

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1941

Chapter 1941 Schemes

Holding the glass of warm milk, Nina started to imagine the scene of the dinner tomorrow. Should I prepare anything?

Meanwhile, the atmosphere next door was gloomy. Maya was feeling troubled. She could not help but think how unlucky she was to have encountered something like that.

If she had called someone else at that time, Janice would not have ended up losing her baby. She did not know how others would feel, but to her, the life lost felt like a huge rock weighing her down, suffocating her.

She did not kill the baby with her own hands, but the baby had died because of her. How could she possibly make up for it?

Letting out a long sigh, she tried to dispel her thoughts of Janice and her innocent child. Yet, it led her to think of Mabel. Mabel would be returning to the Simpson residence. As she was the grandmother of Janice's baby, Maya feared that she would try to find ways to avenge that innocent life.

"Ugh, it's all because of Cloud Corporation! They could have knocked me out and taken me away. Why did they have to mess with a pregnant lady? Her baby was innocent!"

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from Janice. Maya could not help but feel nervous. Sitting up, she cautiously picked up the call.

"Maya, are you asleep?"

"Not yet. Is there anything you need?" Maya spoke as though she was waiting for Janice, the debtor, to collect her debt. "No, but I was bored, so I thought of chatting with you. I hope I'm not disturbing you."

"You're not. How are you feeling?"

"I'm doing a lot better now. Thank you, Maya. Your mother has arranged for a nurse to take special care of me. If not for her, I wouldn't know what to do all by myself."

Her words were news to Maya. "Why are you alone? Aren't Nicholas and Mrs. Simpson taking care of you?"

Janice replied, "They already left. Nicholas' father called me earlier to inform me that they would only take me back to the Simpson residence the day after tomorrow. I will be taken care of by the maids then. Maya, if you have time to spare, please come visit me."

“Sure.” “Oh, it’s getting late. You should go to bed soon.”

“Okay, I will visit you when I am free.” “Thank you!”

After they ended the call, Janice lay back on her bed and started to think about Wilbur. She thought it would be nice if he were there to take care of her.

As much as she hated to admit it, Nicholas was right about one thing. Even if she managed to split Maya and Wilbur, Wilbur might not want to marry her. Therefore, she had to think of a solution.

Right now, the ideal scenario is to get in between Maya and Wilbur while trying to capture Wilbur’s heart. When Maya is out of the picture, Wilbur will be more willing to accept me into his life. That will be the best for me.

But the impression I left on Wilbur will be difficult to change. Since everyone, including Wilbur, thinks I lost my baby because of Maya, I’m sure he feels sorry and grateful to me as well. Perhaps I can use that to my advantage.

Regardless, I can only set it in motion after I return to the Simpson residence. Mr. Simpson will give me ten million once I recover, and he will most likely make me leave the household and cut ties with the family. So I have to achieve my goal during this time.

I could join forces with Nicholas and Mrs. Simpson to destroy the relationship between Maya and Wilbur, but to get Wilbur, I will have to rely on myself. Mrs. Simpson does live up to her reputation. She’s insincere and pretentious. Who knows what would happen when I recuperate in the Simpson residence? I have to face her every day. It’ll be tiring to keep up my walls while trying to use her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1942

Chapter 1942 Distant

The door to the ward opened, and the nurse entered to tell her that it was time for her to rest. “Ms. Moniker, please lie down. I’ll turn off the lights for you.”

“All right.” In the next second, the room was dark. No matter how much Janice tossed and turned, she could not sleep. She just kept thinking about how she should reach her goal and what Wilbur was doing at that moment.

Meanwhile, at the Simpson residence, Wilbur and Mabel were eating together in the dining room.

Rodney did not come back for the meal, for he said that he had to meet clients. Similarly, Nicholas was not at home, having said that he was going out with his friend. Hence, the only ones left in the house, other than the maids, were Wilbur and Mabel.

Wilbur was calmly polishing off his plate. On the other hand, Mabel seemed to be unable to dig in. Once in a while, she would sigh with a miserable look.

“Mrs. Simpson, please eat soon. The food will go cold,” said a maid. Mabel nodded. Then, she told Wilbur to eat more and moved to help him get more of the food.

