

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1661

Chapter 1661 The Second Condition

After a moment of deliberation, Davin recalled his wish back then.

He and Kyle's assistant had been to Steven's underground palace before that to see how Steven built it. Davin wanted to create one as well so that he could turn it into a tourist spot and make some money out of it.

Seeing that it was a hassle to build one, Davin figured he might as well borrow Steven's as a test to see the financial viability.

It's not too late for me to start the construction after making sure that it can make a profit.

"Mr. Maupay, do you accept the second condition?" Davin asked.

"How can I accept if you haven't even told me what it is?" Steven frowned.

"Y-You need to accept it before I can tell you."

Davin's bombshell of a statement made Steven even more confused.

What is he driving at? Is he going to make some weird and tricky request to mess with me?

"Mr. Davin, please tell me before I make a decision."

"Hey, why are you being so difficult here? It's only two words. Just say 'I accept,' and I'll immediately tell you the condition."

Silence ensued.

Even Skyler felt that some tricky request was coming their way.

Thus, he warned Steven, "Daddy, don't do it. We'd be done for if he asks us to end our own lives."

"H-How could you say that, you rascal? Is it even possible for me, the kindhearted Davin Seet, to ever do something like that?"

"Yes!" Steven and Skyler replied simultaneously after exchanging glances.

Davin was stumped for words.

“Fine! I’ll tell you, but you guys must accept it if it doesn’t involve your lives.”

“Let’s hear it.”

“My condition is for you to let me stay in your underground palace for one month. During which, I can invite any of my friends over, and you can’t interfere. Easy, right?”

Steven could not help but gave a mirthless laugh.

“You’re a funny one, Davin Seet. You’re asking to stay at my place, and I’m not allowed to intervene if you bring your friends over? Is my house a hotel to you?”

“That’s right! How is that a request? How would you feel if I wished to do the same thing at Imperial Garden? Would you guys be okay with it?” Skyler chimed in, seething with rage. He thought Davin was being outrageous.

Davin remained quiet. At that moment, he had already tuned Skyler out, as the mention of “hotel” gave him an idea.

That’s right! If we run it like a hotel, there’s bound to be a lot of wealthy people who would want to experience staying there. I’d make a fortune!

He was already dreaming about swimming in a pool of cash.

With that in mind, Davin looked at Steven and Skyler. Concealing the joy in his eyes, he declared solemnly, “Do you two understand the situation you’re in right now? I’m the one naming the condition, not you. The only thing you can do is accept! If not…”

“What would you do?” Skyler was not having it.

“If not, you should just stay here for today.”

“Sure! Why not? I don’t mind the free food!” Skyler responded.

Davin snorted. “Did you forget what my brother just did? The chip is going to blow up at five tomorrow morning. When you head back, your home would already be in ruins.”

Skyler was rendered speechless.

As it was a grave matter, he was at a loss of what to do. When he turned his head to the side, he caught sight of the remote on the table.

“I-I don’t believe that this is real. Let me have a look!” he said as he reached out for it.

Alas, Evan was faster, placing it back into the box before Skyler could grab it. “You will believe it after tomorrow morning.”

Skyler did not know how to respond to him.

Since the underground palace, as well as the Maupay family, was at stake, both Steven and Skyler felt edgy and unsettled.

Sally, who was at the side, was just as worried.

Taking two steps forward, she said, “Daddy, let’s just do as Uncle Davin says. The wrong you could have done can’t be atoned by just letting him stay in the hideout for a month. I don’t think his request is that overboard!”

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Chapter 1662 Take Care Of Her

“Sally, h-how could you be on their side? You’re from the Maupay family!” Skyler was displeased to hear what Sally had just said.

“She’s just stating the facts! My condition is definitely well within reason! Besides, she’s bearing Kyle’s child, which makes her one of us. We can’t have you chastise her like that!” Davin voiced boldly.

So I’m not even allowed to talk now?

Stumped for words, Skyler turned to look at his father.

After giving it some thought, Steven spoke. “Okay, you can come and stay, but you’ll be staying in the underground palace that Skyler previously stayed in, nowhere else.”

“Are you really going to let him stay there, Daddy?”

“It’s for the best!” Steven roared at Skyler.

Still, Davin did not like that idea. He figured Skyler’s place was not going to be big enough but decided to go with it in the end. Let’s just get in first. I can always figure something out once I’m there.

