

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1881

Chapter 1881 Family Meeting Showtime

Jonathan thought for a while before speaking sincerely. "As the head of the family, I promise I'll cast my vote fairly. No need to worry."

"Does this mean you're voting for me?" Davin asked in a low voice.

Jonathan looked at him with a smile before drinking his coffee.

From that encounter, Davin deduced that both of them likely wouldn't be casting their votes for him.

It would seem like he had to rely on himself to convince everyone to vote for him!

After they had their dinner, all members of the Seet family sat in the Seet Residence's living room and waited to cast their votes.

Zayden and Joy were still eating the snacks that Sheila gave them on a stool as they stared at everyone curiously.

Davin was secretly observing everyone's expression. Maya's the only one that I'm certain will give me her vote. How should I convince the others to vote for me?

He cleared his throat and smiled at his audience before speaking. "The voting is about to begin soon. I hope everyone's prepared."

"We don't have to prepare anything, Uncle Davin. You and Aunt Sheila are the ones who need to prepare to get your votes!"

"Juan is right! I am prepared. The votes in all your hands are very precious, so you must vote carefully and not betray your conscience!"

"We swear we'll vote fairly, Uncle Davin. Just start your speech already," Nina urged.

Davin grinned at her. You're already bought out by Sheep, but you still want to talk about fairness in front of me? If you really do cast your vote for her, then I'll have to ask you where's the fairness you mention.

"Fine, I'll start right away. I think building an underground palace is a work of creativity. The profit I'll obtain from the palace will be high, and the way the business will be run is the perfect fit for my personality. Most importantly, all the investment money I need to build the palace is money I have already made using Steven's underground palace. I think it's fair that whoever earns the money deserves to use it, right?"

He paused and glanced at Sheila before concluding, "All right, that's my argument. I hope all of you will consider your votes carefully. Additionally, once the palace is built, all of you can go there whenever you want. You can even bring your friends with you. None of you need to pay anything to play, sleep, or eat there if I win. That's my promise."

Lastly, he bowed and thanked, "I hope everyone will cast their precious votes for me. Thank you all for listening."

Maya clapped her hands before everyone else did when she heard that. "You've made a convincing argument, Uncle Davin."

Sheila rolled her eyes at him and stood at the center with a smile. "What follows is my argument as to why my idea is better. It is my wish to invest in a movie because I like the job. I get to meet different people every day and widen my knowledge about the world.

I haven't been doing anything special for the past few years, which is why I want the chance to do this. More importantly, everyone here knows how good-looking you all are when you look in a mirror.

All of you deserve a chance to prove yourself to the world! Investing in a movie means that I can cast you all in the film. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that you shouldn't miss!"

She then turned to Evan. "Aside from proving how handsome and fabulous you are, you can also show off your financial capabilities by becoming the biggest investor, Evan.

Hell, maybe we can invest a few more scripts together. Getting the chance to become an actor is only one of the pros if you guys vote for me! The film crew will need to buy makeup and food to keep the movie running, so Nina's makeup company and Maya's food plaza will be of great help to the crew! Both of them will get to show off how capable they are.

If you ask me, I think that making a movie is a lot more meaningful than constructing an underground building. Besides, an underground building sounds like bad luck. I hope that my speech has convinced all of you to give me your vote. Thank you for listening."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1882

Chapter 1882 Casting Votes

When Sheila finished, she bowed earnestly. Nina was the first to clap.

Davin was a bit pissed off. She had been trying to canvass more votes during the day. Why does she have to stomp on me like this?

He countered, "What I want is to build an underground palace that's basically a big, special entertainment zone. There's nothing that screams bad luck about it."

"The term underground palace has been used as an alternate name for graves in the past. Only dead people live underground, which is why it's bad luck," Sheila disagreed.

"How is it bad luck? I made so much money with Steven's underground palace! Why aren't you claiming that the money is bad luck too?"

"You only made that much money with Steven's underground palace because you were a good salesman. Your guests gave you money because they were curious. Once the novelty wore off, no one would go to a place like that anymore. You're a healthy man that's still alive, Davin. Can't you just build a place that's under the sunlight instead of underground? Why do you want to stay beneath the ground so badly? You'll be staying there forever in a couple of decades anyway!"

"I don't agree with that notion, Sheep. I want to build an underground grave— No wait, I mean underground palace—"

"Did you all hear that? Even he thinks his underground palace is a grave. Do you really want to support him?"

"No!" The first to speak up was Sophia.

Davin stared at his mother with a flabbergasted look. "What do you mean? Are you going to support Sheep? I'm your son, Mom. You can't—"

"It's because you're my son that I don't want you to do this! I'll be casting my vote to Sheila!"

