### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1341

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1341 Money Had Fallen From The Sky

"Are you being serious? That sounds too good to be true!"

The mother stared at the lady in disbelief. If someone else had told her that, she would have been skeptical. However, upon seeing the stack of flyers in the lady's hands, she was stunned and began to find it believable.

"Of course, it's real. Are you interested in participating in this event? If so, you only have to fulfill one condition."

Filled with excitement and curiosity, the mother inquired, "One condition? What is it?"

"I need your help in distributing two hundred flyers. After that, I'll take a few pictures as proof. Once you're done, I'll give you a coupon. You can proceed to shop in the mall, and there's no limit to how much you can spend. For your information, our mall sells diamond rings too! There is a catch, though. There are only five of them, so the customer who arrives first will be more likely to receive it. You'd better get moving if you're serious about getting it."

Diamond rings? There are diamond rings? Big and sparkly diamond rings?

The mother had wanted a diamond ring for a long time but had never been able to afford it. Undeniably, it was hard to resist. By handing out two hundred flyers, she could reap plenty of wonderful rewards. It was as if money had fallen from the sky.

"Great, I'll do it. I'll get to it right away."

"Your child is slowing you down. Here, let me watch over your child while I take photos of you."

"Okay."

The mother instructed her child to stay with the lady before excitedly carrying on with her task. As if she could see a diamond ring summoning her, she distributed the flyers quickly. The more flyers she handed out, the closer she felt to the diamond ring.

Waiting aside, the boy lifted his head and asked the lady, "Can I help my mommy?"

"No. She has to do it herself, or else it doesn't count."

After hearing that, he rolled his eyes at her.

When he turned around, a new and exciting toy that appeared before him caught his attention. "What is this?"

He curiously reached for the toy. Yet, Joy's adorable face showed up before he had a chance to grab it.

"Do you want to play with this toy?"

"I do!"

"This is what I got as a reward for drawing a picture. Because of how well I drew, my mommy decided to buy it for me. Do you know how to draw? You have to be really good at it to earn a reward."

"Yes, yes! Of course I do!"

"Well, show me."

At first, the boy was hesitant, but he was soon tempted to agree when he looked at the latest toy in Joy's hands. Should I draw?

"What do you want me to draw?"

"Draw something that you like."

"Okay!"

After finishing his sentence, he hesitated once more. "Where should I draw?"

Joy pondered for a moment before responding, "I drew mine on my mommy's car. After I drew on it, the car looked so pretty. Does your mom have a car?"

"Yes. she does!"

"Draw it on your mom's car then."

The boy rubbed his head. Am I allowed to draw on Mommy's car?

"Are you scared? Coward!" the sharp-witted Joy taunted and rolled her eyes at him.

As a pampered child who was never criticized by others, the boy was immediately provoked. Hence, he yelled, "I'm not scared! You're the coward, not me!"

"If you're brave enough, go ahead and draw something. I'll give you this toy if your drawing is actually good."

"Okay, I'll do it! Just wait here with the toy. It's going to be mine very soon."

As soon as he finished speaking, he dashed over to his mother's car.

Twenty minutes later, the mother had just distributed the last two flyers in her hands when she suddenly noticed that the lady had vanished.

In search of her, she swept her gaze across her surroundings and mused, "That's odd. Where's that lady? How can she be gone?"

### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1342

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1342 Bears

Since she remembered the name of the shopping mall from the flyer, she thought it did not matter if she failed to locate the lady. Anyhow, she had completed the task and could simply head over to redeem the items later.

After taking a few steps, she suddenly thought of her son, and her heart skipped a beat. Wait, my son and that lady are missing. Please don't tell me that she's a human trafficker and has taken him away.

At that thought, she panicked and took out her phone to call her son's smartwatch.

"Where are you?"

"I'm at the parking lot."

"What are you doing there? Where's the lady who was looking after you just now?"

"I have no idea. I'm drawing right now. Don't disturb me." With that, the boy ended the call.

The boy's mother heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness he isn't missing," she mumbled to herself as she made her way to the parking lot.

When she approached her car, she was stunned to see two bears on it.

