

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1681

Chapter 1681 Wilbur Is A Hypocrite

Immediately, the room fell dead silent.

Nicole was utterly shocked because Davin had told her that he and Evan had tested Wilbur's integrity. Davin assured me that Wilbur was an honest and trustworthy man, so why would some random woman be pregnant with his child? This is insane!

"Uncle Davin was a womanizer himself. It's no wonder he thinks Wilbur is a good man. They're both just the same!" complained Maya.

"So what did Wilbur have to say about it?" inquired Juan.

"He denied it. He said that the child isn't his."

"And? What did the woman say after that?"

"She said the report in her hand was proof that she wasn't lying. And... And she had a video showing Wilbur and her entering the same hotel room. She said that she got it from the security at the hotel. The woman even threatened to make a scene outside the Simpson residence if Wilbur refused to take responsibility."

"Wow! She sure knows how to get what she wants," commented Juan.

"So, did Wilbur promise to take responsibility?" Nina was eager to hear about the man's decision.

"No. The woman turned around and left after issuing her threats. After she left, I questioned Wilbur, but he insisted he didn't remember doing anything like that. Then we started arguing, and I just couldn't stand looking at that hypocrite any longer, so I grabbed the wine bottle near me and swung it at his head. The injury was so bad that he had to go to the hospital. After that, I booked a flight and came back on my own."

When Maya was done explaining, her family exchanged looks in silence.

"Why are you so sure that Wilbur is lying and that woman is not?" inquired Nina curiously.

"Because she had proof! She showed us a video of her helping Wilbur into a hotel room. Everything was recorded in the security footage. They were in the room for three hours! I think that's more than enough time for them to do whatever the heck they wanted. Besides, she had a pregnancy report, and it clearly showed that she got pregnant not long after that day."

Narrowing his eyes, Juan started analyzing her sister's situation as he said, "That still doesn't prove anything. After all, you never saw Wilbur do anything to that woman. For all we know, Wilbur could've been playing games or just chatting with her during those three hours."

"Play games? Would you ask a woman over in the middle of the night just to play games with her?" asked Maya rhetorically.

"I would, actually."

"Unbelievable. It's no wonder you can't find yourself a girlfriend. Now I know why." Maya rolled her eyes condescendingly at her brother.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa! Hey, I'm only single because I don't want to start a relationship right now. If I wanted, girls from all over the neighborhood would line up right outside our house. You see this gorgeous face of mine? Girls would kill to get a chance to touch it."

"Look at you, Juan! I can't believe how much you've changed. Since when you became a narcissist?" Maya chided before rolling her eyes at Juan again.

"Maya, you mentioned that the woman was helping Wilbur into the room. Was he drunk?" questioned Nina.

"Yes. Wilbur told me that he had a little too much to drink that night. That's why he couldn't remember going into the hotel room with the woman."

"Do you think it's possible that she planned everything from the beginning?"

"So what if she did? It doesn't change the fact that she's pregnant with his child. Nina, can you accept a man knowing that he had a baby with another woman?"

Since her sister made a fair point, Nina was at a loss for words.

The living room fell silent again before Evan broke the ice. "I'll get to the bottom of it. If what you said is true, Davin and I will try to make it up to you. In the meantime, you should probably find out who that woman is. I don't think Wilbur would do something like that."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1682

Chapter 1682 As If He Was Cupid

"Daddy, are you siding with Wilbur?"

"I just don't want you to jump to conclusions. He might be innocent."

"Your dad's got a point. We tested Wilbur and found him to be trustworthy, so at least give him the benefit of the doubt," urged Nicole.

"Are you siding with Wilbur too, Mommy? You really think I made a mistake? But what reason could the woman possibly have to do something like that to Wilbur? It doesn't make any sense."

"You're too naïve, Maya. There's a lot you don't know about people. Some women will do anything just to get the chance to marry into a wealthy family. The Simpsons may not be as powerful as we are, but many still consider them desirable. Trust me when I tell you that there are many more women out there who've got their eyes on Wilbur. They're just waiting for the right opportunity," explained Juan in all seriousness.