However, Wilbur lifted his plate and said, “I’ll do it myself.”

Mabel then quietly retracted her hand. She knew that it was likely that Wilbur was distant from her because of what happened back then. However, what she did not know was how much Wilbur knew about that incident.

Nevertheless, there was one thing she knew. Even if Wilbur found out about something, he did not have anything to prove what he heard was true.

After all, if he had proof, he would have never let things slide. He would have definitely done something by now. Hence, Mabel decided to test how much Wilbur knew about the incident.

“Wil, although I’m not your real mother, I’ve been thinking of you as my own son. If there’s anything you think that I’m not doing well enough, please tell me about it, and I’ll change my ways. You’ve been distant from me recently, and I’m rather sad about it.”

Wilbur then raised his head to look at her. “Have I been distant from you? I don’t think so. Maybe you’re overthinking this.”

At that, Mabel dismissed the maids before turning to look at Wilbur solemnly.

“Wil, did someone tell you something? Is someone trying to sow discord between the two of us? If you have any misunderstanding, or if you’re upset with me, tell me. I’ll give you an explanation.”

Wilbur sneered and put down his fork. “Since you want to know about it, let’s not beat around the bush then. I’ve indeed heard of certain things, and I’d like to hear your explanation of those matters. Oh, wait. I’d like to hear how you’re planning to lie your way out of this.”

“Wil, why are you talking like this? What have you heard about?”

“I heard about... Do you remember how you were hurt while saving me when I was a young boy? I felt really guilty about it, and I was really grateful for you. It was from that moment I decided to call you Mom and respect you.”

Upon hearing that, Mabel froze before nodding.

“Of course I do. I saved you a few times. I hurt my arm and my leg for you before, but these are things I’m willing to do for you. You don’t need to keep feeling guilty about them.”

Wilbur sneered again when he heard that.

“That’s right. You’ve saved me a few times. In hindsight, I was rather unlucky when I was younger. Whenever I’m near a lake, I’d definitely fall into it. Whenever I’m by the road, I’d get knocked over by a car.

If I climb a rockery, I’d fall off it, and whenever I’m near a kitchen, I’d get burnt. The dangers would always come so unexpectedly, and you’re always appearing in the nick of time.

You’re either saving me from those disasters or cleaning up the mess for me. If you do all of these, anyone would be extremely close with you, regardless of whether it’s your son or a kid who’s not related to you by blood.”

“The lord is the one giving me the chance to save you all the time. That’s why you’re close to me. This is what God wants. Wil, you’ve been distant from me recently. Is it because something happened to you recently? Is it because I can’t appear in time to save you?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1943

Chapter 1943 Angel And Devil

“Ha! If you say that, I’ll have to worry if I’m about to encounter some kind of danger. Still, I’m curious. What kind of danger are you planning to let me encounter now that I’m of this age?”

“Wil, what are you saying? I don’t hope that you’ll be in any danger. All I do is to save you, and I hope that you’ll always be safe. I only want you to call me your mom.”

At that, Wilbur lifted the glass of red wine from the table, took a sip, and put it back down loudly. “My dad isn’t around right now, so let’s be frank with each other. You were the devil who was creating dangerous situations for me to be in when I was younger. At the same time, you played the role of an angel who would save me from those situations.

That way, you’ve managed to make yourself the perfect stepmother. I was young back then, so I never saw your devilish side. I only saw your fake angelic side. So, I felt as if I was calling a saint Mom. I’ve been respectful toward you, and I’ve heeded everything

you say. However, now, I've found out that you're the devil. Say, do you think it's time for me to do something?"

Mabel's expression darkened. Is Wilbur distancing himself from me because of these things? Does that mean he doesn't know anything about his mother's death yet?

"Wil, what are you saying? Where did you hear these things from? What you said isn't true."

"My dad's not here right now, so you don't need to keep up with that act. No matter what you do, it doesn't change the fact that you're the devil. Of course, you can still insist that you're the angel. Your words aren't important."

After all, I will neither listen nor believe in them. You only have to remember one thing. Revenge is a dish best served cold. I will let you have a taste of what you've done to me. I will show you what it's like to be around a devil with the face of an angel. We have a long way to go. I don't mind taking it slow."

