Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1336

Chapter 1336 Maya The Pig

Zayden looked back. The moment he saw Davin, his eyes lit up like bright stars in the night. In his adorable high-pitched voice, he called, "Daddy!" Then, he opened his arms, eager to jump into his father's embrace.

"Zayden, it's been a few days since I last saw you. I miss you so much. How about you? Do you miss me?"

Davin tenderly embraced his precious son and observed every inch of his body as though checking if the boy had any injuries.

Zayden giggled as he reached out to pinch Davin's neck. "Daddy, I don't miss you. Uncle Evan's place is great. I get to play with so many people and have lots of delicious food!"

Hearing his reply, Davin knitted his brows and pointed at the boy's chest. "You little brat. Don't you have any conscience? How can you not miss your dad?"

"Daddy, it's so fun here. I-I don't have any time to think about you." Zayden pouted as he replied honestly. Indeed, children spoke whatever came to their minds.

"Is it that fun here? If that's the case, you don't need to follow me back. Stay at Imperial Garden instead." Davin placed Zayden on the floor as he spoke.

The boy fidgeted with his fingers before taking out the edited pictures given by Joy. He passed it to Davin and proclaimed firmly, "Daddy, I want to be Superman! I'm not eating anymore."

"What Superman? Why aren't you eating anymore?"

Davin skimmed through all the pictures and turned toward Maya. "Did you make these?"

Maya denied, "Uncle Davin, it's not me. It was Joy's idea. She's afraid that Zayden wouldn't be able to restrain himself and would keep eating until he gets too chubby. That was why she intentionally made these pictures to coax him into controlling his diet and taking care of his health."

Hearing her explanation, Davin scowled and inquired, "Control his diet? You guys intend to make my son eat less?"

"Yes."

With that, the man shot a worried look at his precious son and understood the reason behind the latter's words earlier.

"What if you cause my son to starve to nothing but skin and bone?"

"I can become Superman then!" Zayden replied.

"Still, that doesn't mean you should starve!" Having said that, Davin turned to look at Joy, who was swiveling her eyes around. "Is this your idea? I highly suspect that you're intentionally deceiving my son into starving himself so that you can cut the expenses on food in Imperial Garden!"

Wide-eyed, Joy refuted, "Uncle Davin, I'm doing this for Zayden's sake. Don't you always complain that you don't want Zayden to overeat till he became a fat pig like Maya when she was younger?"

Upon hearing her words, Maya felt offended. With her arms crossed before her chest, she looked at Davin and demanded, "Uncle Davin, do you always go around telling the kids that I constantly pigged out when I was young? If that's the case, you've ruined my image in their hearts gravely. Thus, I demand compensation for my tarnished reputation."

Davin scrutinized Maya before asserting, "On what grounds are you claiming compensation from me? What I said was irrefutable. I'm a man that values only the truth."

Maya pursed her lips. "Zayden, come here. I'm also a lady that values only the truth. Therefore, I'll tell you about your dad's glorious past. Do you know why your mom doesn't allow you to fight? That's because your dad, he—"

Davin immediately interrupted, "Maya! Some things are best kept from children. It won't do them any good. Think about their feelings."

"You refuse to let me tell them because you want to protect your honorable image in their eyes. Right? Fine. Then we should help each other out. When you tell them about my childhood next time, you have to keep my image in mind."

Davin contemplated for a moment before agreeing, "Fine, fine, fine. Don't worry. I will keep that in mind. We should help each other out."

Chapter 1337 Uncle Davin Is A Liar

Upon seeing Davin gritting his teeth, Maya nodded in satisfaction. She then turned to look at the two children. "Zayden, go ask your dad. What did I look like when I was younger? Was I like what he said, a fat pig that only loved to eat?"

Davin glanced at her before putting on an extremely genuine look and lying, "No, Maya never allowed herself to overeat when she was young. Look at how in shape she is now. Therefore, you can imagine how self-disciplined she was as a child. She wasn't a glutton but a slim and pretty fairy instead."

Baffled, Zayden and Joy looked at each other. Then, they directed their gazes at Davin simultaneously. Scratching his head, the boy queried with an innocent look on his face, "Daddy, that's not what you usually say."

"I was merely joking with you before. Now, I'm very serious!"

Still feeling bewildered, the two children looked at one another again.

Zayden then asked, "Joy, is Daddy telling the truth?"

