

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1671

Chapter 1671 A Change Of Plans

Steven's face darkened. "That makes sense to me. I'll give Evan a call and ask him about it."

He took out his phone and made the call.

The answer he received was that Evan had decided to let Kyle deal with it. If he wanted to resolve the issue, he had to find Kyle.

Steven thought for a while before giving Sally the phone. "You call Kyle right now! Tell him to give us back the chip, and he can come to pick you up immediately."

Sally hesitated.

Skyler was mumbling at the side that she was a member of the Maupay family, and so she should place her family above everything else. The chip was the result of decades of their family's hard work, and it would be unfair if Juan got to keep it after stealing it from them.

He ended his rant by saying there was nothing wrong with wanting to get back the chip, something that belonged to them.

Steven also persuaded Sally as well. Under both of their relentless convincing, Sally forced herself to call her partner.

The call was quickly connected.

"Kyle, did Juan really steal our chip?"

Kyle stared at the chip in his hand and didn't answer.

"Kyle, that chip is the work of the Maupay family for more than a decade. It's too unfair to us that Juan gets to keep it after stealing it..."

"Sally, when your dad came to us to apologize, he promised to destroy the chip. Well, the chip's destroyed, so that's the end of this matter!"

"Destroyed?" Sally frowned as she glanced at her father and brother.

"Yes, the chip's destroyed. It won't hurt anyone anymore!"

Sally let out a sigh of relief. "It's better that it's destroyed. No one needs to worry about it anymore."

Skyler bit his lip and exclaimed, "How can you say that? That is the product of more than a decade's worth of our family's labor!"

"That chip is used for revenge, right? But the grudge against Evan is just a misunderstanding. Since there's no more need for revenge, why should we keep the chip?"

"Sure, the grudge between our family with the Seet family is just a misunderstanding, but we still have a score to settle with Lucas! We can use that against him! Besides, the Seet family is the head honcho of Y City. Can you guarantee that when our family rises again, they won't try to take us down? The chip is all we have to protect ourselves! But now, it's destroyed! If you ask me, you and Kyle should deal with our grudge against Lucas!"

"I agree with your brother. I'll let you and Kyle handle the matter of taking revenge against Lucas. This way, Kyle also gets to take revenge against Lucas for framing Evan. There is no one better than you two to deal with him."

Sally smiled. "What will you two do while we take revenge?"

"We'll continue our work to make the Maupay family great again, of course. You have to understand something, Sally. Our family's position and your position in the Seet family are intricately linked. If you don't have our support, you won't get any respect when you're living with them."

Is that really true? A woman's position in her partner's family is intricately linked with her own family's power? Well, regardless if it's true, I agree that our family can't continue to stay hidden like this. It's time to think about the future. Sally let out a sigh.

She gave it some thought and said, "I'll do my best to handle the revenge! So, can I go back to Imperial Garden whenever I want now?"

"You can, after you find Lucas and take revenge!"

She thought about how depressive her mother had been for the past few years as well as the things Lucas had done before nodding reluctantly. "Okay, I promise. I want to see Mommy first."

Steven let out a sigh of relief once his daughter left.

"It's definitely appropriate that you're letting Sally and Kyle handle the matter of revenge, Daddy. Now that we have time, we should seek out the treasure."

Steven sighed again. "I don't think Kyle has really destroyed the chip. It'd be too foolish for him to do so. After all, if he can build upon the foundation of the chip provides, he can create an even more powerful version of it. It'll be a win if he uses it against Lucas,

especially since Lucas has a bunch of fanatics following him. To us, they're like a hidden blade waiting in the darkness for the opportunity to strike, so we mustn't let our guards down!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1672

Chapter 1672 Secrets Of The Past

"Daddy, it seems that Lucas has already found out about the secret of the treasure! He definitely wants the treasure as well!" Skyler exclaimed.

"We still have the coffer we obtained from Evan. Since the key to the treasure is inside this box, there's no way he can get the treasure without the key we have. In any case, we should use this time to figure out how to open this coffer and find where the treasure is."

"Those who obtain the treasure will be invincible! Once we get the treasure, we'll finally be able to step on Seet Group by their neck! I'll pay Juan back tenfold for what he did to me with his hammer!" A spark of determination flashed across Skyler's eyes.