After a moment of contemplation, Maya sighed. "I don't want to talk about this anymore, and I don't want to think about Wilbur. All I want to do right now is go to bed. I'm exhausted."

"Do you want me to keep you company?"

"It's okay, Mommy. Good night, everybody." With that, Maya made her way upstairs and disappeared into her room.

Nina waited until she was sure that her sister could not hear her before turning to Evan. "Daddy, why don't you let me handle this? I'll figure out who that woman is."

Juan quickly nodded in agreement. "I think that's a good idea. Maya used to be too trusting, and now she only puts her trust in cold, hard evidence. She has no idea how to manage a relationship, much less deal with a scheming temptress. With Nina's help, I'm sure Maya will learn a thing or two."

"Somebody sounds experienced! You better come clean now. How many temptresses have you come across already?" questioned Nina with her eyes narrowed suspiciously at her brother.

"Don't get me started, or we'll be here all night. After all, a burden like this is unavoidable when you're as good-looking as I am," replied Juan while pretending to count in his head.

"As if!" Nina, too, rolled her eyes at Juan for his egomaniacal behavior.

"It's time for bed, everyone. I'll ask your uncle Davin to handle things, so don't worry about it."

"That's not a bad idea either, Daddy. Since Uncle Davin is always so sure of himself, it's time to give that man a wake-up call. That'll teach him to go around playing matchmaker as if he's Cupid!"

“You don’t have to worry about him. I don’t think any of us are going to do any matchmaking for you any time soon.”

Baffled, Juan turned to give his mother a confused look.

“Your dad probably just thinks you’re too good for any girl this planet has to offer,” explained Nicole sarcastically.

“Wow, am I really that good?”

“Of course you are! So I guess you’ll just have to marry an alien. Heck, even this planet is beneath you. You belong in outer space.”

When Juan finally understood what his parents were getting at, his face immediately turned sour.

The following day, Davin was woken up by the ringing of his phone early in the morning.

Half-awake, the man reached out for the device with his eyes still shut.

“Davin, I need you to come over.”

“I can’t. I’m too busy, Evan. I just went to bed.”

“Maya wants to see you.”

“Maya’s back? Oh, I see what’s going on. She wants to thank me for what I did, right? Just tell her I’m glad that she’s happy.”

“Oh, yeah. We heard all about the pregnancy,” responded Evan coldly.

“What? She’s pregnant already? That b*stard!”

“I wasn’t talking about Maya. Another woman is pregnant with Wilbur’s child.”

As if he had been electrocuted, Davin froze for a while. “Another woman is pregnant with Wilbur’s child? Did I hear that right?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1683

Chapter 1683 A Good Explanation

“Get over here now!”

After Evan ended the call, Davin was left stupefied. How can that be? I promised Maya that Wilbur was a good man, and I even convinced her to give him a chance. Is Maya going to blame me for what happened? Damn it, Wilbur! You fooled me, didn't you?

Inhaling sharply, the man immediately picked up his phone again to call Wilbur.

"Hey, Mr. Seet!"

As soon as Davin heard Wilbur's voice, he started roaring, "How dare you lie to Maya and me, you b*stard! Don't think you're untouchable just because you're a Simpson. You better explain yourself to me, or I'll make you and your family pay for what happened. You know I mean it."

"It's not what you think, Mr. Seet," responded Wilbur nervously.

"No? Another woman is pregnant with your child, and still, you insisted that has nothing to do with you. How stupid do you think we are? Is Maya just a plaything to you?"

"No! Of course not! But I don't know how to explain it to you. Even I am not sure what is going on, exactly. I was just discharged, and I'm now on my way to the airport. I'll figure out what's going on when I get back, okay? I promise I'll explain everything soon."

"Fine. But you better have a good explanation for all of this. I told you that I'd never allow anybody to bully Maya. You remember that, right?"

"Yes, Mr. Seet. Don't worry. I'll get back to you as soon as I can."

"I'll be waiting."

Afterward, Davin angrily threw his phone aside. He then took a couple of deep breaths to calm himself down before muttering to himself, "I should probably go check on Maya. That poor girl needs me." Please don't hate me, Maya. I was only trying to help. If I knew something like that was going to happen, I would never have introduced Wilbur to you.