“All right! Deal!”

Juan looked at him quizzically as he could not fathom the reasoning behind his uncle’s condition.

“Uncle Davin, are you bored of the life above ground?”

“You little brat. What are you talking about? I have other plans for it, of course.”

“What plans?”

“You’ll know when the time comes. Remember to help me promote my business, okay? I’ll give you a commission.”

Since Juan was still confused, Davin secretly explained how he planned to turn the underground palace into a hotel and receive guests for a month to make some money.

“Uncle Davin, is that really okay?” Juan looked at his uncle in astonishment.

“It is! Anything’s okay as long as it makes money! Besides, we’re already letting him off the hook for all the things he had done in the past.”

Juan was surprised to see that Davin stood firm when his principles were involved.

“All right then, split some of the profits with me.”

“Of course. Remember to put a word out for me.”

Juan nodded.

“Mr. Seet, I believe the apology’s settled now? Please take good care of Sally for me from now on. Especially you, Kyle Seet,” Steven said.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Maupay. I’ll never forsake Sally! I’ll treat her well!” Kyle promised.

“I’ll leave her in your care then. If I ever catch wind of you mistreating her, I’ll come after you!” Steven warned.

“Be rest assured. I’ll take good care of her, forever and always.”

Seeing how serious Kyle looked, Davin suddenly chuckled.

“Oh, Mr. Maupay. Don’t worry! Sally’s like the most precious person in the Seet family. No one’s going to bully her. And of all of us, Kyle’s the one that treasures her the most! She definitely won’t be mistreated in our family.”

“Daddy, everyone has been very nice to me. And I know Kyle will never mistreat me. So please don’t worry,” Sally reassured.

“All I wish is for my dear daughter to be happy!”

Tears welled up in Sally’s eyes as she nodded.

“All right. Now that everything’s taken care of, we’ll take our leave, Mr. Seet.”

“You’re our guests. Why not join us for lunch?”

“I still have some other matters to attend to, so maybe some other time.”

“Why the hurry, Mr. Maupay? Our family can afford to treat you two to a meal. Just tell us whatever you wish to eat, and we’ll prepare them for you,” Davin said courteously.

“I’m well aware of Seet Group’s capabilities. You guys can hold extravagant feasts on a daily basis, let alone one simple meal. Alas, I really do have important business to attend to. I promise I’ll stay for a meal next time!”

A meaningful look flashed across Evan’s eyes as he remained quiet for a moment. “Since it’s urgent, we won’t insist on making you stay, Mr. Maupay,” he then said.

“Thank you for your hospitality. I’ll definitely have a drink with you during my next visit, Mr. Seet.”

After exchanging some pleasantries, Steven left with Skyler.

At the same time, Evan gave Juan a look, who followed after the Maupays.

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Chapter 1663 Spy

Meanwhile, in the study upstairs.

Davin turned to Evan. “Do you think Steven will believe the controller in your hand is real, and his hideout will explode at five in the morning tomorrow?”

Evan contemplated for a moment, then pointed out, “He won’t trust my words completely. He was in a hurry to get back to discern the truth.”

Davin nodded after hearing that.

“Right. His investigation will reveal nothing, and fear and insecurity will creep into his every thought. He’ll keep mulling over if there will be an explosion and whether there’s a spy among his men. To ensure the safety of his hideout, he will temporarily remove the chip from his hideout and place it at an empty lot. He’ll then wait to see whether it will explode at five in the morning tomorrow.”

“That’s right. Everything will depend on Juan next.”

Evan narrowed his eyes as his mind continued to churn. Steven certainly is someone to be admired. Just look at the talented individuals working for him for over ten years of

research. That's why I want the chip. I want to take a good look at what exactly almost destroyed Imperial Garden.

On the other side, Juan led a few subordinates and stealthily trailed Steven's car. When he saw Steven had returned to his underground hideout, he assigned someone to keep watch.

"I want you to follow if any of them goes anywhere."

"Yes, Mr. Juan."

The subordinates kept a watchful gaze, waiting for Steven's next move.

When he got back to his hideout, Steven let out his anger.

It was already bad enough that Lucas impersonated Riley and designed the extensive trap. Now there's even a spy among my men?

Why does the Maupay family have so many spies?

