

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1871

Chapter 1871 Deep Hypnosis

Evan smoothly went under a trance, eager to recover his memories. The hypnotist continued with his guided instructions in a slow, gentle tone.

Once Even had fallen under deep hypnosis, the hypnotist began to give him suggestions. He then turned to Nicole after a while.

“It all depends on you next. Pavlov once said suggestion is the human most basic and classic conditioned reflex. Tell him the things he had forgotten. Your tone has to be soothing and firm so that his heart and mind can follow your words. Then, he might form an emotional resonance with you and recover his memories.”

“Understood. I’ll do as you say,” Nicole agreed.

“All right. Let’s start then.”

Nicole took a seat opposite Evan and began to tell him their story in a gentle tone.

Evan listened silently. His face was devoid of expression at first, as though it was a stranger’s story he was listening to. Twenty minutes later, emotion welled up between his brows. Noticing his reaction, the hypnotist urged Nicole to continue.

The past played in both of their mind like a movie. When Nicole talked about Russell’s death and how she was suspected and then taken away by the police, Evan’s clenched his hands tightly.

It was as though he was worried for Nicole.

Seeing the reaction on Evan’s hand, the hypnotist figured it was a good sign. He took a pen and paper and wrote: Speak freely but pay attention to the details. He silently left the room, leaving the space for both of them after showing it to Nicole.

Nicole continued to narrate in detail. More emotions entered Evan’s dark eyes and face.

The session was longer than expected, but Nicole was patient. She earnestly narrated her memories down to every minute detail as though she had forgotten about the time.

At that moment, only Evan was in her eyes. There were only her memories with Evan in her mind.

Meanwhile, Davin and Sheila were lying in a flower field, going into dreamland.

“Davin, I heard you dreamed of something when you were here previously,” Sheila said.

Davin nodded. "Yeah. It was quite amazing. I think the environment here is excellent, and the fragrance from the flowers helps you relax."

"Then did you dream about the dreams you have achieved?"

"..."

Davin remembered the dream he had there.

He dreamt of Renee and having a child with her. Sheila was pregnant with another man's child. They both had their significant others, but his life with Renee wasn't happy.

He bumped into Sheila on the streets, stirring his feelings for her. He wanted Sheila back in his life but didn't know what to do. He struggled so much to get Sheila back. He didn't think it was a beautiful dream but a nightmare.

But he realized his feelings deep within his heart from that dream.

The person he liked was Sheila, but he didn't realize that then.

"Why are you spacing out?" Sheila asked suddenly, snapping him out of his thoughts.

"I did dream a good dream. I dreamed that we were together till all our hair had turned white. We had a house full of children and grandchildren. A few of those grandchildren belonged to Zayden. There was one child in each of our arms while we held the hand of another as we sat under the warm sun. We were enjoying the blissful and happy life of being grandparents."

Knowing Davin was lying, Sheila pouted. "Really?"

"Of course, it's true." Davin insisted.

"I don't believe you. I think you dreamed about having a couple of beautiful, young, and sexy wives. You would sleep with a different one on a bed covered with gold every night. Am I right? This dream matches more with your character."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1872

Chapter 1872 Family Vote

"Sheep, how could you say such nonsense? I'm a loyal person. You should know that since we have been married for so many years," Davin objected.

Sheila studied his face. "I suspect your loyalty is an act you put in front of me. There's a reason others called you a womanizer."

“There’s no reason. Those were baseless rumors, and they were merely slandering my name. I assure you, I’m the most loyal man in this world.”

“You sure can sprout such lies in such a romantic tone. You really are born to be on stage,” she said while shaking her head.

“How about this then? We head back to Y City, and you withdraw the earnings from Steven’s underground palace and then invest them in the filming of movies and television series. I’ll be the female lead while you be the male lead. We can ask Zayden, Joy, Nina, and Maya to guest on it. I think your acting will gain praise from the public.”

Davin wore a disagreement look on his face. “An actor? Sheep, don’t act on your instinct. There are other means for that money.”

“What other means? Are you really planning to marry a few more wives and be the groom every night?”

“Stop it. I’m planning to build my own underground palace. It has to be special. I believe that will earn me more money.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea. It’s better to invest in a movie or TV series.”

