

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1651

Chapter 1651 Confession

“A-Aren’t you afraid of light?”

The Nina who was in the bathtub slowly nodded.

Abruptly, the light in the bathroom went out as well.

Melanie stood rooted to the spot in a daze.

“Why are there two Ninas?”

“Not just two. There are six. People have six souls. Don’t you know that?”

With that, a faint light appeared in the room, and there were six Nina pacing in front of Melanie. In an instant, she broke out in cold sweat, and her face blanched. Shivering, she crouched down and hugged her head.

“Y-You’re already dead. What do you want?”

“What do I want? Didn’t I say it just now? I want to know how you hired the killer to kill me. How much did you pay him? Who is the killer that you hired?”

Lifting her head, Melanie stole a few glances at the six pale faces and trembled as she spoke.

“I-I only gave them money. They’re the ones who killed you, not me. Don’t look for me. I’m not the murderer. I-It wasn’t me... Not me...”

Nina snorted. “You didn’t kill me yourself, but you’re the mastermind behind the murder, so you’re the murderer!”

“No, I’m not! I-I’m not...”

“Who else could it be if it wasn’t you? Huh?” questioned Nina sternly.

“I-It’s...”

Melanie then recalled the course of events. Intimidated by Nina and the others, she had no choice but to confess everything.

Of course, Nina had recorded everything she said.

After that, Draven knocked Melanie unconscious, and they left the room.

“Let’s go back tomorrow,” uttered Nina.

“Tomorrow?” Draven was taken aback.

“Yes.”

“What about Melanie?” inquired Damien.

“Now that we have the evidence, I’ll make sure she pays for what she has done.”

“Will she go back? Won’t she stay here forever?”

“After we left, Stephen will go back as well. Naturally, she’ll follow him. Don’t worry.”

“If you say so, Ms. Nina.”

The next day, once Stephen found out that Rose had returned to the country, he immediately checked out of the hotel and went back as well.

After what happened the previous night, Melanie had planned to leave the hotel. Therefore, when she learned that Stephen had left, she instantly checked out without hesitation. Little did she know that she would be taken to the police station the moment she got off the plane.

Meanwhile, everyone in Imperial Garden was happy to see Nina again.

Holding Nina’s hand, Nicole looked at her carefully. My daughter looks so pretty without makeup and those weird hippie outfits.

“Nina, you’re finally back. I was so worried.” Sophia was excited too.

“I’m sorry, Grandma. I’ll never make you worry anymore. Back then, I was too immature.”

“Don’t say that. We’re sad about what happened to Chris as well. However, we have to move on. I believe you’ll meet someone more suitable for you, and I’m sure Chris wants you to be happy, too.”

“Yes, Grandma. I understand.”

“Okay. You must be tired. Go back to your room and take a rest.”

“All right.”

That night, one of the maids suddenly reported that there was a man named Stephen at the entrance, wanting to meet Nina.

After mulling over it for a moment, Nicole piped up, "Let him in." Subsequently, she instructed a maid to go upstairs and bring Nina down.

Moments later, Stephen walked into the living room and nodded slightly to Nicole. "Mrs. Seet."

"Please have a seat. Nina will come down in a while."

"Thank you."

As soon as he sat down on the brown couch, he heard footsteps coming from upstairs.

Immediately, he lifted his head and saw Nina walking down the stairs.

Hence, he stood up and asked, "Nina, when did you come back?"

"I've been staying at home for the past few days and haven't gone out," Nina said intentionally.

"You were at home?" He stared at her intently. Are they really not the same person?

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Chapter 1652 Better Safe Than Sorry

Nicole was surprised. Didn't Nina just return in the afternoon? Why did she say that she was at home the whole time? What are these two up to?

Standing up, she stated, "I'll go to the study room and check on your father." With that, she walked upstairs.

Thus, only Stephen and Nina were left in the living room.

He kept staring at her as if he wanted to find out the similarities between her and Rose.

Feeling uncomfortable, Nina asked, "What's the matter?"

"I just want to make sure that you're all right."

"I'm fine. I've been resting at home for the past few days. By the way, when are you going back to work?"

After giving it some thought, he replied, "Tomorrow."

"Okay. See you at the company tomorrow, then."

“Okay!”

He continued to look at Nina quietly and felt an indescribable sense of joy.

Back when he could not find Nina in K Nation, he felt anxious and swore that he would give his all to protect her once he found her.

No matter it was because of his heart or Chris’ request, he had decided to keep Nina from harm.

