

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1921

Chapter 1921 A Visit

What happened between Nina and her? Baffled, the men watched as Maya glanced at the dessert in Stephen's hand. "Don't tell me you bought these for Nina."

"I'm heading back to work later, so these are for her." "No! She doesn't get to eat the food I made!" Maya barked. Stephen was surprised and assumed Maya was being unreasonable.

"Why can't she eat it?" he asked patiently. "I'm worried she'll get a tummy ache and blame it on me!" came Maya's answer. What kind of reason is that? I don't get it. Stephen couldn't wrap his mind around the matter.

"Finish the desserts right here or leave them here. I'll give you a refund. Either way, you don't get to leave the plaza with them," Maya declared.

As she didn't seem to be kidding, Stephen was stunned. He left the desserts behind and took his leave.

After leaving the food plaza, he gave Nina a call to find out what had happened. He was worried there was a misunderstanding between the sisters.

Nina had no idea Maya would do that. She told him, "Maya's nuts. Ignore her."

Stephen was astonished. "Did you offend her?"

"She was the one who offended me!"

After hanging up, Nina gave Maya a call.

Maya was telling the story of their fight to Wilbur when her phone rang.

She answered the call to hear Nina's indignant voice, "Maya Seet, are you crazy? Why did you stop Stephen from leaving your plaza after he bought some food there?"

"I knew he had bought the food for you. You don't get to eat my food. What if you get a tummy ache after eating my food? I can't risk that!"

"What? Why can't you get over that?"

"It might be insignificant to you, but it's important to me. I hate it when people claim my food is dirty enough to cause food poisoning!" Maya roared.

Nina was speechless. "... Fine. I won't argue with you. What can I do for you to agree to a truce?"

"A truce?" Maya pondered over it. "All right. I'll forgive you if you do one thing for me."

Nina caved in. "What is it?"

"Come take a look at the food production in the kitchen. I want you to know how strict the quality control is!" Maya declared.

Glancing at her watch, Nina answered, "No need for that. I trust you to pick the best ingredients to produce the best taste. I know you only produce products of the best quality."

"No! You must see it for yourself!" Maya insisted.

After giving it some thought, Nina agreed to do so.

She completed her work hastily and invited Stephen along to Maya's food plaza.

When they arrived, Maya and Wilbur were sipping on tea while waiting for them.

"Maya, I'm here!"

Nina strode over to them and spotted the delicate desserts on the table. She was about to take a bite when Maya stopped her.

"No eating now. Follow me to the kitchen so you can take a look at the food production flow. I want you to see how strict the quality control is."

"Fine. Let's go."

Stephen wanted to tag along, so the four of them ended up heading to the kitchen.

It was the first time Nina had visited Maya's food plaza's kitchen. She had never seen such a sparkly clean and strict kitchen in her lifetime.

The two employees who were in charge of picking the hazelnuts, cashew nuts, and almonds were scrupulous enough to discard the nuts with a minor flaw. Nina couldn't help but ask, "Isn't that a pity? They are still edible."

"No," came Maya's answer. "The flawed nuts would affect the taste, but they can be ground into powder and made into something else."

Everyone in the kitchen was dressed in their uniform and masks. The fruits would have to be washed a few times to ensure they were squeaky clean. After all, they would only use fresh fruits bought that day to make the fruit juices sold in the food plaza.

Maya was also particular about the quality of the dairy products like chocolate sauce, cake pops, and the like.

After visiting the production line, Nina couldn't help but wonder if her sister was a clean freak. Does Maya suffer from OCD? Why is she this anal about food production?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1922

Chapter 1922 Putting Up An Act

"Nina, what do you think? The food here is a part of me and represents me, so I won't allow anyone to talk bad about them."

Finally, Nina understood why Maya overreacted, for she valued her food over her life. "Maya, the desserts are amazing. I love them!" Nina praised.

Hearing that, Maya stuck her chin up and giggled smugly. Stephen and Wilbur exchanged looks and smiled. "Let's take a seat," Wilbur suggested.

"All right. Nina, I'll let you try my honey shortbread." The four of them took their seats. Soon, the waiter served them the delicacies. Nina grabbed one and bit into it. She was full of praises for the food.

"Maya, you should bring some for Grandma, Grandpa, Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila, Daddy, and Mommy. They'll love it."

"Yes, I've prepared some for them. I'll bring them back at night."

Suddenly, a voice rang out. "Maya! Hey, sis!" They turned in the direction of the sound. Maya was surprised to see who it was. It's her?

