

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1351

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Chapter 1351 A Mastiff

"You don't want to make a call? Why?"

"Because... Because when my mommy and daddy have fixed their relationship, they'll come and pick me up together."

That was the cost of him running away from home. If Daddy doesn't do as I said, I'm not going to call first and admit defeat!

Juan said nothing for a while, a touch confused about the meaning of his words.

He brooded over Davin's rough love life and his bone-deep obsession with Nicole. Out of the blue, understanding dawned upon him.

"Your mommy and daddy's relationship will be fine, so don't worry."

"Yup, I think so, too!"

"I believe that as well, Luke! If you need any help, just say the word. We'll help you!" Joy promised firmly.

Zayden, on the other hand, patted himself on the chest. "Count me in. I'll help, too!"

"Thank you! The two of you are my best friends forever!"

"Yup, we're best friends forever!"

All three children's faces wore solemn expressions on their faces, their innocent looks amusing Juan greatly.

At Levant Winery the next evening, Levant couldn't quite remain steadfast in his resolution anymore, fretting about Luke not having called him a single time in the past few days.

Sitting on the wooden chair, he spaced out while staring at his phone unblinkingly. Inwardly, he was exceedingly conflicted, agonizing over whether he should give his son a call.

"That brat is really heartless! It's been a week, yet he hasn't rung me even once! It seems that he's terribly happy at Imperial Garden. Should I call him instead?"

In the next instant, his mind drifted to another concern.

That youngest daughter of Evan's is a little witch! Will she pick on Luke and order him around? And will she turn him into a people pleaser that he feels fearful whenever he sees someone of the opposite sex and does whatever they ask of him?

His horror snowballed the more he thought about it.

If that little witch really bullies him so much that he becomes a coward, then his entire life will be ruined!

At that thought, he picked up his phone. After a slight hesitation, he searched through his contacts and made a call.

"Hey! How's my son doing at your house, Evan?"

Evan merely answered him with three brief words, drawling, "I don't know."

"You don't know? How could you not know when he's staying at your house?"

"I just don't know."

"How dare you? Do you like raising someone else's son so much, Evan? Luke has been staying at your house for so many days, yet you're not sending him home! Do you really think that my son is now yours? Tell you what, I brought my son up with careful nurturing! I'm going to kill you if he's bullied so much that he turns into a timid and spineless person!"

"He won't be bullied so much that he turns into a timid and spineless person. Instead, he'll be pampered to the point that he becomes a domineering fighter."

A fighter? And a domineering one at that?

After hearing that, an image of a mastiff popped into his mind naturally.

He wants to turn my son into a mastiff?

"Watch your boundaries, Evan! I'll kill you if you really turn my son into a mastiff who bites everyone he sees!"

Huh? Why would he think of a mastiff?

Tickled pink, Evan retorted, "I think you resemble a mastiff most!" After saying that, he hung up.

"Right..." Back at you!

Alas, the man had hung up just when Levant started speaking.

With his gaze glued to his phone screen that had gone dim, he castigated Evan before deciding to go and pick Luke up.

I can't allow the son whom I spent so much effort nurturing to be turned into a dog by that blackguard!

When Tiffany went back to Levant Winery after work, Levant told her to go and pick Luke up with him.

"Has Luke said that he wants to come home?"

"Regardless of whether he wants to come home, he must do so!"

At the sight of Levant's decisive and determined expression, Tiffany was a tad puzzled. "Has something happened?"

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Chapter 1352 Visiting Luke

"Yes! Something huge has happened! Luke is going to be wrecked!"

Hearing that, Tiffany was bewildered, and she couldn't quite make sense of his meaning. She gaped at Levant with shock etched on her face. "What do you mean?"

"You'll know when you go to Imperial Garden for a look!"

At the sight of his urgency as though some disaster was near at hand, Tiffany didn't question him further but rushed over to Imperial Garden with him.

Right then, the children were playing in the toy room happily. Evan had just gotten home from work, but no sooner had he stepped into the living room than Blake came up to him before he could even go upstairs to change. Blake informed him that Levant had arrived with his wife and was seemingly not here for a friendly visit as he appeared to be foaming at the mouth.

"Mr. Evan, I'm not quite sure why Mr. Levant is here. Should I allow him in?"

Why he's here? Ah, I know all too well the answer to that! His darling son is still here, so he's naturally here to visit him. Besides, he even phoned me earlier. Therefore, Evan replied, "Let him in."

"Sure, Mr. Evan!"

Levant headed straight for the living room in a frenzy with Tiffany. When he caught sight of Evan, he acted as though the man owed him a humongous debt and demanded in a sharp voice, "Where is my son, Evan? What right do you have to raise him like a dog?"