Instantly, her eyes popped, and she started screaming, "What happened? Who vandalized my car? This is unbelievable! Whoever did this has to pay for it!"

At that moment, she saw her son walking toward her from the rear of her car. "Mommy, what do you think of these two bears? Are they nice? I've also drawn two pandas on the other side. Don't they look realistic?"

After hearing what her son had said, the woman was on the verge of collapsing.

"W-What did you say? You did this?"

"Yes, I'm the one who did the drawings. I also drew one at the back, but it's only a baby wolf. Mommy, look. Is it nice?"

The woman stared at her son, tempted to punish him.

"You rascal! Why did you do this? You are really asking for it!"

"Mommy, I'm doing this to exchange for the latest toy. You have no idea how much fun that toy is. I'll show it to you later."

He did all these just to get a toy?

The woman stared at her gullible son and felt disappointment and anger arise within her. Suddenly, she thought of something and questioned her son, "What toy are you talking about?"

The child answered her in a serious manner, "A little girl wants to give it to me. She's the daughter of the lady whose car I drew on just now."

As if a bolt of lightning had struck her, the woman was rooted to the spot.

Only then did she understand she had been set up. I get it now. It must be that woman's doing! She must have been upset with my attitude earlier on and wanted to teach me a lesson. This won't do! I have to confront her!

Holding her son's hand, the woman started to walk in the direction where Nicole's car had been parked. However, when they arrived, that car was nowhere to be seen.

"Mommy, where is that little girl? She hasn't given me that latest toy yet! I want that toy! I want it!"

Surprised, the woman cast her eyes downward and stared at her son, who was throwing a tantrum. "You want that toy very much, don't you!" While shouting, she spanked his bottom in a fury.

The child started wailing and yelling at her, "Why did you do that? You are a meanie! A meanie!"

"You rascal! Look at what you've done to my car! What I did is nothing compared to the damages you've done! How dare you cry and call me a meanie! I ought to give you a piece of my mind!"

As she spoke, she spanked her son hard on his bottom again.

The child cried out even louder.

Zayden and Joy, hiding in a corner, witnessed the scene and could not help but make remarks. "Oh my. She spanked him really hard. It must be painful."

"After this incident, she will surely know how to educate her child in the future. The two of you are not to vandalize anybody's car ever. Do you understand?"

"Yes," the two children answered simultaneously.

"Good. Now let's go to the zoo." Zayden and Joy were thrilled to hear that. Brimming with excitement, they followed Nicole into the zoo.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1343

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1343 Wonder Elephant

"Woah! Look, it's Dumbo! There are giraffes here too!" exclaimed Zayden. He was ecstatic to see those animals.

Joy looked at him and said solemnly, "You shouldn't call it Dumbo. Elephants are not silly. Their long trunks allow them to spray water. Our noses can't even do that, so they are not silly at all."

Zayden was baffled for a moment. Nonetheless, what she said made sense to him.

Right at that moment, the elephant sprayed water at them, fascinating the boy. "I won't call it Dumbo anymore. Instead, I will call it Wonder Elephant!"

Err... That's a unique name for sure.

Blinking, Joy listened as Zayden began calling the elephant with that name and thought it was interesting. Filled with amusement, Nicole caressed Zayden's head. She had always felt that he bore a strong resemblance to Davin.

While they were having fun in the zoo, Sophia was asking about the updates on Kyle's and Juan's love lives in their office at Seet Group.

"Juan, do you have a girlfriend?"

Smiling, Juan replied, "Grandma, I'm too young to have a girlfriend."

"Young? You are already in your twenties! It's time to get a girlfriend. Shall I introduce someone to you?"

Rendered speechless, he turned to look at Kyle. "Grandma, Kyle is older than me. He doesn't even have a girlfriend yet, so there's no need for me to be in a hurry to find one!"

Sophia turned her attention to Kyle and asked the same question, "Kyle, do you have a girlfriend?"

After giving it some thought, Kyle replied, "Grandma, t-there's no hurry. I'm still busy with my work. My career is the most important thing to me right now."

"What? You shouldn't waste your youth on the company. At your age, you should be dating and falling in love. Since you don't have a girlfriend, let me introduce one to you!"

