Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1731

Chapter 1731 Obsession With Treasures

Now that both Evan and Juan have decided to go there, it seems like I won't be able to avoid this journey. "All right. I'll pack up and will be right back."

"I'll pick you up."

"There's no need for that. I'll head home as soon as I've packed up my things."

"All right then. We'll wait for you to have dinner together."

"Okay."

Nicole told the other doctors to stop browsing the records as soon as she hung up the phone. She then proceeded to brief them on the important matters of the hospital during the next couple of days.

"I won't be around for the next few days. You must manage the hospital well and take good care of Faye. Give me a call if anything happens."

"Understood, Ms. Lane."

After the briefing, she stopped by the ward to check on Faye before leaving the hospital.

Throughout the drive home, Nicole furrowed her eyebrows while gripping onto the steering wheel tightly, feeling anxiety bubbling within her.

The streetlights that flashed by felt dimmer and dimmer by the minute as she sank deeper into her thoughts. I'm not sure what awaits us at Daemonic Mount. Will everything go smoothly? I'm sure there'll be harrowing experiences...

Nicole had always thought that her medical skills were good. However, the failure to cure Faye's poison had left her feeling devastated. She even blamed herself for not spending another two years learning from Wesley.

I was missing Kai so much back then, so I hurriedly flew home with the kids. If I'm fortunate enough to meet Wesley this time, I'll definitely learn from him again.

Nicole drove back to Imperial Garden with her mind abuzz with thoughts.

After parking the car, she found Evan waiting for her in the living room.

"You're back!"

"Yeah."

"Let's prepare to have dinner."

"Okay. I'll go change."

As she arrived at the second floor, she heard Juan telling Kyle, "When I find the treasure, I'll save the best for you. Or rather, I'll save it for my future nephew, your son. It would make a lavish gift, don't you think?"

My son? Sally isn't actually pregnant, so there won't be any son! I'm currently even stressing over not knowing how to solve this problem!

Kyle raised his head to look at Juan. "You're so sure that there'll be precious items within the treasure?" he queried casually.

"Of course. How can there be treasure without precious items? It needs to live up to its namesake!"

Kyle snorted. "Not necessarily. Are there dogs in hotdogs?"

Juan was at a loss for words. "You can't use such an example, Kyle. It's not a concept!"

"What can't it be? A treasure doesn't have to contain precious items. Who knows. It may even be a trap to lure you in. Look at Faye. She still got poisoned despite being good at fighting."

"Th-That was an unexpected situation. Let me tell you, Kyle, I'm going after the treasure in any case because..." Juan stopped mid-sentence.

"Because of what?" asked Kyle curiously when he noticed that the other boy became nervous all of a sudden.

Juan averted his gaze. "N-Nothing."

Suspicion rose in Kyle's heart as he peered at Juan. Could there be a special reason for Juan to be so determined to find the treasure? Maybe the reason isn't that simple either!

Nicole also frowned from where she stood outside the door. She was curious to know what the last part of his sentence was.

"Mommy, you're home!" Maya called out as she left her bedroom.

Hearing this, Nicole snapped out of her daze. "Yes, I just came back. Let's prepare to have dinner."

"Okay!"

Back in Kyle's room, Juan patted the other boy on the shoulder while uttering, "Mommy is calling us for dinner. Let's go."

He headed for the door as soon as he said that.

As Kyle gazed at his retreating back, he felt that there was a need to find out the reason behind Juan's obsession with treasures.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1732

Chapter 1732 Similar Ingredients

During dinner, Nicole looked at her children and felt the need to instruct them on several matters, seeing as they were heading to Daemonic Mount the next day.

She allowed her gaze to sweep past Juan, knowing that she could keep an eye on him later as she was going along with him.

Instead, she focused her attention on Maya, who was chewing her food with a troubled look at that moment. I bet it's because of Wilbur.

"How's everything going with the food plaza, Maya?"

Surprised by the sudden question, Maya raised her head to look at her mother. "It's good so far, Mommy. I'm currently negotiating with a new business partner regarding food supplies."

