

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1486

Chapter 1486 A Match Made In Heaven

Moreover, in the study room, Kyle had been reassured by Evan that Nicole would be completely fine. Evan's words certainly put their minds at rest, as the two had faith in Evan's competence.

Maya was unaware of that, nonetheless. After weighing the situation over in her mind, Maya finally decided to prioritize Nicole's safety.

Yes, Juan's right. What matters most right now is to find Mommy. I shall return the favor to Wilbur next time.

"You have a point, Juan. I'll approach Wilbur for help to look for Mommy. However, I don't know where to start. Can you please provide me a few locations for our search?"

"Hmm... You can go anywhere romantic, like the cafés, bars, or shopping malls," blurted Juan casually.

Almost instantly, a crease appeared between Maya's brows.

"Juan! How could you say such a thing under such dire circumstances?" Annoyed, Maya raised her voice at him.

Meanwhile, Kyle threw Juan a glance before saying, "Ignore him, Maya. Juan's spouting nonsense again. How about you take Wilbur's suggestion into consideration? From what I know, he's quite an insightful person."

Insightful? I didn't notice that. I only know that Wilbur is a good listener. I felt much more relieved after being comforted by him.

"Kyle's right, Maya. Go to Wilbur and do whatever you can to make him help you find Mommy!"

Maya hesitated as thoughts began to fill her mind. Is this all right? Should I listen to them?

Meanwhile, Joy and Zayden overheard their conversation while eating next to them. Both of them swiftly shared a look with each other before exclaiming in unison, "Just do it!"

"Maya, you're doing this for Mommy. It's totally understandable. You don't have to feel bad for doing so," Joy voiced.

"Yes, Maya. You can do it!" Zayden encouraged her.

Juan and Kyle shifted their attention to the two kids while having the same thought. I see what they're doing there. These two are seizing the opportunity to pair Maya and Wilbur up. The more time they spend together, the easier it will be for Maya to overcome her psychological barrier to get into a relationship with someone.

Right after Maya finished her meal, she gave Wilbur a call and rushed upstairs to get changed.

"Do you think Maya and Wilbur are suitable for each other?" Juan questioned.

"I have no idea. It depends on whether they can get along with each other. Let's see what's going to happen after both of them spend some time together," replied Kyle.

“You’re right. We should allow things to happen naturally. If they’re compatible with each other, they’ll be together eventually,” Juan voiced.

“I have a hunch that they’ll be together!”

Joy’s squeaky voice emanated from behind.

Instinctively, both Juan and Kyle turned around, throwing her a curious look. “How do you know? Have you met Wilbur?”

“Zayden and I saw him last time when he dropped Maya off at our place. I think that they look good together. In fact, they look so much like a couple!”

Hearing that, Juan and Kyle could not help but eye Joy from head to toe. “You little girl, what do you know about looking good together as a couple?”

“Of course I do. It means that both of them resemble each other a lot! Didn’t you guys notice that there are similarities in their appearances?”

“Do you mean that they’re like siblings? It sounds more like they’re siblings instead of a couple if they look alike,” Juan corrected her.

Maya was a little disapproving. “That’s not true at all. You’re Maya’s brother, but you look nothing like her,” she refuted.

“That’s because I took the genes after Daddy, and she looks more like Mommy!”

“Whatever you say. I think that Maya and Wilbur really look alike. They’re a match made in heaven!”

Seeing how adamant Joy was, Juan stroked her head gently and murmured, “I hope what you said will come true. Let’s keep our fingers crossed that our silly Maya would be lucky enough to find her destined one soon!”

“Maya’s not silly. She might seem like a fool on the outside, but she’s pretty wise, just like me!” Zayden blurted out.

Both Kyle and Juan could not help but let out a slight smile in response. “All right, go and play, kids. We have to head back to the office now.”

Chapter 1487 A Very Special Position

As the two of them walked out of the living room, Juan turned to Kyle and inquired curiously, “What position are you planning to assign to Sally?”

In response, a devilish smile bloomed on Kyle’s face. “A very special position.”

A very special position?

Those four words piqued Juan’s interest greatly, and he couldn’t wait to see how special that position was.

When they arrived at the garage, Juan left in his sports car. Meanwhile, Kyle had just driven his Maserati out of the garage when Sally suddenly sprinted over and pounded on his car window.

“Since we’re both heading to Seet Group, can I hitch a ride with you?”

Casting her a glance, Kyle replied, “No.” After saying that, he sped off.

Sally was left there with a cloud of dust, speechless.

Damn it! You win!

Having no other choice, she could only ask Maya to drive her to Seet Group. Alas, Maya was in a rush to search for Nicole with Wilbur, so she arranged for the driver to do so instead.

When the car reached a particular junction, the driver unexpectedly stopped the car somewhere nearby.