Noticing that Stephen was staring at her in a daze, she inquired, “Do you have anything else to say?”

“N-No. See you tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

When their eyes met, Nina nodded slightly. For a moment, she thought she saw Chris in Stephen when the latter turned around and left.

Maybe he never left... Stephen and Chris... with the same heart... Is this fate?

At that moment, she stopped distinguishing Stephen from Chris and decided to go with the flow.

While she was in a daze, Sophia silently approached her and patted her shoulder.

Gathering her thoughts, Nina looked at Sophia and uttered, “Grandma, you scared me.”

“Nina, I want to discuss something with you.”

“What is it?”

“Can you sleep together with Sally?”

Knitting her brows, Nina queried, “Why? Shouldn’t she sleep with Kyle?”

“Sally is pregnant now, so she can’t sleep with Kyle.”

“Why?”

“It’s for the good of the baby in her tummy, my great-grandchild, of course! If things get out of hand and something happens to the baby, they’ll definitely regret it.”

Nina immediately understood what she meant, but she felt that Sophia was overthinking it.

Smiling, she responded, “Grandma, they know what they’re doing. You don’t have to worry.”

“Better safe than sorry. You can’t be too careful.”

“But I don’t want to be a third wheel.” Just then, she saw Zayden and Joy come down from the stairs.

Suddenly, an idea popped into her mind. “Grandma, why don’t you hand over such a glorious task to Zayden and Joy?”

After pondering over it for a moment, Sophia decided to ask Joy to sleep with Sally and Zayden to sleep with Kyle.

“Grandma.”

“Grandma.”

When the two of them approached her, she began to put her plan in motion. “Joy, can you sleep together with Sally?”

“What? Why?” Joy queried in confusion.

“Sally is about to give birth to a baby, so you should accompany her.”

“Shouldn’t you ask Kyle to accompany her instead?”

“Kyle isn’t as smart as you. He’s also not as good-looking as you. I want you to keep Sally company so that the baby will be as beautiful as you in the future.”

Joy was still hesitant.

“Grandma, why don’t I sleep with Sally? I want her to give birth to a baby that looks exactly like me.” Zayden blinked his big eyes and had an innocent look on his face.

After a moment of contemplation, Sophia suggested, “Zayden, you can sleep with Kyle. Ask Kyle to give birth to a baby that looks like you. Okay?”

“Kyle can give birth to babies too? Didn’t they say that only women can get pregnant?”

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Chapter 1653 The Treasure Map

Zayden was surprised by what Sophia had said, and so were Nina and Joy.

Looking at their puzzled expressions, Sophia cleared her throat and explained, "Kyle can make robots. Those are fun, too, right? You'll get to play with robots tomorrow if you sleep with him."

"All right then," Zayden answered after a brief moment of thought.

"Joy, since Zayden has agreed to sleep with Kyle, can you sleep with Sally? Please? I'll bring you guys to the amusement park tomorrow."

Tempted by the amusement park, Joy eventually agreed.

With that, Sophia let out a sigh of relief.

She was starting to feel that her age was weighing down on her as she was a little out of sorts from not getting enough sleep the previous night.

Instead of sleeping, she kept contemplating a suitable candidate to keep an eye on Kyle and Sally. Nicole was the first one that came to her mind, but she figured the former should spend the night with Evan instead. Therefore, Sophia needed the person to be single.

Not only that, it had to be someone from the Seet family.

Maids were out of the question because Sophia knew they were all afraid of Kyle. One word from him, and they would literally usher him into Sally's room, cover for him even.

Since the two had accepted her proposal, she could finally relax.

"This is an important mission that I'm giving you. Please don't fail me."

"Don't worry, Grandma. I'll be hugging Kyle to sleep. I'm waiting for those robots!"

"Good."

"I'll do that with Sally too. I want her to help me style my hair tomorrow morning."

"Great! You two are the best!"

After that, the two little fellows sprang into action.

Initially, Sally was surprised when Joy came into her room and proposed to sleep together. However, after giving it some thought, she figured that Kyle would not be able to come in with Sophia outside, so having Joy as a company was not half bad.

"Sure. Sleep with me tonight, and I'll tell you a bedtime story, okay?"

“Okay!” Joy nodded excitedly.

Meanwhile, Zayden went to Kyle’s room but found no one there.

Where did he go?

Then, a ship model on the table caught his eye. With quick steps, he headed to it and carefully ran his fingers over the sail, his eyes sparkling.

