

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1491

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Chapter 1491 Playing Cute

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

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

And so it went.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At that, Maya heaved a sigh.

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

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

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

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

That comment brought Wilbur up short.

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

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

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

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

Wilbur said nothing as he wavered.

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

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

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

"You know where her mother is?"

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

“So you only need to reassure her. You don’t need to poke your nose into our affairs.”

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

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

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

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Chapter 1492 Like Husband And Wife

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

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

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

At her sudden weeping, Wilbur felt rather discombobulated.

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

“It’s not just helping to search, but you’ve got to find her. You must locate her!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That piqued his curiosity.

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

"Wilbur drove you home again, Maya?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm actually blushing? This is strange.

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

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

At the sight of Kyle and Sally alighting from the car, Zayden looked at Joy in perplexity. "Didn't they say that Sally is an evil woman in disguise? Why is Kyle with her and why did he even allow her to ride in his car?"

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

"Then should we still help him?"

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

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

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

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

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

"It looks like his plan worked very well."

"Yup!"

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

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

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

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Chapter 1493 Ten Million

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

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

“Make the call first. I’ll tell you when you’ve gotten through to your daddy.”

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

“Daddy—”

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

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

“Okay. I’ll pay for it as long as you like it. How much is it?”

At that question, Zayden looked up at Levant.

In response, Levant held out a finger. “Ten million.”

“Ten million,” Zayden repeated.

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

“It’s ten million, Daddy!”

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

“There is! It’s a shirt with a particularly cool cartoon on it. It’s really nice, Daddy!”

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

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

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

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

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

"Sure! I'll be waiting."

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

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

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

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

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

Luke promptly walked over.

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

"The shirt is on my son."

After scrutinizing the shirt, Davin frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I want to buy it, Daddy!"

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Chapter 1494 Something Is Up

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Do you have a better idea, then?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Having arrived downstairs, Sally greeted them all warmly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah, I agree," Evan responded meaningfully.

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

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

"A few men? Who exactly?"

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 1495

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Chapter 1495 The Lull Before The Storm

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

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

"Yes."

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

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

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

"Otherwise, why would he abduct Nicole?"

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

“Are you saying that he’ll appear, Evan? When will that happen?”

“Very soon.”

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

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

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

“Daddy, don’t you think I look good in this shirt?”

That holler broke the tense atmosphere.

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

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

“I didn’t buy it. I got it in exchange with my silver tongue!”

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

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

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

“Who said that?”

“Juan, Kyle, and Maya all said that! They even said that you’re a ladies’ man, Daddy!”

Davin was instantly rendered speechless.

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

“Don’t believe them. They were just spouting nonsense.”

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

“Luke voluntarily gave it to me.”

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

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

The few adults were all floored.

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

“You cut the shirt?”

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

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

“It’s just a shirt.”

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

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

“Of course!”

“Is that my key?”

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

At his words, everyone was stunned.

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

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

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Chapter 1496 This Is Cheating

It never crossed Zayden's mind that Luke would choose the key to the sports car, so he argued, "H-He said he wanted a small item, and I never thought it'd be the key to the sports car."

"You didn't know what he wanted, yet you wore his shirt?"

"Mr. Davin, Zayden agreed right away when he heard that I wanted a small item. After I took off my shirt, he hastily put it on before I could even tell him my choice. He even told me to pick anything I want!"

Words instantly eluded Davin, and fury brewed within him.

That sports car is worth far more than ten million. I would suffer a devastating loss if I were to give it to Levant! No, I can't allow him to have a leg up on me!

"Your son has cut the shirt, so it's too late for you to back out now, Davin. The shirt is now yours, while the sports car is mine."

Gazing at Levant, who was staking his claim, Davin forced a bitter smile. After turning things over in his mind, he slowly walked over to Levant. "Uh... I think..."

Without warning, he reached out and snatched the car key from the man's hand.

Having done so, he beat a hasty retreat.

"This is cheating, Davin!" Levant hollered.

"I didn't make any bet, so how is this cheating?"

"Your son was the one who made the bet, so you've got to take responsibility as his father!"

"No way! I don't want that wastrel of a son anymore!"

After saying that, he bolted for the garage since safeguarding his car took precedence.

At the sight of his father abandoning him mercilessly, Zayden pouted with desolation written all over his face. "It turns out that my daddy's sports car is even more important than me! He loves me too little when I'm his only son!"

He plopped down at the side in stark disappointment and wrung his hands as though he was an abandoned child.