“Why are you stopping here?”

“Seet Group is right ahead, Ms. Sally. Please go over by foot.”

“Why? Just drop me off there. There’s still a long way to go from here.”

“Mr. Seet is worried that the employees will misunderstand if a car from the Seet family drops you off. Also, he’s afraid that you’ll seize the opportunity to throw your weight around.” After saying that, the driver stole a glance at Sally awkwardly.

“Who said that? Was it Juan or Kyle?”

“It was Mr. Kyle.”

Hearing that, Sally was dumbstruck.

Kyle? I didn’t expect it to be him. He really considers everything, huh? I wonder what strange position he’s planning to assign me at the office when he’s already guarding against me so much just for the insignificant matter of dropping me off at the office.

Thus, Sally walked all the way there. Standing right before the entrance of the building, she stared at the imperious signage of Seet Group and heaved a long sigh.

No matter what position it is, I’ll accept it. At most, I’ll start from being an intern whom everyone picks on. As long as I can stay at Seet Group, I can figure out a way to attain my goal as soon as possible!

To her surprise, someone was actually waiting for her when she stepped into the building.

“Hello, are you Ms. Sally?”

“Yes, that’s me.”

“Mr. Kyle told me to wait for you here and asked that you report for duty at the human resources department.”

“Sure.”

“This way, please.”

Gazing at the woman leading the way ahead, Sally inwardly mused, Wow, this is quite the reception! Kyle actually arranged for someone to receive me. Will there also be a surprise awaiting me at

the human resources department later? Would he have assigned me a position that would render me pleasantly surprised?

“Here’s the human resources department. You may go right on in.”

“Thank you.”

When Sally arrived at the human resources department, she studied the place carefully. As expected of Seet Group, the decor is elegant, with good taste and style. It feels great to work in such a place!

“You’re Sally, right?”

The question out of the blue snapped her back to reality. Putting on a bright smile, she nodded. “Yes.”

On the heels of that, an employee tag flew at her. Seeing that, she promptly stretched out her hands and caught it.

“Take that and begin your reception work.”

Puzzled, Sally said nothing for a moment, glancing at the tag.

Reception?

“Front desk, you mean?” Whoa! I didn’t expect Kyle to assign me such work!

“We need someone to do reception at the entrance of the building, and Mr. Seet has asked you to do it.”

The entrance of the building? So I’m to keep guard at the door? Is he for real? He actually assigned me to keep guard at the entrance of the building? Is he taking me for a watchdog? He’s gone too far!

Seeing that Sally was standing there motionlessly, the employee at the side added, “Mr. Seet said that you can only be the door attendant if you want to stay at Seet Group. If you don’t want to do it, you’re free to leave anytime.”

Left with no retort, Sally shot daggers at the supervisor of the human resources department who had assigned her the position while clutching the tag tightly.

He’s making it clear that he doesn’t want me to stay, deliberately making life difficult for me! Argh! This is really too much!

Chapter 1488 A Counteroffer

But then I can’t leave. If I do, I may not have an opportunity anymore!

Sally stood outside the entrance of the building, seething as she glowered at the magnificent revolving glass door.

This position doesn’t even allow me to step foot into the building. It’s far worse than being an intern at Seet Group as I expected! I initially thought that only the impish Juan is despicable, but I never thought that even Kyle, who’s all aloof and unsmiling, with a layer of frost on his face, would also turn out to be so reprehensible. No, I can’t be a watchdog! I’ve got to go and confront him!

After making inquiries and learning that Kyle's general manager's office was on the sixth floor, she made her way there in a fit of rage.

Just when she raised her hand to knock on the door, she heard someone talking in the room.

Perking up her ears, she realized that it was Juan's voice.

Not only was he telling Kyle about her embarrassed expression as she stood at the entrance, but he even lauded the man for his ingenuity.

As Sally listened to the conversation, she grew all the more inflamed. She raised her hand and pounded on the door.

"Who is it? Come in!" Juan snapped.

The door was pushed open, and Sally stalked in, her gaze alternating between Juan and Kyle.

"Oh, it's you? You should stay at your post during working hours and do your job. What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to ask why the position of door attendant exists. Does it exist because of me?"

"It's just a coincidence that you came at this time. I've been planning to create that position for some time now, but there was no suitable candidate. You're just right for it."

"I didn't come to Seet Group to be a watchdog!"

"Indeed! You came to Seet Group for some ulterior motive!" Juan retorted.

"How dare you?" Sally shot him a glare before turning her gaze on Kyle.

Putting down the pen in his hand, Kyle regarded her solemnly. "It's okay if you don't want this position. Our deal at Maupay Manor yesterday still stands. As long as you tell me your motive in approaching the Seet family and what it has to do with saving your father, I'll arrange a different position for you."