As for Steven, his eyes darkened.

Sally walked into Ruby's room and when she saw her mother staring at the sky with a blank look, her heart wrenched.

She sneaked to her mother's side and accompanied her silently.

Moments later, Ruby turned to see her daughter. Her expression was unusually calm, just as how she had been before.

"You're back?" she asked plainly and emotionlessly.

"Mhm. We've figured out what happened back in the day, Mommy! It was all Lucas' doing! Don't worry, I'll avenge you!"

"Lucas?"

"Yeah! He's Daddy's half-brother, born to Grandpa's concubine. After working together with someone else to betray Grandpa, he was kicked out of the family."

There were finally emotions in Ruby's darkened eyes.

Everything that had happened back then was flooding back into her mind.

She suddenly smiled with a hint of mockery. "So, it's Lucas. This must truly be fate. It must be fate..."

Sally didn't understand what her mother was saying, so she asked her to clarify.

Ruby remained silent for a while before speaking up again. "The cycle of cause and effect. Those who are pitiful have hatred in their hearts, and those who are hateful have pitiful moments in their lives..."

Sally furrowed her eyebrows. "Are you saying Lucas had pitiful moments, Mommy? Do you know something about what happened all those years ago? Does he actually have a reason for treating Daddy and the rest of the Maupay family the way he did?"

Ruby's mocking smile became even more apparent as if she was ridiculing the drama and despair in life.

"I'm tired. You should go and do your things." She turned and left.

The shadow of her figure, as if becoming its own entity, appeared to be out of place within the material world.

Sally went into deep thought. What exactly happened back then? What's the secret behind all of this?

When she returned to her room, she called Kyle and mentioned the revenge but intentionally left out that Steven was the one who had ordered her to do so. She only told him that she wanted to take revenge because she felt bad for seeing her mother being depressed for so many years.

"I'll handle it. Leave it to me."

"You're really willing to help me, Kyle?"

"You're already willing to give me a child, so, of course, your matter is my matter. Besides, Lucas framed my father, and I'll make sure he pays the price for that."

"Thank you, Kyle."

"When are you coming back? I'll go and pick you up."

She couldn't tell him that her father would only let her return once the revenge was over, so she said, "How about you come and live in the underground hideout? Back in Imperial Garden, it's too hard to get pregnant under Grandma's watchful eye. We had to keep doing it in secret. If you come over here, there won't be anyone watching."

Kyle smirked. "You want to bear my child so badly?"

"Well, if I can't deliver a baby, everyone will know that I'm lying."

“Is that why you want a baby with me? So you won’t get exposed as a liar? Are you trying to use me?” he teased.

Lying was only part of the reason. Sally’s main goal was still to make sure she could stay with Kyle.

Her face turned red, and she intentionally rebutted, “That’s right. I do want to use you. But if I can’t, and you don’t want such a wonderful thing to happen to you, I can always find someone else.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1673

Chapter 1673 Underground Palace Party

“Don’t you dare!” Kyle suddenly shouted.

Sally grinned. “Try me.”

“Just you wait! We’ll meet tonight!”

Sally hummed with joy after the call ended. Since he was going to visit her during the night, she started cleaning up her room and made it more romantic.

Just as she was about to order people to add some decorations, she heard Skyler moving to the room next door.

In the past, Skyler had lived in the extravagant underground palace to welcome visitors.

Sally recalled that her father did promise to let Davin live there for one month. She didn’t think he would move in so quickly. Things are going to be very lively in the upcoming month!

That night, before Kyle even arrived, Davin had already appeared with a few people enthusiastically.

Steven and Skyler were waiting at the entrance to the underground palace.

When he saw them, Davin immediately assured, “Relax, Steven. I’m only here for a month. As per our agreement, if you don’t get involved in what I do, I’ll leave after a month!”

“Okay! But you’ll only be staying in the underground palace. You don’t have the right to visit anywhere else in the hideout!”

Davin studied the underground palace that belonged to Skyler and estimated that there were only around a dozen of rooms there. Is it really enough to treat guests as if this is

a hotel? Eh, whatever. I can deal with this. I'll just think of something later if it doesn't work out.

"All right. This place belongs to me this month. I'll do whatever I want in here."

"As long as you don't break anything, you can live here however you want."

