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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1491

Chapter 1491 Playing Cute

Another saccharine quote read: I want it! Or else I'm not gonna talk to you anymore!

Yet another saccharine quote read: Aw, rabbits are so cute! I don't wanna eat them!

And so it went.

As Maya read those quotes, she felt goosebumps rising all over her body. Will it not be mortifying if I were to play cute with Wilber by speaking in such tones?

"Maya, your tea has gone cold. Why don't I get another cup for you?"

Jolting back to reality, Maya nodded. Soon, the waiter came over with a cup of hot tea and placed it in front of her.

After taking a sip, she flashed Wilbur a smile. "Earlier, you said that my mother would be fine. You already said such a platitude the last time, so I don't want to hear it anymore. I just want to see my mother as soon as possible!"

"Trust me. Your mother will be safe and sound. You'll see her when the time comes."

Damn it! It seems that he'll only try to console me with such remarks if I don't act cute with him!

Pinching herself, Maya went through the saccharine quotes in her mind before she looked at Wilbur with a cute expression.

"I don't wanna hear all that. I just want to see my mommy right away! Or else... Or else I'm not gonna talk to you anymore!"

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Hearing that, Wilbur spurted out the mouthful of tea he was drinking.

Just now, she was still all decorous and spoke to me with all the courtesy in the world. What's with this sudden change?

"Aw, calm down. I'm just asking you to help locate my mommy. There's no need to be so worked up that you choked." Maya's voice was adorable.

After recollecting himself, Wilbur solemnly said to her, "Your father doesn't need me to help with that. You should trust that he'll find your mother and that he's capable of protecting her."

At that, Maya heaved a sigh.

I don't think Daddy is all that eager to look for Mommy. He seems to be no different from before. He handed the company matters to Juan and Kyle, but he goes to Mommy's office when he has time instead of searching for her. Could it be that they've both reached the point where passion faded and they're emotionally exhausted, so their relationship is no longer as good as before?

Sighing once more, she lamented, "If he's of any use in locating her, I don't need to go so far as to trouble you."

Wilbur was momentarily flummoxed before he insisted, "You've got to trust him. The whole of Y City knows that he loves his wife more than his own life and has a close relationship with her."

"That used to be the truth, but perhaps everyone will change. That applies to feelings as well. Since a man like him will also change this much, other men are all the more unreliable." Melancholy crept into Maya's features.

That comment brought Wilbur up short.

Only then did he realize that she was of the opinion that men were undependable.

Perhaps that's why she doesn't want to date. I've got to convince her that I'm reliable to quash her prejudice toward men!

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"Maya, not all men are unreliable as you think. I'm a reliable man."

"You are? Then, help to find my mother! If you do so, I'll think that you're reliable!"

Wilbur said nothing as he wavered.

I'm confident that I can locate Mrs. Seet, but will that disrupt Mr. Seet's plan?

Thus, he decided to ask about it before agreeing to help. Making up an excuse of going to the washroom, he gave Evan a call.

"Mr. Seet, Maya really wants to see her mother. Can you please allow her to do so?"

"You know where her mother is?"

"While I don't know the answer to that, Mr. Seet, I'm certain you do. I'm afraid that I'd disrupt your plan if I were to act arbitrarily, so..."

"So you only need to reassure her. You don't need to poke your nose into our affairs."

He naturally understood Evan's meaning—not to help Maya track her mother down.

But how am I going to deal with her acting coquettish and playing cute with me?

As he exited the washroom, he brooded over that issue. The instant Maya saw that he had returned, she immediately unleashed the ultimate tactic she came up with just a moment ago.

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1492

Chapter 1492 Like Husband And Wife

Maya started sobbing as she implored Wilbur to help her find her mother. She felt that it was the ultimate tactic of acting coquettish and playing cute.

After all, she had just seen a statement that read: A woman's tears are her greatest weapon. Hence, she decided to use her greatest weapon right then.

In her carelessness, she neglected to read the emphasis that followed: Tears are the greatest weapon in front of someone who loves you. But if the person doesn't love you, it won't do you any good even if you cry rivers.

At her sudden weeping, Wilbur felt rather discombobulated.

But still, he did his best to mollify her. "Uh... Please stop crying. I'll help you search for your mother."

"It's not just helping to search, but you've got to find her. You must locate her!"

"Sure, sure. P-Please stop crying first. I promise that I'll do my best to find her."

Maya wiped her tears as she inwardly exclaimed, This tactic is truly effective! "When can you locate her? Since you said you're a reliable person just now, do give me a reliable time frame."

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At once, Wilbur was caught between a rock and a difficult place. On the one hand, it's Mr. Seet's order, and on the other, it's crystal clear tears that tug on my heartstrings. What should I do?