Sally abruptly went silent.

My motive... I couldn't tell him that day, and I still can't tell him right now.

Noticing her hesitance, Kyle continued, "Stick with keeping watch at the entrance if you don't want to say it. When you feel like telling me, feel free to seek me out anytime."

"I can tell you anytime, but do you think it means anything if I were to simply make up some lie? Therefore, how about I make you a counteroffer?"

"What's your counteroffer?"

"I don't mind working without any pay."

"That only further proves that you've got an ulterior motive and malicious intentions!" Juan looked her up and down, his gaze intent.

At that, Sally chuckled. "There's no free lunch in this world. You naturally have to pay the price after getting an employee who works for free! The cost is that my existence poses a threat to your company."

Do you dare take that risk? Actually, the two of you should have confidence in yourselves. Considering your intelligence and wit, I can't do anything much right under your noses. Why would you be afraid of a weak woman like me?"

Crossing his arms, Juan eyeballed her. "You're no weak woman. You're a cunning con woman! Besides, there's no need for us to keep a ticking time bomb like you at Seet Group just to save that paltry sum!"

"Okay, I'll give you something else. Let me stay at Seet Group, and I'll give you a treasure map."

"What treasure map? Don't tell me you're trying to fool us with some worthless piece of paper?"

"Hmph! I'm sure you still remember about me using Seet Group to deal with Muir Group and Patrick Muir's adopted son. As such, you've probably heard that his adopted son set his sights on me not just because I'm pretty. More importantly, he coveted my treasure. I do have a treasure, and it's none other than a treasure map."

Both Juan and Kyle were dumbfounded.

They looked at each other, recalling that such a rumor indeed existed.

Back then, Juan had asked her about the treasure, but Sally had prevaricated that she couldn't possibly have any treasure since she was an orphan.

Could it be that the rumor back then was true, and she really has a treasure in the form of a treasure map?

Chapter 1489 A Microchip Bug

"How do we know whether you're telling us the truth?" Juan demanded.

Whipping out her phone, Sally swiped a few times and found the picture of half a treasure map. "This is it! You can have a look at it first."

Juan and Kyle scrutinized the screen of the phone thrust in front of them. The picture was of an antique silk cloth drawing with winding lines and countless markings. However, the words were exceedingly strange, for they couldn't make any sense of them.

"What's written on here?"

"That's the introduction about the place where the treasure is hidden. If you find that place, you can open the door to the treasure and obtain an unrivaled treasure!" Sally answered.

At that, Kyle's brows furrowed.

Although the words on it are incomprehensible, the silk cloth seems to be of some years ago, judging from its sophistication. Nevertheless, it's uncertain yet whether it's really a treasure map.

"In that case, tell us what these words mean!" Juan ordered.

Hearing his request, Sally froze for a second.

It's not that I don't want to tell them the meaning of the words, but I don't understand them either.

“This is a treasure map, so how could the meaning of the words be so easily deciphered? Besides, if I knew their meaning, the treasure would’ve been mine long ago! You need to spend time studying it! All you need to know right now is that half a piece of this treasure map is real. Moreover, I believe that the two of you will crack the secret in no time, considering your ingenuity.”

“Why is there only half a piece? Where is the other half?”

“I can only give you the other half after having stayed at Seet Group for three months.”

“Three months? No way! That’s far too long!”

“How long are you willing to give me, then?”

“Ten days.”

Ten days? Winning Kyle’s heart and assuming control of Seet Group’s capital chain in ten days is probably quite impossible, no?

When Juan saw her hesitating, he asserted, “You may stay if you agree. If otherwise, you can leave or continue being a door attendant. Furthermore, who knows whether that’s really a treasure map? If it turns out to be an ordinary recipe or some song, we’ll suffer a great loss.”

Sally went silent in contemplation.

I simply need to stay and attain my goal! Ten days? Okay, I’m willing to give it a try!

“Fine. Ten days, then. I’ll give you both the other half of the treasure map ten days later. But I don’t want to be a door attendant anymore. I want to choose my position myself!”

“Okay. What position would you like?”

“I want to be Kyle’s assistant!”

Juan looked her up and down. Hmm... Is she going to put on a show of being all docile in front of Kyle to gain his sympathy?

“I suppose it’s a fair deal to exchange the treasure map for the position of assistant for ten days.”

“So, it’s a deal, then?” Sally happily sent the picture of half the treasure map to Kyle’s phone. “From now on, I’m your assistant!”

“Okay. Go and make two cups of coffee.”

Naturally, Sally was stumped by Kyle’s order.

He’s ordering me around right away?

She blinked. Fine. This is also considered part of an assistant’s job, so I’ll do it.

