

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1151

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"Nina, when Maya's gourmet conference is over, the new mentor I hired for you will be here as well. Learn well, and when you are accomplished, I'll organize a large skincare and beauty fair for you. I believe that you will definitely do a fantastic job."

"Thank you, Daddy. I know what to do. I'll be sure to work hard."

"Nina, put aside your relationship with Chris first. You're still young. If you're still thinking about him after a few years, I'll support you no matter what decision you make."

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Evan patted her shoulders softly and got up to leave. When he left Nina's room, he suddenly realized that since the failure of the last beauty fair and the incident with Chris, Nina seemed to have lost some of her glow.

It might not be a bad thing for her to learn her lessons early. One must go through hardships in the growing-up process. Evan hoped for Nina to grow up to be a happy and healthy young woman – one who knew how to handle any obstacle life puts in her way.

His daughter closed her door and took out her phone to call Davin.

"Uncle Davin, I heard you were injured. Are you feeling better?"

"Nina! I'm fine! I managed to escape, all thanks to you! Chris saved me because of you!"

"Uncle Davin, I heard you will only be back in a fortnight. Is that true?"

"Yea, if I go back looking like this now, it will be a huge blow to my handsome flirty image. I'll go back when I am completely recovered."

"I'll come and see you after Maya's gourmet conference."

Such a suggestion surprised Davin. He thought for a while and finally understood what was going on.

Nina was coming here just to see him. Chris definitely played a part as well.

"Nina, are you still thinking about him?"

The girl was stunned by his crude remark. Indeed, she could not forget about Chris. Now that he had saved Davin, she felt that she should thank him.

"Uncle Davin, do get some good rest. I'll call you before I come over."

Davin sighed. Seems like these two still hold a candle for each other!

Does Chris have actual feelings for Nina? This was up to Nina to find out. After the last incident, the girl should have matured, and she would know how to differentiate right from wrong.

Maya's gourmet conference began the next day.

Evan, Nicole, Nina, Sophia, and Jonathan all arrived to give her some support. If not for Tiffany needing manpower on her end, Sheila would have definitely been here to cheer Maya on too.

Maya was excited and anxious at the same time. Nina walked up to her and encouraged, "Maya, I believe in you. I know that you will succeed. I'll be here by your side, and you can call out to me anytime you're in need."

"Thank you, Nina."

Her sister then smiled and retreated into a corner.

Evan and Nicole were smiling blissfully at how well their daughters got along.

Maya soon began to introduce her food plaza in a composed manner. She had even invited some people to conduct a demonstration.

Maya's food plaza was divided into different areas. Girls love desserts when they are sad. Based on this concept, Maya's food plaza was demarcated based on different emotions.

There were many kinds of emotions. Some for those who were happy and had good things happening for them, some for those who were sad and heartbroken, and some for those who were facing obstacles at work and in life. Each of these emotions was assigned a different gourmet menu with a customized service environment, complete with an intimate conversation. Not only could they use delicious food to comfort themselves, but they could also even take care of their emotions with these conversations. This was the ultimate relaxation for both their appetites and their emotional health.

The conversations were conducted by a group of customized robots. People liked to keep their sadness to themselves because many aren't able to find a suitable outlet. That was why Maya felt that robots were for the job. Not only could robots have a conversation with people, but they could also definitely keep a secret perfectly. One could bare their soul to them without any worries.

This was the ultimate relaxation for both the body and soul to be able to pour their heart out while indulging their favorite food as well.

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After the demonstration, many were interested to try out Maya's food plaza. They wanted to try the cuisine Maya had carefully prepared based on different emotions and wanted to chat with the robots.

Before the gourmet conference ended, there were already many people booking their spots at the food plaza.

Nicole looked at Evan with surprise. "Who would have thought that Maya could come up with an idea like this? Combining relaxation and gourmet cuisines? I'd like to give it a try too."

"Let's book a spot for us then. I was just about to say that I'd like to try it too." the man said.

"Alright! Now that our pace of life is so quick, few places can allow us to relax properly. I think Maya is onto something brilliant!" Nicole exclaimed with hints of pride in her voice.

"Mmhmm. However, we would have to try it out to see if it's a practical idea."

Evan's parents both wanted to give it a try too.

"What do you think of Maya's robots? How's the food?" Sophia asked.

Her husband looked at her with confidence. "How could it not be good? Who wouldn't like it with such exquisitely prepared food before you, and someone to talk to you according to your emotions? Maya was such a chubby little thing when she was little. Who would have thought that she had a knack for designing such luxurious experiences?"