Joy chuckled as she eyed Davin. "Uncle Davin is a liar regardless."

"Whv?"

"If what he used to say was not the truth, that means he lied and is a liar. And if what he's saying now is untrue, he still lied. Thus, no matter what, he's still a liar."

Davin scratched his nose awkwardly upon hearing her explanation. It seems like I can never get away with being a liar.

"All right. Let's stop dwelling on this. Why are you two the only ones here? Where's Luke?"

"Luke is drawing in his room. Uncle Davin, why are you looking for him?" Joy blinked her big, round eyes as she questioned.

Davin paused and pondered for a moment. "Nothing. Has his dad come to fetch him?"

"No."

That unexpected answer took him by surprise. On second thought, he figured it made sense since Levant was stubborn and thus would not compromise easily.

"Joy, if Mr. Levant comes personally to pick up Luke, don't let Luke go with him. However, if he comes together with Luke's mother, you can let him go back with them."

Puzzled by his request, Joy stared at him blankly. Even so, she still nodded and agreed, "Uncle Davin, I'll do so."

"Good. I trust that you'll handle it well!"

At that moment, Maya glanced at the time and asked, "Uncle Davin, have you eaten dinner? I made some of my signature dishes. Do you want to eat with us?"

After thinking for a moment, Davin agreed readily, "Sure. I haven't had your dishes for a long time."

Meanwhile, Levant was sitting in his room. Feeling bored, he took a sip of his tea while musing to himself, "Does that little brat love Imperial Garden that much? He hasn't called me once after so many days. Doesn't he miss his daddy at all?"

After whining, he reached out to grab his phone. Before he made the call, he stopped for a while and thought, If Luke doesn't miss me at all, why should I keep thinking about him? Moreover, that little brat won't be mistreated at Evan's place. Forget it! I'm not going to call him. Let Evan take care of my son!

Although he was grumbling out of annoyance, he could not stop himself from wondering what Luke was doing at that moment.

Soon, Tiffany came back from the company. Upon seeing Levant, she immediately queried, "Luke isn't home yet?"

"Not yet!"

That stunned her, and she stood still for a while before turning to head back to her room.

Suddenly, Levant yelled at her from behind, "If you miss him, you can give him a call."

Tiffany abruptly halted in her tracks and shot him a breezy smile. "No need. I feel at ease, knowing that he's staying at Imperial Garden. Mrs. Seet will take good care of him."

Levant furrowed his brows. She and Luke have never separated from one another. Does she truly not miss him?

"If you really miss him, you can give him a call and ask about his condition right now."

Tiffany contemplated for a moment. "No need," came her reply before she strode to her room without looking back.

Levant was rendered speechless by her reply.

Sulking, he, too, did not contact Luke since even Tiffany refused to make the call. He heaved a sigh inwardly and decided to wait until Luke gave in. I bet that little brat won't stay at Imperial Garden for long. It's not like he can stay there forever. I'll settle the score with him once he returns.

Chapter 1338 A Promise

On the next day, Nina acted like a programmed robot, driving to Seet Group after breakfast, as per usual.

Right as she set foot in the office, she saw Stephen, who had been awaiting her arrival for some time.

"Ms. Nina, here's the design I did last night. You can have a look at it."

Nina reached over to take the folder. After going through the content attentively, she found that the design was outstanding. The packaging could augment the classiness of the product, and the style was groundbreaking. Hence, she believed it would fascinate the public once launched.

"The design is very well done and unique, especially this part. Using this color scheme really emphasizes the classiness—"

At that point, she could not help but raise her head to survey Stephen. "Did you come up with the design by yourself?"

He nodded. "Yes, I thought about it while sketching the design. That's the final look."

Again, Nina lowered her eyes to scrutinize the sketch. Some parts of the design were similar to that suggested once by Chris.

How coincidental... Could Stephen be related to Chris?

At that thought, she raised her head and observed Stephen yet again.

Feeling uncomfortable under her gaze, he asked in puzzlement, "What's wrong?"

Instead of answering, she queried in a soft voice, "Do you know Chris?"

At the mention of Chris, Stephen felt a pang of heartache. Avoiding Nina's bright eyes that were eager for an answer, he shook his head slightly. "I don't know him."

Instantly, disappointment surfaced in her eyes. "Your design is reminiscent of his."