Are they all f*cking born as a betrayer?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt his anger rise.

He reached for the glass of water on his desk and threw it against the wall. Sparkling bits ricocheted off the wall flying in every direction. Water drenched the entire area.

His men standing aside held their breath as they cautiously observed Steven's mood, waiting for the storm to pass.

"Go and call everyone from the chip developer team!"

"Yes, Mr. Maupay."

Soon, all the developers had gathered in front of him. Their eyes were downcast as they felt the tension in the air.

"Among the nine of you, who was the one that leaked out the chip's information to Evan?"

The nine developers exchanged glances. They were shocked that Steven called them there regarding a spy.

This is serious. Mr. Maupay suspects there's a spy among us.

The team leader took a step forward.

“Mr. Maupay, we had sworn an oath to follow you in this life and had promised we won’t leak any of your research from the start. I think the oath we had was sincere, so I believe none of us here betrayed you. Could there be a misunderstanding?”

Steven slammed his palm onto his desk to further intimidate them. “A misunderstanding? Even even has a keypad to control the chip. So how would he get that if there wasn’t a spy among my people? Moreover, his keypad is more advanced than mine. It could even set a timer. Do you understand what that means? That means he can set the time of our death beforehand. The chip will explode tomorrow the minute it hits five in the morning. By then, we along with this hideout will merely be ashes.”

A timer.

The developers continued to exchange glances. After contemplating for a short moment, their gazes landed on three individuals among them because they had proposed the idea of setting up a timer before.

Hence, the keypad was most likely done by them.

Steven’s keen gaze was scrutinizing each of them and finally landed on the three as well.

“I want the spy to come forward! You better think of a solution. Otherwise, I’ll send you to hell myself if I lost my chip.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1664

Chapter 1664 Split Up

Hearing such ruthless words and seeing the menacing look on Steven’s face, the hearts of the three developers clenched with fear.

After exchanging a few more glances, they came forward and promised they didn’t leak any information.

“Mr. Maupay, I will never betray you. You can check my alibi.”

“Mr. Maupay, I won’t do such a thing as well. If you find out I was the spy, then my family will die with me.”

Seeing the two had defended themselves, the last person also came forward.

“Mr. Maupay, I have nothing to do with this. Feel free to investigate me if you don’t believe me. I’ll cooperate with your investigation. If it turns out I’m the spy, my family and I will die and go to hell together.”

“Enough! There is no point in condemning yourself in front of me. The three of you better come up with a solution, else you’ll be dead.”

Fear crossed their faces at Steven’s threat. They immediately nodded their heads.

As they left Steven’s study, they began to suspect each other.

“You’re the one who knows about the entire sequence to developing the chip. You’re also the most skilled among us. Are you sure it wasn’t you?”

“Bullshit! Why would I do such a thing? From the way I see it, it was the both of you.”

“I swear it wasn’t me!”

“Swearing an oath is pointless. Mr. Maupay had said the same. However, he also did mention the timer setting. Do you guys have any idea how that is accomplished?”

“Exactly. Doesn’t that require numerous research? We were busy chucking booze lately and haven’t had the time to develop something so high tech.”

“That’s right. Have you guys thought of the possibility that there’s no spy and we were all framed by Evan?”

“There’s a slight possibility for that.”

“Then, should we tell Mr. Maupay about it?”

“Save it! Mr. Maupay doesn’t want an explanation. He wants a solution.”

“Yes. I think it’s best if we run to the lab and start researching for the solution.”

“Do we even have the time for research? Mr. Maupay said the chip would explode at five in the morning tomorrow. Do you think we can make it in time?”

“One thing at a time. We have no choice. Research is the only thing we can do right now.”

The trio swiftly ran to the laboratory and began their research.

Steven’s assistant came in and relayed the conversation between the trio to him. Doubt filled Steven’s mind.

Is this matter really not related to them?

If not them, then who?

Why would Evan say it was done by someone close to me then? Was it to plant doubt among us? Or what?

Steven started to feel suspicious about the whole incident the more he thought about it.

It can't be...

The control button in Evan's hands is fake? He intentionally created that so that I would destroy the chip?

If the chip is destroyed, the knife hanging over his head would be gone too. He'll have nothing to fear anymore.

Steven felt that was most likely Evan's plan.

But what if the button in his hands does work?