After washing up and changing into a fresh set of clothes, Davin hurriedly headed for the door.

Just when he reached the exit, he unexpectedly bumped into Kyle.

"Where are you going in such a hurry, Uncle Davin? I thought you work at night and sleep in the morning?" questioned Kyle with a brow raised.

Unsure how to explain everything to Kyle, Davin only informed the young man that he had some business to attend to and that he would rest later.

“Why do you need to go to Imperial Garden?”

Why else? Because your dad wants me there right now. Besides getting reprimanded by your old man, I have to go comfort Maya. Even though that was the real reason, Davin decided to go with the simpler version. “Maya’s back, so I’m going to see her.”

“Really? When did she get back?” Kyle was as surprised as he was excited.

“I think she came back yesterday.”

Kyle, who was supposed to be going to work then, suddenly changed his mind and decided to return to Imperial Garden to see his sister. “Then I’m going with you, Uncle Davin.”

“What? You’re coming?”

“Yep. Let’s go.”

Davin’s face immediately darkened as he wondered if Kyle would be disappointed with him after finding out what had happened between Maya and Wilbur. Great. Now I’m going to have another finger pointing at me. You’re killing me, Kyle.

“What’s wrong, Uncle Davin?”

“Nothing at all. Let’s go.”

Watching Davin and Kyle leave, Skyler let out a sigh of relief as if he could finally breathe again. Finally, I’m rid of both that poker-faced Kyle and no-good Davin! Those two are as aggravating as they come.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1684

Chapter 1684 Failure Is The Key To Success

Skyler started to wonder what he could do to make sure Davin and Kyle left for good. Not only did Davin make me lose a hundred thousand, but that b*stard also kept me up all night with his stupid music. Somehow, I’m going to make him pay!

The man was still thinking hard when a servant suddenly appeared to inform him that Steven wanted to meet him in the study.

“Got it. I’ll be right over.”

There was a lot that Steven needed Skyler to handle for him, mainly to bring forth the Maupays’ re-emergence and to track down the treasure they were seeking as soon as humanly possible.

Steven started speaking as soon as Skyler stepped into the room. "I need to contact our old friends. If our family is to rise again, we'll need their support. Firstly—"

Before the man could finish his sentence, Skyler interrupted, "Dad, how is that our top priority? Thanks to Davin and his music, I couldn't sleep at all last night! I think our top priority is to figure out how to get rid of that b*stard. How am I supposed to function if I can't sleep?"

Looking at how flustered his son was, Steven sighed disappointedly. "How hard can it be to get rid of that man? I'm sure there are a million ways you can achieve that."

"How? It's unlikely that he'll just listen to me, and I can't force him to leave either. If I somehow started a fight with the man, going up against their family would be very disadvantageous for us. Why would I risk that? Besides, you're the one who agreed to let him stay. If you ask me, I don't think you should've done that."

"Well, it's no use thinking about the past now. If we can't do anything about it, there's always somebody who can."

Skyler kept quiet for a while before continuing, "You mean..."

"Just because we can't make him do anything doesn't mean his wife can't. I'm sure she's more than capable of making him listen. However, we'll have to convince her that Davin is actually here because..."

Steven left the rest to his son's imagination.

"Oh, I get it. Don't worry, Dad. I'll make it happen."

"Excellent! Then let's put on a good show tonight."

"I'll go get busy now. That b*stard has no idea what's coming," stated Skyler with a devious smile on his face. I heard Davin's afraid of his wife. We'll see if that's true tonight.

Meanwhile, Maya greeted Davin and Kyle excitedly when they entered Imperial Garden.

"Uncle Davin! Kyle! It's been too long!"

"Did you have fun out there, Maya?" inquired Kyle caringly.

In response to that, Maya nodded somewhat hesitantly.

"How are things between you and Wilbur?" continued Kyle.

Instead of answering her brother, Maya turned to Davin, who looked as guilty as a boy who was caught stealing from his mother.

“Maya, I know it’s my fault. I should’ve been more careful before introducing someone like Wilbur to you.”