Kyle was dumbfounded. "Grandma, I think you should introduce the girl to Juan. He's more outgoing, so girls would find him more attractive."

As soon as Juan heard that, he said, "No, let Kyle meet the girl. He's the older one."

"Please set her up with Juan. He's more suitable."

"Introduce her to Kyle!"

"To Juan!"

Their grandmother was rendered speechless for a moment.

With a smile on her face, she looked at her two grandsons and interrupted, "The two of you don't have to do this. Both of you have different personalities, and I am well aware of that. I found a girl for each one of you, so there's no need to fight."

Floored by her statement, the brothers looked at each other with commiserating eyes. They never expected their grandmother to be so thoughtful. It seemed that neither of them could extricate themselves from the situation.

"Grandma, did you come all the way here just to tell us about this?"

"That's right. I have arranged for both of you to meet the girls tonight. Now that you know, you can get ready for your dates. If I let you know later, you may not be able to get ready in time."

### Blind dates?

The two young men looked at one another in silence.

"Grandma, I don't want to go on a blind date. A handsome, charming guy like me won't have issues finding a girlfriend. Why did you set me up with someone?"

"Well, since you are not looking for one, and I'm worried that the good ones will be taken, I have taken the liberty to arrange it for you. There's nothing to worry about. Go together and meet them separately. I promise you will be happy with my arrangements."

"Grandma, I really don't want to go."

"Me too, Grandma."

Seeing how they kept rejecting her, Sophia grew displeased. "No way! You have to do as I say. Even your dad and uncle have to follow my instructions, let alone you boys! You two rascals better buck up! I'm still waiting for my great-grandchildren!"

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1344

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1344 Blind Dates

Immediately, Juan started to coax his grandmother with his honey tongue. "Grandma, you will live to a hundred years old at least. Even if we wait another twenty years to have children, you will still be able to hold your great-grandchildren!"

Twenty years? What is this rascal trying to do? Does he only want to settle down when he's forty years old? He would be too old by then! No woman would want him!

At that thought, she glared at him. "Nonsense! You will be forty in twenty years. You should be having grandchildren by then, not children!"

Juan froze before responding with a smile, "Grandma, that isn't what I meant. What I mean is that we're not in a hurry to settle down right now. Rest assured. We will definitely find our other halves before we turn forty!"

"No! I have no confidence that I will live till a hundred years old. I want to see both of you settle down and have children as soon as possible! I want to meet my great-grandchildren." Sophia's tone was final. She was adamant about having them follow her instructions.

Kyle and Juan looked at each other with solemn expressions. Deep in their hearts, they knew there was no way for them to escape the blind dates.

At that same time, they wondered what kind of girls their grandmother had arranged for them to meet.

That night, under the watchful eyes of Blake, the brothers arrived at the meeting place—a first-class hotel.

"The two ladies are already here. Please go ahead."

"We got it. Blake, if we leave because the girls don't take a liking to us, would it still consider that we've fulfilled Grandma's request?"

Blake nodded after thinking for a while. "Don't worry. If the ladies aren't satisfied with both of you, someone will inform Ma'am."

Eyes lighting up, Juan started scheming.

As for Kyle, he was determined to mess up the blind date regardless of the kind of girl he would meet later on.

With their minds made up, the two young men strode into the hotel.

As they passed the brightly lit lobby and were about to go to the rooms, they paused abruptly in their steps.

"Hold on a minute. Which rooms are we supposed to go to?"

"One is Room 226, and the other is 228."

"Right. Grandma sure knows how to pick the rooms. But who's going to 226? Me or you?"

After contemplating for a while, Kyle replied, "I can't remember. I wasn't paying attention earlier. All I know is that we have to come here."

Juan blinked and said, "Since you are the older one, you should go to Room 226. I will go to Room 228."

That made sense to Kyle, so he agreed.

Kyle walked into Room 226, but it was empty. I suppose my blind date isn't here yet. Should I stay and wait for a while more or leave now? Just then, he heard footsteps closing in.

Turning around, he saw a woman with wavy chestnut-brown hair. She was dressed in colorful clothes and carried a Chanel bag on her arm as she click-clacked toward him in her high heels.