"I'll put in every effort, but I can't promise you a time frame. However, I promise that your mother will definitely be fine."

"Okay, I trust you. Kyle said that you sought him out to hear what he had to say about things! Rest assured that I'll thank you properly after finding my mother. Your help won't be in vain!"

Wilbur didn't quite know what to say to that.

It's really a pity. If Mr. Seet were to allow me to help, I'd certainly be able to locate Mrs. Seet within two days, considering my influence. What a shame that I'm going to miss this opportunity to make a good impression in front of Maya just like that! But why is it that he's reluctant to reveal Mrs. Seet's whereabouts?

That piqued his curiosity.

After he drove Maya back to Imperial Garden, Maya happened to bump into Zayden and Joy.

"Wilbur drove you home again, Maya?"

"Yup. Did the two of you not go to school?"

"We just came back from school," Zayden replied.

"Maya, you and Wilbur are a match made in heaven!" Joy regarded Maya with a wide grin on her face.

That remark took Maya aback. "Do you know what that means when you're so young?"

"It means that the girl is pretty while the boy is handsome. They're a perfect match, looking sweet like husband and wife!"

"Nonsense! We're not husband and wife! No one in this world makes a perfect match with me. I don't need a man!" After saying that, Maya continued on her way, stalking off.

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"Maya was blushing just now, wasn't she?"

"Yup, I saw it, too! Heh, she's shy!"

As the two children's conversation drifted into her ears, Maya reached out and touched her face, only to find it slightly hot to the touch.

I'm actually blushing? This is strange.

She quickened her pace as she headed back to her room.

Shortly after, another car drove into Imperial Garden. It was Kyle's car.

At the sight of Kyle and Sally alighting from the car, Zayden looked at Joy in perplexity.

"Didn't they say that Sally is an evil woman in disguise? Why is Kyle with her and why did he even allow her to ride in his car?"

Joy thought for a moment before surmising, "I think Kyle must have a reason for doing so."

"Then should we still help him?"

"Of course! But we've got to do so at the right time. Or else we'll only be making things worse."

Hearing that, Zayden pondered for a while before nodding in agreement.

"Luke phoned me earlier and said that he missed us. His mommy and daddy will be bringing him to Imperial Garden in a while."

"Mr. Levant and Ms. Tiffany are coming? How's their relationship recently?"

"I heard from Luke that they're always eating together and even went shopping with him. He's far happier now than he was in the past."

"It looks like his plan worked very well."

"Yup!"

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As they were talking, Levant's family of three arrived. Scrambling out of the car, Luke enthusiastically greeted Zayden and Joy.

When they caught sight of him, they also sprinted over in excitement. The three of the children then studied each other.

"Wow, your shirt is very nice! Is the picture of the robot on it customized? I want one, too!" Zayden's eyes brimmed with envy.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1493

Chapter 1493 Ten Million

Staring at Zayden, Levant remarked with a chuckle, "You like the shirt? It's unique, for I customized it just for Luke. If you really like it, ask your daddy to pay, and I'll have Luke sell it to you."

"How much is it?" Zayden inquired, blinking his big eyes.

"Make the call first. I'll tell you when you've gotten through to your daddy."

Zayden truly wanted the shirt Luke was wearing, so he obediently did as Levant said and phoned Davin.

"Daddy—"

"Why did you phone me, Zayden? Are you sick of living at Imperial Garden and want me to go and drive you home?"

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"No. I want a shirt with a cartoon and need you to pay for it."

"Okay. I'll pay for it as long as you like it. How much is it?"

At that question, Zayden looked up at Levant.

In response, Levant held out a finger. "Ten million."

"Ten million," Zayden repeated.

On the other end of the phone, Davin was shocked to hear that sky-high price and even suspected that he had misheard it. "What did you just say? Is it ten million or a thousand?"

"It's ten million, Daddy!"

"Ten million? What kind of shirt did you take a fancy to? Is it made of gold? How could there possibly be such an expensive shirt?"

"There is! It's a shirt with a particularly cool cartoon on it. It's really nice, Daddy!"

"You can't buy it even if it's nice. You're out of your mind to wear a shirt costing ten million at such a young age! Even I haven't worn that many shirts of that price!"

Hearing Davin's roar, Levant guffawed. "That proves that you're a pauper, Davin! Since your son likes it, just buy it for him. I designed it painstakingly and especially had someone custom make it, so it's definitely worth that price!"

"Levant? It's you? You're really despicable that you would even dupe a kid! You're simply unscrupulous, an absolute demon!" Davin bellowed.

"Hey, there's no duping involved. Business is all about one being willing to sell and the other being willing to buy. Your son wants to buy it, and I only agreed to sell it to him for ten million because of you. You should be thanking me!"