The other three could barely hide their surprise, too. "Did she just call you that?" Nina inquired. "She said that without my permission," Maya explained.

Janice came over to them and greeted them warmly. "What do you want?" Wilbur snapped.

"I-I heard that the desserts here are exquisite and delicious, so I wanted to try them out. I invited Nicholas here, and he'll be here soon. I'll be getting out of your way then."

With that said, Janice walked away.

“She’s doing well with Nicholas?” asked Nina.

“I don’t know. I’ve only met them once at the Simpson residence,” Maya answered with a shrug.

Nina raised her head to glance at Wilbur. “She used to love Wilbur. Has she forgotten about him that quickly?”

Wilbur said, “She’s pregnant with Nicholas’ child, and they are now engaged. Knowing her place, she must’ve decided to stop obsessing over me.”

Nina retorted, “Is it that easy to forget about someone she loves?”

Stephen thought about it and commented, “Perhaps she doesn’t really love Nicholas. Instead, she wants to marry into a rich family. Wilbur and Nicholas are similar, so she promptly forgot the former.”

“I don’t think so. Maybe she didn’t forget him and just buried him deep in her heart. She’s pregnant with Nicholas’ child and got engaged to him. She had no other choice,” Maya added. There was a hint of sympathy in her voice that escaped her notice.

“No matter what, she can do anything she wants as long as she stays away from us.”

Refusing to dwell on the topic, Wilbur changed the subject and talked about Maya’s desserts instead.

Soon, Nicholas arrived. The couple acted all lovey-dovey before them.

Nicholas acted as though he adored Janice and ordered all the best desserts available.

The waiter gave him the order device and selected a few choices for him to pick.

“Janice, choose anything you want!”

Janice glanced at Maya, who was seated at the neighboring table. “Maya, can you provide some recommendations?”

Maya pondered for a moment before recommending the three most expensive couple sets to her.

“Let’s get what Maya recommended. She knows what’s good here,” Janice said.

“Sure!” Nicholas agreed. He proceeded to ask, “Wilbur, can you give us a family discount?”

“Maya’s the owner, so I can’t call the shots.”

“Wilbur, you’re a man. If you say yes, my future sister-in-law won’t hurt your pride!”

Instead of replying to him, Wilbur turned to Maya.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1923

Chapter 1923 A Discount

Maya calculated the price silently and kindly gave them a twenty percent discount. She told them the price before and after the discount. Hearing that, Nicholas seemed far from satisfied.

“You’re only giving a twenty percent discount? Shouldn’t you give at least a fifty percent discount? We’re family! Besides, we’ll be living under the same roof soon.”

Maya immediately calculated the price in her heart. I didn’t open the food plaza to make money, so the profit isn’t much. I’m not getting any profit by offering a twenty percent discount. A fifty percent discount will result in a loss. But Nicholas claims we’re a family, and Wilbur’s here. Should I agree so Wilbur won’t be embarrassed?

Nina let out a cough to remind her that if she were to agree to a fifty percent discount, Nicholas would then ask for a free meal. After all, they were family.

Maya was stunned. “Should I waive his bill?” She glanced at Wilbur to ask for his opinion. “Are you going to waive the bill every time they come?”

Maya lifted one finger. “Just this once. No more next time!”

“That might be your plan, but he might think differently. In the future, he might also bring his friends here and use the excuse of being your family so you’d waive the bill again,” Nina reminded her.

Maya turned at her shoulder to scrutinize Nicholas. Is he that shameless? Wilbur and I aren’t even married. No, we aren’t even engaged. The audacity of him to take advantage of me that often! Ugh, I shouldn’t set a precedent. Siblings settle accounts with each other. He is Wilbur’s half-brother, and they aren’t even close to each other.

“I can offer you a maximum of twenty percent discount as you’re Wilbur’s brother,” Maya insisted. Nicholas wasn’t satisfied with her answer.

“Wilbur, what do you think? Don’t you think she should give me at least fifty percent off?”

The corner of Wilbur’s mouth quirked up as he replied, “I think you should get your bones broken.”

“Right? You think a fifty percent discount is plausible, right?” Nicholas didn’t even pay attention to his brother’s words and assumed he had agreed to the discount.

“Are you deaf? He said you should get your bones broken! Crack!” Nina rolled her eyes. Nicholas was speechless. “Wilbur, you’re heartless,” he whined.

“Siblings aren’t for you to take advantage of!”