"Is it going well?"

Maya pondered for a moment before responding, "I think that the ingredients that the new partner provided are very similar to the ones that Wilbur previously gave. Could it be that he-"

"Do you mean to say that your partner bought them from Wilbur before supplying them to you?" Juan interrupted.

Maya hesitated to finish her sentence. That's not what I'm trying to say.

This time, it was Nina's turn to make a guess. "Are you implying that your supplier has connections with the Simpson family and knows who their distributors are?

Maya glanced at her sister but still remained silent.

At that moment, Kyle put down his silverware. "Maya, are you suspecting that Wilbur contacted your supplier to get them to provide you with the original ingredients?"

Maya nodded in agreement.

The current batch of samples looks so much like the ones supplied by Wilbur's company, especially the small details on the packaging. Some areas were designed exactly like the specific requests I had given to his company previously. It surprises me that the new company was able to notice those details before I had even mentioned them.

Hearing this, Juan voiced his bewilderment, "What is Wilbur trying to do? Are they eager to sell those products to you because they couldn't sell them elsewhere?"

"I don't think that's the case. Besides that, the price they offered was lower than Wilbur's, so I find that puzzling too," Maya muttered.

Juan gave it some thought before replying. "There's definitely something going on. Could it be that he deliberately arranged this to get revenge on you? He gets someone to negotiate with you and lowers the price so that you'll accept it. Then, he'll sabotage you by providing you with poor-quality ingredients, which will cause the customers to get stomachaches. With that, your food plaza will be done for. It seems to me that he's harboring ill intents!"

Everyone at the table exchanged looks in silence, amazed by the boy's impressive imagination.

Evan put down his wineglass and looked at Juan. "Wilbur will never do such a thing!" he said firmly.

"Looks can be deceiving, Daddy. Why is he doing this then, in your opinion?" asked Juan.

After a moment of contemplation, Nina suggested, "Perhaps he's doing her a favor now so that he can find a suitable time later to bring it up and use it to resolve their conflict."

"There's nothing between us, and I don't need that jerk's favor!" Maya exclaimed with a grim look.

"On the contrary, I think that he just wants to help you and has no other intentions," Kyle remarked objectively.

"Why do you think so, Kyle? You don't even know him well," questioned Maya.

"Exactly. There's always a reason for everything, so Wilbur must have his reasons too!" Juan chimed in. Kyle turned to look at his brother. "If he wishes to patch things up with Maya, don't you agree that he'll have a better chance of success if he explains that the child that woman is carrying isn't his?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1733

Chapter 1733 Do Not Worry

Maya was utterly shocked when she heard that. "What did you say, Kyle? The child isn't Wilbur's?"

"Yes. I heard that the baby's father may be Nicholas, Wilbur's brother."

"If so, why won't he explain it to me?" Maya asked bewilderedly.

"I suppose he has his own concerns." Kyle came up with a random excuse.

Concerns? What concerns could he have?

Maya fell deep into thought.

Noticing that Juan was about to comment on it, Nicole quickly interjected, "I think you made a fair point about there being a reason for everything, Juan. So I would like to ask, what is your reason for wanting to go to Daemonic Mount so badly?"

As soon as she said that, everyone shifted their attention toward the boy as they awaited his explanation.

Like everyone else, Evan also fixed his eyes on Juan.

Having always felt that the boy was overly obsessed with treasures, he had also deduced that there was another reason behind it.

Now that Nicole had popped the question, he was eager to hear Juan's response.

Juan blinked twice before replying, "I think that you're all aware of the reason, Mommy. Since Daddy mentioned that the antidote to cure Faye is on that mountain, of course, I want to go there to look for it."

"Really? Given your interest in treasures, aren't you going to look for that as well this time?"

With a grin across his face, he answered, "Since the treasure is also on that mountain, I might as well go look for it as well while I'm there, Mommy."

"I don't think you're just looking for it casually, Juan. You seem to be fascinated by treasures. But I know that you're not a greedy person, so can you tell me what exactly your reason is for being so obsessed with treasures?"

