Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1355

Chapter 1355 Changing Wives

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

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

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

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

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

That remark of his rendered Sheila speechless.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"No way!"

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

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

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

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

"Here, Mommy!"

Seeing that, everyone was dumbstruck.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1356 He Just Gets To Me

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

"Sure!"

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

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

"All right, let's all go, then! All three of you can tag along."

"Okay! We'll go and get our suitcases, then!"

"Me, too!"

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

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

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

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

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

When Joy heard that, elation flooded her.

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

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

"Wow, that's incredible!"

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

At his question, Zayden rubbed his head. "I... I haven't decided yet."

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

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

"Don't worry about that. My son will definitely do great things in the future!"

"Really?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"How shameless!"

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

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

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

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

"We do, but not if it's him eating."

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

"No."

"Why, then?"

"He just gets to me."

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

As Maya stared at her father's obstinate back, she inwardly mused, It must be because of Mommy, no doubt. I noticed that he was perturbed by the look in Mr. Levant's eye when the latter gazed at Mommy earlier. That must be why he was so ruthless that he didn't even allow him to stay for dinner. He's very possessive and treats Mommy like his private property, not allowing anyone to covet her!

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

Chapter 1357 Staking A Claim

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was a very long night that dragged on interminably.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sure."

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

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

At that, Stephen was at a loss for words.

She loves me? Perhaps so.

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

Chapter 1358 Investigate Stephen Musgrave

How did I come up with this design concept?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Understood, Ms. Nina."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Understood, Ms. Nina."

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

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

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

Chapter 1359 Crossing Of Swords

Spend some time.

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

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

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

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

"I hope so."

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

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

Composing himself, he then turned his attention to work.

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

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

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

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

Living together? Hah! In your dreams!

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

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

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

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

"You know full well what your motive is."

"I really don't, so please enlighten me, Mr. Juan."

Juan said nothing, merely sneering in response.

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

"I'll enlighten you sooner or later," Juan declared solemnly.

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

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

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

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

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

"You'll know if you come with me."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1360 Cure You With Acupuncture

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

"Yup. It's for treating diseases and saving lives," Sally replied.

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

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

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

You'll like it? Great!

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

Sally nodded in acquiescence.

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

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

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

Sally nodded in acknowledgment as she scrutinized the complicated machines.

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

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

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

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

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

Sally's brows scrunched together.

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

"Sure. Thank you in advance then, Mr. Juan."

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

"In that case, lie down first. I'll use the machine to give you a checkup."

"Okay."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1361 Passed Out

Pfft! I'll be crippled after a few acupuncture treatments from him, if not dead!

"Since you're done with the checkup, can I get up now?"

"No, just stay right where you are. I'll go and get the silver needles immediately and treat you at once."

Eyeing Juan, who had rushed off, Sally inwardly groused, Great, just great! He really can't wait to jab me to death! Fine, I'll just play along with him!

Despite having seen through him, Sally lay motionless on the bed. Her calm and unruffled expression seemingly indicated that she had figured out a countermeasure and was quietly watching him put on a show.

While making the preparations, Juan glanced over his shoulder at her. "Don't panic. Keep calm. You'll know how skilled I am at acupuncture later."

Even as he uttered such pleasant-sounding words, he inwardly exclaimed, Just you wait, girl! I'll definitely have you know the pain of silver needles!

"Okay. I'll remain still."

When Juan saw Sally's docile cooperation, glee suffused him.

Walking over to the treatment bed with a handful of silver needles, he sat down and explained patiently, "I've got time today, so I'll give you the full package. I'll conduct acupuncture on whichever part of your body that's not quite up to standard. Don't worry. I'm very skilled and will ensure that you won't feel much pain."

"Since you're very skilled, Mr. Juan, you must also be exceedingly familiar with the acupoints of the human body and is naturally aware that there'll be a huge problem if you make a mistake somewhere."

Hearing that, Juan was stunned for a moment, for he wasn't all that familiar with acupoints.

I've seen Mommy's acupoint chart and the names of various acupoints densely indicated on it, but... I only remember a few. Don't tell me she's trying to decline to have me perform acupuncture on her for that reason? I just knew that she wouldn't be allowing me to jab her so easily! But then, I'm the talkative Juan and am good at impromptu stuff!