"That's a promise!" Davin then walked into the palace cheerfully.

As he continued to study the structure, he was secretly amazed that something like that actually existed. It was so well built that he was in awe of its architecture. Steven's son really knows how to live an extravagant life, huh? This may even be better than a five-star hotel. This place really is suitable to be made into a hotel.

He pulled out his phone and started calling his friends. "Remember what I said before? You can finally experience it. One hundred thousand per night. What do you say?"

"One hundred thousand? What's included? Can we sing however we want, dance however we want, and—"

"Of course you can! Also, there's water and electricity here. As long as nothing's broken, anything's on the table."

"All right, all right. Send us the address. We'll be there."

Davin sent the address to his friends and ordered his men to start preparing for work.

Skyler watched as Davin's men busied about outside the palace. He turned to Steven, who was standing next to him, and asked, "Say, Daddy, what do you think Davin is doing?"

"What else can he be doing? He's obviously trying to show the place off to his nasty friends. They can have all the fun they want there, but once they're all gone, we'll just have to renovate the place a bit. No one will be able to come back in once we change the entrance."

"It's such a shame that my living place is going to get sullied by him."

An hour later, Davin's friends arrived at the underground palace.

All of them were examining the palace's structure with great curiosity. One of them couldn't help but comment, "I can't imagine how much money and time were spent into building this place so people can live luxuriously underground."

"Oh yeah, it was a project that cost a lot of money and time to build. A lot. So, do you think it's worth it to spend a hundred thousand per night here?" Davin asked.

“Of course! It’s absolutely worth it to experience what’s it like to live underground when I’m not even dead yet!”

Another friend spoke up. “Oh yeah, I brought some instruments. Although... what is above this palace? Do you think people will get spooked if they hear loud music coming from beneath the ground?”

“Yeah, yeah. Will they think it’s a bunch of ghosts having a fun time partying?”

Davin assured, “Relax. There’s only a forest above us, so people rarely come here. I doubt there’ll be anyone who wants to visit a forest at night.”

“Good, good! Then let’s get this party started!”

“Yeah! It’s time to rock and roll!”

After they swiftly set everything up, they began playing the instruments on the most expensive stage they had ever been on.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1674

Chapter 1674 A Money Making Plan

Davin suddenly felt a foreign emotion and asked, “Say, when we’re really dead one day, do you think we’ll still have the chance to gather and sing together?”

“Who knows?”

“Let’s not think about the future and focus on the present! How about we sing a song together first?”

“Sure. What song?”

“Does ‘Ride or Die Friends’ sound good?”

“Agree!”

“Let’s sing!”

Soon, a powerful wave of passionate voices reverberated throughout the entire underground palace.

The loud mix of singing voices and sounds from the instruments suddenly pierced through the dead silence of the underground hideout, shocking Steven and his underlings.

“What’s going on?”

“Yeah! What’s going on?”

When Skyler learned that Davin was the one causing the noises, he ran over to him angrily and demanded him to stop, citing that he was disturbing the other residents.

“Disturb? Who?”

“Yeah! The only beings we’ll disturb singing underground are ghosts!”

“What, you think the Maupay family aren’t people? How are we supposed to rest if you’re making such a loud fuss?” Skyler tried to take over the microphone in Davin’s hand.

Davin shoved him back and barked, “Have you already forgotten our agreement, hmm? For this entire month, the underground palace belongs to me. You don’t get to dictate what I can or cannot do here!”

“Yeah, that’s right! Don’t ruin our fun!”

“Shoo, shoo. Go away.”

Seeing how all of them were rallying behind Davin, Skyler was reminded that they were all just like him. They were rowdy, but they were also people with powerful backgrounds. Since he couldn’t do anything against them, he pointed at Davin and yelled, “Fine! You win this time, but I’ll make you regret it!”

Skyler then promptly returned to his father to complain about them.

Steven sighed. “They’re still finding the place new. Once that novelty wears off, they’ll stop. We just have to bear their singing for now.”

“Listen to the noises they’re making, Daddy! This is bullying! If he does the same thing again tomorrow, I’m leaving!”

Skyler stomped his way out of the study room.

Steven furrowed his eyebrows. He knew Davin was a wild spirit who had lots of unpleasant friends outside. The only reason he didn’t go buck wild every day was that his wife had kept him on a tight leash.