“How is it not a good idea? I came up with that idea after contemplating it for so long. I’m using the money I earned from Steven’s underground palace.”

“Don’t be in such a hurry to wave off my idea. Let’s have a family meeting once we’re back in Y City. Every member of the family will get to vote for the suggestion they favor. How about that?”

“Why? It’s my money, so I should be the one deciding how to put that money to use. Why put it to a vote?” Davin objected.

Sheila pondered and answered, “Because we’re husband and wife. Everything you own belongs to me too, so I have the authority to use it as I please. Since there’s a disagreement between us, settling it with a family meeting and putting it to a vote is the best way. Otherwise, should we fight then?”

Even if he did win the fight against her, the Muir family and Sophia wouldn’t let him off. I’m confident Sheila will complain about me hitting her. Everything will turn into a mess. She will get to decide if I lose, taking away my right to speak.

After much contemplation, he agreed to head back to Seet Residence and put their suggestion to a vote.

Sheila rose gleefully. She glanced at the colorful flowers field and sighed at the beautiful place which helped others achieve their dreams.

"I don't need to dream in my sleep anymore. I have achieved all of them. The only thing I'm missing now is the vote."

"You're that confident they'll support you?" Davin asked.

"We'll see if you don't believe me." Sheila was confident victory was already in her grasp.

"Sheep, we should win the vote with our own capabilities. You can't bribe them with gifts or cheat. What do you say?"

"Of course! Don't worry. I'll show you my true capabilities," Sheila assured confidently.

Sheila bent down to pluck a few flowers and joyfully hummed as she left the field of flowers.

From that, it seemed like he had to prepare to come up with a good script.

Davin sighed. Why is she so interested in filming a movie or tv series? I have to come up with a way to win the votes. I can't let Sheila mess around. I want to build my underground palace.

His mind began churning for ways to win the vote on his way back.

Levant was surprised to see them returning so soon.

"Back so soon? Have your dreams come true?" Levant asked as he studied the gleeful expression on Sheila's face.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1873

Chapter 1873 Assassination Attempt

Sheila nodded. "The flower field sure is a good place. It can help me realize my dreams without having me dreaming."

"Really? That's amazing." Levant was curious about her dream.

Sheila nodded and gifted the fresh flowers she plucked to Zayden and Joy.

Davin had a long face and ignored Levant's curious gaze. He didn't want to participate in the conversation, so he changed the topic, asking about Nicole and Evan.

"Are Evan and Nicole back yet?"

"Nope, but they should be back soon."

Half an hour later, they saw Evan, Nicole, Jeremy, Jensen, and Damien heading their way.

Davin and Levant glanced at Evan with a curious gaze and whispered, "Do you think Evan has recovered? Has he remembered Nicole is his wife?"

Levant spotted the intertwined hands between Evan and Nicole with a smile.

Is there even a need to ask at that sight?

As they walked over, Davin asked puzzledly, "How is it, Evan? Do you remember yet?"

Evan didn't answer his question and turned to Shermaine. "Have Jeremy and Jensen send you back."

After a brief pause, Shermaine nodded. "All right. Thank you."

"Ms. Shermaine, this way."

The three spun around and headed up the mountain.

Davin stared at her back with confusion. "Evan, are you planning to let her leave just like that? She's not clinging onto you anymore?"

Nicole stepped up and explained, "She was hypnotized. Evan is just a stranger to her."

"Stranger?"

"Yeah."

Her answer had everyone surprised.

Davin thought about it briefly. "That means Evan has recovered, and Shermaine got a taste of her own medicine?"

"Not really. She was relieved more than anything. She will continue her role as the Guardian of Daemonic Mount as if she had never met Evan. This is the best ending for her, I suppose."

However, life didn't go as planned. Accidents would always happen at times when one wanted to avoid them the most.

When everyone was about to return to the cabin, they heard Jeremy's, Jensen's, and Shermaine's calls. They looked over their shoulder to see the trio dashing toward them.

"What's wrong? Why are they coming back again?"

“Yeah. What are they screaming about?”

Suddenly, a group of men in black attacked them.

There were so many assassins that the situation was unfavorable to them. Evan immediately ordered everyone to face the assassins with caution. The assassins attacked again once the words were out of his mouth.