When Mabel realized that Wilbur was determined to cut ties with her, she decided not to give any more explanations. Instead, she smiled and said, "Has my love for you been pointless all along?"

No wonder they say that stepsons will never be close to their stepmothers. It seems like that's true. If you speak to me like this, that means you think that you can rely on Seet Group. I hope you realize that luck is ever-changing. Seet Group might not be supporting you forever."

"I have the courage to say this to you because I believe in karma. You'll reap what you sow. It's fated for me to return you the fruits you have planted. As for relying on Seet Group? You're thinking too much. Take a good look at yourself in the mirror."

Do you think that you're a worthy opponent of Seet Group? No. You're not. Therefore, I won't be using Seet Group or anyone else against you. I, by myself, is more than enough to make you reap what you've sown."

Wilbur's words made Mabel's heart lurch. If Wilbur was outright saying these things, it meant that he was declaring war against her. It seemed like the war between them was inevitable.

"Wilbur, if you insist on believing in those rumors, then there's nothing I can do. You can target me however you like, but Nic is your brother; the two of you share a father. Moreover, his son died for the sake of rescuing your future wife. You have to admit that you owe Nic, right?"

After a moment of silence, Wilbur said, "Don't worry. I know that the two of you are separate entities. I know what to do."

"I'm glad to hear that. If you put him in a tight spot in the office because you hate me, then you're an ungrateful petty person. As you said, karma awaits the petty people."

At that, Wilbur smirked. "Don't worry. Not everyone's a devil like you who loves pretending to be an angel." With that said, he gave her a contemptuous look and went upstairs.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1944

Chapter 1944 Her Son And Hers

Mabel stared at his retreating figure with a cold gaze. Once Janice returned from the hospital and moved into the Simpson residence, she would like to see how Janice would make Wilbur lose the Seet family's support. After Janice's plan, she was going to add fuel to the flames and force Wilbur out of the Simpson family. By then, Mabel wanted to see how Wilbur was going to keep up with his arrogant ways.

In the end, the Simpson family would be her son's and hers. That's right. By then, I'll have to get Nicholas to pick one of the socialites with a strong family background as his fiancée. With her, Nicholas' life will get better and better.

With that thought in mind, Mabel began making calls and asking around the details of the rich families in Y City, hoping to find a good fiancée for Nicholas.

The next night, after working, Stephen and Nina headed to the office's parking lot together. "Have you thought about where you're going to go?" Nina asked. "Yes."

"Where to?"

Stephen turned to her and said, "It's a secret for now. You'll know when you're there." That response piqued Nina's interest. She was curious as to where Stephen would go.

The car sped down the road as lights zoomed past them. The stars in the sky cheekily blinked at them as they formed a beautiful painting with the city lights.

It had been a long time since Nina had spent time looking at Y City at night. She never realized that it was that beautiful.

The night breeze rushed into the car through the window and billowed her hair. The fragrance she had put on began filling the inside of the car, wafting across their noses.

"Nina, I've never heard of you talking about your wishes."

"What's with the sudden question?" Nina mulled over his words, thinking, Did Stephen find out what day it is today?

“I just suddenly thought about it. Are you okay with talking about it?”

As she combed her hair with her fingers, she muttered, “I hope that more people will learn about my skincare products. I hope that my brand is something that they can love.”

“And they will. You’re working very hard on this, so I’m sure you’ll be able to come up with even better products. Do you have any other wishes that are unrelated to products?”

A beat later, Nina said, “I hope someone will count stars with me. Does that count as a wish?”

Stephen chuckled. “Of course! Anything else?”

“I can’t think of anything right now.”

Nina then turned to look out of the window. The road they were on was one she had never taken before. It was remote, and it seemed like they were heading out of the city. She then asked Stephen where he was bringing her to.

“In ten minutes, we’ll reach there, and you’ll know when we get there.”

Ten minutes? Nina sighed before suppressing her curiosity. She then stared out of the window to admire the night sky.

Although it was pitch-black around her, she did not fear anything with Stephen by her side. It was as if there was a star in her that drove away all fear in her.

Ten minutes later, the car came to a stop at a winery.

Nina then swiftly took in the sight of the winery. The place was like a paradise away from the bustling city. The place was quiet, and the winery was the only spot covered in lights.