“Wow. This looks even better than Daddy’s,” Zayden said, captivated.

At that moment, Kyle was in the study, standing before the desk with Juan while listening to Evan attentively.

Sitting on the chair, Evan fixed his gaze on them and said, “Steven will be here tomorrow to give us an explanation. Kyle, Sally is pregnant with your child, so try not to chime in.”

“As for Juan...” He then gave Juan a look, and the latter immediately understood.

“Don’t worry, Daddy. Kyle’s going to be Mr. Maupay’s son-in-law, so it’s only natural that he lay low. I, however, have no such obligation. Uncle Davin and I will definitely show him hell if his explanation is unsatisfactory!”

There, Juan suddenly brought up a question. “By the way, Daddy. I heard that Steven owns some sort of treasure. Do you know about this?”

Hearing that, Evan nodded. “Yes, I’ve heard of it. However, it’s not treasure, but a treasure map.”

“A treasure map?”

“That’s right!”

At the mention of the treasure map, Kyle and Juan looked at each other. The latter said, “Sally actually sent us a picture of that treasure map via WhatsApp. But due to the situation at that time, we only got half of it. Sally should still have the other half.”

“You guys have half of the treasure map?”

Evan shifted his gaze from Juan to Kyle. As Kyle was more mindful of his words, he wanted to seek confirmation from him.

Kyle nodded.

“That’s right, we do have one-half of the map, but we couldn’t understand what was written on it. As Imperial Garden was in danger of being bombed back then, we didn’t have the time to look further into it. But now we do.”

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Chapter 1654 The Kids Are In Their Rooms

“Hey, we’re in this together, okay? You better not hog the map to yourself now that you’re Sally’s husband.”

“Don’t worry. When Sally gives me the other half, I’ll definitely share.”

Juan smiled in satisfaction after hearing that. “Now that’s my brother!”

Smirking, Kyle glanced at him. “You’re getting a little ahead of yourself there. I just figured you wouldn’t be able to understand even if I showed you the other half.”

Juan was rendered speechless for a moment before he retorted, “Don’t you dare look down on me! I will definitely decipher that treasure map, and when I do, I’ll be invincible!”

“If that’s your goal, then you should just forget about the treasure!” Evan suddenly spoke.

“That’s right,” Kyle agreed after giving it some thought. “This treasure should be meant for something greater. It should benefit the whole society.”

Evan nodded in agreement.

After that, a deep look fleeted across his eyes. He had initially planned to ask Steven to hand over the treasure map as a token of his sincerity.

Since Sally has it, I won’t need to do that anymore. What should I ask from him then? Steven almost destroyed Imperial Garden because of a misunderstanding. That’s not something I can brush aside with just an apology! Hence, I have to come up with a good request.

“All right, you two go and rest. Think on your feet tomorrow.”

“Okay, just leave everything to Uncle Davin and me tomorrow, Daddy. It’s going to be quite a show.”

After leaving the study, Juan exhorted Kyle, “Just in case anything untoward happens, have Sally send you the other half of the treasure map as soon as possible.”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do,” Kyle replied.

“If Sally doesn’t hand it over, just put that charm of yours to good use, okay? You know how to do that, right?” Juan said as he winked at him.

Kyle kept quiet and shot an odd look right back at Juan, telling him to mind his own business.

“Hey! I’m just trying to help,” Juan explained, but Kyle merely gave him the side-eye before heading to his room.

When Kyle entered his room, he was surprised to find the child sitting on his bed.

“Why are you here?”

“I’m waiting for you to go to bed, Kyle,” Zayden answered with a sweet smile.

“For me?”

“Yeap, Grandma asked me to come to sleep with you and said I’d get to play with a robot tomorrow.”

Hearing that, Kyle narrowed his eyes.

Is this Grandma’s idea? Is she using Zayden to keep an eye on me so I can’t look for Sally? My, Grandma. You’ve asked the wrong person for the job. Zayden won’t be able to stop me.

“All right then. Let’s wash up before bed.”

After bathing Zayden, Kyle purposely played a lullaby for the boy and promised that he would buy the latest robot for him the next day if he fell asleep in half an hour.

“Really?”

“When have I ever lied to you?”

“Okay, I’ll go to sleep immediately,” Zayden promised and lay on the bed, shutting his eyes as tightly as possible.

At the same time, Kyle smiled in satisfaction. I’m sure he’ll fall asleep fairly quickly, so he won’t be much of a hindrance to my plan.