In response, Evan stared at him coldly without saying a single word, calm and unruffled.

His demeanor aggravated Levant all the more. "Speak up! Have you gone mute, you high and mighty president of Seet Group?"

The corners of Evan's mouth lifted slightly, and he casually drawled, "No, I'm just watching a dog bark."

A dog... bark? This blackguard is actually calling me a dog?

"Evan, that comment is just too caustic! Mark my words that I'm going to kill you if you've truly ruined my son!"

"Okay! How are you planning to do that? You merely keep clamoring that you're going to kill me at Imperial Garden alone. I think you're courting death instead!"

Hearing that remark, Levant was so enraged that he spat, "Let's have a duel!"

"I don't have the time for that. Anyhow, you didn't come here to Imperial Garden to have a fight with me, did you?"

"Is my son okay, Mr. Seet?" the confused Tiffany at the side inquired while looking at Evan in bemusement.

"He's perfectly fine. In fact, he's playing in the toy room."

Only after Tiffany heard that did her heart that had been lodged in her throat finally settle back into her chest. She then turned to Levant, mystified about his claim that their son was going to be wrecked.

"I'm glad to hear that. Thank you for having taken such good care of him with your wife, Mr. Seet."

"Don't mention it. He's been doing great here. Anyway, I'll have someone go and get him."

After he had said that, a maid headed to the toy room.

In short order, the few children skipped out of the toy room. Luke was exceedingly thrilled when he spotted his parents.

"Mommy! Daddy!"

“Luke.”

Leaning down, Tiffany reached out and pinched his cheek. When she saw the innocent and adorable smile on his slightly chubby face, she grinned as well.

“Are you having fun here, Luke?”

Luke nodded, gazing at her with eyes that shone brightly. “I’ve been having tons of fun here, Mommy! I’ve got so many people to play with me here, and Maya always prepares all kinds of delicious food for us. Joy and Zayden play with me, too. It’s much more fun here than at Levant Winery!”

“So, you don’t even want to go home anymore and don’t even want your parents, huh?” Levant questioned with a frosty expression on his face.

Luke thought for a moment before he stared at him gravely. “Daddy, I’ve told you before I came here that I was running away from home. There’s a condition if you want me to go home.”

Having no idea what that meant, Tiffany queried, “What’s the condition?”

Luke lifted his eyes to her, conflicted as to whether he should answer her honestly, for he couldn’t shake off the feeling that it would upset her.

“You said you’re running away from home, Luke? Why did you do that?” Tiffany regarded him anxiously.

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Chapter 1353 A Pitiful Expression

Luke went silent. In truth, running away from home was Davin’s idea, and he merely agreed back then.

Tiffany grew increasingly worried at his silence. Oh my God, it’s a huge thing that he ran away from home!

“Well? Why did you run away from home? Do you not like Levant Winery? If so, we’ll just move back to our old place, okay?”

Huh? Move out of Levant Winery? Then, Mommy and Daddy would drift even further apart, and I would’ve made things worse instead of helping!

“No, Mommy. That’s not it!” he hastily replied.

When Tiffany heard his denial, she frantically asked further, "If that's not it, why then?"

"It's because... because—"

"It's because he wants the two of you to be close to each other and love him as the average parents do."

Luke's head snapped back, and he cast his gaze into the distance, only to see that Davin and Sheila had come as well.

At the sight of Sheila, Zayden cried out and sprinted toward her at lightning speed as though he had seen his favorite food.

Leaning down, Sheila scooped him up and kissed him several times. Then, she pinched his cheek, asking, "I heard from your daddy that you're eating less so that you can become a superhero, but why don't you seem any different to me?"

At that, Zayden hung his head and touched his slightly rounded belly. "That's not my fault, Mommy. Maya's cooking was too delicious, so I couldn't resist taking... a bite more." While saying that, he even held out a finger.

"Are you sure you couldn't resist taking a bit more?" Sheila drawled.

Zayden deliberately thought about it for a moment before he honestly held out three fingers. "Actually... I ate three bites more."

As Sheila looked at her truthful son, a stunning smile bloomed on her face, and she patted her son on the head once more.

"Are you here to take Zayden home, Aunt Sheila? I don't want him to leave. I want to play with him!"

"I'm here to pick the two of you up, Joy. Grandma is missing you, so I'm going to send you both over."

Zayden and Joy looked at each other before they both swung their gazes at Luke. Sheila instantly understood their meaning. "Do you want to go as well, Luke? If you do, I can bring you along."