“Never mind if your daddy doesn’t want you. I want you! Come back with me to Levant Winery. I’ll feed, clothe, and give you a roof over your head henceforth!”

Zayden shook his head after a moment’s deliberation. Although Daddy doesn’t want me anymore, I can’t go with someone else. But on second thought, I’ve already had all the fun I could have at Imperial Garden after staying here for the past few days. There’s lots of delicious food at Levant Winery, so it’ll be nice to go there and have a feast for a couple of days! I’ll get to replenish and nourish my body!

“Okay! I’ll go with you!”

With that, Zayden followed Levant back to Levant Winery and started his happy days of feasting and drinking.

As he munched on a crab and drank fresh fruit juice, he talked to Joy over the phone, suggesting, “You should come over and stay for a few days, too. You can eat anything you want here, and you can even order anytime. It’s simply too convenient!”

“I’ll go over after I ask Kyle, and if he says that he doesn’t need my help to look for Mommy.”

“I think you can come over here first and have a few meals to nourish your brain. When you’ve grown smarter, you may be able to figure out a way to find your mommy in no time!”

“Okay, I got it! I’ll be there!”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting.”

At the side, a smile tugged at the corners of Levant’s mouth as he watched Zayden wolfing down the food. His little belly is all rounded, so he must be really fond of eating. And he isn’t even satisfied to eat by himself but even persuaded Joy to come over. What a greedy little boy, just like his father, Davin!

At that thought, he took out his phone and snapped a photo before sending it to Davin.

He texted: Your son is having a delicious spread today, so I’ll be waiting for you to foot the bill!

Davin replied: Foot the bill? No way. In your dreams!

Levant: How could you do that?

Davin: I can do that because I want to. I don’t want to pay, so I’m not paying!

Levant: You're really shameless, Davin!

Davin: Thank you for the compliment! I'll do even better next time!

At a loss for words, Levant merely sneered.

Hah! He must be so shameless because Sheila pocketed all his money, and he hasn't much money left. I wouldn't be getting anything even if I were to hound him. Oh well, never mind, then. I'll just take care of this little guy for him since it's within my means. Also, it'll give me some practice.

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Chapter 1497

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Chapter 1497 Spiked The Wine

After Kyle left Imperial Garden with Sally, he drove straight to Neon Hotel.

As Sally gazed at the neon lights outside the car window, unease lingered within her.

My first plan is to lure him to a hotel and drug him, but I haven't even said anything. So why is he bringing me there now?

"Do we have a client to entertain?" she inquired, looking at Kyle in puzzlement.

Kyle was silent for a moment.

Nah, there's nothing of that sort. You want to win me over, so I'm just providing you with an opportunity.

"Yeah." He nodded in affirmation.

"What do you need me to do?"

"Have dinner with the client."

"What client is that?"

"You'll naturally know later."

Sticking her lower lip out, Sally stopped asking further. Inwardly, she resolved to go with the flow and think on her feet.

When they arrived at the hotel, they headed toward a private room. But even after they had waited for quite some time, no one came. Perplexed, Sally then asked Kyle what was going on and why the client wasn't there yet.

"He just texted me and said he's rescheduling it to tomorrow."

Surprise inundated Sally. What kind of client is it who actually dared to reschedule a meeting with someone from Seet Group?

As she pondered about that, her eyes abruptly lit up. It's a good thing that the client isn't coming! It gives me a perfect chance to bind him to me!

Balling her fists, she regarded Kyle with a bright smile on her face. "Why don't we have dinner here since the client isn't coming? Knowing that we were going out, they certainly wouldn't have left us any food at home."

"Sure," Kyle agreed readily.

"I'll go order and also see what good wines they have here, then."

Without waiting for his response, Sally sprang to her feet and hastened out of the room.

Kyle's ebony eyes darkened even as a devilish smirk bloomed on his handsome face.

It seems that she's all too eager to grasp this golden opportunity I specially provided her. Very well...

Sally first ordered a few of the signature dishes there before she asked for a bottle of red wine.

He's not hurting for money, so there's no need to scrimp for him. And so she asked for the most expensive vintage wine the hotel offered.

"Please give it to me after you've uncorked the bottle. I'll bring it back to the room myself."

"Sure."

After getting the red wine, she darted her eyes everywhere. When she had ascertained that no one was paying her any attention, she quickly added a colorless and tasteless powder into the wine. As she watched the powder dissolve in the crimson liquid, a triumphant smile manifested in her eyes.