Nicholas had no retort for that. Meanwhile, Janice quipped, “Yes, he’s right. We should be thankful for the twenty percent discount. Let’s be grateful for what we have.”

“Hear that? Be grateful for what you have! You are worse than a woman,” Nina mocked.

Nicholas glared at Janice. “Why did you say that? I haggled the price with them to create an opportunity for you! I’m here to put up an act with you so they would think we’re a loving couple, not to be chided by you! Why are you siding with them? Did you forget our plan after seeing Wilbur?” he hissed.

Janice’s fists balled up. “I didn’t forget that. I know what to do.”

“Good. My patience and time are limited. You’d better get into it right now.”

They then pretended to be a loving couple and tasted the delicious desserts served. When Wilbur went to the restroom, Janice offered Nicholas a cake pop.

“Here, try this.”

Nicholas bit into it and proclaimed it was heavenly.

Janice told Nicholas to feed her. Obediently, the man took a piece of dessert and fed it to her. To others, they seemed to be madly in love with each other.

“Janice is really fickle-hearted, huh? Previously, she was adamant about getting engaged to Wilbur and claimed to love him. Now, she’s with Nicholas.”

“Isn’t this good? At least she won’t be annoying Wilbur anymore,” Maya said.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1924

Chapter 1924 Buttering Up

Nina responded thoughtfully, “Right. If she stays away from Wilbur, you can keep a distance from her and coexist peacefully.” She reminded, “Remember to stay away from someone like her.”

“Yeah, got it.” Maya nodded. After Wilbur returned from the restroom, Janice stopped acting all intimate with Nicholas. She was concerned about how Wilbur would think of her.

Alas, Wilbur didn’t even spare her a glance. After taking his seat, he said, “My assistant gave me a call, so I have to head to the company right now. Will you come with me, Maya?”

“No. I’ll head to Seet Residence and deliver my latest product, honey shortbread, to Grandma and the rest. I want them to try it out.”

“All right. I’ll take my leave now.”

“Okay!”

The moment Wilbur disappeared from sight, Janice immediately acted intimate with Nicholas. They clung to each other in public without a care about their image.

Even Stephen and Nina blushed at their indecent actions.

“Maya, we need to get back to work, too. Bye!”

“Okay. Take the desserts with you.”

Maya told the waiter to wrap up the remaining desserts so they could take them with them.

As Maya was the only one left behind, Janice decided to go all out. She bit on a piece of chocolate and inched nearer to Nicholas to feed it to him with her mouth, but the latter shoved her away.

Janice’s expression fell. She turned around anxiously, but Maya was nowhere to be seen.

“We no longer have to put up an act. It’s your turn now!” Nicholas announced.

He then got up and left.

Janice wiped her lips clean before getting up to look for Maya.

It was a pity to leave just like that. She had to appreciate every encounter with Maya and grab the chance to talk to her.

She was busy glancing around when Maya exited the kitchen and headed her way.

After calming down, she dashed forward.

“Maya, the desserts you sell are indeed delicious. I’ll bring my friends here often. Will you welcome us?”

At the sight of her jovial smile, Maya assumed she was excited after her date with Nicholas.

Hmm, her mood instantly took a turn for the better after the date. Look how sweet she is.

“Sure. You’re welcome to bring your friends here anytime.”

“Great! I’d like to buy some as gifts. Maya, what’s your recommendation?”

Maya summoned a waitress to help her out.

“Just inform her what flavor you need, and she’ll recommend the suitable ones.”

Janice said, “Okay. I won’t disturb you, Maya. You can get back to work!”

Maya bobbed her head. Wow, Janice has indeed changed. She’s a different person now. Who is this gentle but sweet lady? She’s acting like an adorable neighbor.

After getting a few desserts, Janice left the food plaza. At once, her innocent expression faded into thin air.

A disdainful look replaced her smile, for she despised Maya’s food plaza and the desserts in her hands.

If possible, she would toss the desserts into the trash can immediately. However, it was a waste to discard them right now. Hey, I can offer them to Rodney to butter up to him! That way, I can show him how close I am to Maya now.

When Janice delivered the desserts to Rodney, she didn’t forget to praise Maya. It was as though she was praising her sister. In fact, one wouldn’t even praise one’s sister that way.

Rodney was caught by surprise at her action.

“When did you become close to Maya?” he queried.

“We don’t hold a grudge against each other. We’re going to be a family soon, so it’s normal for me to get along with her, right?” After saying that, Janice recalled how Rodney valued the company’s interests. An idea popped into her mind.