Giving a cough, he confidently asserted, "Don't worry. I know the acupoints of the human body like the back of my hand, so there'll be no problems at all!"

Sally paid close attention to his pensive expression earlier, so she was certain that he had no knowledge of acupoints or acupuncture. But since he wants to play, I'll just go along with him!

"Okay. I trust you, so let's get started."

Rejoicing inwardly, Juan picked up a silver needle while inwardly murmuring, Don't blame me for doing this. You only have yourself to blame for approaching the Seet family with ulterior motives, so this is what you deserve!

Then, he jabbed the needle into Sally's shoulder.

Sally seemingly had a high tolerance to pain, for there was no response from her after that jab. Seeing that, Juan picked up another needle and continued jabbing her, but she merely frowned and bit her lip without making a single sound.

Whoa! She has quite the tolerance! It seems that a few needles really can't make her cry. Okay, I shall continue!

Juan continued jabbing her. But when he inserted the fourth needle, she abruptly gave a cry and seemingly passed out, lying there motionlessly.

"W-What just happened?"

A tad bewildered, Juan immediately checked to see what had happened. After scrutinizing things, he placed his finger beneath Sally's nostrils to ascertain whether she was still breathing. Alas, that had him descending into utter panic.

Is this for real? I've only jabbed her a few times, yet she has even stopped breathing? She must be faking it! Yes, that must be it!

"I know you're faking it. I only inserted four needles, so there's no need to play dead, is there?"

He studied Sally, who was lying there like a corpse, but she remained stock-still no matter what he said.

"Hey, I'll really send you across the great divide if you continue faking it!"

However, Sally didn't even stir.

Juan reached out and shook her before he clutched her arm and made to jab her with a needle again. But regardless of whatever he did, she seemingly had no awareness at all as though she was truly dead.

At once, he lost his composure.

"Hey! I was only joking with you. You don't need to go so far as to play dead to scare me, do you?"

Oh God, this is bad! I'm doomed if I've truly killed her!

Chapter 1362 Karma

Juan instantly whipped out his phone to give Nicole a call and inquire whether jabbing someone a few times would result in the person's death.

But before he could even make the call, a heavy blow unexpectedly landed on the back of his neck.

"A s-sneak... attack!"

Seeing stars, he collapsed onto the ground.

Sally then jumped down from the treatment bed and looked down at Juan, who was lying on the ground. Drawing her leg back, she gave him a hard kick. "You jabbed me four times, so I'll pay you back twice... No, three times, five times, and even ten times!"

After doing that, she exerted all her strength to haul him up from the ground onto the treatment bed.

When she was done, she even went out to buy a cup of milk tea to replenish her energy. Then, she sat before the treatment bed and sipped her tea languidly.

The moment Juan came to, he was greeted by the sight of her drinking milk tea leisurely.

"You're awake?"

"H-How dare you sneak up on me?"

Sally blinked her eyes, feigning ignorance. "What do you mean? I don't get it."

Oh my God, she's still putting on a show!

His temper spiking, Juan made to spring up from the bed, only to realize that he couldn't move at all, his hands and feet bound. At a closer look, he noticed that the rope was thick and the binding secure, so struggling wouldn't do him any good.

No wonder she dares to drink milk tea so leisurely in front of me!

"Why did you tie me up?" Juan demanded sharply.

"It wasn't me who tied you up!"

"It wasn't you who tied me up or sneaked up on me? We're the only ones here, so was it an apparition if not you? I just knew that you're not simple, but I didn't expect you to stoop to this!"

"Since that's what you think of me, Mr. Juan, I won't waste my breath defending myself. Now, I've got something very important to tell you."

"What is it?"

At the sight of Sally's solemn expression, Juan turned somber as well.

"You've been poisoned. After you were knocked out earlier, someone fed you poison."

Juan eyed her dubiously. "Stop making up lies here! You were the one who knocked me out, so it must have been your doing if I'd truly been poisoned!"

"How could I possibly feed you poison? I'd only cure you!"

"Cure?"

As Sally looked at the somewhat nervous Juan, she inwardly jumped for joy.

It's finally time for me to take my revenge! Just you wait, kid!