"Shall we go and give it a try too?"

"Of course we should! Look at how everyone is on their phone trying to book a slot. Let's book one too.

"Get going then!" Sophia hurried him.

Nina was sincerely happy to see that Maya's food plaza was so popular.

"Maya, I believe you will become more and more successful in time to come."

"Thank you! Nina, this is a card I've specially made for you! As a VIP, you can come and relax at the food plaza anytime you want."

The girl received the card with a smile. "Thank you, Maya."

"You're very welcome. We will welcome you anytime!"

After the Gourmet Conference, Nicole, Evan, Sophia, and Jonathan headed straight to the food plaza. On the way there, Sophia looked at their booked time slot and asked, "Our number is two hundred thirty-nine. How long would we have to wait? Let's tell Maya to let us skip the queue."

"We'll see when we get there. If we can't get in today, we can always try again tomorrow.

"We can't go tomorrow. I want to relax today. This is my granddaughter's accomplishment, and I want to see it for myself today."

Jonathan glanced at Sophia – she was making a mountain out of a molehill. The former then said, "Let's see what Maya says when we get there."

The two of them arrived at the same time as Evan and Nicole. Both parties were surprised to see the number of cars at the food plaza's car park.

"Who would have thought that there'd be so many people on the first day itself?"

"Yea, they're all probably curious," Evan replied.

"Let's head in quickly then. What's our number? Let's see whether we need to queue."

"We shouldn't have to. Let me take a look at the number."

Evan glanced at the number on his phone. "Number thirty-seven. We should be able to be seated immediately."

The moment he finished talking, a loud voice piped up behind him, "Evan, seeing that we're here to support our granddaughter, give us your number. We will give you ours. How about that?"

Is my mother actually trying to snatch my number from me? Evan turned to Nicole, who agreed to it immediately.

"Maya will be overjoyed to see you. Take our number and head in."

"Great! That's fantastic! Nicole, since this belongs to your daughter anyway, you can always wait a little longer. We're older, so we will go in first."

"Alright."

When Maya caught sight of Jonathan and Sophia, happiness and excitement flooded her entire being.

"Grandpa, Grandma, you made it! I'm so happy to see you!"

"Maya, we came here to show you some support. We're number thirty-seven, is there a seat for us now?"

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Jonathan glanced at Nicole. "Our original queue number was two hundred plus. It was your daddy who let us have this number."

Maya was overjoyed to hear it, and her eyes twinkled. "Daddy is here too?"

"Yes, he is. He's here together with your Mommy. They're both outside!"

The girl immediately made someone bring Sophia and Jonathan to the VIP room while she headed out to look for Nicole and Evan.

"Daddy, Mommy!"

She grinned as she ran towards them. When her parents saw her, they were thrilled as well.

"Maya, are you very busy?"

"Yes, Mommy. I didn't expect so many people to turn up. I saw Grandpa and Grandma just now, and I've arranged a VIP room for them. Come along!"

"Alright." Nicole and Evan followed after the excited Maya. The interior decor of the different areas was designed with various color schemes according to different emotions. Many people occupied the areas, respectively.

Evan smiled to himself. My little girl really has something good going on here!

"Daddy, Mommy, aren't you happy to see the success of the gourmet conference? Head to the VIP room in the Happy Area. Someone will send your food shortly."

"Alright!" Evan nodded.

Nicole reached out to tidy Maya's slightly tousled hair. "Look at my little Maya, all grown up. You have thought of such a unique idea! I see that there are still a lot of people out there. Don't be too bothered by us. Go ahead and do what you need to do."

"Okay! Let me know if you need anything."

"We will."

Maya turned to leave after watching Nicole and Evan walk into the VIP room, only to see Sophia leaving the other room, looking around curiously.

What's Grandma looking for?

Maya felt that it was rather odd, so she immediately walked up to her grandmother.

"Grandma, what's going on?"

Sophia smiled. "Maya, there is a robot that can talk to us, right? Where is it? Why do I not see it?"

"Come with me Grandma, I'll switch it on for you."

"Alright, alright."

Maya brought Sophia back into the room. She took down the robot from the cabinet and switched it on with the remote control. The robot immediately entered its pre-programmed conversation mode.

"Meeple, Meeple, Grandma would like you to have a chat with her."

"Alright, Grandma. What would you like to chat about?"

Sophia stared at the talking robot in wonder. "I'd like to ask you, what's your name? How old are you? And what do you like to chat about?"