She added, “I’m pregnant with Nicholas’ child and am a part of the family. Hence, I want nothing but the best for the Simpson family and the company!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1925

Chapter 1925 Honey Shortbread

"I understand that the company will greatly benefit if the Simpson family can rely on the Seet Group's influence, so I should get on Maya's good side and persuade her to marry into the Simpson family as soon as possible," said Janice.

Rodney did not anticipate Janice's speech. He was delighted to learn that she was sensible to see the bigger picture. He even offered to send her a gift upon the baby's delivery. Janice asked with a smile, "What gift?"

Rodney contemplated briefly before answering, "It is tough on you to give birth to a child, so I promise to provide you with a generous reward."

Janice thanked Rodney politely. She had thought Rodney would organize a grand wedding for her and Nicholas. Janice was beyond glad that she was overthinking it as she was reluctant to marry Nicholas.

After all, the man she loved was Wilbur.

As for the child she was accidentally pregnant with, Janice had given it plenty of thought and would be fully utilizing the child to her benefit.

She merely said those words in front of Rodney to gain his approval so Rodney would not stop her from approaching Maya.

Janice needed everyone to let their guard down around her so that she could smoothly carry out her plan.

Meanwhile, Maya had delivered the honey shortbread she had recently come up with to Seet Residence. Sophia and Sheila praised her cooking skills as the food she made was scrumptious.

"You're brilliant, Maya! I am certain your honey shortbread will be very popular if you sell them at your uncle's underground palace. After all, those who frequent the underground palace are rich people. There is a high possibility they will purchase these as gifts for their acquaintances once they taste how delicious these are!"

"Are you telling me to gift some of these to him, Aunt Sheila?"

"That's not what I mean. I'm telling you to ask for your uncle's help to sell your honey shortbread at his underground palace."

Maya considered it before thanking Sheila as she thought that was a plausible suggestion.

“There’s no need to thank me. It is his obligation to help you as your uncle. Moreover, you were kind enough to help me previously even though I did not offer you a high payment for the film,” Sheila said.

“Aunt Sheila, Mommy told us we should not mind these trivial matters because we are a family.”

Sheila beamed. “Let me treat you all to a meal one day.”

“Sure!”

“Meal? What are we having?” Zayden’s childish voice was heard coming from upstairs.

Sheila’s expression turned serious as she looked at him. “That’s none of your concern!”

Zayden pouted and eyed Sheila pitifully.

“What’s the matter, Aunt Sheila? Did Zayden cause any trouble?”

Sheila fixated her gaze on Zayden. “He had earned himself a new nickname!”

“What nickname?” Maya was curious.

“Zayden, why don’t you tell Maya about what you did to earn that new nickname of yours?”

Zayden kept quiet and merely looked down in embarrassment.

Sophia’s heart ached for her beloved grandchild at that sight. “That’s enough. Stop scolding him. Judging by how sad he looks, I suppose Zayden has learned his lesson.”

“What’s the use of learning his lesson now? I did not expect him to make me proud by participating in this screenplay I have invested in. But he should at least do better than earning himself the nickname of being the ‘King of Forgetfulness.’”

Maya realized Zayden had forgotten his lines again.

She did not know what had happened on the set as she left early with Wilbur after the scenes featuring the male and female leads were filmed.

“It’s normal for Zayden to be forgetful at such a young age, Aunt Sheila. Come here, Zayden. Have a taste of some honey shortbread.”

Zayden sneaked a glance at Sheila before inching toward Maya. Then he reached out his plump hand and took a piece of the shortbread.

“This is so delicious!” Zayden mumbled while chewing on the shortbread.

Sheila sighed at Zayden’s demeanor. “Look at yourself. You can’t do anything well aside from eating. How do you expect yourself to be successful when you grow up?”

“I disagree with you, Aunt Sheila. I was just like Zayden when I was younger but look at me now. I turned out fine. I believe he will achieve great things when he’s older. Am I right, Zayden?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1926

Chapter 1926 Practicing Lines

Zayden mindlessly nodded as he was gobbling down the honey shortbread without listening to Maya. “Our progress is delayed because of the constant problems faced while filming scenes featuring Zayden and Yuvan.” Sheila let out a sigh.

“What’s wrong with Yuvan? Did he not improve on his acting skills?”

“He’s always changing the script on his own! The director was confused by Yuvan and Zayden when the two of them filmed a scene together this evening. With Zayden always forgetting his lines and Yuvan’s tendency to modify the script, none of their dialogues were as intended in the script. The worst part is, their terrible performance affected Joy as well.” Sheila sighed again after glancing at Zayden.