Turning, she looked at the exquisite box with silver needles at the side. She then unhurriedly took out two needles from the bunch of neatly arranged silver needles that glinted coldly.

"Mr. Juan, the person who poisoned you told me that only acupuncture will work to cure you. Although I'm not skilled in acupuncture, he taught me a bit, so don't worry. You'll be fine after I insert the needles at a few acupoints. Please bear with it, okay?"

Argh! She spouted so much nonsense about me being poisoned and curing me, but her motive is none other than to jab me for revenge! How utterly evil!

"How many times are you going to jab me?"

"I don't want to jab you, but the poison will remain in your body if I don't do so. Just bear with it for a bit. I'm only doing this for your own good."

After saying that, Sally jabbed Juan in the shoulder.

"Ouch! Why does it hurt so much? You're truly vicious, woman! You'll damage me. You can't afford to compensate me if anything happens!"

"This is just the first needle, yet you're already wailing like a baby. I hope you won't pass out like me earlier after the dozens to follow." Sally gazed at Juan with sympathy written all over her face.

Juan grew livid upon hearing that. "Pfft! You were merely faking it just now! If you really jab me dozens of times, I might pass out for real. Not only that, but you might even kill me! Hurry up and untie me!"

"Don't worry. I'll untie you after I'm done."

When she had finished saying that, she brandished the silver needle in front of him and jabbed him on the shoulder again.

With that, Juan let out another howl. I know karma is a b*tch, but I didn't expect it to come back to bite me so quickly!

Chapter 1363 Negotiation

"I only jabbed you four times just now. How about you also jab me four times, then we'll call it even? What do you think?" Juan asked.

Sally answered, "That won't be enough. There will still be poison inside your body."

Juan insisted, "I wasn't poisoned. If I really was, I still won't let you inject me, even if it costs me my life."

"You sure don't know what kind of person I am, Mr. Juan. I am a very compassionate person and remember clearly those who treated me kind or poorly. You had treated me very well just now, and this incident is still fresh in my mind. I will definitely pay back the good deed you did by ten folds," Sally replied.

Compassionate? What a load of bull cr*p. I only jabbed her four times. She is such a spiteful, petty person.

He quickly stopped her. "You don't have to do that. How about this? I'll make up the four jabs I did to you with something else. Is that okay?"

His words quickly piqued her interest. She asked, "Then how would you like to make it up to me?"

"I'll do anything else that you want me to do. Or you can tell me what you want, and I'll give it to you as a present. I promise the things will be treasures that you have never seen before? How about that?"

After hearing his words, Sally's eyes darkened. "Sure. But what if you break your promise and take back your words?" She paused, then continued, "I have an idea."

She pulled a phone out of her pocket and turned toward Juan to record his overwhelmed expression.

Seeing this, he immediately turned his head away from the camera as he didn't want to show his face. Sally came up to him and forcefully turned his stubborn head around, recording his face clearly.

After she finished her recording, she still felt unsatisfied. So she pulled up his shirt, showing the chiseled chest muscles on his body.

"What the h*II are you doing? Are you trying to get my nudes? Lady, please show some respect!" he thundered.

Sally rolled her eyes. Then she finally stopped recording after patting his chest and face.

"All right. The recordings sure are clear. If this video ever gets leaked, your reputation will be ruined," she uttered with a satisfied look on her face. It was unknown to whom she had sent the video. Then, she continued to send a voice message. "If I go missing tonight, use all the savings I have and hire the biggest billboard to post this video and keep it on for three days straight. This will definitely bring an uproar to Y City."

After that, she turned to Juan with a satisfied smile. "Now, I don't have to be worried about you."

Juan sighed as hopelessness filled his face. "I never thought someone like you would outsmart me. However..." He looked at her and continued, "It seems like you have underestimated me."

"What are you talking about?" She looked at him, all puzzled.

Juan glared back at her. "I am the well-known successor of the Seet family. It's normal for my video to make a tremendous uproar. You don't even need to pay any of the billboards to post about me because I can guarantee you it will trend in no time."

After thinking for a moment, Sally laughed. "You're right. I have jabbed you twice, and you have injected me four times. I can let you go now. But you still have to help me with two things, then we can call it even. Is that a deal?"