“This is my first time here. How did you find this place?”

“I heard about it from a friend. They said that there’s a unique winery here, so I’ve come here once. I thought the decor and the services here are not bad, so I wanted to take you here.”

Nina’s eyes lit up at that, and she followed Stephen into the winery.

Indeed, the winery was unlike other places.

The decor seemed simple yet interesting. Walking in the courtyard made her feel as if she was returning home.

The server then walked over and gave them a gentle smile. "Good evening. What kind of room would you like?"

"My girlfriend's a romantic person, so we'd like to have a cozy room. It'll be even better if we can count the stars in the room. Is there anything you can recommend to us?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1945

Chapter 1945 Winery

After mulling over his words, the server said, "It'll be the third floor's duplex then. Allow me to lead you there." "Is it okay?" Stephen asked Nina, who nodded.

She had never been to the winery, so she was rather surprised to find that the server would recommend rooms based on their patrons' preferences. It seemed like the winery's service was indeed good.

It was then she wondered how her uncle's underground palace's business was going. Maybe I can ask him to come here to take a look and get some inspiration. "Please follow me."

The two of them then followed the server to the room. The moment the door was opened, Nina was dumbstruck. Although the decoration in the room was not the luxurious kind, the theme and its details made the room one of the best rooms Nina had ever seen.

"I never thought that this room would be this elegant. I would've thought that I'd stumbled across a film set if I didn't know better."

"Do you like it?"

"Yeah!" Nina nodded. "I'm glad that you like it. Here's the controller to see the sky. Please make yourself home and summon me whenever you need anything." The server then exited the room and quietly closed the door behind them.

Stephen studied the controller in his hands before looking up at the white ceiling. Like him, Nina was curiously staring at the controller.

"How do you use this?"

Then, Stephen aimed the controller at the ceiling and pressed the biggest button in the middle. In the next second, the roof slid open, and the starry sky slowly appeared.

“Wow, there’s a switch to open up the roof? Is this sky real, or is it just a kind of special effect?”

Stephen then walked under the sky and stared at it for a while. “It’s real! It’s the sky we always look at. It seems so close to us because they’ve used technology to make it look much closer than it is. It’s as if we can just reach up and pluck stars out of the sky.”

“Yes. It’s as if stars are surrounding us.”

“Do you like it? I can count stars with you.”

Nina beamed and nodded.

“There’s red wine and the winery’s signature dish and dessert over there. You can order anything you like.”

“I’ll order a candlelight dinner, then. Let’s eat and look at the stars at the same time.”

“All right. I’ll tell the server about it.”

“Sure!”

Nina then sat down by the antique table and took a whiff of the tea.

Then, after a sip, she decided that it tasted good as well.

After putting down the cup, she noticed a set of Regency-style clothes hanging on a hook.

Interested, she went to grab it and changed into it in the bathroom.

Once she was done, she looked at herself in the mirror and thought, I’m going to fall in love with myself! I really have to thank Mommy and Daddy for giving me such great looks.

Just as Nina was in the middle of admiring herself, Stephen entered the room. When he saw her in the Regency dress, he froze.

“How do I look? Does it suit me?”

“It does. You look great.”

Upon seeing the desires in Stephen’s eyes, Nina blushed.

She then lowered her head and sat down right under the night sky. A moment later, Stephen joined her and sat opposite her by the wooden table.

“The server will bring the dishes over.”

“I see.” All of a sudden, Nina said, “Help me take a photo. Make sure the sky is in it too.”

“All right.”

Stephen then took out his phone to take photos for her as Nina posed in various ways. Stephen thought that every photo he took was beautiful, for that was what she was.

After that, Nina chose a few that she liked and posted them on her social media. Soon, she received countless likes.

Some even asked her where she was at.

Nina then told them, in a way promoting the winery.

Should I ask the server if my promotion is worth a candlelight dinner when the server comes?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1946

Chapter 1946 Photos

A while later, someone knocked on the room door. Several servers then entered with the dishes and red wine that Stephen had picked for their dinner. They had brought in a cake as well.

Nina was delighted when she saw the cake, and her eyes lit up instantly. “You know that it’s my birthday today?”