The entire Maupay family and my hideout will have to bear the cost, and that cost will weigh heavy on me.

So how should I resolve this?

After mulling over it for a long while, he called Skyler and his aides over to come up with a plan.

After a few rounds of discussion, all of them concluded that Evan was deceiving them, but they couldn't bear the outcome if it turned out that Evan wasn't lying.

So they decided to temporarily transfer the chip to an empty lot and observe if there would be an explosion.

They would return the chip to the hideout if it didn't explode.

"All right. We'll follow the plan."

Steven suggested, "How about this? Let's split into three groups. The three of you will lead some men to different spots. It can be that Evan is coveting my chip, so there might be a risk of him stealing it. If we split into three groups, he won't know who has the chip. It'll make it harder for him to steal. One more thing, protect the chip at all costs!"

"Yes, Mr. Maupay!"

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“Daddy, don’t worry. I’ll protect the chip and won’t let Evan even come close to it,” Skyler assured.

“You can’t hold the chip. Evan’s men will keep you under close watch. So, I’ll give it to...”

The three of them moved according to plan after Steven had chosen his candidate.

Juan and his men, who were surveilling the hideout, felt a sense of excitement when they saw Skyler and Steven’s aides exit.

“Mr. Juan, they came out. It is just as Mr. Seet has predicted.”

“Of course. Daddy’s strategy never fails. Steven can’t even compare.”

“Mr. Juan, should we follow them?”

“Of course. I’m guessing they’ll split up, so let’s do the same.”

“Yes, sir.”

Under Juan’s arrangement, they each followed Steven’s men to three different spots.

One of the spots was an empty lot. There was nothing for miles, so the explosion wouldn’t cause any harm.

Meanwhile, the other two spots were by the sea and in an abandoned area.

Juan narrowed his eyes at the empty lot. He got a feeling that he chose the right person to tail.

“We have to grab the opportunity instantly once we see it. If they relax even a little, we have to snatch the chip. But we can’t leave a trail back to us. Steven will look for trouble at Imperial Garden if that happens.”

“Yes, Mr. Juan. We understand.”

Juan and his two men waited silently for the window of opportunity.

An hour had passed by in the blink of an eye. One of the men asked, “Mr. Juan, they’re staring at the lot somberly. So somberly like their lives depends on it. They didn’t even blink. How long are we supposed to wait here?”

“Yeah, Mr. Juan. Should we just make our move and steal it instead?”

“Steal it?” Juan glanced at both of them. “You guys think you can steal it without causing a scene? They have over a dozen men there and only the three of us here. If we move in, they’ll send someone to flee with the chip. If we make a mistake, it will be hard to steal it the second time. Moreover, once we make a move, Steven’s men will know my daddy is lying about the chip exploding. So if we’re making a move, we must be sure that we can get the chip. There are no second chances, so we can’t be reckless and waste our chance.”

The two men exchanged glances in silence and sighed. “Then, do we keep waiting?”

After a long silence, Juan took out his phone and called a number. Half an hour later, a few cars approached the scene.

Steven’s men were staring at the cars curiously. This area is just an empty lot with no one for miles, so there shouldn’t be anyone coming. But why are there cars approaching us?

Their attention was concentrated on the cars that had just arrived.

“What are you here for?” one of them asked.

The cars merely stopped. No one came down or answered their question.

Steven’s men got even warier of the situation. Are they here for the chip?

“Mr. Juan, are you the one who called the cars here? Who’s in there?”

A corner of Juan’s lips curled up. He merely said into his phone, “Let’s move in.”

Suddenly, a few bodyguards got out of the cars. Without a word, they headed straight for Steven’s men.

Sensing the hostility from the bodyguards, four of Steven’s men took the chip and retreated.

Juan sent a glance toward his subordinates. “It’s your turn. Follow those four closely. You don’t have to care about the rest. Let the fight continue.”

“Yes, Mr. Juan.”

The four men retreated quickly and called for backup.

When Steven heard the news, he immediately brought everyone and headed over. Alas, he was one step too late.

Juan's subordinates were occupied with two of the men, while the other two continued to retreat. Juan saw the opportunity and snatched the chip from their hands.

With the chip in hand, he immediately called off his bodyguards.

When Steven arrived, most of his men were already on the ground, all beaten up.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1666

Chapter 1666 Evidence

"Where's the chip?"

