Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1349

Chapter 1349 An Ulterior Motive

An unskilled driver appeared out of nowhere, and Sally saved Grandma by coincidence?

As Juan pondered upon it, the scene flashed across his mind out of the blue. Therefore, he started imagining the situation then. But while doing so, his active imagination added a few details to the incident, and he even felt that it made much sense.

Hence, he softly muttered, "Yeah, that must be it! That had to be what happened..."

"What are you mumbling about over there, Juan? What must be it?"

"Grandma, do you know why a car driving at such a high speed appeared all of a sudden?"

Sophia deliberately thought for a moment before answering, "A coincidence, I suppose. I think that the driver must have lost his mind!"

"No, I think someone must have bribed him. As for who the mastermind is, it's clear when you consider the person who benefitted from the incident."

Her brows furrowing, Sophia eyed him. "What do you mean, little brat? Are you saying that..."

"Yes. I suspect that it was a self-directed show by Sally herself. First, she conspired with the driver. Then, she saved you when you were about to be hit. After doing so, she bided her time to approach you before finally realizing her motive."

Speaking of that, he seemingly realized something in hindsight and exclaimed, "I initially felt that she was different, not materialistic or a gold-digger. But I never thought that she was

only more cunning than most. Her desire to marry into money is no different from those crass women who wish to marry above their station!"

Kyle said nothing, but his pupils constricted, and he couldn't help wondering whether Sally was truly such a person.

Sophia was silent for a long moment before she looked at Juan. "Stop making wild guesses as you please. I didn't find her to be such a person! And if she really has such an intention, I'd feel happy instead. The first time I saw her, I felt that she was in an entirely different class than the average socialite. You should consider yourself lucky if someone like her takes a liking to you!"

"Verily, I don't understand you, Grandma! You're saying that I should consider myself lucky if a woman with ulterior motives takes a liking to me? Besides, she might not really be interested in me. I think she might have some other motive."

"Never mind that. Since she feels that the two of you are compatible, you can get to know each other first. What if you're both each other's cup of tea?"

The fact that Sophia wasn't at all bothered about the possible motive Juan spoke of surprised Kyle, who was shrewd.

Grandma has always been a sharp-witted person. Considering her attitude now, she has either investigated Sally or really thinks that she doesn't have an ulterior motive. But... considering her style of doing things, I'm more inclined toward the former possibility. Could it be that there's another reason for her ardor in having her marry into the Seet family?

At that thought, his gaze darkened a shade.

Meanwhile, Juan remained unconvinced and didn't quite agree.

Someone like Sally is too glib. And the fact that she even used Seet Group to deal with Andrew Muir back then proves that she's indeed a very crafty woman. I don't think it'll do me any good to have such a scheming and silver-tongued woman by my side. However, if I were to say this bluntly to Grandma, she might just nag me to death. Thus, I've got to drive her away with my wit as soon as possible!

"I'm talking to you! Did you hear me?"

"I heard you, Grandma. Don't worry. I'll make sure that we get to know each other well," Juan prevaricated.

Sophia nodded though she inwardly felt that Kyle seemed to be more suited with Sally.

Ah well, since she's taken with Juan, I'll just let the two of them interact first!

When they both left the Seet Residence, Kyle wore a somber expression on his face, saying nary a word.

Conversely, Juan rambled on about his plan. "Since Sally said that she thinks we suit, I'll have her see how true it is and make her back out docilely. I might not be good at anything else, but I'm an expert at doing things contrarily. I'll certainly have her know what regret feels like!"

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Chapter 1350 I Will Protect You

After he had finished prattling, Juan turned to Kyle and questioned, "Say, do you think my conjecture that she deliberately approached Grandma makes sense?"

Kyle jerked his head to the side and glowered at him. "You'll have plenty of opportunities to interact with her soon, so you can verify that yourself!" As soon as he was done speaking, he slammed the car door shut with a bang.

At that, bewilderment suffused Juan.

He seems rather livid. What's wrong with him? Hmm... How baffling!

When they had returned, Nicole considerately inquired about their blind dates.

With a grim expression on his face, Kyle declared that he didn't fancy his date before storming upstairs.

Seeing that, Nicole frowned. He seems to be rather morose. Does he really hate the girl?

"What about you, Juan?"

While propping his face with a hand, Juan narrowed his eyes and thoughtfully replied, "I've got to interact with her a bit more before I can tell for sure."

"In that case, do your best! I've got confidence in you!"

"Me too, Juan!" Maya seconded at the side.

Juan then turned to her and suddenly asked, "Do you have a boyfriend, Maya? If you don't, Grandma will introduce one to you."

"I don't, and I'm not interested either!"

"Is that something you can arbitrarily decide? Kyle and I didn't want to go on our blind dates either, but we still had to listen to Grandma and went, no? Just you wait. You'll be next. I wonder what kind of boyfriend she'll find you. Perhaps she'll get you someone from the same industry!"

"From the same industry? You mean, someone who also owns a food plaza?"

"It won't necessarily be that, but he definitely has to be a foodie who loves to eat. Only then will you both match! Isn't there a saying that couples should complement each other? I think he might not necessarily be a good cook, but he'll certainly be someone who eats well. Then, you can cook delicious food for him every day!"

Upon hearing that, Maya looked him up and down. "Juan, I realized that you're getting increasingly sharp-tongued. You're my brother, so shouldn't you be hoping that I don't have to do anything? If my future boyfriend really coerces me into cooking for him every day, you should also side with me and seek justice for me, warning him not to order me around. That's how a brother should act toward his sister! No brother thinks as you do, hoping that I'll be a maid every day and serve my man!"

Juan turned it over in his mind. "Hmm, that makes sense. I'll commit it to memory, so don't worry. At that time, I'll protect you."

"I'll protect you as well, Maya!" At the side, Joy, who had just come downstairs, gazed at Maya while blinking her big eyes.

Strolling over in delight, Maya leaned down and pinched her dainty face. "Aw, you're so good to me! What would you like to eat, then? I'll cook for you!"

"I'll protect you too, Maya. I want to have a fruit platter! Will you prepare it for me?" Zayden asked with wide obsidian eyes.

Maya contemplated for a moment before she answered, "Sure! Wait for a moment. I'll go and prepare a fruit platter. When it's ready, you two can share it."

"I want to eat, too!" Luke, who was descending the stairs, chimed in.

"Okay, you three share it, then."

Subsequently, Maya went to the kitchen. Meanwhile, Juan stared at the three children.

Uncle Davin and Mr. Levant are really stoic. Their children have been staying at someone else's house for a week now, but they're still not coming over to pick them up. Uncle Davin has at least come over once to visit Zayden, but Mr. Levant hasn't been here to visit Luke at all! Is this how he such be treating his biological son? At that thought, he scrutinized Luke.

"Why are you staring at me like that, Juan?" Luke queried.

Juan leaned down and patted him on the head. "Do you miss your mommy and daddy, Luke?"

Luke's eyes betrayed his thoughts, and Juan perceptively realized that he indeed missed his parents.

"How about you give your mommy and daddy a call?"

Luke considered that for some time, but he then shook his head.