Since there was no wife keeping an eye on him in the palace, he was quite literally doing whatever he wanted to do.

Suddenly, an idea entered Steven's mind as he tapped on his desk. Perhaps his wife can help deal with this issue. Just you wait, Davin. I'll let you have your fun tonight, but if you do it again tomorrow night, your wife will be paying you a visit!

Kyle arrived at the hideout and heard the noise his uncle was making, so he went in out of curiosity.

"Uncle Davin, what are you—"

"Hey, Kyle! Are you here to party as well? It's a hundred thousand per night here! But seeing that we're relatives, I'll give you a fifty percent discount! What do you say? I know you're not tight on money!"

"I'm here to find Sally. I don't have any interest in staying here."

"Really? Eh, whatever. Are you seeing those eight over there? I'm already making eight hundred thousand tonight, and today's just a trial operation. Once I get more people tomorrow, I can make millions per night! I'll be so much richer after this month is over! I really need to thank your father for giving me such a wonderful opportunity! Oh, also, you should've seen the look on Skyler's face!"

Kyle frowned. "Are you really in need of cash, Uncle Davin?"

"There's no one in this world who'll complain about having more money, Kyle! Once I get enough funds by the end of this month, I'll build my own underground palace! Once the construction is over, I'll only have to sit back and watch the money roll into my account. It's perfect!"

Kyle wasn't sure if he should laugh or cry, because if his uncle had put that amount of effort into projects helmed by Seet Group, he could've made so much more money.

However, Davin was only having that level of enthusiasm because the current venture fitted with his personality well. Therefore, if he was happy, Kyle wasn't going to dissuade him.

"I hope you'll earn lots of money, Uncle Davin."

"You know, listening to that sentence of yours, or any variations of it, always makes me happy since you're a child, Kyle. All right, you should go accompany Sally now. If you two want to join in, I'll welcome you both with open arms."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1675

Chapter 1675 Never Any Peace And Quiet

Kyle left the underground palace and arrived in Sally's room. He saw her brother complaining about Davin to her a couple of meters away.

Skyler scowled. "All the people from the Seet family are weirdos! Juan stole the chip, Evan is biased in who he favors, and that little brat who lied about the button. But the worst of all is Davin! Listen to the noise he's making with his friends! Everyone in the hideout can hear them!"

Sally was inclined to agree with her brother as well. The sound coming from the palace was loud and grating. She couldn't believe someone of his age could still act like a teenager and invite his friends over to sing.

Seeing how frustrated her brother was, she patiently advised, "He's only staying here for a month, Skyler. Besides, Daddy was the one who promised him he can live there however he wanted. We'll just have to endure for now."

"How am I supposed to endure this? Sally, you're a member of the Maupay family. How can you speak for Davin? Is it because he's Kyle's uncle? Are you sure you aren't completely blinded by love?"

"Then what do you plan to do?"

"I'm going to chase him away!"

The fact that Davin could live in his place was already frustrating to him, but adding to the fact that he refused to quiet down just made Skyler even more furious.

"And how are you going to chase him away?" Kyle asked with a calm voice that possessed a tinge of anger.

The Maupay siblings turned around and saw him approaching them.

Skyler was stunned for a second. "Don't you think your uncle is crossing the line? Who sings as loudly as they can in another person's house? You should go and persuade him to stop doing that, or else—"

"Or else what?"

"Or else I'm going to get someone to chase him away!"

"Your dad agreed to let him stay here. How are you going to chase him away?"

"I... I only promised him that he can stay! I didn't promise that he can act so wildly!"

"Your dad agreed to let him live in the place however he wanted. As long as the palace remained intact, you can't intervene."

“You... You...” Skyler wasn’t sure how to retort.

“That’s enough, Skyler. You should go and rest now. Kyle and I need to rest, too,” Sally said.

He turned to his sister in disbelief. “You two still want to rest? Can you two really sleep with all the noises? You know what, if that’s the case, I’ll stay here with you two. When this place finally gets some peace and quiet, and you two go to bed, I’ll go back to my place!”

Once he finished, he sat on the wooden bench at the side. It was as if he was saying no one would get a good time if the issue wasn’t resolved.

Sally glanced at Kyle and sighed helplessly.