"Mr. Maupay, I'm sorry we didn't manage to protect the chip."

Steven could feel his blood boiling in rage.

Skyler then observed the injuries on his bodyguards. "Daddy, it was obvious they came prepared. It must be Evan's doing!"

"So, Evan didn't want me to destroy the chip but wanted it for himself."

"That's right, and we took the bait. We should've known. You could've just destroyed the chip. Now, years of research just fall right into his hands. How convenient!"

"Shut up! Follow me to Imperial Garden. I want an explanation from Evan."

Steven turned around and asked one of his men, "You! Did you see who took the chip from you? Did they leave any evidence?"

The men involved earlier tried to recall. "They were all dressed in black suits. It was obvious they were sent by someone, so the culprit is definitely Evan."

Steven's expression darkened. "You're saying Evan was the culprit judging by the black suits they wore? That can't be considered as proof."

"But, there's no proof left other than this."

Steven clenched his fist in frustration. It won't be easy to get an explanation from Evan without any proof.

What should I do?

Suddenly a bodyguard staggered over with his hand clenching his stomach, pulling Steven out from his mulling.

“Mr. Maupay, the c-chip...”

“I know the chip is stolen, you idiot!”

“Mr. Maupay, it was Juan. Juan was the one who stole the chip.”

“Juan? Do you have any evidence of that?”

“I do!”

The bodyguard unclenched his fist, revealing a button lying on his palm.

“What’s this?”

“This is something I grabbed from his clothing when he wasn’t paying attention. It’s an accessory on Juan’s sleeve.”

Steven reached for the button as his eyes turned frosty.

“Juan, just you wait!”

Shortly after, he led his men over to Imperial Garden.

Juan took a step into Evan’s study when the maid reported, “Mr. Seet, Mr. Maupay is here. He has quite a few men with him. Things don’t look too good.”

Juan smiled upon hearing that. Of course, things don’t look too good for him. The chip is the fruit of his years of research. How can he possibly stay calm with it being stolen?

“Did you leave anything behind?” Evan asked.

Juan answered after a short silence. “No.”

“That’s good.”

Evan left his study with Juan and arrived at the living room. There stood an angry Skyler and a furious Steven.

“Mr. Maupay, that was quick of you to return when you just left a while ago. Back for some drinks?”

Rage burned in Steven’s eyes as his gaze shifted from Evan and landed on Juan. “Mr. Seet, let’s be straightforward with each other. Won’t it tarnish your reputation for a president of the Seet Group to do such a dishonorable thing?”

Evan reclined against his black leather couch with a deadpan look. “Mr. Maupay, what are you trying to say?”

Steven continued to have his gaze trained on Juan. “Your son here had stolen my chip. So I’m asking you, what do you mean by that, Mr. Seet? Didn’t you confidently announce earlier today that my chip was set to detonate at five in the morning tomorrow? It seems that you were lying to get your hands on the chip. What an excellent plot, Mr. Seet!”

Evan turned to Juan and asked, “Have you done such a thing?”

The latter shook his head and answered confidently, “No. I’ve never seen any chip. He’s lying through his teeth.”

“Lying? I see you’re not going to admit being the thief that you are.” Skyler pointed at Juan furiously.

“Who are you calling a thief? Any more bullshit from you, and I’ll use my hammer on you. Have you forgotten how that feels like?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1667

Chapter 1667 A Button For A Thief

“You b*stard!”

“Juan, there’s no need for you to deny so quickly. I have evidence proving the chip was stolen by you,” Steven retorted.

“Evidence? What evidence?”

Juan was insistent not to be fooled by his words.

I don’t believe he has any evidence at all.

Steven didn’t answer him but looked at Evan instead. “Mr. Seet, if I have evidence to prove Juan stole my chip, shouldn’t you return the chip to me and provide me with an explanation?”

An indescribable look flashed across Evan’s eyes. His gaze fixed on Steven, trying to discern his words. He sounds confident. It doesn’t seem like he’s lying. Does he really have evidence?

However, Juan thought Steven was lying, so he stepped forward and asserted, “Sure! I’ll give you an explanation if you have it, so show me your evidence!”

Steven glanced at Juan. "I'm speaking to Mr. Seet!"

Evan was stunned briefly. "All right. If you do have evidence to prove Juan was the one who stole your chip, I'll give you an explanation."