Kyle studied her in detail and found her makeup too heavy. All in all, she looked too flamboyant to his liking.

So, this is the kind of woman that Grandma thinks is suitable for me?

"Hi, Mrs. Seet has arranged for me to come to this blind date."

"She's my grandmother, and I'm her grandson."

When the woman heard his reply, she checked Kyle out. Huh, something is amiss... He doesn't look like the man in the photo. That guy looks so handsome and cheery with a bright smile on his face. Meanwhile, this guy in front of me looks so serious. They are completely different!

Sophia told her that her date was an energetic, outgoing, free-spirited person who loved freedom. He sounded like her type, which was why she had agreed to come to the blind date.

But he looks nothing like what Mrs. Seet has described!

However, upon closer inspection, she realized he looked the same as the man in the photo.

Could it be that he's acting this way because it's our first meeting?

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1345

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1345 The Decision

"So, shall we have a chat?" she suggested. Maybe he will reveal his true nature after we chat for some time?

Wearing an impassive expression, Kyle nodded and walked into the room. After sitting across from her, he perused her as if she was an object.

Then, he spoke in a very formal tone. "Is this how you usually dress?"

"Yes! I love to wear this type of clothes and wear heavy makeup as well. They make me feel alive. I think life should be filled with colors and wonders."

"Is that why you painted your face with all kinds of colors?" She looks exactly like a clown, and there's nothing graceful about her. I wonder why Grandma picked someone like her for me.

Seeing the frown on his face, the woman could not help but feel that something did not sit well with her. His question, expression, and gaze are odd. Does he think I'm not good enough for him?

Swiveling her eyes around, she replied, "Yes, I like it this way. This is the real me. I think there's nothing wrong with being myself. I'm not like some people who put on a dignified front, yet deep down, they have a playful and uninhibited soul!"

A playful and uninhibited soul? I can accept the "uninhibited" part since I do relish freedom after all. As for the playfulness...

"Since when did you see me being playful?"

In private, Juan had always said that he had a stone-cold face and that he inherited that aspect from their father.

Not only does she dress extravagantly and wear heavy makeup, but she also lies through her teeth. How superficial of her.

"Don't even try to deny it. I've seen evidence that showcased the playful side of you." The photo that Sophia had given her was the best proof.

Unable to fathom her words at all, Kyle decided there was no need to continue the conversation. It was a complete waste of time. "Please excuse me. I need to attend to some important matters, so I'll have to make a move first," he voiced as he rose to his feet.

He's leaving? What the heck! Our conversation has barely begun, and he's already going?

She asked directly, "Am I not good enough for you?"

Kyle did not hold back either. "I don't think we are suitable for each other."

So he does think I'm not good enough for him. Forget it. So what if his family owns Seet Group? That's not a big deal.

"Fine! I'm not interested in you either! Goodbye!" With that, the woman shot him one last glance and left in a huff.

Watching her stalk out, Kyle felt as if a weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

Meanwhile, in Room 228, Juan was eyeing the woman sitting across from him, his mind filled with confusion.

"Why did my grandmother introduce you to me?"

Sally found it strange as well. Mrs. Seet had specifically told me that I was to meet Kyle. How did it turn out to be Juan instead?

"I'm not too sure either. Perhaps, you should ask her?"

Juan thought about it and dropped the idea. If he were to question Sophia about it, she might think he had complaints with her choice of his date and nag at him. Hence, the matter had to be dealt with care.

"It's fine. There's no need to ask my grandmother. Once we are done with our conversation, we will just let her know about our decision. That's all."

Decision?

Sally frowned and asked, "What kind of decision are we talking about?"

What kind of decision?

"We just have to let my grandmother know if we are suited for each other or not. So, what do you think? Are we?"

Sally kept quiet for a while. It did not matter to her if it was Kyle or Juan as long as it was someone from Seet Group. With a smile, she said, "I think we are suitable for one another."

"You think so?"

Juan was surprised. He recalled the scene when they first met each other and thought, I didn't sense any fondness from her end, so why would she think we are suited for each other?

"Do you really think we are compatible with one another?"

She nodded in response.