Sheila was overjoyed when she heard that. "Thank you, Mom! Don't worry. I'll make sure you'll get your favorite role and let you have fun being a movie star. You're going to be popular!"

"I'll be waiting!"

Davin then turned his sight to Jonathan resignedly. "Who are you going to vote for, Dad? Mom's already voted against me. How about you give one to me as support?"

The older man thought about it and answered, "I was going to give my vote to Sheila, but after thinking about it, I realize I have no interest in movies or showing up on the big screen. Besides, she has no experience in movie-making. At least Davin will be making a lot of money from the underground palace. So, I'm giving my vote to him."

"Thank you, Dad! Thank you so much!" Davin stared at his beloved father with gratitude.

"I'm giving my vote to Aunt Sheila because I think she'll be giving us an opportunity to try something new. I like her plan, which is why I'm going to vote for her," Nina announced.

Maya promptly stood up and declared, "I'll cast my vote for Uncle Davin because I believe it's not easy for him to start a business he really wants at his age. He really shows his passion and interest in the project, so I'm giving him my vote."

"We're two for two. It seems like we're tied right now, Sheep." Davin smirked.

Sheila rolled her eyes. "Don't get so cocky. There's still Evan, Nicole, Juan, Kyle, Joy, and Zayden! How many votes do you think you'll get from them?"

Looking at those six people, he recalled what their attitude was toward the voting when he called them. He really had no idea who they would vote for.

"Continue, continue, continue..." Zayden and Joy urged.

Nicole stood up and gave her vote to Sheila because she believed Davin was also suitable for the job and that they could develop the project well.

"Thank you, Nicole." Sheila smiled.

Evan also gave her his vote. "I agree with Nicole's point about novelty wearing off over time with the underground palace. No one will want to go there often. Besides, Steven's underground palace took them ten years to build. It'll take too long and too much money to build it. There's really no reason to make an investment like that. If you really like the idea of an underground palace, then you can just discuss rental fees with Steven!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1883

Chapter 1883 The Result Is Out

"I agree with Daddy's assessment." Kyle said. "I'll vote for Aunt Sheila too."

Sheila glanced at Davin smugly. "That's three votes for me, Davin. You're not going to win unless Zayden, Juan, and Joy give you their votes."

He felt crushed as it seemed like he was destined to lose.

Seeing how depressed he looked, Juan stood up and said, "I'll give you my vote, Uncle Davin! I don't think my vote's going to do much, but I'm willing to support you!"

"Congratulations on winning an encouraging vote!" Sheila exclaimed before looking at the children. "Who are you two voting for?"

Zayden swiftly swallowed the remaining snack into his belly and thought about it seriously. "I really like playing in the underground palace with Daddy, but I've eaten Mommy's snacks. I don't know who to vote for! It's so hard to choose between Mommy and Daddy!"

"You can vote for anyone you like, Zayden. There's no need to take the snacks I gave you into consideration. I hope that you can form your own opinion and make a choice that you think is the best on your own."

His big, clear eyes blinked a few times. "Really? Then I'll vote for Daddy!"

Since Juan and Zayden had voted for me, I'll be tied with Sheep if Joy votes for me too! There's still hope! When Davin thought about that, his expression was lit up with hope again.

Then, he stared at Joy.

The results depended entirely on that child. "Do you think the underground palace is fun, Joy?"

Joy thought for a bit and nodded.

"How about I build a new underground palace for you and Zayden to play in?"

"How long will it take for the underground palace to be built, Uncle Davin?"

Davin scratched his head. "Maybe one to three years."

Nina interjected, "One to three years is extremely fast. If you want to build one like Steven's, you'll need around ten."

He shot a glance at her. "I'm talking to Joy right now. Don't interrupt me."

She pouted. "I feel like you're misleading her instead of convincing her, Uncle Davin."

"Joy is a little know-it-all. How can I mislead her? Besides, she's different from you. You immediately gave your aunt your vote when she bribed you. Joy isn't going to be bribed at all, even if Sheep gives her all the snacks she wants. Isn't that right, Joy?"

Joy snickered. "I want to give half of my vote to Aunt Sheila and you, Uncle Davin. I feel like Aunt Sheila can continue to invest in her movie while you use Steven's underground palace to make more money. There's no need to choose when both of you can support each other!"

"That was what I was thinking at first as well," Nina added.

Maya glanced at her. "I can prove that was what Nina initially thought, but she was enticed to pick the movie."

"And you're going to tell me you aren't enticed? Why did you support Uncle Davin, then? Tell us, Uncle Davin. What benefits did you promise to give to Maya?"

Davin smiled. "There're no benefits involved. Maya voted for me because she had a deeper relationship with me."