Watching as she left, Juan reminded Kyle, “Her motive isn’t simple, so I’m afraid that you’ll be living in peril for the ten days to come. Also, the listening device you placed in her room will probably be of no use anymore since she’s coming to work here.”

“Since the listening device will be of no use, I’ll prepare an extraordinary assistant’s uniform that contains a microchip bug for her. That will be even more effective than a listening device.”

Juan was instantly floored to hear that.

Whoa! That’s ingenious! I was worried that he’d be taken in by that crafty woman, but it seems that my concern was for naught. All I need to do is to wait for the show to begin! I hope he can unravel all her mysteries within ten days.

“I’ll leave you to your work, then. I’ve got to get busy as well.”

When Juan left, he happened to spot Sally walking in with the coffee.

“Here’s the coffee you requested.”

“Now that you’re my assistant, you need to wear appropriate clothes as per the company’s policy. Go and get your uniform from John and change right away.”

Chapter 1490 Plan A

“Got it.”

Subsequently, Sally got the assistant’s uniform Kyle had specially prepared for her from John and changed into it.

Standing in front of the mirror in the dressing room, she turned this way and that. “The design of this set of clothes is really ordinary, professional beyond words. It’s a pity that it can’t showcase my alluring figure though the quality is pretty good. Oh well, I’ll just put up with it for the sake of my goal. I’ll win you over as soon as possible, Kyle Seet!”

As Kyle listened to her mutterings from the wireless earphones while sitting in the office, a frown marred his countenance, replacing his initial evil expression.

It turns out that she wants to win my heart? And that has to do with her previous claim of saving her father?

Kyle’s profound eyes narrowed a fraction.

Perhaps playing along with her is the quickest way to solve the mystery. Besides, I’m curious to know how exactly she’s planning to accomplish that.

The door to his office was then pushed open, and Sally strode up to him. “May I know if there’s anything you’d like me to do?”

“Yeah. Translate these documents.”

Nodding, Sally sat at the assistant’s table at the side after taking the documents and started translating them seriously.

Kyle glanced at her every so often, inwardly reckoning, She’ll likely make a move very soon since she wants to win me over in ten days. Will she act like those socialites who are blinded by infatuation and throw herself at me, falling into my arms out of the blue?

At that line of thought, the scene of her carelessly stumbling into him and kissing the ground flashed across his mind.

That picture was so hilarious that he unwittingly snorted a bark of laughter.

That chortle appeared really startling in the office that was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Sally looked up and stared at him with puzzlement on her face. Feeling a tad embarrassed, Kyle gave a cough and straightened in his seat.

“Were you laughing at me?”

Kyle was silent for a moment.

Yes, but... not exactly. I was just laughing at you in my imagination.

“I was laughing at the idiot who did such an absurd blueprint,” he fibbed.

Sally said nothing to that, but her mind ran wild. Was he looking at blueprints? Why is it that I saw him spacing out earlier? Ah, never mind. That’s none of my business. I’d be better served to worry about my own affairs. After all, ten days is really a short time to win his heart.

When she was done translating the documents, she stayed in the office since Kyle had an emergency meeting. And as she worked, she contemplated her next course of action to attain her goal.

If all else fails, I’ll just drug him. Although that’s quite deplorable, it’s the most common and fastest shortcut to accomplish my goal quickly. If I drug him and leave some evidence that I then leak to the media, my status in the company will be elevated to another level altogether after our relationship has been confirmed. And if something then happens to him, I can justifiably handle a lot of matters for him, making it exceedingly easy for me to achieve my goal.

At that thought, she decided to go with that plan.

It’ll be inconvenient to drug him at the office, so I should ask him out at night... A hotel is the best choice. Okay, it’s decided, then! This is plan A. If it doesn’t work, I’ll come up with a plan B. When there’s a will, there’s a way! she inwardly cheered herself on.

Meanwhile, Maya was staring at Wilbur, who was doing his best to make her smile.

All of a sudden, she remembered Juan’s words to her. “Regardless of whether you act coquettish or play cute, you’ve got to get Wilbur to help find Mommy!”

Won’t I be asking too much of him when even Juan and Kyle can’t find Mommy? Ah, no matter! I’ll go all out for Mommy’s sake! But... do I know how to act coquettish or play cute? Everyone claims that I was downright adorable when I was a child, so it’s probably a piece of cake for me. I shall try it anyway! I’m really giving it my all for your sake, Mommy!

After composing herself, she really didn’t know what to say, so she lowered her head and furtively went onto the internet and browsed for some tips.

First, she looked at super saccharine quotes that read: I’m gonna thump you! You’re such a rogue!

Chapter 1491 Playing Cute

Another saccharine quote read: I want it! Or else I'm not gonna talk to you anymore!