“Yes. I heard about it from an employee in the office, and I’ve also seen your file. That’s how I found out about it.” After the servers arranged the utensils and plates and after they lit the candle, Nina actually asked them about the fees for promotion.

The server then replied, “I’m sorry, Miss, but I don’t think we have a fee for promotion. However, our boss might want to give you a birthday present.”

“A birthday present? Okay, I’ll ask that from your boss when I’m leaving.” “Sure. Our boss will prepare your gift.”

The servers then stepped out of the room. “Make a wish.”

“Okay.” Nina then closed her eyes and clasped her hands together as Stephen took a photo of her. It was his first time accompanying Nina for her birthday, so it was meaningful to him.

After that, Stephen asked her if he could post it on his social media. Nina nodded. "Of course. We're dating."

After posting it on his social media, Maya was the first to like it. After liking the post, she looked at the cake that Nicole had ordered and sighed.

"It's our birthday today. Juan's in K Nation, and Kyle's with Sally. Nina and I both have boyfriends, but Nina's boyfriend brought her out for her birthday, unlike mine."

Zayden then glanced at Maya and consoled, "Maya, don't be upset. Men are all meanies. If Wilbur doesn't keep you company, we will."

"That's right, Maya. We'll keep you company. You only need to be happy," Joy chimed in.

"I wonder how Juan is doing in K Nation," Nicole mumbled.

"Mommy, don't worry. Grandpa called and said that Juan's fine over there. He told me to tell you not to worry," Joy reassured her.

"That's right, Mommy. You don't need to worry about Juan. When Juan's back, he might be back with a wife!"

At that, Nicole smiled. "It'll be a pleasant surprise if he comes back with a wife. All of you have a partner now, so Mommy and Daddy can finally feel reassured."

"Mommy, it's my birthday today, and it's also the day you've suffered most to bring us to this world. I've prepared you a gift today. I hope you'll like it."

Maya then took out the diamond necklace she had prepared and handed it to Nicole. "Wow, it's beautiful!" exclaimed both Zayden and Joy. Moved, Nicole whispered, "Maya, thank you."

"Mommy, I should be the one thanking you. Thank you for giving me life and bringing me to this world, and thank you for giving me such a wonderful family, marvelous environment, and lovely siblings. Thank you."

Her words reminded Nicole of the moment when they were born. Out of the four of them, Maya was the smallest, and she had to go straight into the incubator after she was born.

Back then, she dared not even think about what Maya would be like after twenty years. Yet, in a blink of an eye, Maya was all grown up.

"Time sure passes so quickly."

“Nicole, let me show you the world, okay?” Evan asked.

“Daddy, if you’re showing Mommy the world, what about us?” Joy asked.

“You have your own path to walk, and you have your own lives to lead. The one who will live with me, face all kinds of difficulties with me, face death with me, and go six feet under with me is your mother. In this world, the two of us are the closest to each other.”

Those words from Evan moved Nicole.

“Let’s see the world a few years later. For now, I’d like to do something more meaningful.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1947

Chapter 1947 Orphanage

“What is it?”

“I’d like to build an orphanage to provide for those poor children that have been abandoned in the hospital. It’s already sad enough that they’re suffering from their illnesses, so I don’t want to suffer mentally as well. I want to give them a cozy home with lots of siblings. I want to make their lives a little better than it is.”

“Mommy, you have my support!” “Yuvan’s an orphan too. Can he stay there?” Zayden asked.

Nicole mulled over that for a while. “You’re no longer a minor once you’re eighteen, and you’ll be able to live on your own by that. At most, they can only stay there until the age of eighteen.”

“So that means Yuvan won’t be able to stay there.” Zayden sighed. “Why do you want him to live in an orphanage? He’s already grown up. I doubt he’ll want to stay there even if he could,” Maya said.

“Yuvan’s quite miserable. He’s an orphan, so he has never known what it’s like to be in a family. It’s fine to let him feel what it’s like to be in a family,” Zayden mumbled.

“Once the orphanage is built, we can have him supervise the kids there. In the future, we can then have him become the person in charge of the orphanage and watch the kids grow up. He knows what it’s like, so I’m sure he’ll let those kids feel safe and loved there,” Nicole uttered.