"I don't believe you. Maya always has a better relationship with Aunt Sheila. She's the one who sent Maya back to Rose Garden when she got lost in the past. There's no way Maya picked you if no benefits are involved."

"Fine, I admit it! Uncle Davin promised to give me ten percent of the share!" Maya stuck her tongue out.

"You agreed to give him your vote for ten percent? Aunt Sheila can give you more!"

"It's not only because of that. If it weren't for Uncle Davin, I wouldn't have met Wilbur. So, I wanted to thank him." Maya blushed.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1884

Chapter 1884 Both Sides Win

"So it's because of Wilbur that you voted for him, Maya," Nina sneered.

Maya glanced back with annoyance. "You don't get to say that to me when you vote for Aunt Sheila because she promised you benefits too, Nina!"

Both of them quarreled with each other before Juan stepped forward and spoke. "Voting is always going to involve personal greed. Either someone brings up how close they are to the voter or offers benefits to get them on board. I think a voting system like this is the most unfair one."

Davin, who lost due to a half vote, added, "Juan's right. I also think it's unfair."

"What do you mean, Davin? The result's already out. Are you going back against your word?" Sheila crossed her arms.

"I'm not. I'm just feeling indignant."

"You don't have the right to feel indignant."

"Yeah, I do!"

“Stop arguing with each other, Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila. I think Joy makes the most sense. I don’t think you need to build your own underground palace. You can just have a discussion with Steven and use his underground palace to do what you want. Then, you can use some of that money to support Aunt Sheila’s movie. This way, both of you get what you want! Isn’t that better?” Juan proposed.

Sheila gave it some thought. “What happens when I get too busy and need help?”

“Then let Uncle Davin help you! You two are a couple, and he’s your husband. He should help you.”

“What do you think, Davin?”

Davin pondered and shrugged. “Sure. If she needs my help, she can give me a call, and I’ll help her out.”

“All right, then! It seems like this voting ended up with both sides winning!” Sophia was happy with the result. “Starting from tomorrow, both of you will be busy with your own things. I’ll take good care of Zayden and Joy.”

“Thank you, Mom!” Sheila smiled brightly at her.

“No need to thank me. We’re family, after all!”

“Now that the voting has concluded, I’m heading back to Imperial Garden.”

“All right. It’s getting late, anyway. Be safe when you’re driving back.”

“We will, Mom. You should rest early too.”

When Evan’s family left Imperial Garden and prepared to head home, Davin followed them out and mentioned the people with green dragon tattoos who attacked them at Daemonic Mount. “I don’t think those people are just a bunch of thugs. Say, do you think they’ll come to this city to attack us? Our family didn’t really offend anyone, right? Why did they attack us so viciously?”

“It’s probably related to the treasure in Daemonic Mount. I’ll get someone to figure out who they are as quick as I can.”

“I’ll also send someone to investigate the matter. We should be on alert for the time being.”

“I agree. Rest soon, Davin.”

As he watched Evan’s family leave, Davin felt uneasy. He guessed that it had something to do with Joy, but without evidence, he couldn’t say for sure. Even though

the treasure's still not opened yet, it's already attracting the wrong kinds of attention. He couldn't help but sigh at that thought.

He turned around and headed back to his room.

The next day, after Sheila finished her breakfast, she began to work on her project and focused entirely on investing in a movie. Davin headed back to the underground palace and continued to use it to make money.

Two days later, Sheila obtained a pretty good script. She was attracted by the main female lead and wanted to play that role.

However, everyone in the film crew thought she was too old for the role, and the screen test really supported it. They all believed a younger actor should give it a shot.

"This is your first time investing in a movie, Ms. Muir. We should play things safe and make sure it is flawless. Only then we'll be able to make this movie a success."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1885

Chapter 1885 Renewing The Lease

Sheila glanced through the script repeatedly. What a pity that I can't take the role when it's such a great one! After deliberating for an eternity, she rang Nina up.

"Nina, I think there's a role that suits you perfectly, and it's the female lead to boot. Would you like to play the role?"

"Aunt Sheila, I'm a tad busy at work since we're making the preparations for the press conference announcing the launch of our new product. I can do a cameo for a supporting role, but I'm afraid I don't have the time to devote to playing the female lead."

"Oh, I see. It's really a pity, then."

"Aunt Sheila, why don't you ask Maya instead?"

"Sure!"

Sheila immediately phoned Maya, who was over the moon at that piece of news.

"Can I really play the female lead, Aunt Sheila?"

"Yup! I think you're particularly suited to the role. This is a story of the female lead turning the tables. The female lead was initially plump, unsightly, and had particularly low self-esteem. Then, the chubby duckling morphed into a swan, taking her revenge

against those who once picked on her and living out her true self. It's a very inspiring and refreshing movie!"