With this wine, Kyle, our relationship will be entirely different!

When she returned to the room, she picked up a wine glass and poured Kyle some wine as she beamed from ear to ear.

“I purposely ordered this bottle of top-notch wine, so you must drink more.”

“This wine is deep crimson in color with a fragrant aroma, so it’s indeed a top-notch wine. Your taste isn’t too bad.”

Smiling, Sally filled his wine glass. “Here, try a glass first.”

With her nerves stretching taut, she handed him the wine glass.

Taking the wine glass, Kyle slowly brought it to his mouth and took a sniff. “Why is it that I find the aroma of this wine rather special?”

Hearing that, Sally clutched at the hem of her clothes nervously. The powder I added is colorless and tasteless. Does it also change the smell of the wine?

“Is... it?”

“Yeah, it smells especially fragrant compared to the wines I’ve had in the past.”

At once, Sally breathed a sigh of relief.

Unbeknownst to her, her expressions were all captured by the astute Kyle without fail, from the initial apprehension to the relief that followed.

An amused twinkle gleamed in Kyle’s eyes. Swaying the wine glass lightly, he downed the crimson liquid under her anxious and hopeful gaze.

At that, a smug smile flashed across Sally’s eyes. She inwardly counted down the time. Within half an hour, he’ll definitely—

Right at that moment, Kyle poured her a glass of wine as well. “You should have a glass, too.”

That promptly jolted Sally back to reality.

I-I can’t possibly drink it! I’ve still got something important to do! It’ll be disastrous if I drink it!

“No, thanks. M-My alcohol tolerance is low.”

“You’re my assistant, so you must train yourself if your alcohol tolerance is low. Drink up!” Kyle placed the wine glass in front of her.

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Chapter 1498

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Chapter 1498 A Familial Grudge

Sally wore a conflicted expression on her face.

Subsequently, she got up on the pretext of going to the washroom and made her escape.

You wanted me to drink and take advantage of me when I'm inebriated? In your dreams! I'll be back after twenty minutes. At that time... you probably wouldn't even have the strength to stand up, much less pressure me to drink!

In the room, Kyle took out the antidote he had prepared beforehand and ingested it.

Then, he had someone exchange the bottle of red wine for an exact same one and started savoring it.

Just after he drank a glass, he suddenly received a message. It was from his assistant who was keeping an eye on the old manor of the Maupay family.

Sure enough, someone was living in the basement of the Maupay family's old manor.

There were even a few photos attached.

Unexpectedly, the basement was decorated like a palace. Despite having no sunlight, it was luxurious beyond words. Hmm, it looks like the people living there are by no means ordinary people. Instead, they're people who are accustomed to living in the lap of luxury!

Right then, someone in the photo snagged Kyle's attention. It was a man who resembled Sally closely.

Is this her younger or older brother? Regardless of whether it's the former or the latter, the important thing is to capture him first!

He immediately replied to the message, emphasizing to have it done without alerting the others.

His assistant answered: Understood, Mr. Seet.

Putting his phone aside, he poured himself another glass of wine. But before he could drink it, he spotted Sally coming in and scrutinizing him intently.

Kyle's eyes narrowed a fraction. Knowing what she was looking for, he deliberately allowed the wine glass in his hand to slip before he feigned a headache and massaged his temples. The next instant, he slumped onto the table.

Sally was stunned for a moment before she hastened over to check on him. She called out to him twice, but he didn't even twitch. Seeing that, she shoved at him, but still, he remained motionless. Finally, she believed that the powder she added into the wine had taken effect, and Kyle had truly passed out cold.

She promptly acted according to her plan and had a waiter help carry him to a suite.

When the waiter had left, she locked the room door with a click.

Then she hastily strode over to the bed and removed Kyle's tailored suit. After doing that, she started unbuttoning his shirt, one button at a time. At the sight of his muscular and mesmerizing chest, as well as his tantalizing abs bared before her, a hint of a blush stained her fair and delicate cheeks.

Seized by a sudden impulse, she reached out to touch his bare skin. The moment her fingers made contact, her cheeks heated and grew bright red.

If I don't have any ulterior motive, will we make a good match?

"Do you think I'm worthy of you? You're the heir of Seet Group, while I'm Maupay's daughter. And in truth, the Maupay family isn't all that bad. Are we then considered well-matched in terms of our family backgrounds? You're intelligent while I... Although I'm no devastating beauty, I'm still as pretty as a picture, no? Do we suit each other?"