“I agree with that. I’ll tell the good news to Yuvan,” Zayden happily exclaimed.

Right then, Evan narrowed his eyes. Yuvan isn't at Imperial Garden tonight. I wonder where he has gone to.

Evan had already instructed his butler to get people to follow Yuvan and keep an eye on the latter's whereabouts. He was certain that he would soon find out everything about Yuvan.

There was something in the back of his mind that told him Yuvan was not actually an orphan—that Yuvan was calling himself an orphan to conceal his real identity.

"All right. It's Maya's birthday today. Let's talk about the orphanage another time. Maya, make a wish." Evan interrupted to bring the focus back on Maya.

"Okay."

Maya then closed her eyes. Just as she was about to make a wish, the butler rushed into the room.

"Mr. Seet, Mr. Simpson's here."

"Wilbur Simpson?"

"Yes. He said he's here to accompany Ms. Maya for her birthday."

"Maya, Wilbur remembers your birthday! Still, he's a little late, so do remember to punish him for that later."

Hearing that, Maya glanced at Zayden and nodded. "Of course. That's what I'm planning to do."

"Maya, it's best that you find out what happened first. Maybe Wilbur was late because he had to deal with something important. Don't put him in a difficult spot without finding out about what really happened."

After Nicole's reminder, Evan then instructed the butler to invite Wilbur into the house. He then added, "I think Zayden's right. He should be punished for not thinking that Maya's birthday is important."

"See, Mommy? Even Daddy agrees with the punishment. I really have to teach him a lesson later. Otherwise, he'll forget about my birthday next year!"

Right as those words were out of her mouth, she saw Wilbur entering the room.

"Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, Maya, my apologies. I've come late."

“So you know that you’re late? I thought you weren’t going to come at all.” Maya rolled her eyes.

Zayden then added, “That’s right. It’s Maya’s birthday, but you’re late! You’re such a meanie.”

“Wilbur, it’s one thing for you to be late, but why don’t you even have a present with you?” Joy asked.

“The present is on its way.”

“You’re late, and your present’s even later. Wilbur, you’re so terrible. Have you seen Nina’s social media? Stephen went to celebrate her birthday with her early on. Maya’s the only one alone. it’s so miserable!” Zayden continued.

Wilbur hastily nodded. “Yes, this is all my fault. I was held up by something. Please let me apologize to Maya.”

“Do you think an apology will solve everything? Maya’s not going to forgive you that easily!”

Wilbur then turned to Maya, who had her head lowered. At the same time, Evan gave him a cold, silent look.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1948

Chapter 1948 Arrival

Wilbur was at a loss as to what he should do. Any more, and he would be shaking in his boots. He was sure that Evan was thinking, This boy must have grown a lion’s heart to make my princess unhappy. I’m going to have to teach him a lesson!

He then lowered his head, not knowing what he should say to defend himself. The atmosphere turned awkward. Nicole hastily gestured for him to sit.

“Wilbur, sit down first. Maya’s about to make a wish. Why don’t you be by her side as she makes her wish?”

“All right.” He then walked over to sit down beside her.

However, Maya shot him an unhappy look. “I’m not in a rush to make a wish. I’d rather find out why you’re late. Weren’t you talking about how my birthday was soon a few days ago? I thought you were going to prepare a surprise for me. Yet, not only did you not surprise me, but you’re even late for the celebration. Have you forgotten that it’s my birthday today?”

“I-I didn’t forget about it. There was something that came up suddenly, so I was a little delayed. That’s why I was late.” “What happened?” Maya continued questioning.

“It’s...” Wilbur hesitated as if it was something he found it difficult to voice. It made Maya even more curious as her frown deepened. “It’s what? Do tell me.”

After sweeping his gaze across the people around them, Wilbur said, “I’ll talk to you about it in private later.” Although Maya was still curious, she did not press on the matter.

At that, Nicole hastily said, “All right, Maya, make your wish. Everyone’s hungry, and we can only cut the cake after you’ve made your wish.”

“Maya, although I don’t think you should let him off the hook easily, the taste of the cake is too tempting. Why don’t we eat and ask at the same time?” Zayden said as he stared at the cream cake, almost drooling.