Lo and behold, the lullaby and the promise were super effective. Only twenty minutes had passed, and Kyle could already hear Zayden’s steady breathing. The boy was sleeping on his side peacefully.

After pulling the covers over him, Kyle quietly exited the room. Seeing that no one was standing guard outside Sally's room, he quickly phoned her.

Sally was halfway through Joy's bedtime story when her phone rang. Glancing at the caller ID, she accepted the call.

"Are you asleep?"

"What's the matter?"

"Wanna sleep together?"

Sally perked up, but at the sight of Joy eagerly waiting for her to continue the story with widened eyes, she felt troubled.

How can we do that with Joy here?

"We can't," Sally replied.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No. Joy's sleeping with me tonight, and I'm currently telling her a story."

Kyle fell quiet when he heard that.

Who would have thought that Grandma's actually so cunning? We can't use either of our rooms because of Zayden and Joy.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1655

Chapter 1655 Secret Affair

After a brief moment, Kyle broke the silence. "Send me a message after Joy falls asleep."

"Okay."

Once Sally hung up the phone, she started coaxing Joy to sleep while telling the story, but the little girl did not seem the least bit sleepy.

Swiveling her eyes around, she figured she would entice Joy. "Hey, Joy. Would you like to go to the aquarium with me tomorrow?"

Joy blinked when she heard that, but then she remembered Sophia had promised to bring her and Zayden to the amusement park.

Which one's more fun? Wait. I can just go with Sally to the aquarium first before going to the amusement park with Grandma! With that, I can have the best of both worlds!

Holding that thought, the little girl nodded. "I wanna go see mermaids at the aquarium."

"Sure. Then let's hit the sack now, okay? We need to rest up for tomorrow."

"Okay!"

Joy nodded and promptly closed her eyes.

After half an hour, Sally was relieved from duty as Joy had drifted off to dreamland. Immediately, she took out her phone to text Kyle.

Sally: Joy's asleep!

Kyle: Okay. Head to the guest room.

Guest room? Sally thought as her heart started racing. It felt to her like they were in some secret affair.

Sally: Isn't that a little overboard?

Upon seeing her text, Kyle grinned. He acted against his conscience and replied: Not at all!

Sally smiled when she saw the reply and thought to herself, Well, that doesn't matter. All that matters right now is getting pregnant! Guest room or not!

Before leaving, she took a look at Joy, who was sound asleep, and surrounded her with pillows so that the girl would not roll off the bed. Only after doing all that did she tip-toe her way out of the room and sneak up to the third floor.

When Sally got up there, she was stunned. There're so many guest rooms here! Which one is it?

Just as she took out her phone to text Kyle, she felt herself being lifted into the air.

"K-Kyle?"

"Shh."

Kyle took her into one of the guest rooms and gently placed her onto the soft bed.

Then, he pounced onto her.

“Will someone catch us?” Sally’s heart was beating rapidly.

“Are you afraid?”

“Of course I am! You’re making it look like we’re having an affair!”

“Well, you asked for it. This is for you to make up for the lie you made,” Kyle said as he gave Sally’s cheek a light pinch.

Sally sighed. “Maybe I shouldn’t have told them I’m pregnant. Now…”

“Now what?”

“Now, look at us. We’re sneaking around, trying to make a baby with every chance we get.”

“So you’re here because you want to get pregnant?”

“Of course!” Sally replied.

“Huh?” Kyle was clearly displeased by her answer.

“Why else would I be here for?” She rolled her eyes.

“Because you want it? Otherwise, you wouldn’t have shown such eagerness, right?”

“I…” His words brought a deep blush to her cheeks. Turning her head to the side, she murmured, “You know it’s consensual. Don’t go pointing fingers now.”

Finding her earnest expression cute, Kyle smiled as he reached out and began to unbutton her clothes.

At the same time, his other hand started caressing every part of her body. His touch was electrifying, as it sent a numbing tingle down her skin wherever he grazed.

Sally’s face turned scarlet. As their eyes met, Kyle’s desire for her blazed. His movements became more violent as the fire within him intensified, like a beast about to swallow her whole.

Their heavy breaths weaved into a soft and beautiful melody, reverberating throughout the otherwise empty room.

Soon, Sally swayed to the rhythm of Kyle’s movement and immersed herself into the depths of sensual pleasure.

The two indulged in each other's warmth late into the middle of the night before carefully sneaking back into their respective rooms.

What happened left Sally's heart still palpitating as she lay on the bed, thrilled with their passionate affair.