Kyle, who was feigning unconsciousness, was a touch mystified. Is she... really planning to marry me?

But on the heels of that, Sally heaved a sigh. "But so what if we do? The grievances of the previous generation and a familial grudge lay between us, so it's of no use no matter how compatible we are..."

A familial grudge and grievances of the previous generation? I once asked Daddy about that, but he had no idea what bad blood there was between him and the Maupay family. Could there be some misunderstanding?

Subsequently, he heard Sally sighing once more.

"Ah well, some things shouldn't be dwelled upon. Thinking too much about it doesn't do me any good but adds to my troubles instead. All I need to do right now is to attain my goal!"

After saying that, she slipped her jacket off and lay down beside Kyle. Unlocking her phone, she started snapping pictures as she adjusted the angles.

Click, click, click!

While she was engrossed in taking photos, she felt as though she was hit by something out of the blue. Following that, a wave of dizziness assailed her. She

shook her head frantically, but she only managed to hold out for three seconds. Before she could even see what had happened, she groggily slipped into slumber.

Beside her, Kyle sat up. Staring at her, he extended a long and slender finger and stroked her fair cheek lightly.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1499

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1499 Lost Her Virginity

Kyle then took Sally's phone from her. As he browsed through the photos she had snapped, a faint smile curved his lips. She's pretty good at finding angles. From this angle, the two of us really appear very much intimate.

After flipping through the photos, he picked two that he felt were rather good and forwarded them to his phone. Perhaps they will come in handy in the future.

Then he got some information regarding the Maupay family from her contact list and conversations on her phone. Well, this is quite fruitful for me!

When Sally woke up, she opened her eyes, only to be knocked sideways at the foreign decor in the room.

Where am I?

Memories started creeping into her mind, from Kyle consuming the wine and falling unconscious to her helping him to the room, followed by her removing his clothes. Scene after scene flashed across her mind like a reel playing.

The most vivid memory she had was of Kyle's muscular chest and the perfect curve of his abs.

After her thoughts remained frozen at that scene for several seconds, she abruptly snapped back to her senses. Inwardly chastising herself for being such a pervert, she continued recalling the events that had transpired.

I remember that I was snapping photos. Then... She tried her best to grasp onto her memories. Then I seem to have drifted off... I fell asleep? How did I slip into slumber?

She turned to look beside her, but there was no one there.

Where is Kyle? Where did he go?

Right at that instant, the bathroom door swung open, and Kyle walked out in his pajamas.

Sally's heart leaped into her throat in a split second. "W-Why are you here?"

"I over imbibed last night, and I woke up here."

"Then, you... I... Nothing happened between us last night, right?"

Kyle was silent for a moment before he murmured, "Everything that could happen has happened."

All at once, Sally's expression changed.

She instantly scrambled up to check, only to see that there was indeed a crimson stain on the white bedsheet.

The spot of bright red blood gave her a great shock, battering at her defenses.

How did that happen? How did... Ahh! My innocence! That was too high a price!

"Y-You're despicable, Kyle Seet!"

"I'm despicable? It was you who reserved a room and voluntarily entered the room. Who knows, you might also be the one who took the initiative to lie down on my bed. How am I the despicable party in this matter?"

Kyle's penetrating gaze was fixated on her as though he had seen everything with his own eyes.

"I-I-I didn't!" Sally denied.

Then she tried her utmost best to recall what exactly had happened. Why did I suddenly fall asleep?

Alas, she couldn't find the answer to that.

"Oh yes, the media somehow got pictures of us, and we're now trending on the internet."

Sally was rendered dumbstruck, and she couldn't quite believe it.

As far as I remember, I didn't send those pictures out before I drifted off. How did the media catch wind of it?

Nonetheless, she immediately snagged her phone.

Sure enough, news of her and Kyle spread like wildfire and was among the top five trending searches.

The headlines read: Kyle Seet of Seet Group Spent the Night at Neon Hotel With His Girlfriend.

Another one read: Evan Seet's Son, Kyle Seet, Has a Girlfriend.

Yet another read: Who's the Girl Who Spent the Night With the Son of the President of Seet Group?

Then, another read: Is Kyle Seet Serious About Her, or Is He Just Toying With Her?

And so it went.

Sally fell into a trance as she stared at the eye-catching headlines.

While things have spiraled out of my control, there's still a silver lining since they're still going in the direction I'm hoping for. But the price was my virginity...

However, she wasn't upset that she had lost her virginity to Kyle because she knew full well that she had feelings for him.

