Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1496

Chapter 1496 This Is Cheating

It never crossed Zayden's mind that Luke would choose the key to the sports car, so he argued, "H-He said he wanted a small item, and I never thought it'd be the key to the sports car."

"You didn't know what he wanted, yet you wore his shirt?"

"Mr. Davin, Zayden agreed right away when he heard that I wanted a small item. After I took off my shirt, he hastily put it on before I could even tell him my choice. He even told me to pick anything I want!"

Words instantly eluded Davin, and fury brewed within him.

That sports car is worth far more than ten million. I would suffer a devastating loss if I were to give it to Levant! No, I can't allow him to have a leg up on me!

"Your son has cut the shirt, so it's too late for you to back out now, Davin. The shirt is now yours, while the sports car is mine."

Gazing at Levant, who was staking his claim, Davin forced a bitter smile. After turning things over in his mind, he slowly walked over to Levant. "Uh... I think..."

Without warning, he reached out and snatched the car key from the man's hand.

Having done so, he beat a hasty retreat.

"This is cheating, Davin!" Levant hollered.

"I didn't make any bet, so how is this cheating?"

"Your son was the one who made the bet, so you've got to take responsibility as his father!"

"No way! I don't want that wastrel of a son anymore!"

After saying that, he bolted for the garage since safeguarding his car took precedence.

At the sight of his father abandoning him mercilessly, Zayden pouted with desolation written all over his face. "It turns out that my daddy's sports car is even more important than me! He loves me too little when I'm his only son!"

He plopped down at the side in stark disappointment and wrung his hands as though he was an abandoned child.

"Never mind if your daddy doesn't want you. I want you! Come back with me to Levant Winery. I'll feed, clothe, and give you a roof over your head henceforth!"

Zayden shook his head after a moment's deliberation. Although Daddy doesn't want me anymore, I can't go with someone else. But on second thought, I've already had all the fun I could have at Imperial Garden after staying here for the past few days. There's lots of delicious food at Levant Winery, so it'll be nice to go there and have a feast for a couple of days! I'll get to replenish and nourish my body!

"Okay! I'll go with you!"

With that, Zayden followed Levant back to Levant Winery and started his happy days of feasting and drinking.

As he munched on a crab and drank fresh fruit juice, he talked to Joy over the phone, suggesting, "You should come over and stay for a few days, too. You can eat anything you want here, and you can even order anytime. It's simply too convenient!"

"I'll go over after I ask Kyle, and if he says that he doesn't need my help to look for Mommy."

"I think you can come over here first and have a few meals to nourish your brain. When you've grown smarter, you may be able to figure out a way to find your mommy in no time!"

"Okay, I got it! I'll be there!"

"Okay, I'll be waiting."

At the side, a smile tugged at the corners of Levant's mouth as he watched Zayden wolfing down the food. His little belly is all rounded, so he must be really fond of eating. And he isn't even satisfied to eat by himself but even persuaded Joy to come over. What a greedy little boy, just like his father, Davin!

At that thought, he took out his phone and snapped a photo before sending it to Davin.

He texted: Your son is having a delicious spread today, so I'll be waiting for you to foot the bill!

Davin replied: Foot the bill? No way. In your dreams!

Levant: How could you do that?

Davin: I can do that because I want to. I don't want to pay, so I'm not paying!

Levant: You're really shameless, Davin!

Davin: Thank you for the compliment! I'll do even better next time!

At a loss for words, Levant merely sneered.