With Evan's confirmation, Steven slowly stretched his arm out with a fist.

"The evidence is here."

"What?"

When he had everyone focused on his fist, he slowly revealed the item in his palm.

"This is the evidence!"

A button?

Evan quickly swept his gaze over Juan's clothes.

He noticed a missing button on his sleeve.

"Juan, this button is yours. It's the exact same as the one you're wearing right now. You dropped it earlier when you were stealing the chip."

A few scenes flashed in Juan's mind. It must be from my struggle with the last bodyguard. He must have yanked it from my sleeve when I wasn't paying attention.

I didn't even notice that.

How careless of me!

The corners of Steven's lips curled when he saw Juan fall into deep thoughts. He then turned to Evan.

"Mr. Seet, now that I have solid evidence, please return the chip to me and provide me an explanation."

A glint appeared in Evan's eyes as he asked, "Juan, does the button belong to you?"

Juan paused. "No. It's not mine."

At that moment, Zayden and Joy paused at the threshold when they saw there were guests in the living room.

"Who are they? What are they talking about?" Zayden asked curiously.

With a solemn look on her face, Joy eavesdropped on the conversation in the living room.

Steven sneered, "It's not yours? But your sleeve is clearly missing a button? And this button in my palm matches the one on your sleeve. So I know this is definitely yours."

Steven spoke with confidence, while Juan denied it with his arms folded across his chest.

"My button went missing a long time ago. How do I know that you didn't notice my missing button earlier in the afternoon, then come here again with a similar one to frame me?"

"You!"

Steven couldn't manage a retort against Juan's words.

"Are they talking about a button? Is that Juan's?" Zayden asked.

Joy's big, round eyes sparkled as she thought of an idea. She immediately dashed for the garage.

Zayden quickly followed behind her.

"Uncle! Uncle..."

"What's wrong, Joy?"

"Uncle, I have something I need from you."

"What is it?"

While in the living room, a faint smile hung on Evan's lips. "I think Juan's words make sense. You're accusing him of stealing your chip with a mere button. Isn't that too rash?"

"Mr. Seet, is this not enough? It's obvious from your attitude that you're protecting your son. I have all the more reason to believe you're the one who instructed your son to steal it!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1668

Chapter 1668 A Last Resort

When Steven finished speaking, he suddenly heard a squeaky voice saying, "Daddy!"

Joy was holding Zayden's hand as they walked in.

"Your school's over?" Evan asked.

"That's right! You need to reward me, Daddy."

Evan glanced at Steven before looking back at his child. "I still have guests I need to attend to, Joy. I'll play with you after they're gone, okay?"

Joy gave it some thought before nodding.

Then she turned and faced Juan. "Your button dropped inside my box when you were drawing with me last night, Juan!"

Joy took out her colored-pencil box from her backpack and gave the button to Juan.

The button immediately drew everyone's attention.

They all collectively questioned in their minds as to how Joy had the button.

Evan was surprised, while Juan was shocked. Both Steven and Skyler were utterly astounded.

Steven glanced at the button in his hand before looking at the one in Joy's palm with furrowed eyebrows.

When Juan picked up the button, he compared it to the one on his sleeves. "It looks exactly the same. It's mine."

"Yeah! You dropped it when you helped me paint last night," Joy restated.

"I've found the button that I dropped, Steven. Where did the button in your hand come from? I bet you're framing me on purpose, aren't you?"

Steven's face darkened. The button is clearly taken from Juan, so where did this child get his button? It must be someone's arrangement that she appeared at this moment.

He stared at Evan, who was currently sitting at the head of the table calmly, and wondered if he had underestimated his opponent.

I bet he sent a message on his phone to get his people to arrange this when I wasn't looking. Steven pursed his lips.

"Mr. Maupay, the button in your hand doesn't belong to Juan. Do you have any other evidence?"

Steven remained silent.

Skyler exclaimed with a scowl, "Since they aren't interested in being reasonable, then there's no reason we should do the same as well, Daddy. If they don't want to hand over the chip, then we'll just stay at Imperial Garden forever!"

"Who's staying at Imperial Garden now? You know what, I'm actually in the mood to drink with someone right now!" Davin walked in as he stared at Steven and Skyler with a smirk.

Both of them were currently filled with insatiable rage.