Luke raised his head and stared right at Levant, a question flashing through his mind. I'm now threatening Daddy. Will it still be effective if I go to another place?

Seeing that her son wasn't saying anything, Tiffany bent down to his height. "You don't have to worry about my relationship with your daddy, Luke. Just spend your childhood happily. That's what I want to see most. Don't worry about the matters between adults anymore, okay?"

Luke lifted his head and glanced at Davin, at which the man threw him a look. At once, his mind whirred at warp speed. He then put on a pitiful expression.

"I want to have a house filled with laughter and warmth, Mommy. At Imperial Garden, I always see Mr. Evan and Ms. Nicole chatting and laughing together. I've never seen you do so with Daddy. Imperial Garden feels like a home, while Levant Winery feels cold and chilly. Usually, you're no different from a guest who's living there, behaving like strangers with Daddy. Other children's mommies and daddies don't act that way. Look at Ms. Sheila and Mr. Davin. They're happy together, with chatter and laughter, not like the two of you either."

After saying that, he lowered his head and pouted, making himself look all the more pitiful.

At the side, Davin couldn't help exclaiming inwardly, Wow, his reaction speed is impressive! That aside, his acting skills are superb, too! He has the potential of being a celebrity, so his talent should be nurtured.

Meanwhile, Tiffany was at a loss when she saw his son's ardent desire for warmth.

Indeed, I live at Levant Winery with Levant, and we're husband and wife in front of outsiders. But that's not the case in reality. He's courteous with me and takes good care of me, yet he has never had any romantic attachment toward me.

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Chapter 1354 A Promise

Knowing that matters of the heart couldn't be dictated, Tiffany had no intention of forcing Levant to love her. She thought that it was sufficient as long as Luke had the love of both his parents.

Never in her wildest dreams had she thought that Luke would still find the maternal and paternal love lacking in warmth.

Her emotions became a chaotic mess. She didn't really blame herself since she indeed couldn't do anything about it, but neither did she blame Luke since she understood his feelings all too well.

She remembered that she was also very much envious of other children when she was young because they all had happy families, and their parents' relationship was harmonious. Contrarily, her parents bickered daily. At times, they even had huge rows. For that reason, her recollection of her childhood and adolescent years was unhappy under the shadow of her family.

She felt that the situation between her and Levant wasn't as bad as her parents since they at least had no altercations. However, she had never thought that it would still affect Luke adversely.

Oh well, this is probably an inevitable impact of an atypical marital relationship!

"Luke..." She hugged her son tightly as guilt surged within her.

Likewise, Levant felt a tad perturbed at the scene unfolding before his eyes.

This is all on me! Still, I really can't force myself to feel any romantic attachment for her, nor can I bring myself to be with her as the average couple. I am working hard in that direction, but... I just can't do it!

At the side, Davin leaned close to him and whispered, "You're really hard-hearted that you don't even love such a good wife and son."

Levant jerked his head back and glowered at him. "Who said I don't love them? I'm willing to give my life for them!"

Nonetheless, Davin merely frowned. "Are you serious? Women are the ones who love to utter such an exaggeration in this particular situation. What? Do you have a penchant for doing so as well? But you don't look like a woman."

"Hey, watch your tongue! That's not an exaggeration. I was merely speaking the truth. I do love them very much, but my feelings toward Tiffany aren't that of romantic love. I can regard her as a family member or even my sister, but I just can't—"

"You just can't regard her as your wife, right? In my opinion, you're truly a scumbag!"

"Exactly! You're really a scumbag through and through, utterly irresponsible!" Sheila seconded with her arms crossed. While her voice was lowered, making it seem as though she was muttering to herself, Levant could hear every single word.

Not only were Tiffany and Sheila good friends, but they were also both women. Thus, he understood why she would speak up for Tiffany at such a time and didn't take offense at her.

He bent down and helped Tiffany, who was carrying Luke in her arms, up. Then, he turned to Luke. "Don't worry, for your mommy and I will only grow closer as time goes by. Give me another chance, won't you?"

When Tiffany saw that he was making such a promise to Luke, she suddenly felt discomfited.

Feelings can't be forced, so it can't be easy for him either.

Taking Luke's hand, she echoed, "I also promise that my relationship with your daddy will only grow increasingly closer."

Luke was stunned as he gaped at them both. This is the first time I've ever seen Mommy and Daddy being so in sync with each other. Heh, this is quite a nice feeling!

"I believe in you, Mommy, Daddy!" He flashed them a sweet smile.

At that turn of events, Sheila and Davin looked at each other. "Do you believe their promise?" Sheila asked Davin.