A hint of mischief flashed in his eyes upon hearing her question. This is a huge secret. I can't say it. Absolutely not! Otherwise, I'll get into trouble, big trouble!

"You're thinking too much, Mommy. I'm simply interested in it, like how you are with medicine, Kyle with business management, Nina with makeup, and Maya with food. If everyone can have something they like, why can't I?"

Nicole fixed her eyes on her son. She could tell from his averted gaze that he was not telling the truth.

The actual reason was in those words that he nearly blurted out at Kyle's bedroom earlier on.

Similarly, Evan was also aware that Juan was hiding something. He exchanged glances with Nicole as they came to a silent agreement not to probe any further.

After that, Nicole moved onto Nina.

"Are you getting on well with Stephen, Nina?"

"There's no need to worry about my matters, Mommy. I know what to do."

Stephen had just gifted her a bouquet of red roses. She felt as though she was about to fall into the sea of love and indulge in its sweetness.

Saying it out loud will only ruin the wonderful feeling I'm experiencing. Besides, I've always made my own decisions, and I don't need their opinions. So, I can handle my own love affairs.

"All right. I won't probe any further."

Nicole then turned to Kyle, but he quickly uttered before she could, "Don't worry, Mommy. I'll do my best to handle the company affairs."

"I believe in you!" she encouraged.

Finally, her eyes fell upon Joy, who was eating diligently.

Joy smiled brightly at her. "I'll eat well, sleep well, and go to school, Mommy. You need not worry about me."

"I haven't been spending much time with you, Joy. I'll be sure to do that when I get back."

"Okay. I'll wait for you to come home, Mommy."

After saying that, Joy seemed to have suddenly recalled something as she looked at her mother earnestly.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1734

Chapter 1734 Coming Along

"What's the <u>matter, Joy?"</u>

"Mommy, I had a dream last night. A strange creature was trying to drink my blood!"

Juan chuckled upon hearing that. "You must've watched too many strange cartoons, Joy. No one's going to drink your blood."

"Yes. It's just a dream, not reality," Maya comforted.

Joy blinked her eyes and answered in a serious tone, "But it seemed so real. I was holding a strange key, and when I opened a door, there was a strange creature above it trying to drink my blood."

"It's a dream, Joy. Everything in it isn't real. I also dream a lot. I even once dreamed that I was stung by bees in a flower garden. Look, nothing has happened to me."

Joy opened her mouth to say something but quickly closed it again, looking extremely troubled. Everyone found it hard to believe that a little girl would put on such an expression.

"That's enough. Get back to your food."

As soon as Evan said that, everyone began eating. Although Joy had lowered her head as though she had something on her mind, she still ate the meat that Nicole offered to her with much relish.

Nicole and Evan returned to their bedroom to discuss Juan's matter after dinner.

"Juan has become obsessed with treasures, Evan. There must be a reason for this. We should keep an eye on him."

Evan nodded in agreement. "Besides us, Draven and the other four will also have to monitor Juan's every move."

"Yes. I keep having this uneasy feeling. Who knows what we'll encounter there?"

Evan reached out to hold her hand. "You don't need to follow us, Nicole. I can go with them-"

At that point, Nicole interjected, "No, I want to. I told you before that I have a history with Daemonic Mount. Since I have a mystery to solve, I must go too."

An affectionate smile appeared on Evan's face when he heard the same lie again.

Since she insists on going, I can only respect her wishes. He had thought it through. If the mountain was truly dangerous, he would do anything to protect Nicole. In the worst possible circumstance, he would get Damien and Darius to send her back in advance.

"All right then. Rest well. I'm sure we'll succeed in bringing back the antidote to cure Faye."

Nicole nodded.

As it grew late that night, Juan narrowed his eyes while staring out of the window. The image of the mysterious person appeared in his mind again as he recalled the words he said. The key to opening the treasure lies in the Seet family. It's the child with the Kirin blood...