Back in Imperial Garden, Sophia had kept a very close eye on them. Just when they thought they could be free to do what they wanted, something like that happened.

However, Kyle didn’t mind. He gave a side-eye to his brother-in-law and smirked. “Go ahead then. We’ll be sleeping now.”

Then he held Sally’s hand and entered the bedroom.

Skyler watched as the two of them entered the bedroom hand in hand and closed the door. Then, through the window of the door, he was surprised to see the two silhouettes hugging each other. “H-Hey! I’m still here, you know? What are you two doing?”

The couple inside the bedroom continued to hug each other as they ignored Skyler and his words.

Skyler was exasperated. “Fine! Just stay with Kyle! The longer you hang out with people from the Seet family, the more shameless you get! Everyone in their family is more shameless than the next!”

As soon as he finished, the door opened, and a cup of water flew in the direction of his head.

He managed to dodge in time, but the cup still hit his body. “Kyle, you—”

“Another word from you and I’ll tell Juan to hit you with his hammer again! Now scram!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1676

Chapter 1676 A Steamy Night

Skyler didn't expect Kyle to treat him that way. As he glanced at the remains of the broken glass by his feet, he didn't dare to badmouth the Seet family freely again. So, all he could do was to shout in the direction of the bedroom angrily, "Just you wait, Sally!" After he was done, he stomped away.

Sally let out a sigh of relief. "My brother has a temper. You really shouldn't have treated him like this because he's your—"

"I'm not calling anyone my in-laws if they insult my family!" Kyle cut her off before she could finish her sentence.

Sally didn't expect him to burst into anger like that. "You're this protective of the Seet family?"

"Let me ask you this, then. Will you keep quiet if someone insults your brother or your dad in your face?"

I can't. She sighed. I guess Skyler did go too far earlier.

"I apologize for my brother's habit of speaking without any reservation. That cup should teach him a lesson."

Kyle stared at her fair and adorable face and held her hand tightly with a devilish smile. "You said you were going to find someone else to bear a child?"

That was what Sally had told him on purpose when they talked earlier.

She tilted her head higher and grinned. "That's right. I'm such a good girl. There are lots of people who like me."

"Say that again." Kyle sounded colder as he stared deeply into her eyes. His hand was holding her chin with authority.

Sally rebuked fearlessly, "That's right. If I wanted to bear someone else's child, there would be a line of people wait—"

A violent kiss abruptly landed on her lips and cut off her sentence. It was heavy with the intent of punishment.

A groan rang out as her head started to spin due to the lack of air. There was a stench of blood expanding in her mouth as well.

What the hell? Did he just bite me? Sally used all her strength to push him away, but he was stronger, much stronger than she expected.

Kyle only let her go when she thought she was about to suffocate. She took many deep breaths as she wiped the blood on her mouth away.

He glared at her and reprimanded, "This is your punishment! You aren't allowed to say something like that ever again!"

Sally glanced at her furious partner as the pain in her mouth occupied her mind. "Are you a dog? How dare you bite me!"

His devilish smile returned when he saw her cheeks puffing red with anger. "It seems like you need to be punished more!"

With a swift hug, he lifted her, walked over to the bed, and threw her onto the soft furniture. Then he mounted on her.

She stared at his handsome face. His round, pretty eyes were glittering with the desire to eat her up like a wolf staring at prime meat. There was an aura of domination and hunger oozing out of his body.

"Kyle, you—" Sally was forcefully cut off by another violent kiss to her mouth.

Kyle began caressing his big hands over her white, silky body at places where he couldn't in view of others.

A tearing sound was heard as she felt her clothes being torn apart. She had never seen him behave so domineering before. It made her a little scared and a little nervous.

However, she had to admit that she quite liked the masculine scent of the man who was currently having his way with her.

She unconsciously wrapped her limbs around him like vines as she was carried into a land of pleasure under the starry night.

Davin was still playing his music in the underground palace, and the noises it made were still going strong.

Skyler, who was living in the neighboring room, couldn't sleep at all. In the end, he opted to go back to the underground palace.

Davin was shocked to see his return. "What are you doing here? If you want to stay, you have to pay."

"This is my underground palace. You don't have the right to ask me to pay you."

"I don't want to listen to your nonsense! This place is mine now for the whole month; so if you want to stay, pay for it. If not, then get out of my face!"