Yet another saccharine quote read: Aw, rabbits are so cute! I don't wanna eat them!

And so it went.

As Maya read those quotes, she felt goosebumps rising all over her body. Will it not be mortifying if I were to play cute with Wilbur by speaking in such tones?

"Maya, your tea has gone cold. Why don't I get another cup for you?"

Jolting back to reality, Maya nodded. Soon, the waiter came over with a cup of hot tea and placed it in front of her.

After taking a sip, she flashed Wilbur a smile. "Earlier, you said that my mother would be fine. You already said such a platitude the last time, so I don't want to hear it anymore. I just want to see my mother as soon as possible!"

"Trust me. Your mother will be safe and sound. You'll see her when the time comes."

Damn it! It seems that he'll only try to console me with such remarks if I don't act cute with him!

Pinching herself, Maya went through the saccharine quotes in her mind before she looked at Wilbur with a cute expression.

"I don't wanna hear all that. I just want to see my mommy right away! Or else... Or else I'm not gonna talk to you anymore!"

Hearing that, Wilbur spurted out the mouthful of tea he was drinking.

Just now, she was still all decorous and spoke to me with all the courtesy in the world. What's with this sudden change?

"Aw, calm down. I'm just asking you to help locate my mommy. There's no need to be so worked up that you choked." Maya's voice was adorable.

After recollecting himself, Wilbur solemnly said to her, "Your father doesn't need me to help with that. You should trust that he'll find your mother and that he's capable of protecting her."

At that, Maya heaved a sigh.

I don't think Daddy is all that eager to look for Mommy. He seems to be no different from before. He handed the company matters to Juan and Kyle, but he goes to Mommy's office when he has time instead of searching for her. Could it be that they've both reached the point where passion faded and they're emotionally exhausted, so their relationship is no longer as good as before?

Sighing once more, she lamented, "If he's of any use in locating her, I don't need to go so far as to trouble you."

Wilbur was momentarily flummoxed before he insisted, "You've got to trust him. The whole of Y City knows that he loves his wife more than his own life and has a close relationship with her."

“That used to be the truth, but perhaps everyone will change. That applies to feelings as well. Since a man like him will also change this much, other men are all the more unreliable.” Melancholy crept into Maya’s features.

That comment brought Wilbur up short.

Only then did he realize that she was of the opinion that men were undependable.

Perhaps that’s why she doesn’t want to date. I’ve got to convince her that I’m reliable to quash her prejudice toward men!

“Maya, not all men are unreliable as you think. I’m a reliable man.”

“You are? Then, help to find my mother! If you do so, I’ll think that you’re reliable!”

Wilbur said nothing as he wavered.

I’m confident that I can locate Mrs. Seet, but will that disrupt Mr. Seet’s plan?

Thus, he decided to ask about it before agreeing to help. Making up an excuse of going to the washroom, he gave Evan a call.

“Mr. Seet, Maya really wants to see her mother. Can you please allow her to do so?”

“You know where her mother is?”

“While I don’t know the answer to that, Mr. Seet, I’m certain you do. I’m afraid that I’d disrupt your plan if I were to act arbitrarily, so...”

“So you only need to reassure her. You don’t need to poke your nose into our affairs.”

He naturally understood Evan’s meaning—not to help Maya track her mother down.

But how am I going to deal with her acting coquettish and playing cute with me?

As he exited the washroom, he brooded over that issue. The instant Maya saw that he had returned, she immediately unleashed the ultimate tactic she came up with just a moment ago.

Chapter 1492 Like Husband And Wife

Maya started sobbing as she implored Wilbur to help her find her mother. She felt that it was the ultimate tactic of acting coquettish and playing cute.

After all, she had just seen a statement that read: A woman’s tears are her greatest weapon. Hence, she decided to use her greatest weapon right then.

In her carelessness, she neglected to read the emphasis that followed: Tears are the greatest weapon in front of someone who loves you. But if the person doesn’t love you, it won’t do you any good even if you cry rivers.

At her sudden weeping, Wilbur felt rather discombobulated.

But still, he did his best to mollify her. “Uh... Please stop crying. I’ll help you search for your mother.”

“It’s not just helping to search, but you’ve got to find her. You must locate her!”

“Sure, sure. P-Please stop crying first. I promise that I’ll do my best to find her.”

Maya wiped her tears as she inwardly exclaimed, This tactic is truly effective! “When can you locate her? Since you said you’re a reliable person just now, do give me a reliable time frame.”

At once, Wilbur was caught between a rock and a difficult place. On the one hand, it’s Mr. Seet’s order, and on the other, it’s crystal clear tears that tug on my heartstrings. What should I do?

“I’ll put in every effort, but I can’t promise you a time frame. However, I promise that your mother will definitely be fine.”