A violent battle happened in such an unexpected situation. Both sides were engaged in the fight. A dagger was directed at Evan when he was distracted to protect Nicole.

“Careful!”

At the crucial moment, Shermaine leaped in front of Evan and took the dagger with her body. The dagger stabbed right into her chest at her heart.

“Shermaine!”

Everything happened so quickly that no one could expect it.

Shermaine lay in Evan’s arms with blood on the corner of her lips. A small smile tugged the corners of her lips as she grunted, “A-Actually, I wasn’t hypnotized... I-I remember you... I-I guess this is fine too... You’ll remember m-me forever.”

Her eyelids fell to a close once she finished.

“Shermaine!”

Her death filled Evan with surprise and guilt. No matter how much he yelled at her to wake up, her eyes remained shut.

The Hidden Masters, Faye, and Draven fought back against their opponents with all they got. Levant and Davin protected Sheila, Nicole, and the two children as they fought. After half an hour of brutal battle, the remaining enemy finally retreated.

Draven, Jeremy, and Damien were hurt. The bodies of the dead lying in pools of blood were a horrifying scene.

“Mr. Evan, there’s a survivor!” Darius called.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1874

Chapter 1874 Tattoo

His yell attracted everyone’s attention.

Levant instantly ran over to him and spotted the assassin breathing shallowly on the ground. He wanted to ask who sent them here.

But before he could, a dagger was thrown and pierced the assassin's heart. The man's chest stopped moving after that.

"How skillful," said Levant with a sigh.

"He's the only survivor. With him dead, we have no idea who wants to kill us."

Levant observed the bodies on the ground. "Let's search more detailly. Maybe we can find other discoveries."

Darius nodded. Davin joined in the search. Soon, they found something.

Davin shouted out of the blue, "Hurry. Come over here and take a look. Look at his arm."

"What's wrong?"

Darius and Levant raced to his side and analyzed the dead assassin's arm. There was a dragon-like tattoo on his arm. It wasn't big and was only a few inches long.

They began to examine other bodies and discovered the same tattoos on the rest.

"It looks like our enemy is not some random assassin but an organization. I wonder if it's the leader of the organization who wants us dead? Or had someone paid them to take our lives?" Levant speculated.

Evan fixed his cold gaze on the lifeless bodies on the ground as he had others snap photos of the tattoos. He quickly assigned his subordinates to investigate the tattoo, wanting to find out who was behind their assassination.

"Evan, don't worry. They were brutal and merciless, so their target was clearly us. I'll have my subordinates expedite the investigation. We'll make them pay us back a hundredfold."

Davin's gaze was pinned on the lifeless Shermaine in Evan's arms. Shermaine is dead now. How should I let the other three Guardians know about this? After all, she died to save Evan.

Nicole bent down to pat Joy's head, who was clinging onto her leg. "Joy, go to your Aunt Sheila."

Joy's heart was racing. She had never seen such a violent scene, so her heart was still pounding.

However, she was a mature child. She calmed herself down after a while and released Nicole, then turned in search of Sheila.

“You’re such a good girl, Joy. Come over here.”

Joy trotted to Sheila’s side and looked at the frightened Zayden in Sheila’s arms. She was aware that he was horrified.

She reached for Zayden’s tiny hand. “Don’t be scared. Daddy had chased the bad men away.”

Zayden tightened his hold on her hand. “Daddy said there was a big bad wolf here earlier. I think these people are scarier than the wolf. Why didn’t the big bad wolf eat them?”

“Don’t worry. The wolf will eat all those bad men,” Joy said.

Zayden turned his head to the side and caught a glimpse of the dead bodies and pools of blood on the ground. “There’s so much blood,” he exclaimed, then hid in Sheila’s arms again.

“Come, Joy. Let me hug you too.”

Sheila was worried that Joy would be frightened, so she wanted to comfort Joy in her arms like Zayden. But Joy said, “I’m not afraid, Aunt Sheila. I can look.”

“You are still so young. It’s best if you don’t look at it.”

“Aunt Sheila, I’m really not scared anymore. Uncle Jeremy and the rest are hurt. I want to help them.” She ran toward the injured Jeremy and Damien and started fussing over them.