"Grandma, my name is Meeple. You can decide my age, and I know everything! I can satisfy you no matter what age you'd like me to be. You can customize me however you want!"

"Really?" Sophia was completely taken aback.

"Of course."

"Then, let's set you as a five-year-old then."

Within three seconds, the robot's voice immediately changed into a child's one. It called out to Sophia sweetly, "Grandma, Grandma..."

The older woman was ecstatic and continued chatting with the robot.

A waiter soon came in and placed a fruit salad on the table. The combination of fruits used was superb. Sophia tasted it and realized that the fruit was sweet and refreshing while being incredibly tasty.

"Maya, how did you do this?"

"Grandma, this is the result of many experiments. I've used healthy ingredients. This dish is delicious but not fattening. You can eat as much as you want."

"Okay, thank you, sweet girl."

"Maya, get a robot for Grandpa too. I've only been able to watch Grandma have fun here," Jonathan said.

"Just a moment, Grandpa."

Maya brought in another robot, and her grandparents happily ate their desserts while chatting with the robots. Both the elderly were very happy at first, but they soon used their respective robots to insult each other.

"Meeple, my husband is especially annoying." Sophia glanced at Jonathan.

"Is that so?" Meeple replied.

"Yes!"

"How could there be such an annoying person in this world? Is chivalry dead?"

"That's right. He's such a scumbag!"

"You're right. He's a huge scumbag!" Meeple echoed.

Jonathan glared at the robot. "You there! Who did you call a huge scumbag?"

"Wow, you're so fierce! Meeple doesn't like fierce people!"

"Did you see that, Jonathan? Even the robot doesn't like you!" Sophia snickered.

"I don't like it either! My robot doesn't like you as well!" With that, Jonathan left the room with his robot in his arms. "I'm not staying in the same room as you guys!"

"Fine. It's better to not have you in here anyway. The robot is more likable than you are!"

"At least I'm likable! I can't say the same for you!"

"Get lost! Don't disturb me. I want to talk to the robot alone!" Sophia shot him a sharp glare disdainfully.

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Holding a robot in his hand, Jonathan stomped out of the room. He then looked for Maya to arrange another room for him.

Surprised, Maya stared at him. "Grandpa, why do you want another room?"

"I just can't get along with your Grandma!" Jonathan said angrily.

Maya was tongue-tied.

That's news to me. Though Grandpa and Grandma bicker with one another, and the Seet Residence isn't very peaceful at times, there has never been any conflict between them, as Grandpa has always been patient and tolerant of Grandma. Why did he say that they can't get along?

"Grandpa, did you fight with Grandma?" Maya asked in a low voice.

At the mention of his wife, Jonathan was fuming with rage.

"Why did we fight? Hmph! Your grandma is unreasonable! She has been mad at me for half a month. If it weren't for your gourmet conference, we wouldn't have been at peace just now. To be honest, I even fought with her before we came here. I'm the only one who can put up with a bad-tempered woman like her!"

Maya was at a loss for words.

Judging from Grandpa's words, his relationship with Grandma isn't as close as I thought. At her grandfather's insistence, Maya arranged another room for him. Later, she went to see Sophia.

Stepping through the door, she found Sophia having fun complaining about Jonathan to a robot.

Listening casually to her grandmother, she realized that Sophia's grumble was all about trivial family affairs. Sometimes, my parents quarrel over small matters about our family as well, but Mommy will usually win the arguments. Daddy always says that such bantering is an expression of love and will draw them closer to one another, so I guess that's a norm between couples. Without asking too much, she left the room.

The moment she came out, she saw her parents walking out of another room.

"Daddy, Mommy," she greeted them in a sweet voice.

"Maya." Nicole gazed at her daughter with a grin, complimenting her on the delicious food and those fascinating robots.

Evan expressed his satisfaction as well, saying that she would certainly have many customers, and the business would grow tremendously.

Listening to her parents' compliments, Maya smiled ear to ear as joy overflowed in her heart.

"Daddy, Mommy, I'll do my best to keep the business growing."

"Maya, I think you should prioritize and focus on your study. I'm afraid that this business will cause you to neglect your study."

"Don't worry, Mommy. I've found someone to take care of the business during the day. In case of emergency, Aunt Sheila and Uncle Davin will help me out. I've called Uncle Davin, and he promised that he'll help me once he returns from K Nation."

"Maya, how about hiring a few people to manage this place? Then you can come over when you've spare time during weekends. Is this alright?"