“Okay, I trust you. Kyle said that you sought him out to hear what he had to say about things! Rest assured that I’ll thank you properly after finding my mother. Your help won’t be in vain!”

Wilbur didn’t quite know what to say to that.

It’s really a pity. If Mr. Seet were to allow me to help, I’d certainly be able to locate Mrs. Seet within two days, considering my influence. What a shame that I’m going to miss this opportunity to make a good impression in front of Maya just like that! But why is it that he’s reluctant to reveal Mrs. Seet’s whereabouts?

That piqued his curiosity.

After he drove Maya back to Imperial Garden, Maya happened to bump into Zayden and Joy.

“Wilbur drove you home again, Maya?”

“Yup. Did the two of you not go to school?”

“We just came back from school,” Zayden replied.

“Maya, you and Wilbur are a match made in heaven!” Joy regarded Maya with a wide grin on her face.

That remark took Maya aback. “Do you know what that means when you’re so young?”

“It means that the girl is pretty while the boy is handsome. They’re a perfect match, looking sweet like husband and wife!”

“Nonsense! We’re not husband and wife! No one in this world makes a perfect match with me. I don’t need a man!” After saying that, Maya continued on her way, stalking off.

“Maya was blushing just now, wasn’t she?”

“Yup, I saw it, too! Heh, she’s shy!”

As the two children’s conversation drifted into her ears, Maya reached out and touched her face, only to find it slightly hot to the touch.

I’m actually blushing? This is strange.

She quickened her pace as she headed back to her room.

Shortly after, another car drove into Imperial Garden. It was Kyle's car.

At the sight of Kyle and Sally alighting from the car, Zayden looked at Joy in perplexity. "Didn't they say that Sally is an evil woman in disguise? Why is Kyle with her and why did he even allow her to ride in his car?"

Joy thought for a moment before surmising, "I think Kyle must have a reason for doing so."

"Then should we still help him?"

"Of course! But we've got to do so at the right time. Or else we'll only be making things worse."

Hearing that, Zayden pondered for a while before nodding in agreement.

"Luke phoned me earlier and said that he missed us. His mommy and daddy will be bringing him to Imperial Garden in a while."

"Mr. Levant and Ms. Tiffany are coming? How's their relationship recently?"

"I heard from Luke that they're always eating together and even went shopping with him. He's far happier now than he was in the past."

"It looks like his plan worked very well."

"Yup!"

As they were talking, Levant's family of three arrived. Scrambling out of the car, Luke enthusiastically greeted Zayden and Joy.

When they caught sight of him, they also sprinted over in excitement. The three of the children then studied each other.

"Wow, your shirt is very nice! Is the picture of the robot on it customized? I want one, too!" Zayden's eyes brimmed with envy.

Chapter 1493 Ten Million

Staring at Zayden, Levant remarked with a chuckle, "You like the shirt? It's unique, for I customized it just for Luke. If you really like it, ask your daddy to pay, and I'll have Luke sell it to you."

"How much is it?" Zayden inquired, blinking his big eyes.

"Make the call first. I'll tell you when you've gotten through to your daddy."

Zayden truly wanted the shirt Luke was wearing, so he obediently did as Levant said and phoned Davin.

"Daddy—"

"Why did you phone me, Zayden? Are you sick of living at Imperial Garden and want me to go and drive you home?"

"No. I want a shirt with a cartoon and need you to pay for it."

"Okay. I'll pay for it as long as you like it. How much is it?"

At that question, Zayden looked up at Levant.

In response, Levant held out a finger. "Ten million."

"Ten million," Zayden repeated.

On the other end of the phone, Davin was shocked to hear that sky-high price and even suspected that he had misheard it. "What did you just say? Is it ten million or a thousand?"

"It's ten million, Daddy!"

"Ten million? What kind of shirt did you take a fancy to? Is it made of gold? How could there possibly be such an expensive shirt?"

"There is! It's a shirt with a particularly cool cartoon on it. It's really nice, Daddy!"

"You can't buy it even if it's nice. You're out of your mind to wear a shirt costing ten million at such a young age! Even I haven't worn that many shirts of that price!"

Hearing Davin's roar, Levant guffawed. "That proves that you're a pauper, Davin! Since your son likes it, just buy it for him. I designed it painstakingly and especially had someone custom make it, so it's definitely worth that price!"

"Levant? It's you? You're really despicable that you would even dupe a kid! You're simply unscrupulous, an absolute demon!" Davin bellowed.

"Hey, there's no duping involved. Business is all about one being willing to sell and the other being willing to buy. Your son wants to buy it, and I only agreed to sell it to him for ten million because of you. You should be thanking me!"

"Pah! I'm never going to thank you! Just you wait. I'm coming over right away! I'll see what kind of shirt it is that you dare ask for such a price!"