He felt that the person would not lie to him and had no reason to do so. I will find the treasure, open it, and fulfill my destiny. I believe that God appointed me for a reason. There must be something more important awaiting me after uncovering the treasure!

Early next morning, Juan got up and packed his things. To his surprise, he found the maids packing his parents' stuff when he went to bid them farewell.

"Daddy, Mommy, what's going on?"

"Breakfast is ready, Juan. Go and eat first. I'll be down with your daddy in a minute. We'll set off after that," said Nicole.

Juan was puzzled by her words.

They're going to Daemonic Mount too? Why didn't Daddy tell me about it?

"Daemonic Mount is too dangerous, Mommy. It's best that you both stay behind."

"Your daddy and I have already made up our minds, so there's no need for further comments. Go and have breakfast."

Juan was taken aback. However, he took one look at the packed bags and concluded that advising them against going was futile.

Hence, he merely nodded and headed down for breakfast.

Meanwhile, Draven and the Hidden Masters had long arrived at the Imperial Garden and were ready to set off at any time.

They were also looking forward to the trip to Daemonic Mount.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1735

Chapter 1735 Come Back Safe

Jensen deliberately asked Jeremy, "I heard the treasures are hidden in Daemonic Mount. Do you think we can find some of the treasures?"

"I don't think we can find those exquisite items, but it's possible for us to find some antiques that might fetch a good price."

Damien rolled his eyes at them. "Dream on. Do you really think you can get your hands on those treasures and antiques? I heard evil lurks everywhere in Daemonic Mount, and we might get ourselves hurt. We might even lose our lives if we're not cautious. There are too many uncertainties."

Jeremy did not like what Damien said. He let out a sigh. "What a party pooper. Initially, we were all excited to go on a treasure hunt at Daemonic Mount, yet you made it sound like we're making a trip to hell. You and your mouth have put a damper on our excitement."

"Hey, I'm just telling you the truth. Don't just think of hunting for treasures. Think of your safety and your life!"

"I agree with Damien. Daemonic Mount is not an ordinary place. We ought to be careful," Darius stated.

"I knew it. I knew you're with Damien!"

"We're in the same team."

"As if I care."

While they were still arguing, Evan, Nicole, and Juan came out to greet them. "You all have arrived. Let's depart."

"Okay!"

When they were about to leave, Joy came downstairs, ran toward Nicole, and gave her a gold lock. "For you, Mommy."

Nicole gave Joy a curious look. "Isn't this your lock? Why are you giving it to me?"

"This lock can protect Mommy when I'm not around."

Her explanation rendered Nicole speechless, as she did not know where Joy got the idea from. Nicole patted the back of her head gently and looked into the little girls' eyes. "All right. I will carry it with me wherever I go, and I'll return it to you when I get home."

"Okay, Mommy. Be careful."

"I will."

Nicole carried Joy in her arms and gave her chubby cheek a kiss. "Wait for me to come home."

"Okay. Daddy, you must come back with Mommy, okay? And also Juan, and also all the misters..."

"Don't worry. These misters will take good care of your daddy, mommy, and Juan. We'll come back safely," Draven promised.

"Come back safe, okay!"

"You better behave when we're not around." Juan pinched her little cheek.

"I'm a good girl. I don't cause trouble."

Juan could not help but chuckle. This cheeky little girl. She's so good at lying with a straight face. She should become an actress when she grows up.

Joy then waved them goodbye.

With that, the group left Imperial Garden and headed in Daemonic Mount's direction.

Meanwhile, while Nina was about to leave for work after coming down the stairs, she noticed Maya was walking aimlessly in the living hall. Nina also noticed the conflicted look on Maya's face. What's wrong with her?

Maya was actually thinking about Wilbur.

Kyle said the baby Janice is carrying doesn't belong to Wilbur. Yet, Wilbur didn't bother to explain himself. He even chose to continue to support her financially. What is he thinking?

Maya could not understand why he did that.

Nina walked to her and asked, "Why are you still here? Aren't you supposed to have a meeting with the committee of the food plaza?"