"Two things? That's too much." He quickly rejected.

"Then I have no other choice but to keep on jabbing you."

"Suit yourself. It's only two more jabs. I only have to bear with it, and the pain will quickly pass."

"I already said that I will pay back what happened to me by ten folds. So it won't only be two more jabs for you. At the very least, I will have to jab you ten more times."

"T-Ten more jabs?" He was flabbergasted.

Forget it. My life is more valuable than anything else.

"Fine. I'll do anything as you say. But if you're trying to pry the secrets of the Seet Group or the Seet family, then I will have nothing to say to you."

Sally glanced at him and scoffed. "I will never believe any words that come out of a deceitful person like you, so you don't have to worry about that. I want you to help me with something else."

"Sure. Can you help untie me now, please?" he asked.

After Sally freed his hands, Juan quickly jumped out of the bed as he rubbed his uncomfortable wrists that were tied for a long time. His piercing eyes were glaring intently at Sally.

Chapter 1364 Significant Other

With no fear in her eyes, she stared back at him. "Keep in mind, Mr. Juan, that your shocking video is right in my hands."

Juan gritted his teeth. "You don't have to worry. I am a man who keeps his words."

I'll take care of that video after I find out where you sent it. Then, I'm going to make you pay for this!

"Now that we have that out of the way, I'll explain to you the things that I need help with. First, you need to take me back to your place and introduce me to your parents. Tell them that I am your girlfriend and that we have decided to be in a serious relationship," Sally slowly explained her plan to him.

Juan was quite shocked after he heard her request. "I'm really curious. Why are you trying so hard to get close to the Seet family?"

"What do you mean? It's because I want to get married to someone from the upper class. Don't you think we're a perfect match for each other?" she replied with confidence.

Bullsh*t!

After glaring at her, he asked impatiently, "And what's your next request?"

"I still can't think of anything yet. I'll tell you when I think of something. Well, see you tomorrow, Mr. Juan." Sally smiled and left as she waved her hand at him.

Looking at her slowly disappearing figure, Juan let out a sigh.

I just wanted to give her a lesson so that she knows to back off. I never thought this would bite me back and have her outsmart me. Am I really going to bring her back to Imperial Garden and formally introduce her?

As he patted his own forehead, he suddenly felt a sharp pain coming from his hand. Could that woman really ruin my hands with the jabbing?

In the evening, Juan went back to the office feeling dejected. Seeing how Juan was acting, Kyle couldn't contain his curiosity and asked about what had happened in the afternoon.

"Have you gotten your hands on Sally? What happened? Is there something wrong?"

Juan blinked his bright eyes and snickered. "Let me tell you what happened. I have already given her a stern warning in the afternoon. So stern that she kept begging me to forgive her. She kept saying how amazing the men from the Seet family were. Because of this, she had become more enamored by me and insisted that she wanted to be my girlfriend. I'll be taking her back to Imperial Garden so she can meet with Mom and Dad."

Kyle was a little speechless after hearing what Juan said. "Wasn't your original plan was to make her back down? Why is she suddenly your girlfriend now that you even have to bring her back to introduce her to Mom and Dad?"

"You weren't there, so you didn't see the admiration in her eyes. It was as passionate as what Juliet felt for Romeo, and I was touched. That's why I ended up agreeing to her request. You know I'm weak to women with teary eyes."

As Kyle kept looking at Juan, a mysterious smile filled his alluring face. "Okay then. Let's see how much she adores you tomorrow."

Juan was speechless.

Damn it. You better not mess it up tomorrow and embarrass me, Sally!

Meanwhile, Nicole's acupuncture center was being prepared in full swing. Other than supervising the building process, the only thing she needed to do was to go to the office and help Evan with some of his desk work. She also had some free time to give attention to the children's conditions.

Joy was staying at the Seet Residence with Sheila, Davin, and her grandparents. So she didn't have to worry about Joy.

However, she was more worried about her elder children. Under Sophia's arrangement, Juan finally had someone he could call a girlfriend. She didn't mind letting them date each other for the time being since they might become family in the future.

Nina's well-being had improved significantly. Despite that, she would still require a long time to mend her broken heart. It would be better for Nina to forget about what had happened by making herself busy with work.