"What's up with you, Mr. Maupay?" Davin asked.

Steven glared at him. This guy is even more unreasonable than Evan! If he manages to get one leg into this matter, he'll say something that's even more outrageous. I'll just ignore him to avoid trouble.

"Evan, what's wrong?" Davin asked Evan.

Juan spoke. "It's nothing. They just wanted to stay at Imperial Garden as guests. It's a perfect time that they came because this place needs some help. Steven from the Maupay family has brought his son with him to help out at Imperial Garden."

Help? We're here to take back what's ours! Juan really knows how to make something up and turn the situation around! Steven gritted his teeth as he suddenly understood it was a stupid idea trying to reason with him.

However, he wasn't willing to swallow his pride and walk away, either.

Glancing at the floor above them, he shouted, "Is Sally there? I'm taking her back with me!"

"She's currently pregnant with a child of the Seet family. Why would she return with you?" Davin asked.

"Because she's my daughter! She'll come home with me if and when I say so!" Steven was seething with anger.

Everyone present could tell he was planning to use Sally to threaten the Seet family.

Davin sighed. "How about this? I'll go back with you instead of Sally. I'm preparing to move to your underground palace in these two days, anyway. You already promised me that, so you can't take it back!"

Steven looked at him with disgust. "You're you, and Sally's Sally! Right now, I need my daughter to accompany me back home, not you."

A set of footsteps could be heard above them as they made their way to the staircase. Moments later, Kyle and Sally made their appearance.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1669

Chapter 1669 Bargaining Chip

"Daddy, Skyler, what are you two doing here?" Sally asked.

"Return home with me, Sally!" Steven ordered.

"To do what? Daddy, did something happen?"

"That's right! Your mother isn't feeling too well right now. You should go back and visit her," he lied.

Sally thought for a while and realized it had indeed been a while since she last met her mother, so she nodded. "Okay. I'll go back with you."

Davin shot a quick look at Kyle, hoping he could prevent Sally's departure. After all, if she went back with Steven right away, it was possible that he wouldn't let her come back so easily.

He might even treat her as a bargaining chip.

Therefore, she must not leave with Steven no matter what.

Sadly, Kyle didn't really understand what Davin meant. It seemed reasonable to him that Sally should be allowed to return to visit her mother. He couldn't see the issue.

Seeing how Kyle stayed silent, Davin spoke up. "Your wife's pregnant right now, Kyle, and she's bearing a child of the Seet family. You shouldn't let her go back. Besides, if Sally wants to meet her mother, you can just pick her up and drop her here! After all, Imperial Garden is so big that she can stay however long she wants to spend time with her daughter."

Kyle, still not getting the situation, looked at Sally and thought that he should respect her decision on the matter.

Sally thought for a while and said, "I think it's too much trouble to get my mom here. Besides, my mom has been uncomfortable with interacting with people these few years, so it'll be better if I visit her."

“I’ll accompany you then—”

“No! Her mother only wants to see her!” Steven cut Kyle’s sentence off with a stern voice.

It was apparent that he wasn’t opening the matter up for negotiations.

“That’s right! Our mother only wants to see her and her alone!” Skyler insisted as well.

Sally could tell something was up, so she said, “Kyle, I don’t think you should follow me. I can go back by myself.”

“Okay, then. I’ll pick you up when you want to come back.”

“Okay.”

Steven proceeded to take Sally away in a foul mood.

Davin sighed heavily and stared at Kyle seriously. “Can I ask you a few questions, Kyle?”

“Go ahead, Uncle Davin.”

“How long can you bear being separated from Sally?”

Kyle furrowed his eyebrows, not understanding what his uncle was asking.

“I’ll be more direct, then. How long can you bear not seeing her at all? I know you two are still madly in love with each other, so do you think you can take it if you can’t see her for more than a year?”

Kyle thought Davin was exaggerating. After all, from his perspective, Sally was only going back to meet her mother. He didn’t understand why Davin was suggesting they wouldn’t be meeting each other again until at least a year later.

Sensing his confusion, Davin turned to Juan. “You want to explain the situation to him?”

“Explain what?”

“Explain what I just meant by that! You stole Steven’s chip, and he came here to get it back. When he failed to do so, he took his daughter away in anger! So, tell me, do you think he’s going to give his daughter back easily? He’s definitely going to use her as a bargaining chip!”