Skyler stared at the rowdy atmosphere within as an idea flashed across his mind. "How much?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1677

Chapter 1677 A Failed Plan

"A hundred thousand," Davin answered.

"What? A hundred thousand? Are you a robber?" Skyler exclaimed.

"A hundred thousand is a very fair price. If you don't believe me, just ask them if they paid me that amount." Davin pointed at the people on the dance floor. "I'm not asking you for more because I'm a fair person."

"You asked them to pay you? Aren't they your friends?"

Davin smiled. "Even siblings separate matters of family and business, let alone friends. Besides, I'm the one providing the venue. They should thank me with their money. Now, are you going to pay for it or not? If you're not, then go away!"

Skyler stared at the people who were partying like crazy as he calculated the fee Davin had collected so far. From what he was told, it became apparent to him that Davin was already making a lot of money.

No wonder this guy wants to live here for a whole month! He's basically treating the underground palace as a money tree! No, I can't let him get away with this. He swiftly formulated a plan in his mind before giving Davin his credit card.

"Swipe it."

"Give me a second!"

Once a hundred thousand was extracted from his card, he wandered into the middle of the dance floor and coughed into the microphone twice.

At once, all of Davin's friends had their attention directed to the newcomer.

"Who's that?"

"I don't know. Maybe a new friend of Davin?"

"May I have your attention, everyone? I have something to say," Skyler announced.

"What do you want to say?"

“Yeah, what are you trying to say?”

They all looked at him curiously.

“I just want to say that this place you’re standing on right now belongs to me. Once Davin leaves, it’ll still be mine. So, if you want to come here often, you have to establish a good friendship with me. In fact, once Davin leaves, instead of the hundred thousand he’s currently charging you, all of you will only need to give me eighty thousand to come back here!”

“Eighty thousand?”

“Did he say eighty thousand?”

All of them exchanged glances as they did some mental calculations.

Davin crossed his arms when he heard what Skyler said. To think this guy’s here to ruin the fun. There’s no way I’m letting him sabotage this operation.

He stepped forward and shouted, “Listen carefully to what he’s actually saying. He’s looking down on all of you. He has no idea who you are. That twenty thousand discount he’s offering isn’t even enough for all of you to drink till you’re drunk, and yet he thinks he’s being gracious. He’s clearly looking down on all of you!”

Davin’s assistant approached them and stoked the flame. “That’s right! He’s just looking down on all of you! Some of you are general managers, while the rest of you are CEOs! Even if the entry fee was two hundred thousand, all of you wouldn’t have batted an eye when you paid! This bit of money he’s discounting is practically pocket change for all of you!”

“You’re right! This guy is just insulting us!”

“That’s right. Twenty thousand is nothing. I’m not short on money at all.”

“Yeah! Go away, party pooper! Shoo!”

“You better get out of here now and stop ruining our fun. Our happiness is more important and worth more than twenty thousand! Hell, if Davin had asked us to pay ten million instead, we would’ve given it to him happily! Happiness weighs more than gold. Am I right, guys?”

“Yeah! That’s right!”

The crowd started trying to chase Skyler away under Davin’s provocation.

Seeing that there was no point in sticking around, Skyler walked over to Davin and stretched out his hand.

“What do you want?”

“Give me back my money! I’ll leave once you do!”

Davin grinned as if he were looking at a clown. “Are you stupid? You gave me your money willingly, and now you’re leaving willingly. Why should I return your money? Besides, don’t you think you should pay a little price for causing trouble here? I’m warning you—if you pull any tricks again, I’ll make sure you regret it! I’ll show you just how capable I am!”

“Y-You’re a weasel!”

“So what if I’m a weasel? Now get lost!”

“Yeah! Get lost!”

“That’s right! Don’t disturb our fun!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1678

Chapter 1678 Trouble In Paradise

Feeling dejected, Skyler lowered his head and walked away quietly. Great. Not only do I have to leave empty-handed, but I also have to pay a hundred thousand. I have to find a way to get some payback.

Deep in thought, Skyler made his way back to his place next door.

Meanwhile, Nina was staring at the stars in the night sky, feeling warm and fuzzy on the inside.

She had just gone through Stephen’s blueprint, and it reminded her of Chris. His heart beats inside of Stephen now. Is that why the two share so many similarities? Is this fate?