Maya was momentarily stunned, seemingly realizing why Sheila wanted her to play the role. Back when we were young, I was a chubby duckling who was a glutton as well, so my experience is similar to the plotline!

"I'm willing to try it, Aunt Sheila!"

"Great! I'll send the script to you, then. Do take a look at it."

After obtaining the script, Maya studied it seriously. That night, she shared the good news with Wilbur.

When Wilbur learned about it, an idea suddenly flashed across his mind. He then phoned Sheila and asked whether he could play the male lead.

In truth, there was already a suitable candidate to play the male lead. However, Sheila felt that it wasn't appropriate to reject him outright. Thus, she decided to allow him to audition with Maya tomorrow. If he passed, then he could play the male lead.

In turn, Wilbur shared that good news with Maya first thing through the phone. Maya was elated upon learning about it.

"I really can't believe that we'll have the opportunity to act alongside each other!"

"Indeed! In truth, I've always had a wish—to experience love with the person I love in a different life story. I was even planning to film a movie, but I didn't expect Aunt Sheila to help me realize my dream."

"Oh, really? You even had such a thought?"

"Yeah. By the way, I'll come and pick you up tonight. My dad invited you to the Simpson residence for dinner."

Stumped by the sudden invitation, Maya went silent.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Are you not willing to come to my house?" Wilbur inquired.

"Of course not."

"Then I'll come and pick you up after work."

"Um... Okay!"

Hanging up the phone, she exhaled deeply. Wilbur's stepmother appeared in her mind. His stepmother is a sly one. I wonder if she'll do anything tonight and make things difficult for me.

Meanwhile, Davin was all confident and fired up to modify the management of the underground palace when his assistant rushed into his office and told him that Steven had arrived.

He mentally made some calculations and realized that the loan period of the Maupay underground palace had expired. Hmm, he's probably here for this matter.

Subsequently, his office door was pushed open, after which Steven stormed in.

"Oh, it's an esteemed guest! Hurry up and serve some tea!"

"At once, Mr. Davin."

"There's no need to put on an act here, Davin! I'm here to tell you to get lost! The time is up for your loan of the underground palace, so hurry up and pack! Take all your junk away!"

"While that's true, I'd still like to continue using it. Steven, how about we discuss this matter? I'll pay you rent, so allow me to use it for a while longer."

"No way! That's my place, yet you still want to occupy it indefinitely? You must move out tomorrow!" Steven looked as though he wasn't budging on the issue as its owner.

Davin studied him before querying, "What if I don't do so?"

"If you don't move out, I'll throw your things out! Davin, we had an agreement that you were only allowed to use it for a month. You can't go back on your word now!"

"I'm not going back on my word. Aren't I discussing renewing the lease with you now?"

"That's not up for discussion! I'm not going to renew your lease!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1886

Chapter 1886 Blackmail

Mystification swamped Davin. What on earth got his dander up? It seems as though he's throwing a tantrum with someone.

"Aw, don't be so stubborn. Look, your daughter—Sally—is dating my nephew, Kyle. We'll be a family in the future, so let's discuss things nicely."

“A family? Your mother is now urging Kyle to break up with my daughter after learning that she isn’t pregnant! She hasn’t such luck to be a family with you all!”

“What’s this nonsense about breaking up? My mother is just running her mouth in anger. Don’t worry, for they’ll never break up.”

As soon as Steven heard that, he seized the opportunity and suggested, “In that case, have Kyle get engaged with Sally so that everyone in Y City knows that she’s his fiancée. In that case, I’ll rent the underground palace to you for another year. How about that?”

Davin was taken aback for a moment. Mom is still fuming, so I’m afraid that it’ll be rather tough to have the two of them get engaged at this time.

“Can you do it, Davin? If you can’t, get out of my territory!”

“How about this? Give me a few days, and I’ll accomplish this task.”

“Fine. I’ll give you ten days. Is that enough?”

“Uh... Okay,” Davin replied unconfidently.

“It’s a deal, then. You’ve got to move out if you can’t do it!”

Steven then left in the same manner he came, leaving in a whirlwind. Watching as his office door opened and closed, Davin plopped onto the wooden chair and heaved a long sigh.

Later, he took out his phone and gave Kyle a call to ask about his opinion.

Kyle was exceedingly surprised to hear him bringing that subject up out of the blue.

“Uncle Davin, I’ve got to consider my parents’ opinion on this matter. After all, my engagement is a big deal for the Seet family. Grandma has a problem with Sally, so I’m afraid that she won’t allow us to get engaged.”

“As long as you have no objections to it, I’ll talk to your parents and grandparents.”

“Uncle Davin, why are you suddenly so concerned about my engagement?”