“I know it wasn’t your intention for any of it to happen. I’m not mad at you, Uncle Davin. Just stop trying to get me a boyfriend, and we’ll call it even.”

As soon as Maya was done speaking, Juan appeared from the stairs. “She’s got a point, you know? You shouldn’t be playing matchmaker like that. Otherwise, you might end up hurting somebody. So, Uncle Davin, do you still think that you have a good eye for eligible bachelors or bachelorettes?”

“What is that supposed to mean, Juan? Even Maya’s not mad at me, so what gives you the right to say something like that? What? You think I’m not fit to play matchmaker just because I failed once? People say that failure is the key to success, so you can bet that I’ll keep on trying. Hey, you know what? I’ll get you a girlfriend. How does that sound?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1685

Chapter 1685 That Is My Girl

“That way, I can continue to improve my matchmaking skills, and you get to avoid becoming a pathetic, overage bachelor. Everybody wins!” Davin laughed. “Do you seriously think this is the right time to poke fun at me, Uncle Davin? You should probably start thinking about how you’re going to make it up to Maya.”

Wilbur blatantly lied to Maya after getting another woman knocked up. He played with Maya’s feelings right under our noses. Does he think he can mess with us and get away with it? We can’t let that happen, Uncle Davin. It’s time to teach that b*stard a lesson,” voiced Juan in all seriousness.

Standing just beside the two with his eyes narrowed, Kyle finally figured out what was going on. No wonder Uncle Davin was in such a hurry to come over here instead of sleeping the day away. “What did Wilbur do, Maya?”

“I don’t want to talk about it, and I hope that everybody will stop bringing this up. I should’ve known better than to open up myself to a man like Wilbur. Let’s just pretend that I never met the man, okay? You guys don’t have to do anything to him either. It’s just not worth it.”

Davin was surprised to see how calm and reasonable Maya was. Even Nina was inconsolable for a while when she had a relationship problem. It’s only been the second day, and Maya has already let go of Wilbur? How is that possible? “Maya, have you always known that it’s never going to work out between you and Wilbur?”

Deep down, Maya knew that was not true because the more time she spent with Wilbur, the more she grew to like him.

She was even ready to accept the man as her boyfriend before the woman showed up.

It was just that she never expected things to turn out the way they did.

Maya still felt sad and disappointed, but she did not think it was worth making a big fuss out of it.

“Let’s just drop it, okay, Uncle Davin? I’ve whipped up something delicious in the kitchen, so why don’t we go try it out?”

On his way there, Davin was worried that Maya would cry and blame him for her misfortune. However, Davin was relieved when he saw how unaffected Maya was. Maya has really shown herself to be a strong young lady. “Sure. Let’s go grab a bite. But if you ever change your mind, you know you can always come to me, right? We’ll make Wilbur sorry that he was born.”

“Uncle Davin, I couldn’t feel more depressed on my way home from the airport yesterday. But after a good night’s sleep, I feel much better. What happened was probably unavoidable anyway. There was no way I could’ve known what kind of person Wilbur really was; I’m just glad that I figured it out sooner rather than later. Imagine if I only found out after we got married; filing for a divorce would be a nightmare! This is but a minor setback in my life, and I’m ready to overcome it. There’s no need to get even with the man. I mean, I smashed the guy’s head with a wine bottle before I left him to fend for himself, so I’d say we’re even.”

Davin stared at Maya with his eyes wide open. He was utterly impressed by the young woman. And I thought Nina was strong. This girl has completely blown me away! Nina may look strong on the outside, but she’s soft on the inside. And Maya is the complete opposite. Well, I’ll be damned!

“No wonder Wilbur told me that he just got discharged. So you’re the reason he was hospitalized in the first place? Good girl! That’ll show him to mess with us Seets!”

Maya forced a half-smile before adding, “Still, I was pretty scared after assaulting the man even though he deserved it. But if the Simpsons ever come looking for trouble, I’m ready for them.”

“That’s my girl! You have every reason to do what you did, so you don’t have to be afraid. Your uncle Davin’s got your back. Remember that. Now let me go get something to eat.”