Nicole reached Evan’s side and peered at Shermaine in his arms. She noticed some bloodstains on the latter’s pale face and felt upset.

She didn’t have any good impression of Shermaine before. But seeing her die to protect Evan, she had changed her perspective.

She reached to wipe away the blood from the corner of Shermaine’s lips. “You saved Evan’s life. That means you saved my life too. I’ll always remember and be grateful for you.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1875

Evan's expression was dark as he stared at Shermaine. Sorrow and guilt were swirling in his eyes.

After all, she died trying to protect him. It weighed heavily on him as there was no way he could repay that debt.

"Evan, Nicole, we need to contact the other three Guardians right away. They're basically Shermaine's siblings, so they'll know how to take care of her funeral now that she's dead," Darius suggested.

"Go and contact Elias," Evan ordered before his subordinate raced uphill.

However, what he saw there was even more shocking.

The cave was a mess. All the furniture inside was toppled or smashed. Blood was spilled everywhere, especially around a few dead bodies on the floor. The whole scene was a clear indication that a bloody battle had occurred.

Darius was shocked. How could it be? Were they killed by the same people who fought us?

As he continued further into the cave to search for the other Guardians, he saw Gale was lying on the ground, unmoving. When he placed his finger below Gale's nose, he realized the man had stopped breathing. He's dead? Even though Gale is a powerful warrior, he was still killed? How powerful is the enemy?

His expression darkened as he raised his head and saw Frida lying on the ground a few meters away from him.

It looked as though her hand was trying to grab something.

He rushed over to her and helped her up. "What happened here? Who tried to kill all of you?"

Frida opened her mouth, but because her injury was too severe, she couldn't squeeze out any word. Thus, she opted to use the blood on her hand to write the word dragon on the ground. She wanted to write more, but before she could, her eyelids lowered, and she stopped breathing.

He stared at the word on the ground. In front of the cave, the people who tried to kill us have a tattoo of a green dragon on their shoulders. She's probably telling me they did it.

In order to prove his theory, he checked the corpses at the cave and discovered that they indeed had the tattoo.

He continued to search for Elias in the cave, but there were no signs of the man.

Without any other clues to follow, he returned to Evan and told him what had happened.

“What did you say? Frida and Gale are both dead?” The gang was shocked as it sounded impossible.

“Yes. The people who attacked them were the same people who attacked us.” Darius also told the gang about what Frida wrote before she passed.

“Dragon? What does she mean by that? Are the killers related to dragons?”

“Is it because they have a tattoo of a green dragon on their arms?”

“Green dragon tattoo... Who are these people? Who are they trying to kill? Did they kill the Guardians because of us, or did they try to kill us because of the Guardians? Or maybe they’re targeting all of us?” Davin was confounded.

Evan suggested, “I think they’re trying to kill all of us.”

“They did rush to kill us. They probably planned the whole ambush.”

“But why? We have no idea who they are. Why are they trying to kill us?”

They all looked at each other as they thought about Davin’s question.

“What about Elias? Is he still alive? Perhaps he’ll know the answer,” Levant asked.

Darius shook his head. “I searched the whole cave, but he’s nowhere to be found. It’s hard to tell if he’s still alive or not.”

Davin was getting goosebumps thinking about how many people had died. “It’s bad luck to stay at Daemonic Mount any longer. I think we should just bury Shermaine and leave as fast as we can.”

Evan helped bury Shermaine, Frida, and Gale next to each other at the side of the sea of flowers.

As Joy stared at the three graves, she suddenly cried very loudly, as though it was her own kin who died.

Nicole had to comfort her for a long time before they could leave.

Everyone was in a rather depressive mood as they made their way back. Evan’s expression was especially dark.

Looking at how red Joy's eyes were, Nicole hoped that she would have a peaceful life after she reached eighteen years old and that no troublemaker would approach her. It would be for the best if they no longer had any ties to that land.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1876

Chapter 1876 Sophia Is Still Angry

After returning to Y City, Evan asked some people to investigate who were the assassins with the green dragon tattoo and why did they attack. He also asked some to locate Elias.

It was a great discomfort to him that he couldn't find any details about the people who attacked them.

He also especially reminded everyone not to tell Jonathan and Sophia about the bloody event that took place on Daemonic Mount. They were getting too old to worry about something like that, and it wouldn't be great for their health.