“He’s right, Maya. I want to try the cake too. It’s definitely better than the ones from before.” At the urging of Nicole and the two kids, Maya decided to temporarily let Wilbur off the hook.

She then closed her eyes and made a wish before blowing out the candles. Then, she cut the cake and gave the slices to everyone.

“Wow! It’s really good. The cheese tastes really special, and the chocolate is thick. It’s so soft and sweet, and the taste is simply heavenly,” Zayden praised, gasping.

“Sweet-talker, you. Have more if you like it. Here, a big slice for you.” “Thank you, Maya,” Zayden happily replied.

Joy then spared him a glimpse before saying, “Speak less and keep eating. That’s the real affirmation of how tasty the cake is. I’m not going to talk that much; I’ve got to eat as much as I can.”

“Here, Joy, a big slice for you.”

“Yay!” “Wilbur, your cake,” Nicole reminded.

“Thank you, Mrs. Seet.” Wilbur then looked at the cake before turning to Maya, who rolled her eyes at him.

He knew that she would continue to stay unhappy until he explained why he was late to her. He knew she would feel that he did not care about her birthday—that he did not care about her at all.

This is all because of Mabel and Janice. Soon, I'll find an opportunity to explain things to Maya. Right then, the butler entered and said to Evan, "Mr. Seet, the people from Parakeet Gems are here. They said they're here to make a delivery."

Wilbur hastily explained, "I've ordered Maya's birthday present from Parakeet Gems, so they're here to deliver it."

"Let them in, then."

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

There were three people from Parakeet Gems. The one leading the way was the shop manager, and behind him were two shop attendants who were holding ornate boxes in their hands.

"Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, this is what Mr. Simpson has ordered," the manager politely said as he looked at Evan.

"What's this?" Maya began scrutinizing the boxes.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1949

Chapter 1949 Parakeet Gems

Zayden and Joy instantly moved away from the table and skipped their way over to look at the intricate boxes in the shop attendants' hands. "Wow, this is so pretty! What's inside?"

Joy's eyes had lit up as jealousy filled her heart. She was jealous of Maya, thinking, It's so good to be a grown-up. You get to have a boyfriend who will bring you out for a meal and take pretty photos, and you get to have a boyfriend who will give you gifts. As a kid, I never get to have those things.

"It must be a particularly expensive accessory inside. Otherwise, they wouldn't use fancy boxes like this. I'm guessing that there's a very, very beautiful necklace inside," Zayden said before asking the shop attendants if he was right. "Mr. Simpson, please reveal what's inside."

Wilbur then looked at Maya. He wanted Maya to be the one to open it—he wanted her to be the first to take a look at it. "Maya, I've found a designer to custom make this. I've only seen the sample draft; I've never seen the actual product. I want you to be the one to take a first look at it, Maya. See if you like it or not."

Although Maya was upset about Wilbur's tardiness, she was curious about the intricate boxes. She wanted to know what was inside.

Hence, she walked over to carefully open one of the boxes. When she finally saw what was inside the boxes, her eyes widened, and she gasped.

This is totally out of my expectations! “Wow, this is so pretty!”

“Right? Isn’t this Maya?”

“Yes! This looks so real! Is this made with gemstones?”

“The clothes look so real.” The two children were dumbfounded by the picture of Maya made with gemstones and other precious stones.

In the picture, there was a river and a starry sky. The stars were made with diamonds, and they looked as if they could glow.

The bottom part of the picture was a field of grass, and a deer was drinking water from a river. In the picture, Maya was staring at the deer, her eyes as brilliant as the stars above her.

“Maya, this expression of yours was from one of the photos I took of you. We were at the zoo back then, and you were fascinated with the deer. You, at that moment, were beautiful, so I sneakily snapped a photo of you. I hope that you’ll like this gift.”

“Wilbur, this is such an expensive gift. You must have spent a lot on it, right?” Zayden asked, staring at Wilbur intently.

Wilbur chuckled. “Money’s worth nothing in comparison with Maya’s smile.”

A blissful smile crept upon Maya’s face. “Do you really think so? Is my smile worth that much?”

Wilbur nodded. “Yes. Your smile is precious and priceless.”

Meanwhile, Nicole turned to share a look with Evan. It was then she noticed that Evan seemed to have relaxed quite a bit. She was sure that it was because of how well Wilbur was treating Maya.