"Sure! I'll be waiting."

After Levant hung up the phone, Tiffany turned to him and sighed. "Why did you have to use such a method just to get him here to shoot the breeze with you? He'll definitely settle the score with you as soon as he arrives."

"That gets him here fastest. He'll certainly be here within twenty minutes!"

Sure enough, Davin arrived at Imperial Garden in his sports car sixteen minutes later. Getting out of the car, he walked toward the living room in a towering rage.

The second he caught sight of Levant sipping tea at the semi-curved brown couch, he stalked over to him briskly. "What shirt costs ten million? Show me so that I, too, can have a look at it!"

Levant languidly put the teacup in his hand down and called out, "Luke, come over here and let him have a look at it!"

Luke promptly walked over.

Davin bored his eyes into the boy. "What's the meaning of this?"

“The shirt is on my son.”

After scrutinizing the shirt, Davin frowned.

“This shirt costs ten million? There’s nothing special about it. There’s only an ugly robot printed at the back.”

“Mr. Davin, this isn’t an ugly robot. This is the invincible Iron Man!”

“Even so, it’s not worth ten million, is it?”

“Why wouldn’t it be worth that price when my son has worn it, and it’s one of a kind?”

Stumped, Davin scoffed, “You’d better not sell it since your son has worn it. Instead, put it up for exhibition at the museum. After thousands of years, it’ll be even more valuable than ten million.”

“If you can get the museum to accept it, I’m willing to put it up for exhibition.”

“I-if I could do that, I’d put you up for exhibition at the museum to be displayed as a monster!”

When Tiffany saw that the two of them were getting out of hand, she interrupted them, “All right, that’s enough. Stop bickering. He actually wants you to come and chat with him, not to sell you a shirt.”

“Even if he wants to sell it to me, I’m not buying it!”

“I want to buy it, Daddy!”

Chapter 1494 Something Is Up

“Stop spouting nonsense! Go and play!” Casting Davin a glance, Zayden walked away with a pout. Since Daddy doesn’t want to buy it for me, I’ll figure out a way to buy it myself! I’m sure I can figure out a way to wear that shirt!

After taking his seat, Davin turned his gaze on Evan.

“Why are you in no hurry to search for Nicole when there hasn’t been any news about her, Evan?”

“Who said so? My men have been searching for her all this while.”

“But... shouldn’t you be so anxious that you can’t eat or sleep and pace around like a cat on hot bricks?”

Evan said nothing but picked up the cup of tea on the table and sipped it leisurely.

“Do you know something? Or are you certain that Nicole will be fine?”

Levant’s question just so happened to drift over to Sally, who was descending the stairs. She slowed her pace and waited to hear Evan’s reply.

Surreptitiously taking a glance in the direction of the stairs, Evan placed his teacup down. “I’m not sure whether she’ll be fine, but all I can do is to mobilize everyone to locate her. As for whether she’ll be okay, that depends on God’s will.”

“Whoa! That’s a very objective analysis. You’re really calm.”

“Do you have a better idea, then?”

Levant picked up his cup of tea at the side and took a sip. "You've got no idea when it's your wife, so how could I possibly have any?"

"Well, well... This is remarkable. You've finally admitted that she's my brother's wife. Have you given up on my sister-in-law, then? Have you gotten over her?"

Levant turned and glanced at Tiffany beside him before he snapped at Davin, "Are you eager to be at loggerheads with me? Of all the things you could have said!"

"Ah, you've even realized that you shouldn't be speaking of this topic in front of Tiffany. You've started showing concern for her feelings. Nice! You've improved!"

Levant kept mum, stealing a peek at Tiffany once more.

Tiffany lowered her head and picked up her teacup at the side, sipping at the tea. She was undeniably happy to hear that. Has he really started feeling concerned about my feelings?

Having arrived downstairs, Sally greeted them all warmly.

"Sally, I heard that you broke up with Juan?" Davin queried.

"Yes, that's right. I'm now Kyle's assistant."

"Hmm... My mother felt that you made a good match with Kyle in the first place and wanted to introduce you to him. Unexpectedly, you guys went into the wrong rooms during the blind date. Well, it's a good thing that you broke up with Juan. I, too, think that Kyle suits you better."

"Not at all, Mr. Davin. I'm just Kyle's assistant."

While Sally was saying that, a blush reflexively stained her cheeks.

Evan perceptively clocked that, and he also knew that Kyle possibly had some feelings for her. I wonder what kind of fate is in store for Maupay's daughter and my son...

The sound of footsteps sounded again, and Kyle came downstairs. After greeting them, he left with Sally with the excuse that they had an important social event.

"The two of them kept gazing at each other, so I think something is up," Davin commented as he stared at their retreating backs.