"Relax, Evan. We won't mention anything to them," Davin reassured.

"I won't say anything at all, Daddy." Joy nodded as she said that.

Zayden promised, "I also won't say anything."

Sophia was overjoyed to see Zayden and Joy visiting her. "My precious grandson and granddaughter are finally back! I miss you two so much."

"We miss you too, Grandma." Joy leaped into the old woman's embrace.

"I missed you too, Grandma." Zayden hugged.

"Both of you are such good children. Don't grow up to become like Kyle, okay? That boy does whatever he wants after he's all grown up and refuses to listen to me at all." Sophia intentionally glanced at Evan and Nicole as she spoke.

It was clear she wanted them to hear that.

Nicole understood the reason Sophia said that to her was that she was still angry about Sally's fake pregnancy.

She approached the old woman and spoke gently. "I heard about Sally, Mom. This whole thing is her fault. She faked her pregnancy because she thought it would deescalate the situation and that it'd be for the greater good. However, it also meant she lied to you. I'll make sure she gives you her apology."

Sophia was stunned for a second before she studied Nicole. "This sounds like you're trying to find an excuse to justify and defend her actions! The greater good? Deescalate? She could've said something about it afterward instead of continuing to pretend she's pregnant and make me serve her. Doesn't she think about how I feel at all?"

"It's her fault, and I'll make sure she apologizes for it." Nicole could only smile awkwardly.

Evan stepped forward and looked at Sophia. "You aren't exactly correct, Mom. It was you who wanted to move into Imperial Garden to take care of her after Sally said she was pregnant. She didn't ask you to take care of her. Besides, you wanted nothing more than a grandchild at the time, so much so that it was all you could think about. She was worried that if she told you it was fake, you would be disappointed. I don't think it's appropriate to make Kyle break up with her because of that. After all, they love each other very much. If you ask me, I think you should step away from Kyle's affair and let him make his own decisions."

Instead of calming her nerves, that speech only made Sophia more furious. "So you're saying I'm in the wrong for wanting to take care of her?"

"You were guarding Sally's door night after night and preventing her from staying with Kyle. Don't you think you're overstepping your boundaries as an elder?"

"Now you're complaining that I'm a busybody? I took care of her for the sake of the Seet family's lineage! If I knew she wasn't pregnant, I wouldn't have taken care of her like that! I feel like a fool! Your son matters so much more than me, isn't it, Evan? You're willing to ignore how I feel just to make your son happy!"

"Please don't get angry, Mom. Evan wasn't reprimanding you. He's just... It's his way of showing his care for you. Don't worry. I'll make sure to call Kyle and Sally to ask them to apologize to you. Here, I'll call Kyle right away." Nicole spoke as she pulled out her phone.

Sophia stopped her. "That's enough! I don't want to see the two of them again. Their matters are no longer my concern."

She then continued to remind Nicole. "If you ask me, you shouldn't care about what they do as well. Kyle always has big ideas. He doesn't need us to worry about his decision. He's just like his dad, doing everything by himself and following his desires without thinking about it."

It was clear that it was a jab at Evan.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1877

Chapter 1877 Returning To Imperial Garden

Davin, who was standing at the side, intentionally gave Sophia a thumbs up and Evan a gloating look.

He was usually the one who got reprimanded by their mother, be it in the form of ear twisting or getting slapped. It was finally his brother's turn to get scolded.

Evan didn't care that he was scolded by his mother.

Besides, he knew what his mother's temperament was like. Once she vented out all her anger and calmed down, she would be fine.

As expected, after shooting a glare at Evan, she began to worry about her granddaughter.

She resumed her reminder to Nicole. "You should care more about Nina and Maya, especially the latter. The Simpson family isn't as harmonious as ours. They have all kinds of freaks in their family, including Wilbur's stepmother. She isn't an easy person to deal with, so you must make sure Maya doesn't get bullied."

"Don't worry, Mom. I will."

"If Wilbur's stepmother dares to bully Maya, I'll be the first to settle the score!"

Nicole was a little touched by the old woman's care. "Maya is lucky to have a grandmother like you. I'll thank you on her behalf."

"It's what I should do as her grandma. There's no need to thank me for it."