A dark look flashed past Kyle’s eyes. So that’s what’s going on.

He promptly turned to Evan. “Daddy, the chip—”

Juan interrupted, “Kyle, we must admit that the existence of the chip is a threat to the Seet family. We only want to conduct research and find a way to make an even better chip on this foundation we’ve obtained to protect ourselves. At the same time, it also acts as a deterrent against Steven. Otherwise, Imperial Garden might just get blown up one night while we’re sleeping, and we wouldn’t even know how we die.”

“That’s right. Just because we aren’t under a direct threat right now doesn’t mean we shouldn’t be prepared. The Seet family needs to have a deterrent to protect ourselves.”

“I remember, but there’s no need to make an even more powerful explosive chip. We only need to create something to suppress the chip so it won’t work.”

Juan and Davin stared at each other before the latter cleared his throat and said, “Kyle, I know you’re Steven’s son-in-law right now, but there’s no need to be so considerate of them. Are you worried that your dad will create an even more powerful chip to attack them?”

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Kyle remained silent.

Evan took a deep breath. “I’ll let you handle this matter, Kyle. While you can do what you want with it, you must remember that you have a responsibility to protect the Seet family and Seet Group.”

Kyle nodded. “Yes, Daddy.”

“Daddy, what will you do if Kyle takes the chip and gives it to Steven to get his wife back?” Juan asked.

“He won’t!” Evan yelled.

Davin added, “That’s right. It’s thanks to generations of hard work that the Seet family is where it is today. I believe Kyle will deal with this matter with utmost care.”

Kyle suddenly felt a lot of pressure weighing on his shoulders. He was aware that his father had assigned the matter to him because Sally was involved.

However, he still believed that, instead of creating an even more powerful version of the chip, it would be better to invent something that would guarantee to make the chip malfunction.

The chip was a powerful, explosive weapon. It would be better if it were rendered harmless to everyone forever.

Meanwhile, Sally was surprised to hear that Juan had stolen the chip.

“He really stole the chip? Are you sure it’s him?” she asked.

“Yes! The button definitely belongs to Juan, but they denied it.” Steven spoke confidently.

Upon seeing his sister sigh, Skyler said, “I’m so glad that you’re back with us. You’re our lifesaver now.”

“What do you mean by that, Skyler?”

“Before this, Evan was scared that Daddy will blow up Imperial Garden, so he made the both of us stay as hostages. With the chip in his hand, he can just destroy us if he’s unhappy. But now that you’re with us, there’s no way they’re going to attack us and harm the baby inside you.”

Sally patted her stomach instinctively. But I’m not pregnant! And now, there’s no way I can get pregnant either!

“The chip may be in Evan’s hand, but you still have the controller, isn’t it, Daddy? He won’t be able to activate the chip.”

“Are you that stupid, Sally? If he wants to use the chip, he can just research how to. He got a lot of talented people under his employment. It’ll be a piece of cake for him to figure out how the chip works and how to make a controller for it.”

Sally fell silent.

She didn’t really understand why they couldn’t just try to resolve the issue peacefully, considering both families didn’t have that much grudge against each other. Well, except when her father misunderstood Evan.

“In any case, now that you’re back, you just need to stay with us until we get the issue sorted out.”

“How long do I need to stay, Daddy?” Sally asked.

“That... We’ll have to see how the situation unfolds. Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of you. You’re pregnant right now, so I’ll make sure your meals are tailored to ensure you and your baby’s health.”

Sally sighed inwardly. What do I do when they notice my belly's not getting any bigger, and I'm not giving birth after ten months? I'll have to call Kyle later to see what we should do.

Skyler was staring at his sister's belly when he abruptly asked, "Daddy, how about we make a trade with Evan?"

"What kind of trade?"

"His grandchild is in your hands right now, and I bet he values this child more than the chip. How about we just make an exchange with him as soon as possible? If we don't move fast, he may have already started his research on the chip."

"What do you mean by that, Skyler? You want to use the child inside me?"

"We don't have a choice, Sally. The baby inside you is their own flesh and blood. There's no way they'll let the baby get hurt, so you don't need to worry about it."

"What if he refuses the exchange? What will you do?"

"If he refuses? Well, if he refuses, then it means their family doesn't care about you or your baby! There's no need for you to stay with Kyle if that's the case!"