Luckily, Joy was still sleeping soundly and did not seem to have woken up before.

Looking at Joy's slumbering face, fair skin, and beautiful eyelashes, she suddenly realized just how adorable the little girl was.

Will our kids look just as cute she is?

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Chapter 1656 Pinky Promise

Back in Kyle's room, things were a little different.

At that moment, Zayden was glaring at Kyle with a head of ruffled hair and one hand on his cheek.

"It's the middle of the night. Where did you go?"

"I went to the bathroom." Kyle brushed him off.

"You're lying. I checked. There was no one in the bathroom," Zayden refuted.

"I was in the study," came another lie from Kyle.

"Why were you in the study? Don't you know it's dangerous to leave a child sleeping alone?"

Kyle was quiet for a moment.

Looking at Zayden's disheveled state, he felt sorry for him, so he cleared his throat and admitted, "Yes, it's my bad. However, you got a little careless as well. How could you roll off the bed and knock yourself on the head at your age?"

Zayden pouted while looking over to Kyle's king-sized bed and said in a disgruntled voice, "It's because you have a tiny bed! I'm not sleeping with you tomorrow!"

Kyle did not say anything.

That's excellent news for me, you little rascal.

“Okay. I’ll get you that robot I promised you tomorrow.”

At the mention of the robot, Zayden finally simmered down. “All right. I’ll be the one choosing!”

“Sure!”

Upon receiving an affirmative reply from Kyle, the boy hopped back onto the bed and continued his sleep.

However, Kyle was filled with apprehension. Grandma will surely ask about the injury on Zayden’s face. What should I tell her?

When they awoke the following day, Kyle looked at Zayden’s swollen cheek and urged him not to speak the truth.

However, Zayden protested, “I’m the one that got hurt here. Why should I listen to you?”

“If you do as I say, I’ll get you three robots. Okay?”

Zayden gave it some thought before he replied, “I don’t want that many robots. Hmm... I want the latest Lego set!”

“Deal!”

Seeing that Kyle responded decisively, Zayden figured he could procure more benefits out of it.

“I want two sets of Lego. And I want a feast! It’s been so long since I last ate to my heart’s content after Maya left.”

Kyle quietly looked at the impish boy for a brief moment before accepting his request. “All right. I’ll get you what you just said, but no more bargaining.”

“Okay! Pinky promise! Those who break it will turn into dogs!”

Smiling, Kyle ruffled the little boy’s hair. “Pinky promise.”

When the two came down and arrived at the dining room, the whole family had already gathered. Sophia was praising how beautiful Joy’s new hairstyle was before she complimented Sally for it.

Sally smiled bashfully in response. Upon turning around and spotting Kyle, she blushed from being reminded of the passionate night they shared.

Kyle thought her shy response was adorable.

“Sally, thank you for looking after Joy even though you’re pregnant,” Nicole said.

“It’s no problem. Joy is cute and sensible. I like her a lot.”

“I like Sally too. Sally’s beautiful and kind. She’s very nice to me,” Joy praised.

After hearing Joy’s comment, Zayden glanced at Kyle and felt hurt by how different their experiences were.

Look at how great Sally took care of Joy, while all I got was a swollen face. I wonder how Grandma would react when she sees me.

“Grandma!”

When they reached the table, Nicole was the first one to notice his face. “What happened, Zayden? What’s wrong with your face?” she asked, concerned.

Zayden was about to answer her when Davin’s loud voice rang out, interrupting him.

“Good morning, everybody!” Davin greeted.

“Why are you here this early, Uncle Davin?” Juan asked in surprise.

“You told me Steven’s coming over today. This is a big deal, so I have to be early,” Davin said as he entered the dining room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1657

Chapter 1657 Sorry

Davin first swept his gaze across the nutritious breakfast on the table, and the people around it, before finally looking at his son.

At the sight of the boy’s bruised face, he blurted, “What happened, Zayden? What’s this?”

At once, he approached Zayden to check on him and was heartbroken to see that the latter’s face was actually bruised and swollen.

“Zayden, how did this happen?”

Zayden looked at Kyle and thought about everything his cousin had promised him—the robot, the Legos, and the food. It was way too tempting for him. Hence, he lied through his teeth.

“I-I was sleepwalking last night and accidentally knocked into a wall.”

“Sleepwalking? How did that happen?” Davin was curious.

Swiveling his eyes around, Zayden came up with a lie. “It’s because I was too excited to sleep with Kyle. I dreamt that he took me to a feast, so I got off the bed hazily. And because my eyes were closed, I walked into a wall.”