"That's right, Nicole. If Maya is ever bullied, Davin and I will also be there to support her. The children of the Seet family are all nice kids who don't bully people and don't stay quiet when being bullied," Sheila added.

"I agree with what you said, Sheep!" Davin added.

She turned to look at him and suddenly recalled an important matter. "Mom, Evan, Nicole, I have something important I need to tell you all."

"What is it? Why do you sound so serious?" Sophia asked.

Sheila cleared her throat as she wanted to initiate a family meeting to vote for what she would be doing with Davin later on. "It's time for a family meeting. Everyone has to vote. I hope all of you will cooperate!"

"Can I vote too, Aunt Sheila?" Joy stared at her with big, clear eyes.

“Of course you can. Everyone gets a vote regardless of their age.”

Joy nodded excitedly. “I’ll think carefully as to how I’ll use my vote!”

“Sounds good to me. I’ll give everyone time to make their decision. We’ll have another family meeting after dinner.”

“Then I’ll return to Imperial Garden with Evan first.”

“All right. Remember to call Maya, Nina, and Kyle too. Also, Sa—” Sheila wanted to say Sally, but after glancing at Sophia, she was glad she cut herself off.

It was clear that Sophia’s anger hadn’t fully vanished yet. It would be better if Sally didn’t come, or the situation would get messy.

Everyone understood Sheila’s concern. Nicole nodded in agreement.

“See you all tonight.”

When Evan arrived back in Imperial Garden with Nicole, Nina and Maya welcomed them back. “Welcome back, Mommy, Daddy.”

“You look like you became thinner over the past few days, Daddy. However, you still look handsome! You’re Y City’s most handsome, no, the world’s most handsome man!” said Nina.

“The most handsome man in the whole galaxy!” Maya praised too.

Evan smirked and hugged both of his daughters. “I’m getting old already. Being handsome is no longer something I care about. How are you two doing? Didn’t cause any trouble, I hope?”

“We’ve been working hard, Daddy! We didn’t have time to cause trouble.” Maya glanced at Nina and proceeded to mention how she got back with Wilbur.

Nicole held her hand and stared at her. “I heard about the matter between you and Wilbur, Maya. First of all, I want to congratulate you! I also want to let you know I hope you’ll spend more time with Wilbur and observe his family even further.

The Simpson family can be quite complicated. Love may be something that happens between two individuals, but marriage is something that happens between two families. I only want you to consider the big picture instead of just focusing on what you want.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1878

“Don’t worry, Mommy! I will!” Maya replied.

Nicole nodded satisfactorily. She was glad her daughter was still sensible and not blinded by love. After that, she told her daughters about the family meeting voting that would be taking place in the Seet Residence. Both of them were surprised and curious.

“Why are we having a family meeting?”

“Your uncle wants to build an underground palace, but your aunt wants to invest in a movie. Both of them couldn’t agree on what to do, so they wanted everyone else to make the decision for them by voting.”

Nina thought about it and said, “Why can’t they just do their own things? Uncle Davin can build his own underground palace, and Aunt Sheila can invest in her own movie. Both of them will be happy doing their own things. Why must they pick only one?”

“I don’t know what your uncle and aunt are thinking either. You can ask them about it later if you want.”

“I will!”

Maya sighed. “Voting doesn’t sound nice. If we vote for Uncle Davin, then Aunt Sheila will be upset. If we vote for Aunt Sheila, then it feels like we’re being mean to Uncle Davin. This is a really tough decision. Can I not vote, Mommy?”

“I don’t want to vote too, Mommy. Why do they need to let other people decide what they should do? Isn’t this just putting us in a tough spot?”

“You can’t forfeit your votes. Just follow your heart and vote on the one you think is the best. No need to feel guilty regardless of what the result may be,” Evan declared.

The two girls looked at each other before nodding. Still, they were unsure about who they should vote for.

“Do you think it’s better to offend Uncle Davin or Aunt Sheila?” Maya secretly asked Nina.

The moment she finished speaking, her phone rang up. It was from Sheila. When she picked it up, she realized the call was an attempt by her aunt to get her vote.

Sheila began rambling about the pros of investing in a movie and how each member of the Seet family would get a cameo in the film. She also tried to entice Maya by saying that she would give her a few precious presents, including expensive pieces of jewelry that she would be able to wear while she was filming.