Hah! He must be so shameless because Sheila pocketed all his money, and he hasn't much money left. I wouldn't be getting anything even if I were to hound him. Oh well, never mind, then. I'll just take care of this little guy for him since it's within my means. Also, it'll give me some practice.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1497

Chapter 1497 Spiked The Wine
After Kyle left Imperial Garden with Sally, he drove straight to Neon Hotel.
As Sally gazed at the neon lights outside the car window, unease lingered within her.
My first plan is to lure him to a hotel and drug him, but I haven't even said anything. So why is he bringing me there now?
"Do we have a client to entertain?" she inquired, looking at Kyle in puzzlement.
Kyle was silent for a moment.
Nah, there's nothing of that sort. You want to win me over, so I'm just providing you with an opportunity.
"Yeah." He nodded in affirmation.
"What do you need me to do?"
"Have dinner with the client."
"What client is that?"
"You'll naturally know later."
Sticking her lower lip out, Sally stopped asking further. Inwardly, she resolved to go with the flow and think on her feet.

When they arrived at the hotel, they headed toward a private room. But even after they had waited for quite some time, no one came. Perplexed, Sally then asked Kyle what was going on and why the client wasn't there yet.

"He just texted me and said he's rescheduling it to tomorrow."

Surprise inundated Sally. What kind of client is it who actually dared to reschedule a meeting with someone from Seet Group?

As she pondered about that, her eyes abruptly lit up. It's a good thing that the client isn't coming! It gives me a perfect chance to bind him to me!

Balling her fists, she regarded Kyle with a bright smile on her face. "Why don't we have dinner here since the client isn't coming? Knowing that we were going out, they certainly wouldn't have left us any food at home."

"Sure," Kyle agreed readily.

"I'll go order and also see what good wines they have here, then."

Without waiting for his response, Sally sprang to her feet and hastened out of the room.

Kyle's ebony eyes darkened even as a devilish smirk bloomed on his handsome face.

It seems that she's all too eager to grasp this golden opportunity I specially provided her. Very well...

Sally first ordered a few of the signature dishes there before she asked for a bottle of red wine.

He's not hurting for money, so there's no need to scrimp for him. And so she asked for the most expensive vintage wine the hotel offered.

"Please give it to me after you've uncorked the bottle. I'll bring it back to the room myself."

"Sure."

After getting the red wine, she darted her eyes everywhere. When she had ascertained that no one was paying her any attention, she quickly added a colorless and tasteless powder into the wine. As she watched the powder dissolve in the crimson liquid, a triumphant smile manifested in her eyes.

With this wine, Kyle, our relationship will be entirely different!

When she returned to the room, she picked up a wine glass and poured Kyle some wine as she beamed from ear to ear.

"I purposely ordered this bottle of top-notch wine, so you must drink more."

"This wine is deep crimson in color with a fragrant aroma, so it's indeed a top-notch wine. Your taste isn't too bad."

Smiling, Sally filled his wine glass. "Here, try a glass first."

With her nerves stretching taut, she handed him the wine glass.

Taking the wine glass, Kyle slowly brought it to his mouth and took a sniff. "Why is it that I find the aroma of this wine rather special?"

Hearing that, Sally clutched at the hem of her clothes nervously. The powder I added is colorless and tasteless. Does it also change the smell of the wine?

"ls... it?"

"Yeah, it smells especially fragrant compared to the wines I've had in the past."

At once, Sally breathed a sigh of relief.

Unbeknownst to her, her expressions were all captured by the astute Kyle without fail, from the initial apprehension to the relief that followed.

An amused twinkle gleamed in Kyle's eyes. Swaying the wine glass lightly, he downed the crimson liquid under her anxious and hopeful gaze.

At that, a smug smile flashed across Sally's eyes. She inwardly counted down the time. Within half an hour, he'll definitely—

Right at that moment, Kyle poured her a glass of wine as well. "You should have a glass, too."

That promptly jolted Sally back to reality.

I-I can't possibly drink it! I've still got something important to do! It'll be disastrous if I drink it!

"No, thanks. M-My alcohol tolerance is low."

"You're my assistant, so you must train yourself if your alcohol tolerance is low. Drink up!" Kyle placed the wine glass in front of her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1498

Chapter 1498 A Familial Grudge

Sally wore a conflicted expression on her face.