“Because I’m incredibly kind and am worried about your future.”

Well, your future father-in-law is blackmailing me, so I’ve got no other choice! Otherwise, why would I bring this matter up before your grandmother’s fury has abated?

“I don’t have any objections. As long as my parents agree and my grandparents have no objections, I’m fine with getting engaged with Sally anytime.”

“Okay, leave the rest of it to me, then. You don’t need to bother about it anymore.”

After hanging up the phone, Davin instantly made plans to turn that into a reality.

That night, he deliberately went to Imperial Garden for dinner, planning to talk to Evan and Nicole about the matter to see what they thought about it.

The moment he stepped foot into Imperial Garden, he was greeted by the sight of Nina sitting on the couch with a cup of latte and a fashion magazine in hand.

“Are you the only one home, Nina?”

“Yup! Mommy and Daddy aren’t home yet. Why are you so free to come over, Uncle Davin?”

“N-No reason. I just came over for a look. Where’s Maya? Is she not home as well?”

“Wilbur took her to the Simpson residence for dinner.”

“Really? That’s great! Oh yes, where’s Stephen, Nina? Is everything going well with your relationship?”

“He went to K Nation to investigate Chris’ death and hasn’t come back yet.”

Davin was silent for a moment before commenting, “The fact that he’s willing to investigate your ex-boyfriend’s death proves that he’s a decent man.”

“His heart belonged to Chris, so he said he’ll regard it as repaying the debt of gratitude. Our relationship will be official when he returns.”

“I support you both.” Having said that, he mentioned the engagement between Kyle and Sally, asking Nina whether she was in agreement.

Nina considered it solemnly for a while. “Uncle Davin, Grandma doesn’t like Sally all that much at present, so I think this matter should be tabled for now. She’s hot-tempered, so it’s best not to push her on this.”

“I know that as well. Nina, do you have any idea of how I can convince your grandmother to agree to Kyle getting engaged with Sally?”

As Nina was mulling over it, Blake announced that Evan and Nicole were back.

“I don’t have any ideas, Uncle Davin. I’m still busy with the press conference announcing the launch of our new product, so you should ask Mommy and Daddy about this.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1887

Chapter 1887 Buying Time

When Nicole and Evan caught sight of Davin upon entering the living room, both of them were surprised. Logically speaking, the underground palace should be busy at this time. Why is he free to come over?

“Is something the matter, Davin?” Evan asked, cutting straight to the chase.

In response, Davin chuckled sheepishly. “Evan, I’m indeed not one for random social calls. I’m here to seek your help.” Then, he explained Steven’s stipulation.

“Have Sally and Kyle become engaged?” Astonishment flooded Nicole.

“That’s what Steven said. He wants an answer from me in ten days. Otherwise, he won’t allow me to use the underground palace anymore. What do you two think about this, Evan, Nicole?”

Nicole asserted that the opinion of the parties involved was most crucial. As long as Sally and Kyle had no objections, she had none either. However, she was afraid that Sophia would be displeased.

After all, the matter of Sally faking a pregnancy was still a thorn in the latter’s flesh.

Evan likewise felt that a sudden engagement was too hasty. He pondered for a while before giving Davin an idea.

“How about this? On the tenth day, tell Steven that the Seet family has agreed to the engagement between Sally and Kyle. Also, inform him that the Seet family plans to make it a huge affair. Therefore, time is needed to make the necessary preparations.”

“Are you thinking of buying time on the preparations?” Nicole queried.

“Yes. We’ll prepare for two months, and Mom’s anger will have likely abated by then. At that time, we’ll host the engagement party. The timing is just right.”

“What if Steven finds it too long and doesn’t want to wait? He was in a frenzy when he came and sought me out today. I think he’s straining at the leash to settle this matter immediately.”

Nina, who was listening at the side, chimed in with her analysis, “Uncle Davin, he’s Sally’s father, so he should be most eager to see the engagement party be a huge affair. After all, that shows that the Seet family attaches great importance to his daughter. If he’s impatient, ask him why he’s in such a hurry to dispose of her like she’s just a piece of trash and if his daughter’s dignity doesn’t matter. Also, tell him that he

should consider his daughter's interests as a father. Having it as a grand affair will only benefit them."

Hearing that, Davin burst into laughter.

"Yes, yes, you're absolutely right, Nina! I've gotten turned around by Steven's urging. I know how to put it now!"

After saying that, he whirled around and hurried out. Nina called after him and invited him to stay for dinner, but he said he hadn't the time when it was just getting dark, and the neon lights were coming to life. It was precisely the time when the affluent and profligate heirs were coming out to play, so there were sure to be a ton of guests in the underground palace. As such, he was in a hurry to go back and count his money.