Maya pouted. Aunt Sheila is basically cheating!

She made a vague promise and hung up the phone. "Aunt Sheila has begun to canvass votes! She tried to get me on her side by offering expensive gifts. What do I do?"

"It depends on whether you can resist the temptations of her gifts! We mustn't get influenced by those presents, Maya." When Nina finished, it was her turn to accept a call from her aunt. "Seems like Aunt Sheila's going to entice me now. I wanna listen to what she has to say."

When the call was answered, Sheila repeated everything she said to Maya to her. She even made a special promise that the film crew would buy her makeup for the actors. Most importantly, she said that Nina could become the main female lead and that she could pick her own makeup artist. Lastly, she added that her niece would no doubt be able to become a superstar in the acting industry with how pretty and elegant she looked.

Nina was aware of what her aunt was doing, yet she couldn't deny that the offer was very alluring.

If Sheila fulfilled her promise, not only would Nina become popular, her makeup would soar in popularity as well. It might very well be her best chance to increase her worth!

Imaginations about a bright future began to run wild in her mind, and her heart began to sway. What should I do? If I vote for Aunt Sheila, I hope you won't get upset with me, Uncle Davin. She sighed as she pondered.

After hanging up the phone, Nina cleared her throat and said, "I think investing in a film is a much better path. Besides, it'll be beneficial to everyone in the Seet family. I think we should vote for Aunt Sheila for the greater good."

Maya stared at her with widened eyes. "What exactly did Aunt Sheila promise you that could make you change your mind so quickly? Are the benefits she's offering you better than the ones she offered to me?"

"It's not about the benefits. I just feel like the movie is a better choice for everyone."

"That's not what you said before you answered the call! You even told me not to get swayed by the temptations of her gifts!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1879

Chapter 1879 Davin Asking For Votes

"I-I'm not swayed by the temptations. I only think that we should consider this choice from a wider perspective. Uncle Davin isn't thinking about us, but Aunt Sheila is. I don't think it's the wrong choice to support her." Nina awkwardly tried to defend herself.

Maya stared at her sister in disbelief. She felt that if Nina changed her attitude so quickly after the call, it had to mean that their aunt had offered her sister a great deal.

Just as she was about to ask what it was, her phone rang again. It was from Davin. Ugh... Is Uncle Davin trying to canvass votes too?

She accepted the call. "Is there a reason you're calling me, Uncle Davin?"

Davin chuckled. "Well, I just want to have a chat with you, Maya."

"About what?"

"How do you think I've been treating you for the past few years?"

She answered without hesitation, "Pretty good!"

"If you think I've been treating you pretty well, then perhaps you're willing to help me out a little—"

"Just get to the point, Uncle Davin. No need to beat around the bush. I should remind you that someone's vote has already been bought out. If you want to get my vote, then you have to make sure it's worth my time. Don't try to cheap out on your bribe, or else, I won't vote for you that easily."

Davin was stunned when he heard that. He immediately thought about how even though Sheila promised not to cheat, she had already won one vote with her bribe. Sheep's quick! No, I can't let her win this easily!

He chuckled again. "Then I'll get straight to the point. What will it take for you to cast your precious vote for me? As long as it's within my power, I'll fulfill any wish you have. No need to hold back."

Maya smirked. Uncle Davin sure is straightforward!

She excitedly took her phone upstairs to talk about her condition.

The negotiations lasted for more than a dozen minutes before she ended the call happily.

While she still didn't know what her aunt promised Nina, she was pretty satisfied with the benefits her uncle promised to give her. Therefore, she decided to vote for him.

Davin proceeded to call Nina and immediately asked her what she wanted.

She respectfully declined, "I don't want anything from you, Uncle Davin."

“Listen to me, Nina. Building an underground palace is my dream. You have to help me out. I promise I’ll give you anything you want.”

“That’s no good, Uncle Davin. The voting must be fair. I want to make my own decision based on my own judgment.”

He couldn’t help but wonder what kind of benefits his wife promised her, seeing how she was so resistant to his offer.

“How about this, Nina—”

She cut him off ruthlessly before he could continue to entice her. “I’ll forfeit my vote if you keep doing this, Uncle Davin. Do you really want that?”