Subsequently, she got up on the pretext of going to the washroom and made her escape.

You wanted me to drink and take advantage of me when I'm inebriated? In your dreams! I'll be back after twenty minutes. At that time... you probably wouldn't even have the strength to stand up, much less pressure me to drink!

In the room, Kyle took out the antidote he had prepared beforehand and ingested it.

Then, he had someone exchange the bottle of red wine for an exact same one and started savoring it.

Just after he drank a glass, he suddenly received a message. It was from his assistant who was keeping an eye on the old manor of the Maupay family.

Sure enough, someone was living in the basement of the Maupay family's old manor.

There were even a few photos attached.

Unexpectedly, the basement was decorated like a palace. Despite having no sunlight, it was luxurious beyond words. Hmm, it looks like the people living there are by no means ordinary people. Instead, they're people who are accustomed to living in the lap of luxury!

Right then, someone in the photo snagged Kyle's attention. It was a man who resembled Sally closely.

Is this her younger or older brother? Regardless of whether it's the former or the latter, the important thing is to capture him first!

He immediately replied to the message, emphasizing to have it done without alerting the others.

His assistant answered: Understood, Mr. Seet.

Putting his phone aside, he poured himself another glass of wine. But before he could drink it, he spotted Sally coming in and scrutinizing him intently.

Kyle's eyes narrowed a fraction. Knowing what she was looking for, he deliberately allowed the wine glass in his hand to slip before he feigned a headache and massaged his temples. The next instant, he slumped onto the table.

Sally was stunned for a moment before she hastened over to check on him. She called out to him twice, but he didn't even twitch. Seeing that, she shoved at him, but still, he remained motionless. Finally, she believed that the powder she added into the wine had taken effect, and Kyle had truly passed out cold.

She promptly acted according to her plan and had a waiter help carry him to a suite.

When the waiter had left, she locked the room door with a click.

Then she hastily strode over to the bed and removed Kyle's tailored suit. After doing that, she started unbuttoning his shirt, one button at a time. At the sight of his muscular and mesmerizing chest, as well as his tantalizing abs bared before her, a hint of a blush stained her fair and delicate cheeks.

Seized by a sudden impulse, she reached out to touch his bare skin. The moment her fingers made contact, her cheeks heated and grew bright red.

If I don't have any ulterior motive, will we make a good match?

"Do you think I'm worthy of you? You're the heir of Seet Group, while I'm Maupay's daughter. And in truth, the Maupay family isn't all that bad. Are we then considered well-matched in terms of our family backgrounds? You're intelligent while I... Although I'm no devastating beauty, I'm still as pretty as a picture, no? Do we suit each other?"

Kyle, who was feigning unconsciousness, was a touch mystified. Is she... really planning to marry me?

But on the heels of that, Sally heaved a sigh. "But so what if we do? The grievances of the previous generation and a familial grudge lay between us, so it's of no use no matter how compatible we are..."

A familial grudge and grievances of the previous generation? I once asked Daddy about that, but he had no idea what bad blood there was between him and the Maupay family. Could there be some misunderstanding?

Subsequently, he heard Sally sighing once more.

"Ah well, some things shouldn't be dwelled upon. Thinking too much about it doesn't do me any good but adds to my troubles instead. All I need to do right now is to attain my goal!"

After saying that, she slipped her jacket off and lay down beside Kyle. Unlocking her phone, she started snapping pictures as she adjusted the angles.

Click, click, click!

While she was engrossed in taking photos, she felt as though she was hit by something out of the blue. Following that, a wave of dizziness assailed her. She shook her head frantically, but she only managed to hold out for three seconds. Before she could even see what had happened, she groggily slipped into slumber.

Beside her, Kyle sat up. Staring at her, he extended a long and slender finger and stroked her fair cheek lightly.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1499

Chapter 1499 Lost Her Virginity

Kyle then took Sally's phone from her. As he browsed through the photos she had snapped, a faint smile curved his lips. She's pretty good at finding angles. From this angle, the two of us really appear very much intimate.