Maya took a glance at the time. "Nina, do you think I should accept Wilbur's proposal? Should we work with the person he appointed?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1736

Chapter 1736 Accept His Offer

Nina thought about it and responded, "It's up to you, Maya. If Wilbur is not the father to Janice's child, yet, he chose to keep mum about it, then I'm pretty sure there's more to this issue than meet the eye. It's either he's willing to take up the responsibility or was forced to do so."

Nina continued, "The relationship among the Simpsons is very complicated, and I don't think you can handle them. I hope you'll think carefully, listen to your heart, and consider your next move."

Maya went deep in thought for a bit. "I believe he did this out of his will. I don't think anyone in the right mind would be willing to bear such a responsibility!"

She then added, "I don't think it's fair for Wilbur to face this alone. I want to find out the truth and help him!"

Nina knitted her brows. Does Maya just want to help Wilbur as a friend? I don't think so. I think she still hasn't gotten over him.

It's going to be a tough battle, though. Janice is a wolf in sheep's clothing. Can Maya handle her?

"Are you sure about that, Maya?"

"Yes!" Maya nodded.

Nina sighed. "Do what makes you happy then. Call me if you need help."

"Thanks, Nina!"

"Don't mention it. We're sisters."

"I'm so touched. What would you like to eat for dinner? I'll cook for you, Nina!"

Nina reached out her hands and cupped Maya's face. "You don't have to. I'll be eating out. I have a date with Stephen tonight. Congratulate me, will you?"

Maya looked at Nina with her large sparkly eyes. "Are you sure you want to be with Stephen? You sure about this?"

"Yes. Do you have a problem with that?"

Maya thought about it and shook her head. "No. I'm pleased to hear that. Now that he carries Chris' heart, I'm sure he'll love you as much as Chris did."

Nina's heart sank the moment she heard Chris' name.

She intended to tell Stephen about Chris today. I wonder how Stephen will react to the news?

"I need to go to the office now. You should get to the food plaza soon too."

"Okay. Let's do our best today!"

"Okay!"

After Nina had left, Maya took a deep breath and went upstairs to change.

Before leaving Imperial Garden, Maya decided to work with Wilbur's representative. Why should I turn down his offer since he's willing to contribute the ingredients? Let's see what he'll do next.

Soon, Maya arrived at the food plaza. After a round of negotiation with the representative, they reached an agreement.

"I look forward to working with you, Ms. Maya."

"With the price you've given us, I'm sure this collaboration will go well."

The representative's face darkened when he heard that.

Deep in his heart, he felt the price he offered was below the market rate, but he could not say no since Wilbur had given the green light to proceed. Who am I to complain if Mr. Simpson wants to do this to make Ms. Maya happy?

After leaving the food plaza, the representative gave Wilbur a call. "Everything went according to our plan. Ms. Maya has agreed to work with us."

"All right."

No one could offer Maya ingredients of such high quality except his company. Even if the other companies could, the cost would be sky-high.

Maya wished to expand her food plaza business with her own might. Costly ingredients could cause her business to experience a financial setback. Wilbur thought this was the least he could do to help Maya, even though they had parted ways.

All the best, Maya.

The sun had set, and it was time to get off work.

Nina took a glance at the watch, hoping that someone would knock on her office door.

She started counting down in her heart. Three, two, one...

Someone finally knocked on her door. A corner of Nina's lips curled up right away.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1737

Chapter 1737 A Nice Man

She instantly pulled a straight face and said, "Come in."

Stephen came over with two sets of blueprints in his hands. He stood by the door and panted as if he had just run to Nina's office.

He then passed the documents to her. "Here's the promo posters I've designed for the cosmetic products. Take a look."

Nina took a casual look at the posters and immediately put them aside. "Well done."

Stephen, who had worked hard on these designs last night, responded with a grin. "Are you free tonight? Do you want to have dinner together?"

Nina smiled. The moment she had been waiting for had finally arrived.