After all, Evan, the doting father, only wished the best for his daughter. As long as Maya was happy, he would be as well. If Maya were unhappy, he would be even unhappier than her.

A good father would be a doting father, and that was what Evan was. “This gift is too expensive. Don’t do something like this next time.”

“This gift is called Moment Of Joy. As long as I can make you happy, I don’t mind spending any amount of money.”

By then, Maya's face was completely red. It seemed like she did not care about Wilbur's tardiness anymore. "What's in the other box?" Zayden curiously asked.

"You'll know once it's opened. Maya, open it." Maya then gently opened the box. "Huh? Why is it a piece of paper?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1950

Chapter 1950 A Piece Of Paper

Zayden then scratched his head and turned around to look at Wilbur. "Wilbur, this isn't a piece of a check, is it?"

Right then, a thought popped into Joy's mind. "If this is a check, did you put yourself on it? Have you put yourself on it so that Maya can have you?"

Just as Joy said those words, the two children began giggling, and a smile even appeared on Evan's face.

However, Wilbur cast them an apologetic look and said, "Sorry, but I'm going to have to let you down. I didn't think about that. I guess I'll have to give that gift only when Maya's birthday comes around again."

"If that's not a check, what is it?"

Maya then took out the piece of paper and realized that a list of ingredients was written on it.

On the list were hundreds of rare ingredients found all over the world.

"Maya, I hope that your dessert store will be able to expand to every spot in the world. If there's anything on this list that you want, I'll get it for you no matter how hard I have to work for it."

Maya found the gift meaningful and useful.

"This list of information is brilliant. Thank you, Wilbur."

"Aren't you being too courteous by saying thanks to me?"

Hearing that, Maya chuckled.

Nicole then looked at the list of ingredients. The list stated every ingredient's taste, effects, usage, and more. Clearly, he had spent some time on it.

“Wilbur, I can see that you’ve really done your all for these two gifts. Maya’s lucky to have met you.”

“Don’t say that. I’m the lucky one to have met Maya.”

Nicole was satisfied with Wilbur’s response. With a small smile on her face, she then asked the butler to gift some things to the Parakeet Gems’ staff before sending them off.

“Thank you, Mrs. Seet. We wish Ms. Maya a happy birthday. Our boss has said that Ms. Maya will have a twenty percent discount whenever she comes to shop at Parakeet Gems.”

“Please thank your boss for us.”

At that, the staff from Parakeet Gems happily left the living room and went with the butler to get their gifts.

All of a sudden, Evan, who had been silent until then, spoke.

“Maya’s the Seet family’s princess. Her having a place in your heart is more important than any expensive presents.”

“Mr. Seet, I know what you mean. I have a reason for my tardiness, but... this is still my fault. I will remember this, and I won’t make the same mistake anymore.”

After giving Wilbur another glance, Evan excused himself by saying that he had something to deal with before leading Nicole into the study room. At the same time, he told the two children to head to the toy room, giving both Maya and Wilbur some personal space.

Once the two of them were the only ones left in the living room, Maya looked at Wilbur and asked him why he was late earlier.

“Did something happen at work, or did you suddenly receive some kind of important project?”

Wilbur shook his head. “No. If it were work-related, I would have pushed it aside and come right away; I wouldn’t have been late.”

“Then what’s the reason? Is it something about your family?”

Wilbur nodded. “The old witch and the goblin at home were putting on a show. They nearly fooled me.”

The old witch? The goblin? Who are those?

Maya was confused, so she frowned and waited for Wilbur to explain to her.

After heaving a heavy sigh, Wilbur explained what happened earlier, from Janice's miscarriage to her moving into the Simpson residence to recover with the help of the maids that Mabel assigned to her.

In the evening, when Wilbur was about to head to Imperial Garden, Mabel suddenly stopped him and told him that Janice had passed out—that no matter what she did, she could not wake the latter. Mabel even asked him if Janice would end up dead.

Mabel had always been good at acting, so when Wilbur saw the panicking look on her face, he thought something really happened to Janice. After a moment of contemplation—after thinking about how she had lost her kid to save Maya—he felt that he could not just let her die. Hence, he had rushed to Janice's room to check on her.