In response, Davin pursed his lips. "It feels more like a brush-off, so I don't quite believe it. Didn't you notice the look in Levant's eyes when he was gazing at Nicole just now? He still has feelings for her, and it's difficult to shake off an obsession. I'm truly worried that he can't get over her for the rest of his life."

"Even if he can't get over her, he must find a way to do so. Considering his age, I think taking responsibility is far more important. Davin, do you have any good ideas to help him get over Nicole?"

Davin pondered for a moment before lamenting, "No, I don't. How could I possibly have any ideas? This is a matter of the heart, so there's no cure for it. Haven't you ever heard of the saying that only love has no cure among the many diseases in the world?"

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Chapter 1355 Changing Wives

Sheila proceeded to study Davin with a strange look in her eyes. Uneasy at her scrutiny, Davin likewise used the same peculiar gaze to eyeball her.

After the two of them had stared at each other for some time, Sheila abruptly giggled.

Surprise inundated Davin. "Why are you laughing? Is it because you think that you've found a suave and handsome husband whom you find increasingly pleasing the more you look at me and feel buoyed with joy?"

Upon hearing that, Sheila curled her lips in disdain. "I'm just astonished that a good-for-nothing person like you can actually be so philosophical. It looks like you're not all that bad."

Disgruntlement swamped Davin. "I don't like the way you're speaking of me. I know plenty of philosophical stuff, but I didn't want to flaunt myself as a nerd. I'm actually keeping a low profile without showing off."

That remark of his rendered Sheila speechless.

She then scoffed, "Yeah, you're very low-profiled, so much so that everyone in Y City knows that you're a good-for-nothing who loves drinking and brawling!"

"Well, you still like me despite my flaws, no? Since we were in kindergarten, you pursued me relentlessly."

"That proves that I was truly ignorant in my youth and was blinded for some inexplicable reason," Sheila lamented on a sigh.

At that, Davin's brows knitted together. Hmm, she's actually going as far as denigrating herself just to heap scorn on me?

"Not only were you blind, but you even had your wires crossed. You must have been not quite right in the head. In fact, everything about you from head to toe must have malfunctioned back then."

Listening to his criticisms, Sheila immediately grew livid. With her hands at her hips, she shot daggers at him. "I gave you an inch, and you took a mile, huh, Davin? Go ahead and say another derogatory word about me if you dare!"

"You started it first. I was merely following your lead! How is that wrong?" Davin argued, feigning an innocent expression.

"I can belittle myself, but not you! Apologize right this instant!"

"No way!"

"Great, just great! You're going against me now. You must be yearning for me to teach you a lesson again, yes?"

"I'm confused, Sheep. Before we got married, you pursued me doggedly. Why have things changed after we got married? After having Zayden, especially, your status at home skyrocketed. Every so often, you threaten to teach me a lesson and punish me as you please. You're really getting audacious now!"

"That's because the tables have turned. I spent immeasurable effort to win you over back then and took everything you gave me for so many years. Now that my position is finally elevated after having a son, and I've got your mother backing me up, I naturally have to take it back out on you! Oh yes, do you still remember the three promises your parents gave me the night before we registered our marriage, Davin? That's no different from your slave contract. You're mine now, so you've got to do everything I ask of you. Don't displease me, or else..."

No sooner had Sheila's words fallen than a feather duster was timely handed to her.

"Here, Mommy!"

Seeing that, everyone was dumbstruck.

Davin lowered his head and eyed Zayden, who was handing Sheila the feather duster. "Hey, I'm your father, brat! Your biological father! Don't you feel bad when you see me being beaten up?"

"It doesn't hurt you when Mommy hits you. Instead, it'll make Mommy happy. I even heard from Maya yesterday that it's a trend now for children to indulge their mommies. You've got to do the same!"

"Good grief! Do I not pamper her enough? I've spoiled her so much that she's now fearless!"

Just after Davin had finished speaking, he howled as though someone yanked on his tail. "Ow! Can't you leave me with some dignity when we're outside, Sheep?"

"Outside? We're not outside, are we? This is Evan and Nicole's house, not some public area!"

Davin's expression darkened at once. "Sheep, let me tell you this solemnly. If you continue treating me in such a manner, I'll consider... consider changing wives!"

"You want to change wives? You're really audacious now. Let's go to the Seet Residence right this instant, and you can speak to Mom about this!"

"No way! Mom has always sided with you, so I'd certainly get beaten to within an inch of my life if I were to say that to her! I'd only end up wailing and jumping all over the place!"

When the few children heard that, they were all curious about the meaning of "wailing and jumping all over the place."