Back then, Nina had to keep her distance from Stephen because he was dating Melanie even though she felt something for him.

However, that was no longer the case since Stephen had broken up with Melanie, who got arrested in the end for her crime. Gazing at the starry night sky, Nina wondered if she and Stephen should be together. Chris, I always see you when I look at Stephen. Being with him makes me feel as if you’re still around me, somehow. Besides him, I don’t think there’s anybody else who can make me feel that way. Is this what you

intended? Is he the one you've chosen for me? You knew you didn't have much time left. That's why you got someone to replace you, isn't it? Still, I'm not going to rush it. We'll just take things slow for now and see what happens next. If you really think that Stephen and I make a good match, then watch over us and guide our way to each other. If not, then you'll have to wait patiently for me. You and I are going to see each other again in the next life. I know that you never left me. You're always watching over me, right?

The night wind gently blew past Nina as if someone was caressing her delicate cheek.

Her thoughts were interrupted when her phone suddenly rang.

After returning to her senses, Nina walked over to the desk to pick up her phone, and on display was Maya's name.

Pleasantly surprised, Nina quickly answered the call. "Hey, Maya!"

However, there was only silence on the other end of the call.

"What's wrong, Maya? Say something."

"I'm in trouble, Nina! I hit Wilbur!"

Nina was stupefied by the unexpected revelation. "Wait. What? What's going on, Maya? Why would you do that?"

"Because... Because he's a jerk! I had to teach him a lesson!"

Nina was still baffled. "Calm down, Maya. Let's talk when you get home, okay?"

"Okay, Nina. We'll stick together like we always have. We don't need boyfriends! They're all good for nothing!"

Even though Nina was not exactly sure what had happened, she figured the couple must be fighting. "Where are you now, Maya? Is Wilbur with you?"

"I'm at the airport; I just got off the plane. Wilbur went to the hospital. Can you come and get me?"

"The airport? Sure. I'll be right over."

After hanging up, Nina grabbed her coat and hurried downstairs.

When she reached the living room, she saw that Evan was on the phone.

"Daddy, you're still up? It's pretty late."

Evan turned to his daughter after his phone call ended. "Go pick up Maya with the driver, Nina. She's at the airport."

"How did you know she's at the airport, Daddy?"

"Wilbur just called me from a hospital. You should go get Maya first."

So it was Wilbur on the phone. Then I'm probably right about the two fighting. They were supposed to be having a good time, not arguing with each other. "Okay! I'll be back soon," Nina promised.

As soon as Nina got into the Maybach, it exited Imperial Garden and zoomed toward the airport.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1679

Chapter 1679 Not Entirely My Fault

Still waiting at the airport, Maya checked her watch. It's been twenty minutes. Nina should be arriving anytime now, right?

Maya started to get anxious about seeing her sister. Just look at how miserable I am now! Is Nina going to make fun of me for what happened? Or will she pity me? This is all Wilbur's fault! That no-good, unfaithful b*stard!

Just when Maya was about to pop a vein, she heard someone calling out to her. "Maya!"

The voice belonged to none other than Nina.

"Nina!" Maya got teary-eyed as soon as she saw her sister.

"Oh, how I've missed you, Maya! It's been too long!" exclaimed Nina after giving her sister a big hug.

"I've missed you too, Nina. And not just you; I missed Mommy, Daddy, Juan, Kyle, Grandpa, and Grandma. I missed everybody!"

"And you'll see them all soon."

"I can't wait!"

Nina carried Maya's luggage as they made their way to the car. Once they got in, Nina reminded the driver to drive slowly.

"Yes, Ms. Nina."

On their way home, Nina could tell that Maya was unhappy when she noticed how her sister was staring blankly out the car window.

“What happened to you and Wilbur, Maya?”

When her sister mentioned Wilbur, Maya got so upset that she did not know where to start. “It’s a long story.”

“You two had a fight?” asked Nina gently.

“Yeah.”

“That’s normal. Couples fight all the time. Even the married ones. You two just have to communicate and figure things out together.”

“There’s a good reason why we had a fight. It’s not something that can be solved with communication,” stated Maya grimly.

“What’s the reason?”

“It’s... because...”

The reason was not that complicated, but for some reason, Maya found it difficult to finish her sentence.