While staring at his gradually retreating back, Nina lamented, "Uncle Davin is really obsessed with money now."

"The money he makes will be perfect for your Aunt Sheila to invest in the filming of a script."

Nicole's remark reminded Nina of the phone call from Sheila.

"By the way, Aunt Sheila wanted me to play the role of the female lead, but I felt that the time was too tight since I still had to make preparations for the press conference. Hence, I recommended Maya. Maya will be playing the female lead in her script."

"Oh, really? She's truly a mother hen, then. Her career has only just begun, but she's giving the opportunity to her family instead of getting a few A-list celebrities. Does she not care about the profits?"

"How do you know that Maya's acting isn't as good as an A-list celebrity, Mommy? Besides, Aunt Sheila can also save costs by doing so. The money needed to pay a popular actress is enough to hire ten Mayas!"

"All right, we're a family, so don't be so calculative. She also wants to help make you all popular and give you a chance to try your hand at acting."

"Mommy, have you ever considered trying your hand? You'll definitely look stunning if you do play a role. Why don't you ask Aunt Sheila to also arrange a cameo role for you? I heard that there's also a doctor in the script. Not only are you the person in charge of Bernian Hospital, but you're skilled in medicine. That's a perfect match for the role!"

Upon hearing that, Nicole was promptly intrigued. "That's worth considering." She then turned to Evan to seek his opinion.

"We'll decide after taking a look at the script."

That was what Evan said. His utmost concern was whether the cameo role suitable for her would have any romantic scenes, any male celebrity playing her lover, or any intimate scenes.

If there was any, he would unhesitatingly nix that idea, for he had zero tolerance for his wife acting in intimate scenes with other men.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1888

Chapter 1888 Spiked My Fruit Wine

“You want to see the script first?”

Nicole felt that Evan was taking it too seriously since it was merely a cameo role. Yet, Evan insisted that he had to see the script first before he could tell whether it was suitable for her.

After dinner, he phoned Sheila and inquired about the cameo role, even asking her to send the script over.

When he had received the script, he ordered the maid to brew a pot of quality tea. Then, he sat in the study room with Nicole and went over the cameo scenes in detail, from beginning to end.

It wasn't until after ascertaining that there were no intimate scenes and scenes he took issue with did he agree to Nicole playing the role.

He even wittingly declared, “This is a positive character that won't cause any adverse effects on your image and that of the hospital, so you won't be condemned after the filming. As such, I think you can play this role.”

At his agreement, Nicole was on cloud nine. Still, she remarked, “Kyle is managing Seet Group while you're helping me to manage Bernian Hospital. However, I'm using part of my time to film a movie. Don't you think the division of labor in our family is a touch messy?”

“It's okay as long as you like it. It's rare to encounter something of interest in life, so just do it if you like it lest you have regrets.”

“You're too good to me!”

“I don't dare claim any other accomplishment, but when it comes to pampering one's wife, I'm the best among all!”

Touched by Evan's words, Nicole couldn't help flashing him two thumbs up, complimenting his pompous attitude. In fact, he was the epitome of a domineering president.

"Okay, let's go to bed."

"Evan, since you're so good to me, I don't mind giving you a free acupoint massage."

"Is it a full-body massage?" Evan quipped.

Casting him a glance, Nicole nodded with a smile.

"Okay! Then, shall we go and shower?"

The two of them looked at each other with affection in their eyes. Evan stood up and took Nicole's hand. No sooner had they exited the study room than they heard a cry from the living room downstairs, disrupting their interest in enjoying a shower together.

"It's Maya. What's wrong with her?" Concern was etched all over Nicole's face.

"I heard from Nina that she went to the Simpson residence for dinner with Wilbur. So, she's home now?"

"Let's go and have a look."

When the two of them arrived downstairs, they were greeted by the sight of Maya sitting on the couch, giggling away. She looked as though she had lost her mind.

"What's wrong with our daughter?" Evan scrutinized Maya.

"Don't tell me she suffered a blow at the Simpson residence?"

They both hurried over to inquire about the situation. Clocking the concern on her parents' faces, Maya stopped laughing and composed herself. "I'm fine, Mommy. I was just too gleeful that I couldn't help laughing aloud."

"What is it that you're so happy about?" Evan questioned.

"Daddy, do you know of Wilbur's stepmother? She's a cunning fox. Today, she added something to the fruit wine meant for me. Fortunately, Wilbur's aide saw it, so he swapped our glasses. In the end... Haha..."

"What happened in the end? What did she add to your fruit wine?"

"Exactly! Stop laughing and tell us, quick!"

“Mommy, I can’t help laughing when I recall her behavior then. Guess what? She actually spiked my fruit wine with an aphrodisiac! In the end, she suddenly... suddenly hugged Wilbur’s father midway through dinner, kissing and mauling him.

