

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 852

Since we're in K Nation, it is better to be safe than sorry. Evan nodded in agreement, and off they went to the Darkmoon Manor.

Maya's weariness immediately disappeared without a trace as she scrutinized the beautiful house.

She was busy marveling at the surroundings, as everything seemed new and interesting.

Seeing something that attracted her attention, she asked, "Daddy, can I play with this?"

After getting Evan's permission, she reached out her chubby hands to touch the silk flowers and stuck her tongue out.

Looking at the chubby little girl, Damien absolutely adored her. "Mr. Seet, can I play with her? She's so cute! I want to carry her."

Evan froze and reminded, "Be careful when you carry her. Make sure she doesn't fall."

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. I promise to treat your princess with the utmost care," Damien assured.

After hearing that, Evan finally had his mind at ease and nodded.

In just a few minutes, Maya was laughing delightfully in Damien's arms.

Damien carried her aside after caressing her chubby face and her arms. He whispered, "How can you be so cute? Why don't you tell me about yourself, like what types of food and drinks you like, what time do you sleep, and what you do every day?"

Maya looked at him curiously. Why does he want to know?

Noticing the shock in her eyes, Damien hurriedly explained, "I want to have a daughter. And I hope to raise her according to your standards, so she can be just like you – chubby and cute."

Well... Looks like some people do like chubby children, and I've become a role model for them.

Maya was excited just by thinking about that. Thus, she stood in front of Damien and listed out her preferences one by one earnestly like a superstar who was being interviewed by reporters.

When talking about food, her eyes glistened, and she listed out the food she liked while counting on her fingers. "I like cake pops, desserts, seafood..."

Her adorable actions made Damien melt from her cuteness.

Damien took out his notebook and wrote everything down in detail.

In the end, he smiled happily at Maya. "Alright. I've written everything down. Thank you, chubby little girl."

When Evan overheard what he said, he kicked Damien.

Stunned at the sudden kick, Damien turned around and looked at Evan in confusion. "Mr. Seet, why did you kick me?"

Evan warned, "Don't call her chubby little girl. She's a pretty fairy."

Damien was speechless.

I see... Mr. Seet not only protects his wife, but also his daughter.

Damien nodded quickly and addressed Maya as a pretty fairy.

Maya's eyes lit up. It seems even me, a chubby girl, can be called a pretty fairy.

Hehehe... This is great!

Maya ran to Evan and wrapped her arms around his legs shyly.

At that moment, Evan sensed Maya was embarrassed.

He leaned down and ever so gently held Maya in his arms, treating her like a treasure as he gazed at her affectionately.

It was nearly evening when John, Jeremy, and Jensen returned to the Darkmoon Manor.

Jeremy announced, "Mr. Seet, we bribed two guards, and we can sneak in tonight. But we have to leave before dawn because the next shift will arrive."

This entire night is enough.

Evan complimented, "Great. You guys did well."

Jeremy boasted, "Of course. I'm better than four of them, so this is a piece of cake."

Jensen, on the other hand, rolled his eyes at him. "Mr. Seet, he has money to carry his weight. Now that I understand the power of money, it's really an eye-opener for me."

John glared at Jensen. Why is he talking about money?

Does Mr. Seet look like someone who's poor?

What a country bumpkin!

Jeremy added, "That's right, Mr. Seet. Mr. Lindt actually gave those guards a few million and promised to give them a drone each. The guards were so happy. Indeed, we couldn't be Mr. Lindt's match."