Davin was stunned. It seems like there’s no hope of getting her vote. “There’s no need for that. I won’t force you any further.”

“Thank you, Uncle Davin.”

He let out a sigh once the call ended. Maya’s voting for me while Nina’s voting for Sheep. We’re tied right now. Next up are Kyle and Juan. I wonder how I should convince them to vote for me.

After some planning, he gave the two of them a call.

Juan was as slippery as an eel. He only gave vague answers and showed no hint as to who he was voting for or if he was going to vote at all. In the end, he gave a lame excuse and hung up the call.

Davin still had no idea if Juan was going to support him, but he still hoped that he would.

As for Kyle, he was being as fair as he could. “I’ll think about who I should vote for carefully. No need to worry about me, Uncle Davin.”

“You should consider supporting me, Kyle. What will it take for you to vote for me? Just let me know, and I’ll do my best to fulfill your wish.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1880

Chapter 1880 Davin Is Getting Desperate

“You’ll know who I’m voting for tonight, Uncle Davin! I still have things I need to take care of in the company. See you later tonight.” Kyle then hung up the phone.

Davin stared at his phone and sighed. This brat is eerily similar to Evan. I can't get through to him at all! He does what he wants without being controlled by anyone. It seems like he's a lost cause, and I think I'll get a similar response if I call Evan right now. Maybe he'll even scold me for using a tactic like this. Still, I don't want to give up that easily.

He gathered his courage and called Nicole. "Hey, Nicole. Is Evan around?"

"He's here. Do you need something from him? I can call him over right now."

"No, Nicole. Don't call him. I only want to ask who you two are voting for tonight."

He's trying to get some insider information? She smirked. "I haven't thought about it yet. It'll depend on who has the better argument later tonight. Whoever can convince us that they have the better idea will get our votes."

"Can you give me your vote directly, Nicole? If you vote for me, then I—"

At that moment, she realized he was trying to canvass votes and intentionally cleared her throat before shouting, "It's a call from Davin! Do you want to take it?"

Then, she turned back to the phone. "It's your brother asking who's calling me. When I said it was you, he asked if there was something you needed from him. He's actually in a hurry to go to Bernian Hospital with me right now."

Afraid of being lectured by Evan, Davin quickly dismissed what he had said earlier and ended the call. It seems like these two votes are also going to be a mystery! I hope at least one of them will vote for me. Argh! I should forget about them and focus on Mom and Dad first!

When Davin walked out of the study, he saw Sheila feeding Zayden and Joy some snacks. Both of them were eating it rather ravenously.

"I'll give you my vote, Mommy." Zayden smiled as he continued to eat the delicious snacks.

Davin was quite pissed when he heard that. He marched toward Sheila in anger. "Aren't you crossing the line here, Sheep? You're going to bribe the children too? How can you teach them about cheating at such a young age?"

Awkwardness flashed across her face before she calmed back down again. She straightened her back and defended, "This isn't cheating. I'm simply making a deal. I give them what they want, and they give me what I want! It's a fair trade!"

"You!" He was shocked by her justification as she was blatantly trying to excuse her tactics as fair. "You're going to affect the children, Sheep."

She rolled her eyes at him. "Don't take it that seriously. Canvassing happens even in big competitions. Many contestants would try to buy as many votes as they could before the voting would start. They would try to appeal to the voters, give a speech about how they deserve it, or just outright bribe the voters. You can do it too if you have the ability. I'm not stopping you."

"Fine! Just you wait, Sheep! You'll lose tonight!"

"You're the one who's going to lose! There's nothing that I can't do if I set my mind to it!"

He shot her a furious glare before heading to his parent's place.

Jonathan and Sophia didn't even bother to look at him or listen to what he had to say seriously. They treated him as though he was invisible.

"Mom, I'm your precious son. You must support me."

"I know you're my precious son, but Sheila is my precious daughter-in-law. Treating both of you fairly is very important to me. I can't afford to distance you or my daughter-in-law over this," Sophia explained.

She sure knows what to say! Seeing what her attitude toward the matter was like, Davin turned to look at Jonathan as his last hope. "You have to support me, Dad! I'm asking you to help me just this once!"