When Kyle saw the slight tinge of red on her cheeks, his lips curved into an imperceptible smile.

Don't tell me she really thinks that she has lost her innocence? What a silly woman...

With a cough from him, Sally jolted back to her senses and remembered her plan.

Next, I should pressure him to take responsibility.

"Kyle, this matter is now common knowledge, and you even... even took my innocence, so you must be responsible for me!"

A devilish smile bloomed on Kyle's face, and he played along with her. "Okay. I can give you a status, but I can't promise that I'll marry you in the future."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1500

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1500 At All Costs

When I've attained my goal, I may not necessarily be able to marry you even if you want to marry me! Sally inwardly lamented.

"Okay."

By then, Sally and Kyle had both achieved their respective goals.

Sally felt that she would definitely have an opportunity to assume control of Seet Group's capital chain after having the identity of Kyle's girlfriend.

Meanwhile, Kyle felt that she would certainly make another move after having successfully "won him over."

Hmm, I'll just observe while lending her a hand. Then I'll soon know what exactly she wants to do and unravel the mystery of her and the Maupay family! Besides, I've got to investigate the information I obtained about the Maupay family from her phone carefully. For instance, the partial antidote and the few places her brother sent her should be checked out thoroughly.

Meanwhile, hoping that Wilbur would be able to track down Nicole's whereabouts, Maya had been calling him every so often to inquire about the progress.

"Are you helping me to find my mommy? Is there any news?"

"I am, Maya. Your mother... She has gone out of town to treat patients, and I've already sent some men over."

"Really?" A burst of excitement flooded Maya. But on second thought, she found it rather absurd.

If Mommy has really gone out of town to treat patients, why haven't we been able to reach her through her phone? Don't tell me she wants us to worry about her?

"Yes. You've got to believe me. I've got the testimonies of a few people who were recipients of her kindness. According to their descriptions of the doctor who conducted their acupuncture treatments, it should be your mother."

There are testimonies and even people who had their acupuncture treatments done by her? Then it's plausible!

"Where's the place you're speaking of, then? I want to go there personally and see her with my own eyes before I'm convinced."

At that, Wilbur went silent for a while.

She wants to go there? Well, I suppose it'll be good. I'll just consider it as going on a vacation with her.

He then randomly chose a city with stunning scenery. "She's in Avenport."

"When are we going?"

"Let me make some arrangements for my work first. I'll inform you after I've confirmed the date."

"Okay, please make it quick."

"Sure."

After that, Wilbur gave Evan a call and told him about the lie he had told Maya and his intention of bringing her away for a vacation of sorts.

Upon hearing that, Evan frowned.

Maya was guileless when she was young, but I didn't expect her to still be so easily fooled when she's now grown up. Anyhow, it'll be good if he takes her away. After all, it's uncertain yet the turmoil and storm that will result following the Maupay family's appearance. Besides, no one knows the impending crisis Seet Group would be facing either. Her departure may not necessarily be a bad thing. But then...

"I'll be entrusting Maya to you, Wilbur. Make sure that you keep her safe. If even a hair on her head is harmed, you won't be the only one paying the price but also the whole of Simpson Group!"

Wilbur could tell that the man was exceedingly serious when he said that, and it was definitely not a baseless threat.

The entire Y City knew that Evan loved his wife more than his own life and doted on his daughter greatly. Hurting Maya would be equivalent to threatening his life, so Wilbur naturally hadn't the guts to do so.

Furthermore, he had ascertained that Maya was pure and innocent after their past few interactions, exactly his cup of tea. He was even planning to have her fall in love with him as well during their trip this time. Therefore, he would never hurt her but do his best to protect her.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. If anything happens to Maya, Simpson Group and I are willing to bear all consequences."

Evan felt much more at ease with Wilbur's promise.

Nevertheless, he still sent out two highly trained bodyguards to secretly protect Maya.

When he was done making all the arrangements for her, he again thought of Nina.

There hasn't been any news of her in the past few days. Could something have happened to her? If she has truly suffered some mishap, how am I going to explain it to Nicole? Where exactly is this daughter of mine?

His expression was dark and forbidding. He felt that he should ask someone familiar with K Nation to go and help with the search. After turning it over in his mind, he thought of Levant.

When Levant learned of his request, he agreed right away.

"Don't worry. Just leave it to me. It so happens that I also want to make a trip back to K Nation."

"Thank you, then. You must find Nina at all costs. I'm willing to pay the price no matter what it is!"