After flipping through the photos, he picked two that he felt were rather good and forwarded them to his phone. Perhaps they will come in handy in the future.

Then he got some information regarding the Maupay family from her contact list and conversations on her phone. Well, this is quite fruitful for me!

When Sally woke up, she opened her eyes, only to be knocked sideways at the foreign decor in the room.

Where am I?

Memories started creeping into her mind, from Kyle consuming the wine and falling unconscious to her helping him to the room, followed by her removing his clothes. Scene after scene flashed across her mind like a reel playing.

The most vivid memory she had was of Kyle's muscular chest and the perfect curve of his abs.

After her thoughts remained frozen at that scene for several seconds, she abruptly snapped back to her senses. Inwardly chastising herself for being such a pervert, she continued recalling the events that had transpired.

I remember that I was snapping photos. Then... She tried her best to grasp onto her memories. Then I seem to have drifted off... I fell asleep? How did I slip into slumber?

She turned to look beside her, but there was no one there.

Where is Kyle? Where did he go?

Right at that instant, the bathroom door swung open, and Kyle walked out in his pajamas.

Sally's heart leaped into her throat in a split second. "W-Why are you here?"

"I over imbibed last night, and I woke up here."

"Then, you... I... Nothing happened between us last night, right?"

Kyle was silent for a moment before he murmured, "Everything that could happen has happened."

All at once, Sally's expression changed.

She instantly scrambled up to check, only to see that there was indeed a crimson stain on the white bedsheet.

The spot of bright red blood gave her a great shock, battering at her defenses.

How did that happen? How did... Ahh! My innocence! That was too high a price!

"Y-You're despicable, Kyle Seet!"

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"I'm despicable? It was you who reserved a room and voluntarily entered the room. Who knows, you might also be the one who took the initiative to lie down on my bed. How am I the despicable party in this matter?"

Kyle's penetrating gaze was fixated on her as though he had seen everything with his own eyes.

"I-I-I didn't!" Sally denied.

Then she tried her utmost best to recall what exactly had happened. Why did I suddenly fall asleep?

Alas, she couldn't find the answer to that.

"Oh yes, the media somehow got pictures of us, and we're now trending on the internet."

Sally was rendered dumbstruck, and she couldn't quite believe it.

As far as I remember, I didn't send those pictures out before I drifted off. How did the media catch wind of it?

Nonetheless, she immediately snagged her phone.

Sure enough, news of her and Kyle spread like wildfire and was among the top five trending searches.

The headlines read: Kyle Seet of Seet Group Spent the Night at Neon Hotel With His Girlfriend.

Another one read: Evan Seet's Son, Kyle Seet, Has a Girlfriend.

Yet another read: Who's the Girl Who Spent the Night With the Son of the President of Seet Group?

Then, another read: Is Kyle Seet Serious About Her, or Is He Just Toying With Her?

And so it went.

Sally fell into a trance as she stared at the eye-catching headlines.

While things have spiraled out of my control, there's still a silver lining since they're still going in the direction I'm hoping for. But the price was my virginity...

However, she wasn't upset that she had lost her virginity to Kyle because she knew full well that she had feelings for him.

When Kyle saw the slight tinge of red on her cheeks, his lips curved into an imperceptible smile.

Don't tell me she really thinks that she has lost her innocence? What a silly woman...

With a cough from him, Sally jolted back to her senses and remembered her plan.

Next, I should pressure him to take responsibility.

"Kyle, this matter is now common knowledge, and you even... even took my innocence, so you must be responsible for me!"

A devilish smile bloomed on Kyle's face, and he played along with her. "Okay. I can give you a status, but I can't promise that I'll marry you in the future."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1500

Chapter 1500 At All Costs

When I've attained my goal, I may not necessarily be able to marry you even if you want to marry me! Sally inwardly lamented.