After receiving a bouquet of roses from him yesterday, she knew Stephen would ask her out for dinner tonight.

"Sure. Where to?"

"Since I'm buying you dinner for the first time, you tell me where you would want to go. If you don't know what to choose, I can give you a few suggestions."

Nina thought about it and replied, "I have a place in mind. Let's go."

Stephen nodded and left the office with her.

Nina picked a stylish western restaurant, which she and Chris had visited before. Since they were on their first date, she wanted to take this opportunity to tell Stephen about Chris.

After finding a table in a quiet corner, Stephen looked around the restaurant and was amazed at its interior design.

"Nice place. Are you a regular here?" Stephen asked.

Nina shook her head. "I've only been here twice—with Chris."

Stephen's heart skipped a beat when Nina mentioned Chris' name.

It was an inexplicable feeling. Stephen understood how difficult it was for Nina to forget about Chris, and he also knew how Chris had loved Nina before he passed away.

Stephen was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. "I'm sure he has earned a special place in your heart!"

Nina nodded. "His memory will live forever. I know he'll want me to stay happy for the rest of my life. That was why he wanted you to take care of me for three years."

She continued, "Stephen, I accepted your roses yesterday, and I would consider today's dinner our first date, but there's something I have to tell you. I don't know if you'll agree to help me, but I must say it."

"Go ahead." Stephen gave her a serious look.

"I can be your girlfriend, but I have a condition. Chris' death has been haunting me since the day he passed away. I want to know the truth. Could you help me investigate?"

That's the least I could do for Chris.

Stephen kept mum for a moment. "I understand how you felt. Had Chris not given me his heart, I would have been dead. It's my responsibility to find out the cause of his death. I also want to thank him for allowing me to take care of you. Thanks to him, I found the love of my life!"

Nina was relieved to hear that. She responded with a smile and said, "I'll leave this to you then. I'll consider becoming your girlfriend once you've completed the investigation."

Stephen frowned. "You don't need to feel obliged to be with me. I'm willing to take up the mission and expect nothing in return! I don't want you to be with me just because

you feel you need to repay my kindness. I believe you'll see what a good man I am if we spend more time together."

Nina froze for a moment. She did not expect Stephen to say something like that.

"I'm not going to agree to be your girlfriend just because you've offered to help find out Chris' cause of death. I'm willing to commit myself to this relationship because I think you're a nice man!"

I take relationship matters very seriously.

A faint smile appeared on Stephen's face. He gazed into her eyes and said, "Do you think I'm a nice man?"

"Of course. I wouldn't have agreed with dining with you if you weren't."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1738

Chapter 1738 Butterfly Tattoo

The two of them looked at each other and broke into smiles.

Shortly after, the food was served. Looking at the table of delicacies, Nina dug in without any hesitation.

"Go on. Try the food. It's really delicious."

Stephen smiled and took a piece of lobster for her. "Since you like it, have more."

"Okay. You should eat some too."

"All right."

The couple had a lovely time chatting and dining together. A sense of warmth and happiness emanated from within Stephen's heart, making him whole again. As for Nina, she had not felt this bliss in a long time.

The harmonious ambiance went on for more than an hour.

When dinner was over, Stephen made a promise to Nina. "I will find out the cause of Chris' death as soon as possible. Once this has concluded, you will be my girlfriend."

Nina nodded. "Yes. Oh, there's something else. A lady came to my rescue back in K Nation when Melanie had bribed someone to keep me captive. I suspect my savior knew something about Chris' death. You should start your investigation with her.

Perhaps, she can provide some leads. Why don't I come with you, and we will locate her together?"

Stephen remained silent as he pondered on it. "No. The company needs you. Do you have any means to contact the lady? I will look for her."

Nina recalled the incident. It had been a dire situation back then. The lady did not leave Nina her contact details.

However, she remembered the lady did say something about hearing her abduction at Chris' grave. Therefore, it was possible that the latter might go to his grave often to pay her respects.

"You could try your luck at Chris' grave," mumbled Nina.