“Sure.”

After Davin made his way into the kitchen, Kyle turned to his sister. "Need any help?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1686

Chapter 1686 A Third Wheel

"Nope. I'm good, Kyle. I heard that your girlfriend is pregnant. Congratulations!"

To that, Kyle only nodded and did not say a word. It seems like everybody heard the news. Then I'd better work harder to make it a reality.

"Kyle, did Sally give you the other half of the map?" asked Juan, who was standing just nearby.

"Not yet."

"Why not? Is she reluctant to give it to you?"

"I just forgot to ask her for it. I'll do that tonight."

"You better. I heard we're not the only ones looking for the treasure. Many are already doing whatever they can to be the first to locate it. We can't afford to fall behind."

"Are you that interested in the treasure?"

"Of course! Rumor has it that whoever finds the treasure will be invincible. Not only will one gain unlimited wealth, but they'll also discover all kinds of secrets and mystic arts. How can anybody not be interested?"

As soon as Juan finished, Evan and Nicole came downstairs.

"Daddy! Mommy!"

"Daddy! Mommy!"

"Daddy! Mommy!"

Immediately, all three of the couples' children greeted them.

Evan fixed his eyes on Juan as if they were glued onto his son.

Juan started to feel uncomfortable being stared at like that. "Is everything okay, Daddy?"

"Did I just hear you say something about a treasure, Juan?"

"That's right. Why don't you let me and the Hidden Masters search for the treasure? I promise that we won't disappoint you. We'll find it as soon as possible."

"That's not something you should worry about, Juan. I have something else in the office that I need you to work on."

Juan was stunned. Why? That treasure is insanely valuable! Everyone wants to find it, but not Daddy? Why isn't he interested? Besides, Kyle has always been the one handling things in the office, so why is Daddy suddenly handing me an assignment?

Evan could see that his son was confounded, so he explained, "Faye will be in charge of searching for the treasure, so you don't have to concern yourself with it."

If the task had been assigned to anybody else, Juan would have objected. However, since Evan mentioned Faye, Juan had nothing else better to say.

He knew that Faye was more capable than he was, and he had heard that she possessed the Redgold Dragon Coffin, which is the key to obtaining the treasure.

"Fine," responded Juan with his head lowered.

"I'm sure you'll do a fantastic job."

"Your dad and I are going out. You guys need anything?" Nicole asked.

That piqued Maya's interest. "Where are you going, Mommy?"

"We're... going to grab a cup of coffee and then maybe buy some clothes."

"So you're going shopping? Can I come? I'm sure that'll take my mind off things."

Pinching Maya's cheek, Nicole was about to agree to her daughter's request when Evan replied firmly, "No!"

"But why, Daddy?"

"We don't need a third wheel."

Evan wanted to spend some time alone with his wife and would not make an exception for anyone, not even his own children.

"I promise I won't get in the way. You won't even know I'm there!"

"No!"

Maya's feelings were hurt when her father turned her down again. "Fine. I'll go shopping with Nina, then."

"If it makes you feel any better, I'll bring you something delicious." Nicole felt somewhat sorry that she had to leave Maya behind.

"That only works on Joy, Mommy. Why don't you buy me some gorgeous-looking dresses instead?"

"Sure, I'll do that."

"Thanks, Mommy!"

There was a jealous look on Juan's face as he watched his parents leave. "Just look how loving those two are. I can't believe they're going out on a date as if they just started seeing each other."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1687

Chapter 1687 Ready For Tonight

"Somebody's jealous. Maybe you should find yourself a girlfriend, Juan," suggested Maya.

"He can't," Davin chimed in on his way out of the kitchen.

Juan turned to scowl at his uncle. "No, that's not true. I just don't want one yet. Women are nothing but trouble."

"Trouble? A woman can keep you company, give you children, and romance with you for the rest of your life, just like what your mom is doing with your dad. Don't tell me you're not envious of that."

In response, Juan sneered derisively at Davin. "You used to call women trouble too, remember, Uncle Davin? What happened? Has Aunt Sheila been giving you a lot of space recently?"

"Of course. She knows I've been busy trying to make more money for the both of us."