"Yeah, I agree," Evan responded meaningfully.

"Ah, I'll be waiting for the show, then."

Right at that moment, Levant seemingly recalled something. "Oh yes, I remember that she went to Levant Winery not long ago, and she was with a few men."

"A few men? Who exactly?"

"I don't recognize them, but those few men seemed to be experts in martial arts. They're definitely no ordinary people. One of them instinctively acted to avoid a collision with a drunk man. He was agile and vicious. They're certainly not the average bodyguards. There are surveillance cameras at Levant Winery, so I'll check it out when I go back."

“They’re that skilled? You can have someone check it out for you with a single phone call, no? Why don’t you look into it now?”

“That’s unnecessary since they’re probably Maupay’s men. Sally is Maupay’s daughter, so it’s not surprising that she has got skilled fighters with her.”

“Maupay?” His daughter and subordinates are now moving around freely, but where is Maupay himself? Why hasn’t there been any news of him? Don’t tell me he’s hiding somewhere, plotting something huge? In that case, the unsavory rumors about Seet Group back then were probably his doing!

Chapter 1495 The Lull Before The Storm

“Although Maupay didn’t make an appearance, he’s keeping an eye on Seet Group’s every single movement someplace close.”

“You’re aware of that, Evan? Then what exactly is he planning to do?” Davin asked. “Does Nicole’s disappearance have something to do with him?”

“Yes.”

From the moment Sally approached Nicole, Evan had thought of that and put countermeasures in place to ensure Nicole’s safety.

“Is there bad blood between the two of you?” Levant then questioned.

Evan was silent for a while, his gaze growing dark. “Is there? I really have no idea about that.”

“Otherwise, why would he abduct Nicole?”

“We won’t know the answer to that until he tells us himself.”

“Are you saying that he’ll appear, Evan? When will that happen?”

“Very soon.”

Once his daughter achieves her goal, he’ll definitely appear!

Levant and Davin looked at each other, both having a hunch that Seet Group would be thrown into turmoil once more.

And Evan’s calmness in the recent days was, in all likelihood, the lull before the storm.

“Daddy, don’t you think I look good in this shirt?”

That holler broke the tense atmosphere.

Zayden trotted over while wearing Luke’s shirt that cost ten million.

Davin gaped at his son. “You bought the shirt? Let me tell you this, little brat! I’m not going to pay for it!”

“I didn’t buy it. I got it in exchange with my silver tongue!”

Surprise deluged Davin when he heard that. “Whoa! You’re something else, then! You were dumb in the past, but you’re now glib after having played with Joy for two years.”

Zayden, however, riposted, “No, it has nothing to do with Joy. They said that I inherited my gift of the gab and slickness from you, Daddy. They even said that I’ll be like you in the future and manage to coax a lot of girls into becoming my wife!”

Never mind if it’s just the gift of the gab, but what’s that about being slick?

“Who said that?”

“Juan, Kyle, and Maya all said that! They even said that you’re a ladies’ man, Daddy!”

Davin was instantly rendered speechless.

Ugh! Can’t they say more good things about me in front of the kids and boost my image?

“Don’t believe them. They were just spouting nonsense.”

“That’s not it at all. I think your son has inherited your skills, all right. Otherwise, why would he be wearing my son’s shirt?” Levant teased.

“Luke voluntarily gave it to me.”

“What did you say to him? Why was he willing to give it to you?”

“I made a bet with him that the shirt won’t fit him anymore after I’ve tried it on. He didn’t believe me, but it really doesn’t fit him now, so he could only give it to me.”

The few adults were all floored.

They all frowned, only then realizing that Luke’s shirt was surprisingly fit on Zayden’s petite body despite the latter being a few years younger.

“You cut the shirt?”

“I wasn’t the one who cut it. I asked Maya to help me do it. Now that the shirt has become small, it doesn’t fit Luke anymore. I’m the only one who can wear it!”

After complimenting Zayden on his ingenuity, Davin threw Levant a smug look. “How does it feel to have lost ten million?”

“It’s just a shirt.”

“It’s not just a matter of a shirt! The point here is intelligence. My son is very smart, isn’t he?”

No sooner had Davin finished speaking than Luke came over with the car key to the former’s sports car.

“Daddy, is this key enough to bet on the shirt?”

“Of course!”

“Is that my key?”

Nodding, Luke explained to Davin, "I only lent Zayden the shirt because he said that I could choose a small item from your house. I picked the car key to your sports car."

At his words, everyone was stunned.

Seeing the defeat on Davin's face, Levant couldn't help sneering, "How does it feel to lose a sports car, Davin?"

Davin swung his gaze at Zayden, who was rubbing his head. "Did you lose your mind to exchange my sports car for a measly shirt?"