Blinking her eyes, Joy couldn't resist asking Davin about it. "Uncle Davin, what does it mean to wail and jump all over the place?"

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Chapter 1356 He Just Gets To Me

Beaming from ear to ear, Sheila remarked, "Joy, would you like a demonstration from your uncle Davin?"

"Sure!"

"Then, let's go to the Seet Residence. Your grandma will certainly make your wish come true."

Joy nodded in delight as she blinked her shimmering eyes. Zayden and Luke had stars in their eyes, both anticipating going to the Seet Residence as well.

“All right, let’s all go, then! All three of you can tag along.”

“Okay! We’ll go and get our suitcases, then!”

“Me, too!”

All three children raced up the stairs on their stubby legs. In no time, each of them was wheeling a suitcase and wearing sunglasses as they descended the stairs coolly.

At that sight of their fanciful appearance, a great idea occurred to Davin out of the blue.

“Whoa! Why don’t the three of you take part in a fashion show? A single appearance can earn you tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands. I’ll be your agents, and we’ll share the money evenly. What do you think?”

“Sure! I don’t mind, Uncle Davin. I love being a celebrity! Do you think I can join a child star audition?”

“A child star? Of course, you can! Trust in yourself, for you’re exactly the kind of person they’re looking for!”

When Joy heard that, elation flooded her.

Meanwhile, Zayden turned to Luke beside him. “Joy wants to be a child star. What about you?”

“I want to be an inventor and invent tons of high-tech things!”

“Wow, that’s incredible!”

“Not really. It’s just an idea, but it hasn’t turned into reality yet. I can only be considered incredible when I’ve really invented some high-tech item that’s of great use.” After saying that, Luke asked Zayden in return, “What about you? What do you want to do?”

At his question, Zayden rubbed his head. “I... I haven’t decided yet.”

“It’s okay. Take your time, and you’ll surely come to a decision sooner or later!”

Zayden nodded in agreement, but Davin urged, “Zayden, you’ve got to make up your mind quickly since they both already have goals. You can’t always lag behind others.”

“Don’t worry about that. My son will definitely do great things in the future!”

“Really?”

When Zayden heard his mother saying that he was great, he felt a tad dubious. I don't think I'm as bright as Joy.

“Of course! Trust me. You're the greatest son in the world!”

After having gotten such encouragement, Zayden stuck out his tongue in embarrassment. That was also his way of saying that he would do his best to attain that goal.

When all three children had left with Sheila and Davin, Levant and Evan had another verbal altercation. Levant then wanted to stay at Imperial Garden for dinner, but Evan coldly gave him the boot, so he had no choice but to leave resentfully.

Before leaving, he even hissed through gritted teeth, “You're really stingy, Evan! You're the president of Seet Group, yet you're even calculative about a meal! How are you not ashamed to be so miserly?”

“I don't mind being generous with others, but with you, I'm particularly tight-fisted.”

“How shameless!”

“Thank you for the compliment. Goodbye, and please see yourself out.”

“Do you think I'm all that eager to dine with you? Let's go, Tiffany!”

Tiffany inclined her head and flashed them a smile before leaving with Levant.

Gazing at their retreating backs, Maya turned to Evan and queried, “Was that necessary, Daddy? Do we not have food here at Imperial Garden?”

“We do, but not if it's him eating.”

Maya choked for a moment before she continued asking, “It's because of Mommy that you're always hostile with Mr. Levant, right?”

“No.”

“Why, then?”

“He just gets to me.”

Right after saying that, Evan spun around and went upstairs.

As Maya stared at her father's obstinate back, she inwardly mused, It must be because of Mommy, no doubt. I noticed that he was perturbed by the look in Mr.

Levant's eye when the latter gazed at Mommy earlier. That must be why he was so ruthless that he didn't even allow him to stay for dinner. He's very possessive and treats Mommy like his private property, not allowing anyone to covet her!

It was almost dawn, yet Juan lay on the bed, tossing and turning as sleep eluded him. He racked his brains for a way to have Sally voluntarily give up on dating him.

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Chapter 1357

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Chapter 1357 Staking A Claim

Sally has a silver tongue, so I might not be her match when it comes to verbal sparring. Therefore, I've got to play some tricks and go all out! As Juan's thoughts progressed in that direction, he swiftly had an idea.

After thinking the entire plan through, he drawled, "You want to play games with me, huh, Sally? I'll have you know my methods and back out voluntarily."

In the other room, Kyle stared at the moonlight reflected on the ground. He tossed and turned, his profound eyes brimming with worry.

Truthfully speaking, he felt that Juan's analysis back at the Seet Residence indeed made much sense.