“What? Don’t tell me you’re upset because he didn’t buy you the things you wanted or that you didn’t get to go to certain attractions.”

Feeling insulted, Maya gave her sister a look. “Do you really think I’m that petty, Nina? Is that what you think of me? You know that’s not who I am now! I’m all grown up!”

All grown up, huh? Nina could not help but chuckle when she saw how adorable Maya was getting all worked up like that. “Well, what is it then?”

“Because...” Maya sighed. “You know what? I’ll tell you when we get home. Daddy and Mommy are probably going to ask me the same thing anyway. I’d rather not repeat myself because what Wilbur did was both upsetting and humiliating for me.”

What in the world could it be? What’s so humiliating about what Wilbur did? Nina wondered.

Maya, distracted by her own thoughts, continued to gaze out the window as the vehicle whizzed past a long line of street lamps. Will the Simpsons make me pay for what I did to Wilbur? Did I hit him too hard? I was so furious that I just smashed the wine bottle on his head without even thinking.

I know I hurt the man, but it's not as if that was entirely my fault. Wilbur is a big fat liar! That jerk had it coming! Why the heck did Uncle Davin introduce Wilbur to me anyway? He even promised that Wilbur was the right one for me. What made him so sure that Wilbur was husband material? Anyhow, that man turned out to be the exact opposite!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1680

Chapter 1680 Maya Is Upset

Maya realized that she should not have trusted Davin since he was the most unreliable one among the Seets. I'll have to confront Uncle Davin soon and question him. He claimed that he has a good eye for eligible bachelors, but I'm going to prove him wrong!

When they finally arrived at Imperial Garden, Maya was so glad that she could almost cry.

"Daddy's probably still up. Come on." Nina hurried into the living room with her sister in hand, and waiting for them on the expensive full leather couch were Nicole, Evan, and Juan.

Nicole immediately stood up when she saw Maya behind her sister. "Maya!"

The motherly love emanating from Nicole was too much for Maya, who could not help but break out in tears. "Mommy! Oh, I've missed you!"

"I've missed you too, Maya!" voiced Nicole as she wrapped her arms tightly around her daughter. After Evan told her about Maya and Wilbur, Nicole had been worried sick. Oh, my poor girl!

"What happened, Maya?" inquired Nicole concernedly after letting go of her daughter.

Maya then turned to look at Evan. "Daddy, Wilbur lied to me. That b*stard lied to me!"

"Why did he lie about?"

Instead of answering the question, Maya shifted her attention to Juan. "Where's Kyle?"

"He's not home right now. Why do you ask?" replied Nicole.

Maya shook her head before responding, "Never mind. I just thought he would want to hear what I have to say if he was home. I don't want to repeat myself. It's just too embarrassing."

After exchanging looks with Nina, Juan cleared his throat. "We understand, Maya. Don't worry. You'll only have to tell us, and we promise we won't ask you again."

Nina quickly nodded to show that she agreed with what her brother said.

At that moment, everyone had their eyes fixed on Maya, eagerly awaiting her to reveal what exactly it was that made her feel so embarrassed.

“Okay. I’m only going to say this once.” Maya then took a deep breath. “At first, Wilbur and I were getting along just fine. He was caring and gentle. The way he acted made me believe that there were still good men in the world. He would buy me things that I like, take me to exciting places, and even help me deal with some of the issues I had. After spending some time with him, I grew to like him. Eventually, I got used to having him around, and I realized that I had no problem letting a man into my life. I started opening up to him, and we would talk for hours. Being with him made me feel happy. Uncle Davin even called me several times to assure me that Wilbur is a good man, and so my feelings for Wilbur grew even deeper. But just when I was ready to accept him as my boyfriend, he...”

Suddenly, Maya started rubbing her fingers nervously, and her face hardened.

“What happened next? Did he turn out to be unreliable? Did he break his promise?” questioned Juan.

“He’s not just unreliable; he’s a complete b*stard!” shouted Maya angrily.

Seeing how upset Maya was, Nina walked over to comfort her sister. “It’s okay, Maya. Calm down. Take it easy.”

Maya took another deep breath before adding, “This morning, when we were discussing our trip home, a woman suddenly banged on our door. She had a report in her hand and she claimed to be pregnant with Wilbur’s child.”