Zayden wore an innocent expression as he explained, “Mommy, I memorized my script thoroughly, but my mind would go blank whenever I’m on the set. I don’t know why this is happening.”

“That’s because you haven’t memorized your script well enough. There’s no way you will forget if you put in the effort. Ask yourself this—why doesn’t Joy forget her lines?”

“How would I know? Perhaps she’s smart because she inherited her parents’ good genes. I do not have such perks,” Zayden muttered. “You’re full of excuses! If you forget your script again tomorrow, you and Yuvan can quit your roles.”

Zayden appeared petulant as he took a quick look at Sheila. He then decided to spend the night memorizing his script. “Aunt Sheila, why don’t I bring Zayden with me to Imperial Garden so that he can practice his lines with Joy?”

Zayden was overjoyed and was eager to go to Imperial Garden. Sophia agreed with Maya’s suggestion as well. Finally, Sheila conceded and reminded Zayden to behave when he arrived at Imperial Garden.

“Don’t worry, Mommy. I will be on my best behavior.”

“Rest assured, Aunt Sheila. We will take good care of Zayden.”

With that, Zayden went to Imperial Garden with Maya.

Joy told Zayden sternly when she was informed of the purpose behind his visit, “In that case, you better work hard because I will be supervising you!”

“Let’s memorize our scripts together. You don’t have to supervise me.”

“I know my lines by heart. These scenes should have already been completed if it weren’t for you and Yuvan. My dream is to become a child star and earn a lot of money, so you better not hinder me!”

Zayden pursed his lips as he felt indignant. “Why don’t you ask Yuvan to come here and practice lines with me while you monitor us since he also affected you?”

Joy thought that was a good idea.

Besides, there were plenty of rooms in Imperial Garden for Yuvan to stay in. Joy wondered if the filming progress would smoothen if Yuvan and Zayden had rehearsed in advance. However, since she could not ascertain Yuvan’s willingness to agree to her plan, Joy decided to get Yuvan’s phone number from Sheila to call him.

Yuvan saw the caller ID and picked up the call with knitted brows.

Yuvan was surprised to learn the reason behind the phone call from Zayden. “You’re asking me to go to Imperial Garden?”

“Yes. We can rehearse our lines together so that others will not make fun of us anymore.”

“Are you sure it is fine for me to stay at Imperial Garden?”

“Yes. There are a lot of rooms here. You can choose to stay with me too.”

“Will Mr. Seet and Ms. Lane agree to this?”

“They are very supportive of my mommy’s career. You coming over to stay is a way of showing your support, so I think they will agree to this.”

“Then...”

Zayden was losing his patience because of Yuvan’s hesitation. “Are you unwilling to come here? There are maids, chefs, and butlers here at Imperial Garden. You won’t have to do a thing.”

“No, that’s not it. I’m just afraid that Mr. Seet and Ms. Lane would be against it. Should I go over now?”

“Hurry up!”

Yuvan let out a sigh after ending the phone call.

He did not expect the opportunity he had been waiting for to get close to the Seet family to present itself unexpectedly.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1927

Chapter 1927 No Empty Rooms

Yuvan hastily packed his belongings and hurried over to Imperial Garden. However, he was mercilessly stopped by the butler outside the entrance.

The butler sized up Yuvan’s cheap car and casual outfit with a frown. “Who are you? Imperial Garden is not a place you can enter freely.”

“My... My name is Yuvan. Zayden and Joy told me to come here. They are waiting for me.” The butler was shocked. Mr. Zayden and Ms. Joy requested for him to be here?

“Are you Mr. Seet’s relative?”

“No, I’m not.” “Please wait here for moment.” The butler ordered one of the maids standing next to him to confirm Yuvan’s entry into Imperial Garden with Evan at once.

Evan was sitting in the study room, intently checking the proposals regarding Seet Group’s acquisition of a few small companies, recently handled by Kyle.

He would frown and fall into deep thoughts from time to time, then curl his lips into a sneer. It was clear that he was satisfied with Kyle’s management. Knock! Knock!

“Come in.” The maid entered the study room. Then she reported Yuvan’s arrival to Evan and asked for the latter’s verdict. Evan was puzzled when he heard Yuvan’s name. “You mentioned that Zayden and Joy called him over?”