Everyone fell silent after hearing that.

Davin furrowed his brows in response while Nicole and Evan both looked at Kyle.

“Is that so?” Evan asked.

“Yes.”

Ignoring the pang of conscience, Kyle nodded.

If I said no and told them that Zayden fell off the bed and walked into a wall because he was in a hurry to look for me, they’d ask me where I went. Grandma will surely suspect me and would be even warier of us. It’ll be harder for Sally and me to be together if that happens. Sorry, Zayden.

“You silly boy. All you think about is food. You’re coming back with me tonight and sleeping with me! No more sleeping with Kyle,” Davin ordered.

“Why?” Zayden protested.

“Sorry, Uncle Davin. It’s my fault for not taking good care of Zayden.”

Hearing Kyle’s apology, Sally averted her eyes from guilt since she knew Zayden had gotten himself hurt because of their secret meeting in the guest room.

Thank goodness Joy is fine. Otherwise, I wouldn’t know how to face the others.

“Don’t say that, Kyle. It’s not your fault at all. Blame Zayden for only ever thinking about food! And as if that’s not enough, he’s now dreaming about food and hurt his face because of that. What a weird kid. I guarantee he won’t be dreaming about food tonight when he sleeps with me.”

“Yeah, I’ll most likely be dreaming of getting spanked,” Zayden murmured.

Then, he sulked and sat beside Kyle at the dining table before digging in.

“All right, now. It was just an accident. Zayden’s still a kid, so he must have slept too deeply. Have you eaten yet? Would you like to join us?” Sophia asked.

Davin looked at the food on the table and answered, “Well, don’t mind if I do.”

“I knew you were here early for the free meal!”

“What’s wrong with a free meal? It’s not like I don’t do anything. I’m here today to do just that. Don’t worry, Juan. Leave it to me to make things hard for Steven..”

Davin paused after realizing what he said was a little inappropriate. Turning over to face Sally, he flashed her an awkward smile. “What I meant was, I’ll take good care of Mr. Maupay when he arrives, very good care!”

Sally did not respond. Knitting her brows, she wondered if she had misheard Davin. Did he just say he’s going to make things difficult for Daddy? Daddy’s coming today to apologize for misunderstanding Evan and almost blowing Imperial Garden up. What are they going to do to him?

As uneasiness arose within her, she turned to look at Kyle, who read her mind. “Don’t worry,” he whispered.

With that, Sally lowered her head. Kyle is Daddy’s son-in-law, so he would definitely help out if Daddy’s in a difficult situation, right? I should talk to him later. At least make it so that it’s not too rough for Daddy.

“This is quite the spread you guys have here. If you don’t mind, could I come and have breakfast with you all from now on?” Davin asked shamelessly.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1658

Chapter 1658 The Maupays Are Here

“I mind,” Nina and Juan responded simultaneously, making Davin frown.

“Why are you two so heartless? I’m your uncle, for God’s sake. What’s wrong with me having a meal here?”

Juan laughed. “It’s not that, Uncle Davin. We merely think that it’s a hassle for you to come so early in the morning. It’s better if we hire a cook for you.”

“That’s right,” Nina chimed in. “There’s not much time in the morning, so it’d be troublesome for you to take the trip. It’s better if we get a cook for you instead.” In actuality, she was worried that Sheila would feel unhappy if Davin left her alone to eat with them.

“In other words, you two are worried about me then.”

Then, Davin sighed and added, “To be honest with you, I don’t really care for the food. I just feel that it’s more lively here. Back at the Seet Residence, it’s only your Aunt Sheila and me, so mealtimes are usually very quiet.”

“Uncle Davin, are you starting to regret not having more kids when you’re young?” Juan teased.

Davin took a glance at him. “Definitely. If I had more kids, the Seet Residence would be so much livelier,” he said and then advised Juan and Kyle to have more children while they were still young.

“Oh right! I forgot that Juan’s still single. I should take this opportunity and introduce someone pretty to you, someone who can balance between family and career well. She can also protect herself and her family and be a good wife and mother. You’ll definitely like her!”

“Have mercy on me, Uncle Davin. I can look for one on my own.”

“Huh? Don’t you trust your uncle? I was the one who found Maya’s boyfriend, you know? Look at them now, all lovey-dovey together. I’m very good at being a matchmaker. You can trust me.” Davin was doing his best to sell himself.