There's no doubt that Sally approached the Seet family deliberately. But what's her motive? And what exactly does Grandma know? Also, does she really have feelings for Juan and is willing to date him? Or... does she merely want to use him to draw closer to the Seet family?

While he brooded upon it, he felt that Sally and everything that had to do with her was a mystery. I've got to keep a close eye on her.

It was a very long night that dragged on interminably.

In another room, Nina likewise had a lot on her mind and couldn't fall asleep.

Destiny is indeed astonishing. I wasn't fated to be with Chris, but Stephen then appeared. And by a stroke of coincidence, he has many similarities with Chris. I just can't help seeing Chris' shadow in the way he carries himself and does things. Could it be that God took pity on my infatuation and sent him to me? And could there really be two people with completely different looks and figures yet appear so alike in certain demeanor and thoughts?

The more she contemplated it, the more mystified she grew. Stephen was a mystery, and she was inexorably gripped by the urge to unearth his secrets.

As soon as Nina arrived at the office the next day, she saw Stephen talking to a woman.

From the look of things, they seemed exceedingly intimate, so much so she couldn't help wondering about their relationship.

When she had drawn close to them and heard the woman acting coquettishly with Stephen in a gentle voice, realization instantly dawned upon her. She's probably his girlfriend.

When she halted for a moment, Stephen spotted her as well and greeted, "Good morning, Ms. Nina."

"Ms. Nina? Is she your boss? She's really beautiful!"

After saying that, the woman trained her gaze on Nina and studied her. Nina likewise started scrutinizing the woman, finding her very much alluring. Well, well... He has quite the taste.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Nina."

"Nice to meet you. I'm Stephen's girlfriend, Melanie Read."

At that moment, Melanie found Nina to have a superior aura the average woman lacked that she actually felt a tad inferior.

Nonetheless, she didn't show it in the least but continued looking into Nina's eyes with a smile.

"The two of you really make a good match."

"Thank you, Ms. Nina. Actually, I have an ulterior motive in coming here today. I want everyone here to know that Stephen has a girlfriend."

Melanie crossed her arms, making it abundantly clear that her remark was meant for Nina. Clocking her expression and demeanor right then, Nina understood the meaning behind her words.

"Don't worry, Ms. Read. Our company prioritizes work, and the female employees here know where to draw the line. They'll naturally keep a respectable distance from Stephen."

"I'm glad to hear that! I'll keep your words in mind, Ms. Nina." When Melanie had finished saying that, she reached out and patted Stephen on the shoulder. "Have a good day at work. I'll be leaving, then."

"Sure."

After she had left, Stephen flashed Nina a sheepish smile. "My girlfriend is a bit willful, so please don't take offense at her, Ms. Nina."

"It's fine. I can tell that she must love you very much since she came to the office to stake her claim to you."

At that, Stephen was at a loss for words.

She loves me? Perhaps so.

Smiling, he took out the blueprint from last night and handed it to Nina. After glancing through it, Nina's brows furrowed slightly, and dubiousness showed on her face. "If you hadn't handed it to me personally, I would've thought that someone else did this. How did you come up with this design concept?"

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Chapter 1358 Investigate Stephen Musgrave

How did I come up with this design concept?

A touch nervous, Stephen didn't dare look Nina in the eye. Instead, he instinctively averted his face. That action of his piqued Nina's curiosity all the more.

"Was it you who came up with it?" Nina continued asking.

"Y-Yes, I was the one who came up with it! I couldn't sleep last night, so I turned on my computer and did the design. Is there a problem, Ms. Nina?"

"This white porcelain bottle will appear simple yet high-end with iridescence. We've got to be particular with the material, and the texture will be superb..."

As she gave her evaluation, old memories flashed across her mind. At that time, Chris held a blueprint in his hand and commented while studying it, "If there's iridescence, it will no longer be a mere skincare bottle under the illumination of light. Instead, it can also be used as an exquisite decoration. And if technology is further developed one day, you can also add other effects. For instance, having it change colors when it comes into contact with acidity or alkalinity to verify the product's quality. Then, the complement of the perfect bottle and its contents will create a set of skincare products that are truly well-loved and received..."

I still remember all too vividly his expression back when he spoke of that, but now... this concept has actually been designed by someone else. This is too much of a coincidence!

"I'm glad you like it, Ms. Nina."

Stephen's words interrupted Nina's thoughts. Snapping back to reality, Nina stared at him. "I'd like to know how you came up with this concept."

Hearing that question, Stephen was stunned for a moment. To be honest, he didn't really spend all that much effort to come up with that design. Before he went to bed, that idea suddenly occurred to him, and he simply sketched it out while sitting in front of the computer. He never expected to finish designing the product so quickly. In fact, he was surprised himself.