"I guess that's the only reason she would allow you to stay outside overnight. Otherwise, she'd make you never hear the end of it."

"What do you know, boy? That's only because Sheep loves me dearly. That's right. She loves me to the moon and back."

Annoyed, Juan rolled his eyes at his insufferable uncle.

“How much did you make last night, Uncle Davin? Do you make more than ten million a month?” questioned Kyle.

“That’s a rookie number. I’m aiming for twenty million! A group of my friends will be supporting me tonight. You two should ask your friends to come over too. It’s going to be big! Hey, you might just get something in return if you show your uncle some love.”

“Sure. But now I have to get to the office.” After bidding farewell, Kyle quickly took off.

Meanwhile, in his head, Juan came up with a list of friends who he knew would be down for a party before turning to look confidently at Davin. “I know just the right people to bring over, Uncle Davin. You can bet that you’ll make good money tonight. Consider that my show of support.”

“I knew there was a reason why you’re always my favorite, Juan, even when you were just a little man. And now you’ve finally showed me that I was right to pick you as my favorite. I’m touched!”

“Hold your tears of joy, Uncle Davin. You can thank me when you get your money tonight.”

“That’s my boy! It’s time to show me what you can do!”

Seeing how excited the two were, Maya wanted to join in on the fun too. “Uncle Davin, can I go?”

“You sure you want to go? I mean, there’s going to be a bunch of guys. Maybe you should ask Nina to go with you.”

“Okay!” Maya nodded excitedly.

After leaving Imperial Garden, Davin returned to the hideout, intending to catch some sleep. I have to get enough rest so that I can go all-in tonight. I’m going to be stinking rich!

However, the moment he entered the place, Davin bumped into someone.

Squinting his eyes, the man realized that it was Skyler. “Hey, watch where you’re going!”

“You were the one who bumped into me!” retorted Skyler.

“I wouldn’t have bumped into you if you weren’t in my way, now would I?”

“If that’s the way you want to play it, I could say you were in my way.”

Unsure how else to riposte, Davin ordered impatiently, "Just get out of my way! I don't have time for you. I need sleep."

After giving way, Skyler snickered at Davin. "You're right about that. You should be well-rested and ready for tonight in case anything happens."

"What the heck is that supposed to mean? If anything bad's going to happen, it's probably going to happen to you, not me. I'm not the one with a vengeful half-brother."

"We'll see about that," Skyler scoffed before walking away.

Stunned, Davin could not help but wonder what Skyler was trying to imply.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1688

Chapter 1688 Cross My Heart

Seeing how strange Skyler acted, Davin decided to be more cautious. That guy is probably up to something.

At Violet Café, Evan and Nicole were having a peaceful moment enjoying their coffee while listening to soft music.

Evan gazed at his wife with his pair of obsidian eyes as if she was a fine piece of art.

Even though twenty years had passed, Nicole still seemed as though she had not aged a day. Instead, she looked more graceful and attractive.

As time passed, Nicole had become a more mature woman.

"Why are you staring at me like that? Do I have something on my face?"

"Yes. You have beauty on your face."

"Do I? I'm almost an elderly woman now."

"To me, you'll always be beautiful, no matter how old you are."

Flattered, Nicole could not help chuckling. "Wow, what did they put in that cup of coffee of yours?"

"I can talk like this every day if it tickles your fancy."

Nicole did not hate it, but still, she was not used to seeing Evan like that.

“You want something, don’t you? Let me be clear. I’m not going to have another baby, and nothing you say will change my mind.”

“What? What makes you think I want another baby? Even if you want one, I’m not going to allow it. It’s too risky for you to be pregnant at this age.”

“Good. Then you may carry on. Your flattery is music to my ears.”

“Nicole, is sweet-talking really that important to women?”

“I think so. If a woman gets flattered frequently, she’ll be in a good mood, which will slow down the aging process. Think of it like this. Makeup and beauty products are for our outer beauty, but flattery is for our inner beauty. Both are just as important.”

“I’ll do well to keep that in mind. Seeing how you already have your outer beauty covered, I’ll be sure to do whatever I can to continue nurturing your inner beauty and make you the most beautiful woman in the world.”