“Maya’s an exception. She’s just silly—” Juan took a glimpse at Nicole and slowly lowered his voice as he continued, “I mean, lucky. We are not the same.”

“Juan, don’t ever say things like that about your sister. Maya’s not silly. She’s very wise.”

“Yes, Mom. Maya’s a smart girl.” Juan pursed his lips.

Who would believe that?

“Let’s eat. We can start planning Juan’s marriage prospects after the situation with Steven is settled,” Evan said as he looked at Davin.

“Sure. I’ll definitely pick out a hot and pretty lady to be Juan’s wife.”

Juan let out a heavy sigh at his words, looking evidently troubled.

Ah, it looks like I’ll have to go into hiding after this.

After breakfast, Evan and Davin chatted casually over tea while Kyle and Juan went to the study upstairs to handle some work matters.

Sally, however, was very anxious. She figured her father and brother would be arriving soon and wondered if Steven could handle Evan.

As she looked around with her heart in her throat, she noticed her father’s car slowly approaching Imperial Garden.

“Mr. Seet, Mr. Maupay is here!” the maid informed.

Hearing that, Evan and Davin looked at each other and ordered someone to get Juan and Kyle, during which Steven and Skyler entered the living room.

“Daddy! Skyler!” Sally welcomed them.

“Sally!”

Steven scrutinized her and was gratified to see that she was unscathed.

“How’s your injury, Skyler?”

“It’s fine now since I took a very long rest.”

“That’s good to hear.”

After the brief conversation, Steven raised his head and looked at the Seet brothers.

“Come, Mr. Maupay. You are our guests. Please have a seat,” Evan greeted politely.

No matter what grudges they had between them, the truth remained that Sally was pregnant with a child of the Seet family. Hence, it was only natural for Evan to show Steven some respect.

At his invite, Steven and Skyler sat on the couch, fretting.

If he had not promised to apologize to Evan in the event of a misunderstanding, Steven would not have done something as disgraceful as that.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1659

Chapter 1659 The Negotiation Begins

“Mr. Maupay, what brings you here today?” Davin looked at the father and son duo and asked out of spite.

Steven exhaled deeply before explaining, “I’m here to apologize to Mr. Seet for the misunderstanding. Lucas was sowing discord while impersonating Riley, and I fell for it. Mr. Seet, you’re a magnanimous man, so is it safe to presume that you would forgive me?”

Having said that, he shifted his gaze toward Evan and waited for a reply.

Evan was stunned for a bit before picking up his teacup for a sip.

At the same time, Davin snorted. “Mr. Maupay, mind you, you almost ruined the Seet family and blew up Imperial Garden. That’s some serious business. Do you honestly expect us to forgive you because of some simple verbal apology? It’s not as easy as you think.”

Steven’s face darkened.

I knew they’d never let this slide easily. There’s always a catch. Who knows what sort of absurd demand it’s going to be? Anyhow, I’m not going to accept it that easily.

Then, he turned toward Skyler, who understood his intention and said, “My father did, in fact, misunderstand Mr. Seet, but Imperial Garden is still perfectly fine! Nothing’s blown up, and no one in the Seet family got hurt. In actuality, there was no harm done, so an apology should be more than enough!”

Davin retorted, “Well, there was no harm done because my brother, the great Evan Seet, is a genius! If it weren’t for him sending Faye to hold your father hostage and thus take control of the situation, who knows what would’ve happened to Imperial Garden? This is how good my brother is at devising strategies. If he isn’t astute, we would’ve perished. Therefore, not only should you apologize to us, but you should also thank Evan. Because of him, you avoided making the biggest mistake of your lives.”

“Uncle Davin’s right! Besides an apology, you should be thanking my dad! On top of that, this is no small matter, so words just won’t cut it. You should show us your utmost sincerity!”

“What sincerity?” Steven responded.

With that, Davin and Juan exchanged gazes. “Let’s settle with one condition each for the apology and the thanks. As for what the conditions are, it’s up to Evan.”

Steven did not respond.

So they’re asking for two conditions.

He stared straight at Evan, who was quietly sitting there. I don’t think these conditions are going to be easy to fulfill.

“I’m all ears, Mr. Seet. If they are within my capabilities, I’ll gladly fulfill them. But if not, I hope you’ll understand.”

“I’m sure it’s well within your capabilities.”

As soon as Evan said that, Sally looked at Kyle. He was standing on the side with a calm countenance.

Displeased, she pursed her lips. His dad and father-in-law are negotiating, but he's acting like nothing important is going on. He sure is the spitting image of his father!