"Pah! I'm never going to thank you! Just you wait. I'm coming over right away! I'll see what kind of shirt it is that you dare ask for such a price!"

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"Sure! I'll be waiting."

After Levant hung up the phone, Tiffany turned to him and sighed. "Why did you have to use such a method just to get him here to shoot the breeze with you? He'll definitely settle the score with you as soon as he arrives."

"That gets him here fastest. He'll certainly be here within twenty minutes!"

Sure enough, Davin arrived at Imperial Garden in his sports car sixteen minutes later. Getting out of the car, he walked toward the living room in a towering rage.

The second he caught sight of Levant sipping tea at the semi-curved brown couch, he stalked over to him briskly. "What shirt costs ten million? Show me so that I, too, can have a look at it!"

Levant languidly put the teacup in his hand down and called out, "Luke, come over here and let him have a look at it!"

Luke promptly walked over.

Davin bored his eyes into the boy. "What's the meaning of this?"

"The shirt is on my son."

After scrutinizing the shirt, Davin frowned.

"This shirt costs ten million? There's nothing special about it. There's only an ugly robot printed at the back."

"Mr. Davin, this isn't an ugly robot. This is the invincible Iron Man!"

"Even so, it's not worth ten million, is it?"

"Why wouldn't it be worth that price when my son has worn it, and it's one of a kind?"

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Stumped, Davin scoffed, "You'd better not sell it since your son has worn it. Instead, put it up for exhibition at the museum. After thousands of years, it'll be even more valuable than ten million."

"If you can get the museum to accept it, I'm willing to put it up for exhibition."

"I-If I could do that, I'd put you up for exhibition at the museum to be displayed as a monster!"

When Tiffany saw that the two of them were getting out of hand, she interrupted them, "All right, that's enough. Stop bickering. He actually wants you to come and chat with him, not to sell you a shirt."

"Even if he wants to sell it to me, I'm not buying it!"

"I want to buy it, Daddy!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1494

Chapter 1494 Something Is Up

"Stop spouting nonsense! Go and play!" Casting Davin a glance, Zayden walked away with a pout. Since Daddy doesn't want to buy it for me, I'll figure out a way to buy it myself! I'm sure I can figure out a way to wear that shirt!

After taking his seat, Davin turned his gaze on Evan.

"Why are you in no hurry to search for Nicole when there hasn't been any news about her, Evan?"

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"Who said so? My men have been searching for her all this while."

"But... shouldn't you be so anxious that you can't eat or sleep and pace around like a cat on hot bricks?"

Evan said nothing but picked up the cup of tea on the table and sipped it leisurely.

"Do you know something? Or are you certain that Nicole will be fine?"

Levant's question just so happened to drift over to Sally, who was descending the stairs. She slowed her pace and waited to hear Evan's reply.

Surreptitiously taking a glance in the direction of the stairs, Evan placed his teacup down. "I'm not sure whether she'll be fine, but all I can do is to mobilize everyone to locate her. As for whether she'll be okay, that depends on God's will."

"Whoa! That's a very objective analysis. You're really calm."

"Do you have a better idea, then?"

Levant picked up his cup of tea at the side and took a sip. "You've got no idea when it's your wife, so how could I possibly have any?"

"Well, well... This is remarkable. You've finally admitted that she's my brother's wife. Have you given up on my sister-in-law, then? Have you gotten over her?"

Levant turned and glanced at Tiffany beside him before he snapped at Davin, "Are you eager to be at loggerheads with me? Of all the things you could have said!"

"Ah, you've even realized that you shouldn't be speaking of this topic in front of Tiffany. You've started showing concern for her feelings. Nice! You've improved!"

Levant kept mum, stealing a peek at Tiffany once more.

Tiffany lowered her head and picked up her teacup at the side, sipping at the tea. She was undeniably happy to hear that. Has he really started feeling concerned about my feelings?

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Having arrived downstairs, Sally greeted them all warmly.

"Sally, I heard that you broke up with Juan?" Davin queried.

"Yes, that's right. I'm now Kyle's assistant."

"Hmm... My mother felt that you made a good match with Kyle in the first place and wanted to introduce you to him. Unexpectedly, you guys went into the wrong rooms during the blind date. Well, it's a good thing that you broke up with Juan. I, too, think that Kyle suits you better."

"Not at all, Mr. Davin. I'm just Kyle's assistant."

While Sally was saying that, a blush reflexively stained her cheeks.

Evan perceptively clocked that, and he also knew that Kyle possibly had some feelings for her. I wonder what kind of fate is in store for Maupay's daughter and my son...

The sound of footsteps sounded again, and Kyle came downstairs. After greeting them, he left with Sally with the excuse that they had an important social event.

