than the sweets. The reason she accepted the sweets was to please Ms. Susan so that Ms. Susan could rescue Mommy.

In the middle of the night, Maya suddenly sat up. She had dreamt of Mommy. In her dream, Mommy was covered in blood. Not only that, but she was both cold and starving. It was an extremely gruesome sight.

She was frightened into tears. “Mommy... I want to see Mommy...”

Nina was awoken by her cries and climbed down to comfort her. “Don’t cry. Mommy will be out soon. Don’t cry.” As she reassured Maya, she helped her wipe her tears.