"First, you are in possession of a chip that's capable of self-destructing. It's a dangerous item. So..."

"So you want the chip, Mr. Seet? It took me more than ten years to develop this. I've recruited the most brilliant minds and gone through numerous experiments to produce the chip. Hence, I don't think it's appropriate for me to hand it to you!" Steven declined the condition outright.

"Mr. Maupay, you developed that chip to destroy our family. Now that we know it's all a misunderstanding, what would you keep it for? Are you still trying to bomb Imperial Garden?" Evan asked.

"The truth is out in the open, so I won't be bombing Imperial Garden. Nevertheless, the chip is the product of years of my blood, sweat, and tears. How could I just give it to you?" Steven raised his voice.

He figured that Evan had a lot of talented people working for him, so there was no telling what sort of product he would develop with the chip as a basis.

What if he uses it against us? Won't I just be giving the enemy a weapon to destroy us? There's no way I could do something so foolish!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1660

Chapter 1660 The Lie

Evan had anticipated Steven's concern. Narrowing his eyes, he uttered, "Mr. Maupay, I think there's a misunderstanding here. I don't actually want the chip. I'm merely reminding you to dispose of it when you return."

"Dispose it?"

Steven found the whole notion to be even more incredulous. "Mr. Seet, are you telling me to scrap the one thing I spent years of my life to make? Isn't that a bit too much?"

"No, I'm worried that the chip might just blow up your entire hideout."

Steven frowned. "You don't have to worry about that, Mr. Seet. I'm not that dumb to blow up my own base."

"You won't do it, but I might!"

Evan curled his lips slightly, looking ever so ambiguous.

Steven was puzzled after hearing that. "Mr. Seet, the remote for the chip is in my hand. How—"

"I have it too."

Right after his words fell, Evan shot Juan a look, and the latter immediately headed to the study and returned with an exquisite little box.

Upon receiving the box from him, Evan opened it and took out a keypad. "Does it look similar to yours?" he asked while looking at Steven.

Steven could not tear his gaze away from the item in Evan's hand. Indeed, it was very similar to the remote he had, barring the few extra buttons.

"It does, but it's still different. Are you telling me this can control the chip, Mr. Seet? Is this a joke? Or are you just messing with me?"

Evan smirked in response. "The extra buttons are for the timer. I can make it so that the chip blows up your hideout whenever I want. I could even do a preset. For example, if I want the chip to explode tomorrow at five in the morning, I could just set it up right now."

Steven was rendered speechless.

He can even preset the explosion?

Disbelief was written all over his face.

At the same time, Skyler could not believe Evan too. "Mr. Seet, if what you say is true, doesn't that mean we could die whenever you feel like it? If that the case, you would be a living Grim Reaper!"

"Well, you could wait till tomorrow to find out whether I'm lying or not."

Evan's statement brooked no room for doubt, rendering the father and son duo silent as they looked at each other.

Judging from how serious Evan looked, they could feel that it was not a joke.

But how did he get his hands on the chip's remote?

The more they thought about it, the more confused they became. Eventually, both Skyler and Steven shifted their gaze toward Sally simultaneously.

Nonetheless, Sally, too, had no idea whether the remote Evan had was real or not, so she looked at Kyle.

Kyle was quiet for a brief moment before answering, "You better believe what my dad said. The creator of this remote was actually part of the development team of your chip."

Steven was momentarily stunned. So what he means is that someone from my team made that remote? Which means we have a mole among us?

His gaze darkened as he clenched his fist. "You're truly exceptional, Mr. Seet. The men involved in the development of the chip are all my aides, but you still managed to sway them. Impressive, very impressive!"

Hearing that, Davin was secretly delighted. Does this mean he believes it now? Evan and Kyle are so good at acting!

"No need for praises. Just do as my brother say and destroy that chip. Otherwise, your underground palace will turn into ruins as soon as the clock strikes five tomorrow morning," he remarked.

Steven curled his lips as murderous intent flashed across his gaze. I'll have to do a thorough investigation when I return to see if what he says is the truth and find out who betrayed me!

"What's the second condition?" he then asked.

Truth be told, Evan was only ever interested in Steven's chip. Besides that, there was not really much he wanted from him.

Hence, he turned toward Davin.

"Davin, tell him the second condition!"

"Me?" Davin was caught off-guard as he never expected that to happen.

Well, I surely can't miss out on such a great opportunity to mess with Steven!