Stephen's expression darkened. In truth, he suddenly had an inspiration last night, so he switched on his computer and sketched the design. After seeing his work, he was astounded by his improvement and could not believe he had drawn it himself.

Although he did learn translation and design, he could not fully comprehend the latter. Hence, he only continued his translation work and never knew he had such exceptional talent in design till then. Could it be because of...

Seeing him lost in his thoughts, Nina frowned and questioned, "What's wrong? Are you all right?"

Her query had him come back to his senses. Shaking his head, Stephen said, "Nothing. I'll head back to work now."

As he walked away, Nina observed his figure. From his physique to his gait, she failed to find any resemblance to Chris. However, while lowering her head to gaze at the design again, she recalled the previous events and could not fathom why she was constantly reminded of Chris.

Are Stephen and Chris related to each other? What's their relationship?

Nina fell into deep thought.

Concurrently, Stephen returned to his office and sat on his chair, looking somber. He could not shake off a strange feeling. Every time Nina looked at him, he could feel his heart racing, but he never understood why.

Don't tell me...

He subconsciously rested his hand on his beating heart with his eyes cast downward. Suddenly, a promise he made to someone flashed across his mind.

A second later, he murmured, "Don't worry. I'll keep my promise."

Back at the study in Imperial Garden, Nicole, who had just concluded the details regarding the construction of the hospital, closed her laptop.

After stretching her arms and swiveling her neck, she was about to stand up when she heard Joy and Zayden giggling at the door.

Upon looking up, she saw both of them smiling at her.

"What are you two laughing at? Did you cause trouble again?"

Joy shook her head. "No, Mommy. I am a good kid."

Zayden glanced at her and quickly looked back at Nicole, adding, "Joy's right. We didn't cause any trouble. W-We merely..."

Instead of finishing his sentence, the boy scratched his head. Ah, I almost spoke the truth! I truly am such an honest boy!

"Merely what?" Nicole probed. Joy, standing beside Zayden, immediately put her finger on her lips to hush him.

Catching her hint, Zayden was troubled. Uh, does Joy not want me to tell the truth? Then should I still say it?

Feeling hesitant, he continued to scratch his head.

Chapter 1339 The Two Troublemakers

"Zayden, merely what?" Nicole pressed on.

Zayden stared at her with widened eyes, clearly still in a dilemma.

Nicole stood up and walked to him. To lure him into speaking the truth, she uttered, "Zayden, I know you're a good kid. Tell me what it is, and I'll bring you guys out to play after this. What do you think?"

That suggestion was irresistible.

"Where are we going?"

"Anywhere you like."

"I want to go to the zoo and look at the pandas, gorillas, monkeys, elephants, tigers..."

"Sure, I'll bring you to the zoo. There are various animals there. You can look at them to your heart's content."

Hearing her promise, Zayden nodded vigorously in exhilaration.

"We merely took some of Maya's ingredients to feed the stray dogs. We accidentally mixed the ingredients and spilled some on the floor when we were doing so. Also, we used Nina's makeup tool kit to dress up our doll and accidentally broke her lipstick. Now, the doll is completely stained. Aside from these, we filled a vase in the living room with water, picked some flowers from the flowerpots outside, a-and drew a big egg on Uncle Evan's shirt because we heard Nina also did that when she was young. We wanted to do the same. And we..."

Nicole suddenly had a terrible headache while listening to Zayden recount his and Joy's glorious deeds.

It had merely been one hour since she left them alone, yet the two were able to cause so many troubles. Nicole could not imagine how chaotic the room would be if they were left alone the whole day.

Undeniably, these two are troublemakers.

After Zayden was done reporting their deeds, he looked at Nicole and asked, "I've told you everything. When are you bringing us out to play?"

Nicole took a deep breath before answering, "After I've appointed someone to clean up your mess. Now, go to the toy room to play. You're not allowed to touch Nina's makeup tool kit and Maya's ingredients, nor can you go anywhere else. Understand?"

Zayden nodded docilely. As long as she would bring him out to play, he would even stand still obediently and wait for her.

When Joy brought him to the toy room, she questioned, "Didn't we promise not to tell Mommy? Why did you tell her everything?"

"I want to go outside and play, and we can go once we tell her everything."

"Well, you could've hidden some of them."

Zayden stopped in his tracks and looked at her. "Didn't you tell me to be an honest kid and not be a liar like my daddy?"

Joy was stumped by his reply. "You shouldn't have told her about things we did to Nina's and Maya's stuff. They will punish us when they come back at night."