“Promise?”

“Cross my heart and hope to die.”

“I believe you. To be honest, I’m already pretty happy now. I just hope that all three of my daughters can be as happy as I am. I pray that they find someone like you.”

“Someone like me?” Evan was slightly surprised by his wife’s statement.

“Mm-hmm! Even though our journey together wasn’t easy, we somehow managed to make our relationship work. That’s just how love is, right? It’s full of ups and downs. I’m just glad that it was you standing by my side. So yes, I hope that they find someone like you.”

Although Evan was unsure how to respond to that, he felt warm on the inside.

The man considered himself fortunate that he and Nicole ended up together, despite everything they had been through.

Speaking of their daughters reminded Nicole of Nina’s situation. “Do you think Nina and Stephen will end up together?”

“She’s an adult now, so stop worrying so much about her love life. All you have to do right now is watch Joy grow up.”

Nicole nodded in agreement. “What do you say we go see Joy later?”

“Sure.”

The two then finished their coffee and went to get some gifts before heading to Seet Residence.

At this moment, Zayden and Joy were playing a game of hide-and-seek.

“Get ready! I’m going to count down now!” Zayden shouted while covering his eyes with his little hands.

Hurriedly, Joy hid in the study, waiting for Zayden to start searching for her.

“Ten, nine, eight...”

As soon as the countdown was over, Zayden turned around and started looking for Joy.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1689

Chapter 1689 Hide And Seek

Even after searching every inch of the living room, Zayden still could not find Joy, so he decided to ask a servant nearby.

“Where’s Joy? Have you seen her?”

The servant simply looked up without saying a word before continuing her duties.

After getting a hint, Zayden quickly moved upstairs. I guess it’s not cheating if all she did was move her eyeballs. There are only the study and bedrooms on the second floor, so which one could Joy be hiding in?

The boy then started going from room to room until he finally reached the study. Since Daddy forbids us from going into the study, could Joy be hiding in there?

After he looked high and low, his eyes eventually fell on the bookshelf. Could she be inside?

The boy reached out to pull the cabinet door open, but instead of Joy, he only found several small containers. Why would these containers be inside the cabinet?

Curious, Zayden opened one up and saw that there was something inside. After taking a closer look, he realized that it was a stack of bills. “Whoa, it’s money!”

The boy wondered why there was money in the container and if the others had the same content.

Naturally, he pulled the lid off of every one of those containers and found not just money but also two debit cards in them.

“Why is there so much money here? These cards probably have a significant amount in them too.”

As if he had found a treasure chest, Zayden excitedly ran to get Sheila.

“Mommy! Mommy!”

Sheila immediately rushed out of her bedroom when she heard her son crying out to her. “What’s wrong, Zayden? What happened?”

“Mommy, if I find you a lot of money, will you reward me?” asked Zayden as he stared at his mother with a pair of puppy-dog eyes.

“Money? Where did you find a lot of money?”

“You have to tell me if you’ll reward me first.”

“Of course!” promised Sheila convincingly.

“You have to promise me, Mommy.”

“I promise.”

“Okay. Follow me, Mommy.”

Holding Sheila’s hand, Zayden led his mother to the study room and showed her his discovery.

Sheila counted the bills and realized that she was holding nine hundred.

“I also found two cards, Mommy.”

Sheila tried to access the accounts on the cards using her birthday as the password, and unexpectedly, it worked. The balance available on both the cards was a total of one thousand and one hundred.

“How will you reward me for finding this much money, Mommy?”

“Mommy is going to take you and Joy out for some yummy food, but first, you have to put all these back where you found them, okay?”

“But why are we putting them back?”

Sighing, Sheila guessed that what Zayden had found was her husband’s secret stash. Even after all these years, the man only managed to stash away two thousand. That’s not even enough for me to get a set of beauty products or a decent dress. I’ll just

let him keep it. "Because whoever this money belongs to is going to need it, so just leave it alone, okay?"

"Okay, Mommy." Zayden nodded obediently.

"Good. Now go get Joy. We'll be leaving in five minutes."