Then, she even tried to yank his clothes off. They’ve already been married for such a long time and are up in years, yet she publicly lost control...”

While giggling, Maya continued, “Even the maids couldn’t bear to witness that scene. Her biological son, Nicholas, couldn’t pull her off Wilbur’s father, and the latter couldn’t push her off him no matter how much strength he exerted. She even ripped off his shirt buttons and clung to him like a mangy dog.

It was indeed a grapple between man and woman, but it was the woman forcing herself onto the man. Oh God, it was simply hilarious! If the paparazzi snapped any pictures, it’d definitely be the scandal of the century! Wilbur’s father was so panicked, and his face went as black as thunder. Ah, what a pity that you didn’t behold that scene! It was really too much!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1889

Chapter 1889 The Truth Of The Matter

Nicole and Evan said nothing for a moment as they traded a glance.

Utter shock inundated them both.

“Did you say that Wilbur’s stepmother intended to spike your drink?”

“Yup. Fortunately, he had long since arranged for someone to keep tabs on her. Otherwise, I’d be the one who embarrassed myself today. If I had hugged Wilbur, kissing and mauling him, she would’ve certainly ordered someone to secretly snap some photos and sell them to the paparazzi. If that happened, the Seet family and I would be thoroughly humiliated.”

After hearing Maya’s story, Evan and Nicole were both puzzled.

Why would Wilbur’s stepmother be so hasty? If Maya had really drunk the fruit wine and embarrassed herself publicly, the Seet family would definitely get to the bottom of the matter. Wasn’t she afraid that the investigation would point to her as the culprit? And wasn’t she afraid that the Seet family would pursue the issue?

“I think this matter isn’t that simple.”

“I agree. Wilbur’s stepmother is an old hand at scheming, so she’ll never make such a fatal mistake!”

“What do you mean, Mommy, Daddy? Are you saying that this wasn’t the doing of his stepmother, but someone else wanted to sabotage me as well? But the news he received indicated that it was her doing!”

The corners of Evan’s mouth lifted, and he smiled at Maya’s innocence.

“If I guessed correctly, the truth of the matter should be this—Wilbur’s stepmother indeed spiked your fruit wine, but she didn’t necessarily use such a potent drug. She just wanted to make some waves and assert her dominance over you by creating some trouble for you. For the drug in her fruit wine, it was likely Wilbur who deliberately added it. Perhaps he wanted to teach her a lesson. Besides, he has a grudge against her, so it’s highly possible that he did that.”

“So, you’re saying that he intentionally wanted to humiliate her?”

“That’s my guess!”

After Evan finished saying that, Maya thought for a while before she swiftly whipped out her phone and rang Wilbur for confirmation.

At first, he insisted that his stepmother merely reaped what she sowed, having gone out for wool but coming home shorn. Later, Maya questioned him by using Evan’s analysis. Wilbur was silent for a long moment before he admitted that it was indeed him who did it on purpose.

“Mr. Seet is indeed brilliant! She added a sleeping drug to your fruit wine. She planned to make you drowsy during dinner and bring you to a room to rest. Then, she’d take the opportunity to create a scandal between you and Nicholas so that everyone would misunderstand you, at which time she’d speak up on your behalf. She’d leak the scandal to the paparazzi and allow it to brew. It’s already merciful that I only did that much to her!”

“She wanted me to have a scandal with Nicholas? Isn’t he engaged to Janice?” Maya’s curiosity was piqued.

“She doesn’t like Janice. If she had, she wouldn’t have had Janice get engaged with me while pregnant with Nicholas’ child,” Wilbur explained.

“Then, that stepmother of yours is really despicable! She was all smiles when I went to your house, attentive to the max. Even a true mother-in-law might not have been as perfect as she was. If you hadn’t told me about her true colors beforehand, I would’ve truly been taken in by her behavior.”

In response, Wilbur sneered, “Putting on a mask of feigned kindness to win people’s hearts is her usual trick. You’ll see in the future.”

“Well, will you be in trouble, then? She’ll never let you off the hook easily after humiliating herself so greatly.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve already worked out a solution to absolve myself of responsibility when I did this. It’s late, so hurry up and go to bed. Also, convey my wishes to your parents.”

“Okay! You should sleep early as well.”

After hanging up the phone, Maya flashed Evan a thumbs up.

“Daddy, you’re really incredible! Your guess was absolutely right!”

“Wilbur’s stepmother is awfully evil. Maya, you must be careful when you go to the Simpson residence in the future,” Nicole urged.

“How about this? Have Damien and Draven follow you to protect you at all times,” Evan suggested.