Besides, it had him realizing something—his talent was previously in translation, but it had seemingly changed to design at present.

Could it be that it has something to do with that incident?

"What's wrong?" Nina queried upon seeing that he was spacing out.

"Nothing's wrong, Ms. Nina. I merely had some inspiration. I didn't really think about it."

Nina didn't comment on that, but noticing his evasive gaze, she couldn't shake off the feeling that the matter wasn't all that simple.

Hmm... It looks like I've really got to investigate him thoroughly.

"I got it. You may go back to your work."

Having said that calmly, Nina went to her office with the blueprint. Meanwhile, Stephen headed to his cubicle as well.

Soon, Nina's assistant received a call from Nina. "Ms. Nina, did you say that you want me to have someone investigate Stephen Musgrave?"

"Yes, that's right. Investigate who he associates with and whether the personal information he provided is true."

"Understood, Ms. Nina."

After hanging up the phone, Nina stared at the blueprint unblinkingly.

If there's nothing amiss with Stephen, then it's just too much of a coincidence for him to share the same ideas and thoughts as Chris. But if there's indeed something off about him, there'll definitely be some leads as I keep an eye on him and investigate him.

Right that second, a bold conjecture popped up in her mind.

Could it be that Chris privately told him his design concept? Or did he once tell him in the past? Or is there some kind of relationship I can't conceive between the two of them?

Questions swirled in her mind, and she fervently hoped that the investigation would yield results as soon as possible.

Perhaps that girlfriend of his earlier will also give me some leads. At that thought, she phoned her assistant again and ordered the latter to pay attention to Stephen's girlfriend, Melanie, as well.

"Understood, Ms. Nina."

No matter how deep the answer lies, I'm going to unearth it!

Meanwhile, Kyle was the only person in the general manager's office. Juan claimed that he had something urgent to handle in the morning and took leave.

He did ask Juan about the so-called urgent matter, to which Juan mysteriously said, "I'm going to spend some time with Sally since she thinks that we're compatible."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1359

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

Chapter 1359 Crossing Of Swords

Spend some time.

When Juan said that, a crafty look appeared in his eyes. Kyle, who was perceptive and skilled at reading expressions, immediately understood what he meant by that.

"In that case, you've got to be careful. Make sure that it doesn't backfire on you instead."

Juan naturally understood that Kyle's reminder was out of worry that he wasn't Sally's match, considering her glib tongue.

"Trust me. It definitely won't backfire on me."

"I hope so."

Juan should be meeting with Sally now, right? I wonder what will happen between them. Kyle was quite curious and wanted to give Juan a call, but he was also afraid that the man was contending with Sally.

After deliberating about it, he decided not to make the call. He placed his phone aside even as his lips curved into a self-deprecating arc. He felt that he was too concerned about the matter.

Composing himself, he then turned his attention to work.

At that moment, Juan was “crossing swords” with Sally in a luxurious private room in the hotel.

The so-called crossing of swords was actually his attempt to scare her so that she would give up.

Sally was no easy prey either, so she fearlessly played along with him.

“Sally, since you feel that we’re suited for each other, what’s the big deal about us living together now?”

Living together? Hah! In your dreams!

“Even so, we still need to understand each other first. I’m not comfortable living together before understanding you.”

“Are you really not comfortable, or...” Juan slowly leaned close to her. Placing his mouth inches from her ear, he continued, “Or... your motive isn’t to be with me at all but something else altogether?”

As he said that, his beguiling eyes were fixated on her unblinkingly. It was as though he wanted to capture some flaw from her minute expressions.

Sally’s gaze flickered. “I don’t get your meaning, Mr. Juan. Say, what other motive would I have?”

“You know full well what your motive is.”

“I really don’t, so please enlighten me, Mr. Juan.”

Juan said nothing, merely sneering in response.

I just knew that she’s eloquent, and I wouldn’t get anything from her if I were to bandy words with her!

“I’ll enlighten you sooner or later,” Juan declared solemnly.

“Okay! I’ll be waiting, then.” With a faint smile on her lips, Sally picked up the coffee on the table and savored it somberly.

That round, Juan didn’t get the upper hand. After mulling it over for a while, he flashed a smile at Sally. “Since you think you’re compatible, should I not allow you to get to know me better?”

“Of course! How would you like to accomplish that, Mr. Juan?”

“Let’s start from understanding my likings. I think only people with the same likings are suited to be together. I wonder if the things I like are also to your liking?”

“What do you like, then?” Seeing the smirk tugging at his lips, Sally could tell that he was planning something nefarious.