The two children were just about ready to go out when Evan and Nicole walked in with a bunch of goodies.

"Mommy!" exclaimed Joy before rushing over to Nicole.

"I've brought you and Zayden a lot of presents, Joy. Do you want to see them?"

"But Aunt Sheila is taking us out for some yummy food."

"Oh. Can't you guys go tomorrow instead?"

"Sure! I want to play with Uncle Evan!" shouted Zayden excitedly.

"What do you say we go out to the courtyard?"

"Yeah!"

"We want to play hide-and-seek!" cried the two little ones together.

Seeing how delighted the children were to see Evan, Nicole and Sheila looked at each other before chuckling.

"It's been a while. How are you, Nicole? Still keeping busy at the hospital?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1690

Chapter 1690 Full House

"Things are not bad. Recently, I hired a number of highly-skilled doctors to relieve my burden."

"You have to take care of your health."

The duo sat on the sofa in the living room, talking about the nitty-gritty details in life. One would have easily mistaken them as best friends or siblings.

They completely lost track of time.

As the night fell, Sheila insisted on treating Nicole to a meal and instructed the chef to prepare her favorite dishes.

During dinner, Sophia nagged about the issue between Kyle and Sally.

“Sally is pregnant, and it’s not ideal for her to continue staying in the hideout. It will have a profound impact on her health and the baby. Why don’t you try to talk Kyle out of it? Ask him to bring her back to the Imperial Garden”

“Mom, I’ll talk to Kyle.”

“Not being able to see Sally makes me feel unease. I’m even thinking about her and the baby when I’m sleeping. That’s my great-grandchild!”

“Mom, don’t worry about it. Sally will definitely give birth to an adorable baby for the Seet family,” consoled Sheila.

“Mom, I’ll ask Kyle to bring her back as soon as possible.”

“Please do so. I’m counting on you. I want to take care of her in the Imperial Garden.”

Nicole and Evan locked gaze at the same time. Only after Sally left that did they find out about Sophia’s unreasonable rules. She even prohibited Kyle and Sally from staying in the same room.

If they were to find out that Sophia would still be there to micromanage everything, there would be a high possibility that the couple would refuse to return.

“Kyle and Sally are two mature adults. You should give them the space that they need,” Evan tried to cushion the message.

Sophia looked up toward him. “I’ve given them space! So long as they don’t do all those funny things together at night, they’re free to do whatever that they please during the day.”

It is at night when the most intimate moment happens. Who cares about the daytime?

Knowing the reason behind Sophia’s adamance and her hopes of getting a grandchild, Nicole then signaled Evan to stop talking.

“Mom, let’s eat.”

“Okay, fine.”

While Nicole and the others dined, Davin, who was in the hideout, had his own party going on.

The successful party last night attracted an even larger crowd tonight.

Davin happily looked at the crowd. It felt as if money was falling from the sky. His face glowed with joy.

“Mr. Davin, we’re here for you!”

“Welcome!”

It was almost a full house in the underground palace. Davin regretfully sighed at the fact that he could not utilize the whole hideout.

The larger the space that he had, the more he could profit.

I have to solve this. I must talk to Steven tomorrow to negotiate. I’ll pay him more and ask him to give up his area.

“Mr. Davin, is it the usual tonight?”

“We have something new in the plan, something interesting for an interesting place.”

“What do you have in mind?”

“I’m here to experience living in a hideout. But something feels lacking. If only there are some sexy and attractive women accompanying us, that will significantly enrich our enjoyment.”

“What? Are you looking for prostitutes? We don’t offer this kind of service here.”

“What prostitute? I’m just here for the environment! But without pretty women, it just feels so dull.”

Just as the person finished his sentence, a loud voice echoed in the air.

“Your wish is our command! Mr. Davin had it all covered.”

At that moment, a group of attractive and sexy women entered the place. Such a grand entrance garnered the attention of many people.

“Mr. Davin, this is really something.”

“With their slim white legs and pretty looks, I’m going to have a great time tonight.”

“Mr. Davin, I like the surprise that you prepared for us!

“That’s right. What a great service!”