“Don’t you think that’s a bit inappropriate, Daddy? I’m a girl, so it’s rather inconvenient for me to bring two male bodyguards around, no?”

Nicole understood her daughter’s feelings. It was indeed quite inconvenient to have two male bodyguards at the side when she was on a date with Wilbur in the future. Therefore, she suggested having Faye protect Maya.

Faye was a woman, and not only was she skilled in fighting but also attentive. For that reason, she was suited to follow Maya around. That aside, she was very much tactful and knew when to make herself scarce, so she definitely wouldn’t affect Maya and Wilbur’s date.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1890

Chapter 1890 For The Greater Good

“It’s decided, then,” Evan announced.

Maya also agreed after a moment’s contemplation. Hmm, it’s good to have Faye following me around. If Wilbur’s stepmother dares to pick on me again in the future, I’ll have Faye teach her a lesson. I’ll be able to avenge myself without having Wilbur act on my behalf!

“All right, it’s late, so stop laughing. Hurry up and go to bed.”

“Okay. Good night, Mommy, Daddy.”

When Maya had gone back to her room, Nicole exchanged a glance with Evan. All of a sudden, a smile bloomed on the latter's face.

"What's the matter? Why are you grinning now?"

"I'm grinning because Rodney is so lucky to have his wife so enthusiastic toward him despite being up in years. I salute Wilbur's method!"

Nicole was struck dumb as the scene of a woman yanking on a man's clothes in public while the man fervently dodged flashed across her mind.

She threw Evan a sidelong glance. "Stop making fun of him. The Simpson residence is probably in an uproar right now."

"Serves him right! He only has himself to blame for being so blind as to marry a heinous woman like her. If she dares to hurt Maya, I'll have her regret being born!"

"I second that. However, I believe that Maya won't be such easy prey with Faye helping her out. She knows how to retaliate."

"True! Anyway, I'll never allow my daughter to suffer any harm!"

"You're always pampering your daughter! Anyway, it's late, so let's go to sleep."

"Okay. You still owe me a full-body massage. Come, let's go and have a shower!"

Evan scooped Nicole up in a bridal carry, and they both went back to their bedroom.

The following morning, Nicole received a call from Sheila when she was managing Bernian Hospital's matters.

"Come quickly to the set, Nicole! Your scenes are coming up, and you need to attend the audition."

"Now?"

"Yes, now! Maya and Wilbur will be coming as well."

Nicole turned her gaze to Evan, who was seated across from her. "Sheila is asking me to go for an audition."

"Go ahead. I'll help you handle the matters here."

"All right. Give me a call if there's anything urgent!"

Evan nodded in acquiescence. After packing for a bit, Nicole rushed over to the set.

Maya and Wilbur had arrived as well. As soon as Maya caught sight of Nicole, she immediately pulled her over. "Mommy, are you here for a cameo role?"

"Yeah, I'm just going to try it out. Maya, I heard that you're auditioning for the female lead. All the best!"

"Don't worry, Mommy. The experience of the female lead in the script is similar to mine. I was initially a chubby duckling too, so I know how best to act to express the character's emotions and feelings."

"I have faith in you!"

Subsequently, Wilbur walked over and greeted Nicole as well.

Nicole was rather curious to know how they had resolved the matter of his stepmother embarrassing herself in public and whether he had managed to extricate himself.

Thus, Wilbur explained everything to her. It turned out that his father investigated the matter because the behavior of his stepmother, Mabel, had been too extreme and had tarnished the family's reputation. He learned that someone had spiked the wine and even managed to find the culprit who tampered with Maya's fruit wine. The person insisted that Mabel was the one who ordered her to spike the wine, but she had no idea what the powder was.

Baffled, his father asked how she ended up in such a state when Maya was the one who was drugged.

At that, the culprit reckoned that Mabel might have mixed the wine glasses up.

Wilbur then lamented, "This is really a case of a plan backfiring on the person. Serves her right!" Next, he also recounted how he had seized the opportunity to urge his father to investigate the matter of Mabel spiking Maya's fruit wine. After turning it over in his mind, Rodney decided to keep that matter a secret.

He claimed that they couldn't afford to offend the Seet family. If Maya were to learn that the drug was meant for her, she and the Seet family might not let the matter slide. Fortunately, she was fine, so there was no need to blow up the matter. As such, he advised Wilbur to forget about it for the greater good.

Consequently, Wilbur demanded, "Are you saying that you want to let this matter slide without taking any action?"

"No, she went too far in this matter. Although she suffered the consequences of her own actions, she also humiliated the Simpson family. How about this? I'll claim that she suffered a mental breakdown and send her to a mental institution for two months. That'll

be considered punishment. With that, we'll also be able to salvage the reputation of the Simpson family."