“Yes. We have confirmed with Mr. Zayden and Ms. Joy that they asked Yuvan to come over, so Yuvan is telling the truth.”

Yuvan had raised Evan’s suspicion from his desperation to become Nicole’s godson in the past. Evan was afraid that Yuvan’s arrival at Imperial Garden would spell trouble.

He instructed the maid to tell Yuvan to leave as there wasn’t any empty room available at Imperial Garden to avoid any trouble.

“All right, Mr. Seet.”

The maid informed the butler of Evan’s instruction. The butler was about to do as Evan had said when Joy and Zayden appeared.

“Yuvan, why are you standing there?” Joy asked. “That’s right. Don’t you know we are waiting for you?” Zayden added in frustration.

Yuvan turned to look at the butler helplessly. He wanted to enter Imperial Garden but was halted by the butler. Zayden and Joy understood the ongoing circumstances after reading Yuvan’s facial expression.

Mimicking an adult, Zayden crossed his arms and stared at the butler. “He’s my guest. Let him in!” “I’m afraid I cannot do that, Mr. Zayden.”

“Why not? You should listen to me since you’re the butler!”

“Yes. You are absolutely right, Mr. Zayden. I should listen to you, but you need to comply with Mr. Seet’s command. He had asked Yuvan to return because there aren’t any rooms available here.”

Zayden fixated his gaze on the butler as he questioned him, “How did Uncle Evan know about this? Are you the one who told him?”

“Yes. I was just carrying out my duties.”

Zayden glanced at the butler and said, “Duties? I think you’re being a tattletale!”

“Please talk to Mr. Seet if you are not happy with his decision, Mr. Zayden.”

Zayden turned to look at Joy. Joy contemplated briefly before suggesting, “Let him in for now. I’ll go and find Daddy now. He will agree to let Yuvan stay.”

Yuvan chimed in at once, “That’s right. Mr. Seet adores these two kids. He will agree to let me stay since they invited me over.”

The butler gave Yuvan the side-eye. “I’ll wait for Mr. Seet’s orders!”

Zayden and Joy had no other choice but to look for Evan since the butler was adamant about not allowing Yuvan to enter.

The two of them bolted to the study room. Zayden beamed at Evan and said, “I need a favor from you, Uncle Evan.”

“What’s the matter?” Evan was aware of their intention, but he chose to ask the obvious.

"Can you please let Yuvan stay with us, Uncle Evan? I want him to practice lines with me. I'm begging you!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1928

Chapter 1928 Love Rival

"Zayden always forgets his lines while Yuvan constantly improvises. They are wasting my time because of their poor performances. Please agree to let Yuvan stay here so that he can rehearse with Zayden, Daddy," Joy said.

"Exactly, Uncle Evan. Please let him stay. He's not going to bother anyone here since there's so much room in Imperial Garden."

Evan merely gazed at the two children in silence throughout their attempt to persuade him. He was determined to prohibit an outsider from staying in Imperial Garden. Evan told them to practice on the set after the filming was done before returning home if rehearsing was their concern.

Joy and Zayden exchanged glances. Both of them thought Evan was being unreasonable.

Zayden grumbled, "Why can't you accept him, Uncle Evan?"

"Why don't you like Yuvan, Daddy?"

"There's no need for the two of you to ask so many questions. Remember to stay away from him off the set," Evan exhorted.

The two children knew they would not be able to convince Evan, judging from his unswerving stance. Zayden turned to leave in anger while Joy trailed behind him.

"Wait up, Zayden."

Joy strode across the room to catch up to Zayden. Zayden looked at her and murmured, "My daddy mentioned Uncle Evan is a petty man."

Joy did not understand him.

Zayden explained, "He told me Uncle Evan does not allow any outstanding men to get close to your mommy. He's scared that your mommy will fall for Yuvan because Yuvan is much younger than him. That's why Yuvan's presence repulses him. He does not want Yuvan to have the chance to interact with your mommy."

"Don't listen to Uncle Davin's nonsense. You're too young to understand these complicated concepts, Zayden."

"I know what I'm saying. Your daddy is treating Yuvan as his love rival. That's why he's not allowing him to stay here!"

Joy decided not to argue further with Zayden. She knew he would not listen to anything she said because he harbored prejudice toward her father.

"What should we do now? Should we tell Yuvan to go home? The two of you can practice on the set after you finish school tomorrow."

A mischievous smile flashed across Zayden's face as he asked for Joy's assistance.

"How can I help?"

"You're helping me as long as you do not tell on me. Can you do that?"