Stephen froze. "Can you describe her to me, especially if she has any unique characteristics? It would be easier for me to identify her."

Nina hesitated. The image of her savior appeared in her mind. "She is about my height and knows martial arts. She has an oval face and a quick temper. In fact, she's quite pretty. Most importantly, I saw a butterfly tattoo on her left wrist when she was fighting."

Butterfly.

Stephen's face darkened. When he was in K Nation, he heard that the women of a particular family had a butterfly tattooed on their left wrists.

Could it be a coincidence?

"I got it! Don't worry. I will get to the bottom of this as quickly as possible!"

"In that case, I thank you on Chris' behalf."

"You don't have to stand on ceremony with me. I'm doing this on my own accord! Come, let me send you back to Imperial Garden."

"Okav!"

On the way back, a plan started to form in Stephen's mind, and he decided to get to K Nation as soon as possible.

Looking at Nina who sat beside him, he felt that happiness was within his reach. No matter how difficult it might be, he would do everything to find out the truth.

Once everything was over, he would be able to be with Nina.

When she got back to Imperial Garden, Nina saw a sulky Maya sitting on the couch. Next to her was the little glutton, Joy who was stuffing her mouth with food while chatting with the girl.

"Maya, the cookies you made are unbelievably delicious. Why are you not eating?"

"The cookies are for you. I don't feel like eating. Help yourself to more if you like." Maya appeared quite listless and sounded weak.

Joy carried on eating and asked, "Is something bothering you?"

Maya turned to look at her. Joy may be young, but sometimes, her intuitiveness amazes me. Should I share my problem with her to get it off my chest?

If she understands, it's fine. If she doesn't, I'll take this as a chance to relieve my stress.

She cleared her throat and said, "Joy, let me ask you something. If you like a person very much, but you found out that he has been lying and hiding things from you for some reason, what will you do?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1739

Chapter 1739 Sisters

Joy blinked twice before asking Maya innocently, "So, why did he lie? Also, what was he hiding?"

That rendered the latter speechless.

What's the reason?

Chris had hidden the fact that he was not the biological father of Janice's child. However, she had no idea why he did that.

"Erm... can we assume that he was forced to do it?"

"Forced?" Joy thought about it before continuing, "If my friend has lied to me because she has to, I will forgive her. But I will still insist on an apology from her. Her reason doesn't change the fact that she has lied to me. If someone has lied to you, he or she will have to apologize."

Maya was taken aback by her insight.

She stared at Joy's serious face. According to the latter's theory, if Wilbur's reason for lying to her was justifiable, she might forgive him after receiving an apology.

Then again, it was premature for her to decide because she had no idea why Wilbur had hidden the truth from her or if the reason was worth forgiving.

"Maya, are you in a dilemma if you should forgive him?"

Maya shook her head. "Not really. I don't even know why he lied to me!"

"If you don't know, why don't you find out? Then you can decide whether to continue seeing Wilbur or give him up completely!" Nina interrupted them all of a sudden.

Maya turned to look at Nina.

"Nina, do you really think that's what I should do?"

"I do! You will always wonder if you don't find out the truth. It will linger in your heart and eat you up from inside. Find out everything in detail. If you feel Wilbur is still worth your time, then you must be ready to compete with that pretentious b*tch, Janice. On the other hand, if you feel it isn't, then the chapter with Wilbur is over!"

Maya pondered for a moment before nodding.

In truth, it was exactly what she had been contemplating. She just needed someone to give her a push.

"Nina, I got it. Thank you!"

"No worries. If you encounter any problem, you can always approach me. I will guide you through your issues and help you analyze them. Together, we can solve your problems."

Maya was very touched. "Nina, you are so good to me. I don't even know how to thank you."

Seeing her sincerity and teary eyes, a smile appeared on Nina's face.

"Maya, if you really want to thank me, there will be plenty of opportunities."

"What is it? Nina, what do you need me to do?"

"When the time arises, can you contribute your culinary skill? Assuming I need to entertain some important friends or business partners, will you be able to oversee the chefs for the occasion?"