As for Maya and Kyle, the two of them still had no partners yet. Nicole was in a pinch, thinking about them.

Relationships were not something that could be forced and should happen freely. Nevertheless, she was still worried that the freedom the two of her children had would make them forget about finding their one true love, wasting their golden years.

Because of this, she decided to discuss the matter with Evan. "Do you think it's better if we introduce some proper friends to Maya and Kyle? Who knows? They might find someone they like."

Chapter 1365 Companion

Feeling surprised, Evan turned toward Nicole. "You used to be so adamant about people being free to find love at their own pace. Why are you suddenly so keen on introducing other people to them?"

"Even if they want to find love at their own pace, there should still be a time limit. As their mother, I can't just sit back and watch them march into their thirties or forties all alone."

She paused for a while and continued, "Besides, I only want to introduce them to some new friends and broaden their choice. I'm not forcing them to be in a relationship and trying to barge into their lives; I'm just concerned."

After some thought, Evan agreed with what Nicole had just said. She's right. Moreover, Kyle and Maya are grownups now, and they should have someone that they want to spend their lives with.

"I understand. I'll keep an eye out," he responded.

Nicole nodded. "I'll keep an eye out too. If there's a fine young man, let's introduce him to Maya. And if there's a fine young woman, then we'll introduce her to Kyle. We might be able to help them find someone that would want to spend their lives with our kids."

Looking at how confident she was, Evan simply grinned. "I would rather have them find that special someone themselves like how we found each other. Although something happened in between, we still fought through the storm to be together finally and found our own happiness in the end. You don't have to worry about what will happen to them in the future, Nicole. These experiences will mold them to be better people and teach them to learn more about their feelings or what they really want."

After listening to what Evan had said, Nicole pursed her lips. "The problem is not about me not wanting them to experience things at their own pace, Mr. Evan. Other than Nina, they have no experience with love at all. Don't you think it's too long of a time? I'm getting anxious."

The moment Nina's name was brought up, Evan's expression turned grim. "I heard that there's a new guy in the office named Stephen, and he seems to be quite close with Nina."

Stephen?

Nicole furrowed her brows. "Nina had just been through a nasty breakup. Could it really be possible for her to move on to someone else that fast? We also don't know what kind of person Stephen is. It will be better for us to investigate him even further. We can't let her get hurt ever again."

"Don't worry. I heard Nina had already ordered someone to investigate him. I'll send out someone else to find some more details about him."

Nicole nodded as she burned Stephen's name deep in her memory. She decided to visit the office tomorrow so she could see what kind of person Stephen was.

Knock knock.

There was a knock on the door, and a maid came to inform them their dinner was ready.

Everyone was already at the table. While they were having their dinner, Juan was hesitant about telling his parents about Sally coming over the next day. However, since he had already agreed to her request, he had no other choice but to tell them.

"Mommy, Daddy, I have something to tell you both."

"What is it?" Nicole asked. Evan also turned to look at him.

After pondering for a moment, he continued, "Do you remember that Grandma had introduced someone to me before, Mommy? We've been enjoying each other's company a lot, so I have decided to bring her back to meet with you all. Will you both be free tomorrow?"

Hearing this, Nicole was delighted to know that her son would bring his girlfriend back tomorrow for a visit.

"Of course we will be free tomorrow," she exclaimed.

She never would have thought Juan would really get along with the person Sophia had introduced him to.

Since she had such a keen eye for this, should I ask her to introduce some people to the other children too?

"I already have an appointment with an important client tomorrow. I don't think I can...."

As Evan hesitated, Nicole quickly demanded, "Why don't you change your schedule and move it to the evening? Juan is bringing over his girlfriend, so this is important. It would be inappropriate for you to not be around as it would seem like we don't care about her."

After a quick consideration, Evan agreed with what Nicole said. While he was thinking of what time he should reschedule for the client's appointment, Juan suddenly said, "You don't have to change the time of your appointment, Daddy. She's just coming over to have a meal with us. It's enough with only Mommy around."

"This is the first time you have ever brought a girlfriend home, Juan. You don't have to worry. I will be there too. I want to see what my sister-in-law looks like," Maya said.