Zayden paused in his tracks again and stared at her with a serious expression on his face. "How will they punish us?" At that point, he grew afraid, reminded of how his father disciplined him.

Joy pondered for a moment before assuring, "Don't worry. Nina and Maya won't be as strict as your dad."

"Then how will they punish us?" he asked, still feeling worried.

"They will call us troublemakers and lecture us."

Hearing that, Zayden felt relieved. A rebuke did not bother him much.

Having ordered the maids to clean up the children's mess, Nicole headed to the toy room.

"I'll help you two change your clothes now. Once that's done, I'll bring you two out."

Elated, Zayden nodded vehemently. "I can go see pandas!"

Nicole then dressed them in stylish clothes before leaving the house with them happily.

After parking the car, the trio walked to the zoo's entrance. However, they had just taken a few steps when they turned their heads and saw an infuriating incident occurring before their eyes.

Chapter 1340 Ten Lucky Customers

A boy was seen scratching her car with a sharp object.

Nicole anxiously made her way forward, and the two children followed closely behind her. As soon as she approached, she saw a long scrape on her car's body. Oh my gosh! I'm so glad I spotted that in time! If I had been a few minutes late, who knows what would've happened to my car?

"Hey, kiddo, what you're doing is wrong!"

"I can do whatever I want." The boy mischievously dragged his eyelids back with his fingers and stuck his tongue out at her.

"Stop it right now!" Zayden walked over and grabbed the boy by his arm.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" the latter roared at Zayden.

Alerted by her son's cry, the mother came over. The woman glared at Zayden and asked, "What's going on?"

Seeing that Zayden was yanking her son's arm forcefully and that Nicole and Joy were merely staring at the side, she barked in displeasure, "What are you doing? Are you allowing your child to hit my child? Is this how you educate your child? How ill-mannered!"

In a serious tone, Nicole explained, "Your son scratched my car. Zayden only grabbed his arm to stop him. Since your child damaged my car, you should educate him properly and compensate me for it."

When his mother saw the scratch on Nicole's car, she retorted shamelessly, "My son didn't do it on purpose. Plus, you're the one who parked your car at the wrong place! Otherwise, why did he choose to scratch your car but not the others? This is your own fault and responsibility. You have no one but yourself to blame!"

Immediately after saying so, she grabbed her child and walked away, all the while cursing under her breath.

What the heck? What kind of attitude is that? She had the audacity to treat me that way after her son scratched my car.

Nicole glared at the mother from behind. Even though she wanted to reason with her, she knew better than to do so with an unreasonable person. How should I punish her and make it clear that her child needs to be taught right while also avenging myself?

Nicole pondered for a moment before lowering her gaze to meet Joy's.

With her big, round eyes widened, Joy gazed at her mother. "Mommy, this woman is horrible. I bet she wouldn't be acting the same if it was her car that was scratched."

Her remark inspired Nicole. That's right. She wouldn't be thinking that way if it was her car. When then happens, I bet she'll freak out.

Glancing at the mark on her own car, she had a lightbulb moment and decided she had to teach that mother a lesson.

Zayden, standing at the side, suggested, "Joy and I will get some stones and scratch that nasty woman's car!"

"Don't do it, Zayden. You're a good kid. You can't do things like this." Nicole leaned down and fixed her gaze on Joy. Then, she whispered something in the latter's ear.

Swiveling her eyes around, Joy giggled and replied, "I'm on it, Mommy."

"Wait." Nicole stopped her and approached a person who was handing out flyers.

"Miss, could you do me a favor, please? I'll tip you for it," she asked.

"What is it?"

"What you need to do is..."

"Just like that, and I'll get the tip?" The lady looked at Nicole in disbelief.

The latter nodded. "Yes. Once the job is done, I'll give you cash."

The lady was silent for a while as she considered the offer. Since the purpose of her handing out flyers was merely to kill time, she thought it would be better to make use of the time to make some extra cash. Hence, she said with a nod, "All right, I'll get to it now."

In an instant, she walked up to the mother from earlier. Blocking her path, she began to strike up a conversation with the latter.

"Ma'am, do you have a minute? Our mall is holding an event whereby we'll pay for ten lucky customers. Everything is on us. No matter how much money you spend today, we'll pay for it, whether it is thousands or tens of thousands."

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?"

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.

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!"

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?

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.