That's it? This is easy-peasy for me.

"Don't worry about it. I may not be able to help you with other matters, but as far as this is concerned, I won't even mind preparing the meal myself."

Seeing that Maya readily agreed to her request, Nina was pleased. "I will thank you in advance then. If you need help with anything at all, feel free to let me know."

"That's great!"

Joy looked up at them and was envious of their close-knit relationship.

"Why don't I have a twin sister?"

Hearing her muttering, Maya caressed her head and said, "Joy, even though you don't have a twin sister, you have an awfully close relationship with Zayden. Having him by your side will make your childhood very joyful. Moreover, all of us love you very much too."

"That's right. When we were your age, we weren't this close. In fact, we used to fight a lot. Do you know what Maya's ultimate skill is?"

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"What is it?"

"The undefeatable Maya Punch! The Maya's Hammer also hurts a lot when it lands on you."

"Wow! Was Maya really that powerful?"

Maya grinned and nodded. "Back then, I would hit Nina with my teddy bear. She used to mock me incessantly when we were young. Since I couldn't outsmart her, the only thing I could do was to hit her!"

"Really?"

"It's true!" Nina chimed in with her confirmation.

Joy got excited and pestered Maya to tell her more about their childhood.

"Sure. Go take your shower first. After that, you can sleep with me, and I will tell you everything in detail. Does it sound like a good idea to you?"

"Yes!"

Joy happily went with the maid to the bathroom upstairs.

After her shower, she sat on the bed with a teddy bear in her hands and looked at Maya with eager eyes.

"Maya, can you tell me now?"

Maya sat next to her and asked patiently, "What would you like to know? The part where we got along or the part where we fought? You pick one, and I will tell you."

"I want to hear both."

"Both? All right then! Let's start with Nina complaining about me being a glutton. When I was about your age, I was very chubby because I ate a lot. I wanted very much to lose weight, but I just couldn't control my appetite. The desserts that appeared before me weren't just minor obstacles in the path of my weight loss plan. They were like huge mountains standing in my way. I found it exceedingly difficult to lose weight. Since I was fat and failed to lose weight, Nina had even given me a nickname. She called me 'Piggy'."

Maya started to share their childhood stories.

Joy was so thrilled to hear about them. From time to time, her laughter could be heard.

When it came to curious bits, her eyes would widen with interest. She would then pester Maya for more juicy details.

That went on for more than two hours. Maya only stopped when Joy felt sleepy.

Once she coaxed Joy to sleep, she heaved a sigh of relief and rolled her aching neck.

This missy sure loves to listen to stories. She has even managed to tire me out. Since she had not had her shower, Maya made her way to the bathroom.

After that, she lay on her bed and looked at the moonlight that had cast into the room. Tomorrow, I will find out exactly what is going on between Wilbur and Janice!

Once she had a clearer picture, it would be easier for her to let him go with no qualms.

If that were what she needed to do, she would have to be brave and do it.

All she knew was their relationship should not just end without cause.

What she truly wanted was the truth.

After making her decision, she felt more at ease and fell asleep soon after.

The next day, Joy woke up early in the morning. She sat up, rubbed her eyes, and looked at Maya who was still soundly asleep before checking the time.

"Maya, Maya. It's time to wake up!"

Maya woke up with a bedhead and looked at the time. "Another five more minutes."

Joy was dumbfounded.

Five minutes?

She pouted. To adults, time is extremely precious, especially the morning hours.

Forget it. Let her sleep.

Joy got off the bed and went downstairs to the dining room.

Breakfast was already ready, and Nina was also awake. When she did not see Maya, she knew her sister must still be sleeping.

Nina made her way into Maya's room and coughed. "Get up. It's time for breakfast!"

Maya had the blanket wrapped around her like a cocoon. She wriggled a couple of times before falling asleep again.

Seeing her lazy manner, Nina had an idea. "Get up! Get ready to go to the engagement party. Wilbur and Janice are getting engaged!"