"Yeah, Maya. Aunt Sheila and Uncle Davin are going to get married soon. Once they tie the knot, they'll have their own things to do, so we shouldn't trouble them always."

Maya gave it some thought and felt that her mom was right. She nodded in agreement while saying, "Okay, I'll do as Daddy and Mommy said."

Maya's obedience put smiles on her parents' faces. "Go ahead with your work. Mommy and I are going home now."

"Sure."

Upon their return to the Imperial Garden, Nicole went to check on Nina right away. However, there was no sign of the girl in her room. A sense of worry washed over Nicole in an instant.

Where did she go? She's been feeling down recently.

Feeling anxious, the woman took her phone and called her daughter. Luckily, the call got through sooner than she expected.

"Mommy..."

"Nina, where are you?"

"Mommy, I came out to buy some stuff. I'll be back in a while."

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief. "Okay. Come home soon."

"Okay, Mommy."

Hanging up the phone, Nina was overwhelmed by a mixture of emotions. In fact, she didn't come out to buy things but for a leisure stroll, because she was feeling vexed.

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That day, I called and told Uncle Davin that I want to go to K Nation to visit him. I bet he has figured out my intention. The real reason I want to go there is to see Chris again. I wonder how Chris is doing now. Is there anyone helping him with the makeup competition? Is he confident to win against his two sisters?

With a heavy heart, the girl lifted her head to look at the sky, and her bleary eyes were full of perplexity. She couldn't get rid of those intrusive thoughts in her head even after roaming aimlessly along the street for quite some time.

Should I tell Daddy and Mommy that I want to go to K Nation? Will they allow me to do so? If they don't, should I insist on leaving?

Nina was increasingly aggravated as she kept dwelling on her problem. At the same time, she was afraid that her mother might be worried if she didn't go home soon. In the end, she simply bought something and went back to the Imperial Garden.

The moment Nicole saw her daughter come home, her anxiety ceased at once. "Nina, what did you buy?"

The girl held up the makeup brush set in her hand for her mom to see, but that confused Nicole even more.

I went to Nina's room and saw this exact set of makeup brushes on her table. Why did she buy the same thing again?

Glancing at her daughter's ivory face, Nicole could tell at one glance that she had something on her mind.

After brief contemplation, Nicole had already figured out the reason behind her strange action and distress.

Nina still can't get over Chris.

"Nina, you've lost weight. Is there any food you crave right now? Why don't we ask the chef to prepare it for you?"

"Thank you, Mommy. I don't feel like eating."

"I see. Is there anywhere else you would like to go? Let's hang out."

"No, Mommy."

Sensing that her daughter was not in the mood to do anything, Nicole wanted to comfort her, but she couldn't find the right words.

"Mommy, I'm going back to my room."

With that, Nina headed upstairs to her room with the makeup brush set in her hand.

Looking at her daughter's departing figure, Nicole's heart ached for the girl. This girl has built a wall around her heart, refusing to share her thoughts with anyone. If this goes on, will she get depressed?

Just when Nicole was still in a daze, Evan came in unexpectedly and saw her staring into space blankly. Walking over to her side, he asked gently, "What's wrong?"

His question broke the woman out of her reverie. She turned around and looked at him. "I wonder when Nina will move on."

Evan thought about it briefly. "With Nina's personality, it'll be hard for her."

"What should we do then? Is there anything we can do to help her? She has lost so much weight again. I'm worried her physical or mental health will be affected if we let her be."

Of all the hardships in the world, it's the hardest to deal with the troubles with love and romance. I never expected that Nina would suffer for love at such a young age. That really breaks my heart.

Evan was dazed for a second. "There's nothing we can do to help her. She has to pull through this on her own. Nicole, have some faith in Nina. She brought this upon herself, so she'll be able to overcome this hurdle. And once she does that, she'll be much more mature."

I know it won't be that easy for her to overcome this hurdle.

Nicole's face fell at this thought. Evan and I were even younger than Nina when we first met at the Rose Garden. And we can't forget the past even after going through so much together for years. When I was at Nina's age, I used to yearn for Tye to show up in front of me all the time. So I can totally understand how it feels to miss a loved one.

All of a sudden, Evan's phone rang. Glancing at the screen, he swiped to answer the call right away. It was a call from Davin.

"How can you still have the audacity to call me?"

I remember full well that Davin went to Sun Corporation and stole their data some time ago.

Davin was stunned by his brother's words.

"Evan, what's wrong? Why can't I call you?"

"What do you think? Don't you know what you've done?" Evan questioned.