“You’ll know if you come with me.”

After thinking for a moment, Sally got to her feet. “Sure.”

I want to see what trick exactly he has up his sleeve. And as long as it doesn’t put my life at risk, I’ll play along with whatever it is, she inwardly resolved.

Juan regarded her condescendingly even as a faint smile hovered over his lips. You agreed so easily, huh? Well, you’ll be crying later!

The two of them then got up and exited the establishment, one after another. Juan drove in front while Sally followed behind him. In no time, they arrived at their destination.

At the sight of the signage that read acupuncture treatment room, a thoughtful look entered Sally’s eyes. Why did he bring me to an acupuncture treatment room? Could it be that he wants to teach me acupuncture? No, it can’t be that simple. He must have some other plan.

Juan threw Sally a provocative look, thinking to himself, Just you wait! I’ll spell my name backward if you don’t cry later!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1360

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

Chapter 1360 Cure You With Acupuncture

“Do you know the use of an acupuncture treatment room?” A mischievous smile bloomed on Juan’s face as he crossed his arms.

“Yup. It’s for treating diseases and saving lives,” Sally replied.

“My mother is an apprentice of an expert in acupuncture, and her skills are superb. I, too, have liked acupuncture since young. As such, I hope that my future girlfriend will also like it. So, do you have any interest in it? If you don’t, we don’t need to waste our time anymore.”

Right then, Juan was dead certain that Sally had an ulterior motive in approaching the Seet family. Therefore, she would go along and agree no matter what he said.

Sure enough, Sally answered, "Although I've never been exposed to acupuncture, I know that treating diseases and saving lives is a good thing. I think I'll like it."

You'll like it? Great!

A triumphant smile flickered across Juan's eyes. "Shall we go in and have a look, then?"

Sally nodded in acquiescence.

Juan walked in front and led the way. It was an acupuncture treatment room his mother once used. Nicole's acupuncture hospital was still under construction, and she even mentioned the day before that she was going to move everything there to the acupuncture hospital once it was done.

Eyeing the medical equipment in there, Sally frowned. "What are these things?"

"These are all medical equipment. Some are used for an in-vitro diagnostic of patients, while others are used in conjunction with silver needles during treatment. All of them are very expensive, so don't touch them!"

Sally nodded in acknowledgment as she scrutinized the complicated machines.

I really know nothing about all this, nor do I have any interest. Thus, I don't want to touch them even if it were fine to do so!

In the next instant, Juan abruptly suggested, "Are you in good health? Do you suffer from backache and the like, or are you feeling unwell anywhere? I can diagnose and treat you."

"Are you well-versed in this?" Sally wore a dubious expression.

"There's a saying about learning something through long-time observation, no? My mother is an expert in this, and I've watched her work since young!"

After saying that, a glimmer of craftiness glinted in Juan's eyes. He was all smiles as he looked at Sally. "How about this? I'll give you a checkup first. If you need acupuncture, I'll do it for you free of charge! What do you think?"

Sally's brows scrunched together.

Hmph! How noble-sounding when his real motive is to jab me with silver needles! This is the first time he asked me out, yet he's already planning to get physical with me. How ruthless! Anyway, I've got nothing important today, so I'll play along with him!

“Sure. Thank you in advance then, Mr. Juan.”

Surprise inundated Juan at her easy acquiescence. I’ve just prepared a ton of remarks of how it’ll benefit her to persuade her into agreeing, but I never expected it to have been all in vain. Ah, that’s quite a pity!

“In that case, lie down first. I’ll use the machine to give you a checkup.”

“Okay.”

Casting him a sidelong glance, Sally lay down on the examination bed. Juan then activated the machine.

In truth, he had no idea how to conduct a checkup. The so-called checkup was only a formality so that he would have a valid reason to jab her with needles.

After he pressed several buttons, numbers started appearing on the display screen of the machine. Juan looked at the figures with a frown marring his countenance, shaking his head while sighing interminably.

“Oh no, your health is looking really bad. You’ve got a spinal disease, so you suffer from backaches. Your waist doesn’t look all that good either. And your leg...”

How does he know that my health is lacking everywhere when the data is still running? Hah! He’s just saying that to pave the way for him to jab me a few more times!

“So, do I need acupuncture? How many needles do I need?” Sally inquired.

Turning to her, Juan regarded her with a sympathetic gaze. “You really don’t take care of yourself usually, huh? Look at how bad your health is. Everything isn’t quite right with you. But don’t worry. I’ll do my best to cure you with acupuncture. I promise that after a few times, you’ll feel better without any more backaches or leg cramps.”