Joy gave it a thought before nodding.

Zayden jogged toward the entrance with a smug expression. He put on an adult-like act and told a lie to the butler and Yuvan, who were waiting for an update, "Uncle Evan said he's allowed to enter now."

The butler had no other choice but to follow the order since Zayden mentioned Evan had permitted it, despite the doubts in his mind.

"Please come in."

Yuvan was delighted. "I knew it. Mr. Seet would grant your wishes since he's so fond of you two."

"Stop talking. Hurry up and come in," Zayden urged. He was afraid Evan would find out about them and chase Yuvan out of the house.

Yuvan drove his car into Imperial Garden's compound and proudly followed the duo upstairs.

"Wow, your house is so luxurious. All the decorations and furniture must be costly," Yuvan commented while taking in the place's interior.

"Come in! Quickly!" Zayden urged Yuvan again in a diminished voice.

"What's the hurry? This is my first time here in your house and my first time seeing such magnificent designs. I want to appreciate the beauty of this place."

Yuvan was unfazed. He slowed down his steps to admire the interior of the house.

Joy asked worriedly, "What if Daddy finds out about him because of his carefree attitude?"

"I'm afraid Uncle Evan will kick him out of the house."

Zayden walked up to Yuvan and dragged the latter into his room in a hurry.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1929

Chapter 1929 Sneaking Into Imperial Garden

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

When they returned to the room, Zayden told Yuvan that Evan did not agree to let him stay in the house. In fact, he was the one who had taken it upon himself to make the decision and manipulate Evan's intentions. Hence, Zayden warned Yuvan to be careful and avoid stumbling into Evan.

"You've got to be like a mouse and avoid my uncle, who's the cat. Otherwise, he'll definitely get someone to kick you out of Imperial Garden," Zayden reminded.

Yuvan stared at him with a blank look. He was stuck in a difficult situation; there was no way out of it. "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

"You wouldn't have come in if I had said so. Okay, enough. We must not waste any more time. Let's hurry up and memorize the lines."

Feeling unsettled, Yuvan reminded Zayden, "Quick. Lock the door. Don't let your uncle find out."

"You're quite afraid of Uncle Evan, eh?"

"Of course. Don't you know what kind of person your uncle is? Everyone in Y City fears him. Oh boy. You've really put me in deep trouble now."

"Don't worry. Imperial Garden is a big place. Uncle Evan won't be able to find you for some time. Besides, Joy and I will cover for you. Basically, you'll only go out when he leaves the house during the day. At night, you'll come home with us. Anyway, the butler won't cause you any more trouble since he thinks it's my uncle who let you stay here."

"Okay." Yuvan nodded and sighed.

With that, they started memorizing the script while Joy kept watch in the corner.

However, never in their wildest dreams did they expect Evan to be watching the surveillance footage in the study room. The entire process of Yuvan entering Imperial Garden was displayed on the screen.

That little rascal, Zayden, is quite bold, eh?

Since Evan knew little about Yuvan and his intentions, it was dangerous to let someone like him live there. Hence, he decided to assign someone to keep an eye on him.

Remaining calm, Evan gave the task to the butler.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. I know what to do.”

“Okay. You may leave now.”

As the butler exited the study room, he suddenly had a realization. I was just wondering why Mr. Seet would suddenly change his mind and let a stranger live here. Now I know what’s going on. Mr. Seet has other plans.

Meanwhile, Joy kept sighing as she watched Zayden and Yuvan practicing their lines. “Can you two be a little serious? You guys are wasting a lot of time.”

“Stop stressing us, Joy. We’re memorizing while thinking of ways to improve our acting.”

“Both of you should just act according to the script and stop thinking of being ingenious all the time. You’ve turned a sad scene into a comedy and a comedy into a drama. If you keep up with this, I don’t know how I am going to play my part.”

Her words left the other two speechless.

Seeing the displeasure on Joy’s face, Yuvan immediately coaxed, “Okay, okay. We promise we’ll follow the script. We won’t simply change it anymore, okay?”

“Yuvan, didn’t you say I can’t memorize the parts with too many lines? Can you teach me how to change my lines?”

“Zayden, we need to respect Joy, too. We’re not the only ones acting. We have to think about how the others feel.”

“Exactly. Now that’s more like it, Yuvan.”

Yuvan was at a loss for words.

Joy was pleased with the outcome, while Zayden pouted and started memorizing the lines that were difficult to utter.

The session did not end until he was done memorizing, practiced it with Yuvan, and had gotten Joy's approval.