"Okay."

By then, Sally and Kyle had both achieved their respective goals.

Sally felt that she would definitely have an opportunity to assume control of Seet Group's capital chain after having the identity of Kyle's girlfriend.

Meanwhile, Kyle felt that she would certainly make another move after having successfully "won him over."

Hmm, I'll just observe while lending her a hand. Then I'll soon know what exactly she wants to do and unravel the mystery of her and the Maupay family! Besides, I've got to investigate the information I obtained about the Maupay family from her phone carefully. For instance, the partial antidote and the few places her brother sent her should be checked out thoroughly.

Meanwhile, hoping that Wilbur would be able to track down Nicole's whereabouts, Maya had been calling him every so often to inquire about the progress.

"Are you helping me to find my mommy? Is there any news?"

"I am, Maya. Your mother... She has gone out of town to treat patients, and I've already sent some men over."

"Really?" A burst of excitement flooded Maya. But on second thought, she found it rather absurd.

If Mommy has really gone out of town to treat patients, why haven't we been able to reach her through her phone? Don't tell me she wants us to worry about her?

"Yes. You've got to believe me. I've got the testimonies of a few people who were recipients of her kindness. According to their descriptions of the doctor who conducted their acupuncture treatments, it should be your mother."

There are testimonies and even people who had their acupuncture treatments done by her? Then it's plausible!

"Where's the place you're speaking of, then? I want to go there personally and see her with my own eyes before I'm convinced."

At that, Wilbur went silent for a while.

She wants to go there? Well, I suppose it'll be good. I'll just consider it as going on a vacation with her.

He then randomly chose a city with stunning scenery. "She's in Avenport."

"When are we going?"

"Let me make some arrangements for my work first. I'll inform you after I've confirmed the date."

"Okay, please make it quick."

"Sure."

After that, Wilbur gave Evan a call and told him about the lie he had told Maya and his intention of bringing her away for a vacation of sorts.

Upon hearing that, Evan frowned.

Maya was guileless when she was young, but I didn't expect her to still be so easily fooled when she's now grown up. Anyhow, it'll be good if he takes her away. After all, it's uncertain yet the turmoil and storm that will result following the Maupay family's appearance. Besides, no one knows the impending crisis Seet Group would be facing either. Her departure may not necessarily be a bad thing. But then...

"I'll be entrusting Maya to you, Wilbur. Make sure that you keep her safe. If even a hair on her head is harmed, you won't be the only one paying the price but also the whole of Simpson Group!"

Wilbur could tell that the man was exceedingly serious when he said that, and it was definitely not a baseless threat.

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The entire Y City knew that Evan loved his wife more than his own life and doted on his daughter greatly. Hurting Maya would be equivalent to threatening his life, so Wilbur naturally hadn't the guts to do so.

Furthermore, he had ascertained that Maya was pure and innocent after their past few interactions, exactly his cup of tea. He was even planning to have her fall in love with him as well during their trip this time. Therefore, he would never hurt her but do his best to protect her.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. If anything happens to Maya, Simpson Group and I are willing to bear all consequences."

Evan felt much more at ease with Wilbur's promise.

Nevertheless, he still sent out two highly trained bodyguards to secretly protect Maya.

When he was done making all the arrangements for her, he again thought of Nina.

There hasn't been any news of her in the past few days. Could something have happened to her? If she has truly suffered some mishap, how am I going to explain it to Nicole? Where exactly is this daughter of mine?

His expression was dark and forbidding. He felt that he should ask someone familiar with K Nation to go and help with the search. After turning it over in his mind, he thought of Levant.

When Levant learned of his request, he agreed right away.

"Don't worry. Just leave it to me. It so happens that I also want to make a trip back to K Nation."

"Thank you, then. You must find Nina at all costs. I'm willing to pay the price no matter what it is!"

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