"The two of them kept gazing at each other, so I think something is up," Davin commented as he stared at their retreating backs.

"Yeah, I agree," Evan responded meaningfully.

"Ah, I'll be waiting for the show, then."

Right at that moment, Levant seemingly recalled something. "Oh yes, I remember that she went to Levant Winery not long ago, and she was with a few men."

"A few men? Who exactly?"

"I don't recognize them, but those few men seemed to be experts in martial arts. They're definitely no ordinary people. One of them instinctively acted to avoid a collision with a drunk man. He was agile and vicious. They're certainly not the average bodyguards. There are surveillance cameras at Levant Winery, so I'll check it out when I go back."

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"They're that skilled? You can have someone check it out for you with a single phone call, no? Why don't you look into it now?"

"That's unnecessary since they're probably Maupay's men. Sally is Maupay's daughter, so it's not surprising that she has got skilled fighters with her."

"Maupay?" His daughter and subordinates are now moving around freely, but where is Maupay himself? Why hasn't there been any news of him? Don't tell me he's hiding somewhere, plotting something huge? In that case, the unsavory rumors about Seet Group back then were probably his doing!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1495

Chapter 1495 The Lull Before The Storm

"Although Maupay didn't make an appearance, he's keeping an eye on Seet Group's every single movement someplace close."

"You're aware of that, Evan? Then what exactly is he planning to do?" Davin asked. "Does Nicole's disappearance have something to do with him?"

"Yes."

From the moment Sally approached Nicole, Evan had thought of that and put countermeasures in place to ensure Nicole's safety.

"Is there bad blood between the two of you?" Levant then questioned.

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Evan was silent for a while, his gaze growing dark. "Is there? I really have no idea about that."

"Otherwise, why would he abduct Nicole?"

"We won't know the answer to that until he tells us himself."

"Are you saying that he'll appear, Evan? When will that happen?"

"Very soon."

Once his daughter achieves her goal, he'll definitely appear!

Levant and Davin looked at each other, both having a hunch that Seet Group would be thrown into turmoil once more.

And Evan's calmness in the recent days was, in all likelihood, the lull before the storm.

"Daddy, don't you think I look good in this shirt?"

That holler broke the tense atmosphere.

Zayden trotted over while wearing Luke's shirt that cost ten million.

Davin gaped at his son. "You bought the shirt? Let me tell you this, little brat! I'm not going to pay for it!"

"I didn't buy it. I got it in exchange with my silver tongue!"

Surprise deluged Davin when he heard that. "Whoa! You're something else, then! You were dumb in the past, but you're now glib after having played with Joy for two years."

Zayden, however, riposted, "No, it has nothing to do with Joy. They said that I inherited my gift of the gab and slickness from you, Daddy. They even said that I'll be like you in the future and manage to coax a lot of girls into becoming my wife!"

Never mind if it's just the gift of the gab, but what's that about being slick?

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"Who said that?"

"Juan, Kyle, and Maya all said that! They even said that you're a ladies' man, Daddy!"

Davin was instantly rendered speechless.

Ugh! Can't they say more good things about me in front of the kids and boost my image?

"Don't believe them. They were just spouting nonsense."

"That's not it at all. I think your son has inherited your skills, all right. Otherwise, why would he be wearing my son's shirt?" Levant teased.

"Luke voluntarily gave it to me."

"What did you say to him? Why was he willing to give it to you?"

"I made a bet with him that the shirt won't fit him anymore after I've tried it on. He didn't believe me, but it really doesn't fit him now, so he could only give it to me."

The few adults were all floored.

They all frowned, only then realizing that Luke's shirt was surprisingly fit on Zayden's petite body despite the latter being a few years younger.

"You cut the shirt?"

"I wasn't the one who cut it. I asked Maya to help me do it. Now that the shirt has become small, it doesn't fit Luke anymore. I'm the only one who can wear it!"

After complimenting Zayden on his ingenuity, Davin threw Levant a smug look. "How does it feel to have lost ten million?"

"It's just a shirt."

"It's not just a matter of a shirt! The point here is intelligence. My son is very smart, isn't he?"

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No sooner had Davin finished speaking than Luke came over with the car key to the former's sports car. "Daddy, is this key enough to bet on the shirt?"

"Of course!"

"Is that my key?"

Nodding, Luke explained to Davin, "I only lent Zayden the shirt because he said that I could choose a small item from your house. I picked the car key to your sports car."

At his words, everyone was stunned.

Seeing the defeat on Davin's face, Levant couldn't help sneering, "How does it feel to lose a sports car, Davin?"

Davin swung his gaze at Zayden, who was rubbing his head. "Did you lose your mind to exchange my sports car for a measly shirt?"

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