"Yuvan, you can sleep with me tonight."

"Okay. I can't even go out of Imperial Garden, anyway."

"Don't worry. When Uncle Evan is not around, you can still go out and get some fresh air. We're going to school tomorrow. Remember, you must wait until Uncle Evan leaves before you can go out," Zayden reminded.

"Okay. I got it."

Soon, silence filled the air. Yuvan lay on the same bed as Zayden. As he watched the latter fall asleep, various emotions stirred in his heart and a dark gaze filled his eyes.

I can't believe I'm here at Imperial Garden so easily. Evan and Nicole live here too. I'm going to make you people pay for the incident back then.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1930

Chapter 1930 Letting The Wolf In

Various images flashed through his mind. Every one of them made his heart heavy, and the smell of blood seemed to be creeping out of the images. His eyes widened as a suffocating feeling came over him, making him feel uncomfortable.

"I'll memorize it. Mommy, I'll memorize it. Don't punish me..."

Zayden's sleep talk brought him back to reality. After taking a few deep breaths, he covered Zayden with the blanket that was kicked aside.

The next day, when Zayden woke up, he reminded again, "Don't go out first, okay? Wait until my uncle is gone before you go out."

"I know. You've said it many times." "I'm just worried. I'm the one who lied. If you're caught, then I'll be done for too. Uncle Evan won't let me go so easily." "What will he do?"

"H-He'll probably tell my daddy and make him punish me. I'll be finished." "Is it that bad?" Yuvan looked at him with sympathy.

"Exactly. That's why you must not let Uncle Evan find you."

"Mr. Zayden, it's time for breakfast."

“Coming!”

Zayden quickly picked up his coat and walked out of the room, not forgetting to remind Yuvan to lock the door.

During breakfast, Evan stared at Zayden without even blinking, making the latter’s heart pound.

Wait... Did Uncle Evan find out already?

Panic flashed past his eyes, and he asked, “Uncle Evan, why are you looking at me like that?”

“What do you learn in school?”

“W-We learn a lot. We memorize rhymes, solve math problems, and the teachers even tell us stories. Basically, we learn a lot every day.”

“Oh? What stories do the teachers tell you? Have you heard of the story about letting wolves into the house?”

“Letting wolves into the house?” Zayden thought about it and shook his head. “No. Never.”

“Okay. Then let me tell you. Letting wolves into the house is not right because they will eat you. So you must never do such a thing, okay?”

Zayden did not understand his words, but he still nodded. “Don’t worry, Uncle Evan. I won’t do that. Besides, wolves are very precious now. Even if I want to bring them to the classroom, the zookeepers will never agree to it.”

Evan was speechless.

Does this kid really not understand me, or is he playing dumb?

He turned around and asked Joy if she had understood him.

Joy paused for a moment before nodding. “What Daddy means is that we must not bring dangerous people home.”

“It’s great that you understand.”

When Evan finished his sentence, Zayden subconsciously thought about Yuvan, who was hiding in his room, and panic rose in his heart. I don’t think Uncle Evan knows about it already, right...

Much to his relief, Evan knew when to stop, and he did not continue with the topic. Instead, he urged them to finish their breakfast and head for school.

Once the children were done eating, they walked out of Imperial Garden. Zayden asked Joy curiously, "Do you think Uncle Evan knows about Yuvan?"

"I don't know. But Daddy doesn't let Yuvan live here. Is it because he's the dangerous wolf?"

"Wolf? I shared my bed with him last night. How would I not know if he's a wolf?" Zayden asked, recalling the moments he had with Yuvan. The latter had been treating him nicely the entire time.

"Haven't you heard the story of Little Red Riding Hood? Even wolves know how to fool others," Joy said.

After giving it some thought, Zayden asked, "Why don't we ask him? If he's a wolf, we'll definitely find something suspicious."

"Okay. That's a good idea, too. Then we should start thinking of what to ask and take action tonight."

"Okay!"

The two children continued thinking about it as they arrived at school.

Meanwhile, after finishing his breakfast, Evan went to Bernian Hospital with Nicole while Kyle and Juan went to their respective companies. Only then did Yuvan finally dare to come out of the room.

When the butler saw him, he followed Evan's instructions by secretly watching him and not restricting his movements.

Yuvan looked around Imperial Garden curiously while praising in his heart, As expected from the residence of Seet Group's director, Mr. Seet. It's really different from the others. It's luxurious and classy.

The butler ignored him, letting him look around freely.