

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1381

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Chapter 1381 Opening Ceremony

Five days later, it was the date that Sophia had picked out for the hospital's opening ceremony. That day, the long-awaited Bernian Hospital was finally about to be in business.

Close friends, family, partners, and potential partners of Seet Group were all present to attend the opening ceremony.

Luxurious cars pulled up one after the other. The atmosphere was very lively.

The first group of people to appear were Juan, Kyle, Nina, and Maya. The four of them came forward with different flower bouquets in their hand. Nicole looked at them with surprise. "You guys..."

"Congratulations, Mommy!"

"Mommy, under your management, the hospital will thrive for sure. Patient numbers are sure to drop."

"Good luck, Mommy!"

"If you ever need help, you can always come to me. I'm here for you," Maya said as she patted her chest.

Nicole looked at her tall, good-looking children. They used to be so naughty and adorable. Now, they were all grown up.

These four children were the most unexpected gift that the heavens had sent to her.

"I appreciate all your well wishes. Thank you!"

"Do your best, Mommy!"

"I will!"

"Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, congratulations!"

"Mr. Seet, I'm excited to see the opening of your hospital."

"Wishing your wife all the best in her business, Mr. Seet. I'm sure patients will be flowing in every day!"

Nicole was not particularly happy to hear that statement. Her smile fell flat as she responded seriously, "I think I'd prefer it if people could stay healthy. It'd be much better to see an empty hospital with no patients."

The person's face immediately froze. He chuckled awkwardly and said, "You're absolutely right, Mrs. Seet. A kind soul like you is very rare in society nowadays. In the olden days, perhaps clinics and hospitals alike would hope for patient numbers to drop."

"Nowadays, most hospitals and clinics are more akin to a business. Promotions are plentiful. The more medicine you purchase, the higher the discounts. I truly hope that you will run Bernian Hospital in a different light and work toward the patients' best interests."

"It's none of my business how other people do their jobs. However, I will try my best to run my hospital with a generous heart."

"Mr. Seet, you're very fortunate to have such a thoughtful wife."

"Indeed. The two of you are a match made in heaven."

"I totally agree. Mr. and Mrs. Seet are both so good-looking as well..."

Hearing praises from all around them, Nicole raised her head toward Evan. He shot a look toward John, who quickly dispersed the crowd around them.

"Mr. and Mrs. Seet deeply appreciate all your warm wishes. Please, let's all head to the hotel opposite to rest."

As the crowd left, Nicole sighed deeply. Shortly after, she saw Joy, Zayden, Davin, and Sheila arrive. Joy ran over to her and stared. "Mommy, you're so pretty today!"

"You look really pretty too, Joy. Have you missed me?"

"Of course! I came here today to congratulate you, Mommy." As the little girl spoke, she reached into her pocket and took out a crystal heart.

"Mommy, this is a heart. It's small, but it's filled with my love for you. I want to give this to you. I hope you like it."

Nicole took the small crystal from the palm of Joy's hands. She turned it over and looked at it carefully. It was about the size of a coin, but it was very delicately carved.

"Joy, why did you pick this as your gift?"

Joy paused to think of her answer. "Because I heard that even a tiny bit of love will be able to help the world become a better place. A hospital is a place that needs the most love. Hence, I wanted to contribute my love too."

Nicole looked into her round, sparkling eyes. Oddly enough, she was feeling quite touched.

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Chapter 1382 Drawing Board

"What a precious gift, Joy! Thank you so much!"

"Joy is such a thoughtful kid. Speaking of which, I've asked her if she had prepared any gifts for you on the way earlier, but she didn't tell me anything. Oh, Joy. If you'd told me back then, I would've brought you to a place where you could buy a much bigger crystal for your mother."

Upon hearing that, Joy chuckled and responded, "Well, since I have a tiny stature, giving her this crystal is most suitable. She loves it as well."

"Exactly, Joy. Your mother will love anything you give, regardless of the size," uttered Evan. He then carried his adorable daughter in his arms and planted a kiss on her fair cheeks.

Looking at his cheeky sister, Juan exclaimed, "You've stolen all the limelight today, Joy. Who would've thought? Your gift has utterly outshone the flowers we've prepared."

"The flowers are delightful too! The world will be a beautiful garden as long as everyone has a pure heart like a fragrant flower. Look at the hospital! It looks so wonderful with these flowers." Joy glanced at the flowers while giggling.

"Your sweet-talking skills are off the charts, Joy. Come here. Let me give you a warm hug." Juan hugged Joy after hearing those words and scrutinized her. "Since you're so smart, I want to reward you. Sounds good?"

"What reward?" Joy questioned while blinking her bright eyes.

"Do you have anything in mind?"

"Hmm, I want a gigantic drawing board."

"No problem. I'll give you a drawing board as a gift."

In response, Joy nodded enthusiastically with glee. Simultaneously, Zayden scratched his head before asking Juan, "Can you give me a drawing board as well, Juan?"

"Sure! One for each of you, then!"

"Yay! Now then, let's go and purchase the drawing boards!" Zayden spoke passionately.

Pondering for a few seconds, Juan decided to accompany them for a while, since Nicole did not need any assistance from him at the moment. "All right. Let's go!"

As soon as they arrived at a shopping mall opposite the hospital, they browsed around to find the drawing boards. After picking the ones they liked the most, Zayden and Joy returned to the hospital along with Juan.

"Stay here for a while. I have to go outside and check whether my help is needed."

"Okay. Go ahead, Juan," Joy replied in a mellifluous voice.

"We'll behave ourselves." Zayden gave Juan his word.

"Glad to hear that. I'll treat you both to a delicious meal when I come back."

"Okay!" Zayden and Joy nodded in unison.

"I have a new drawing board now. What should be my first drawing? I got it! I'll draw Mommy's hospital!"

"I have a new one as well. I want to draw that too." Zayden unwrapped the drawing board as Joy did.

"Eh? Why is my drawing board red? Didn't I choose the green one?" Zayden stared at the frame of the drawing board in perplexity.

With a matter-of-fact demeanor, Joy told him, "No, you chose the red one."

"You're wrong. I chose the green one." Immediately after saying that, Zayden shot a glance at Joy's drawing board and shouted, "Hey! That's mine!"

"This drawing board is mine, not yours. We've been holding the drawing boards we picked respectively in our hands all this while. The one with me is mine without question. How is it yours, then?"

"Nonsense! That drawing board is mine!" Zayden roared as he concluded that Joy must have swapped the drawing boards secretly.

"No! I've chosen the green one! This drawing board is mine!"

"The green one is mine!"

"It's mine!"

Zayden widened his eyes in anger while Joy placed her hands on her hips furiously. Their quarrel was increasingly intense.

Subsequently, Zayden made up his mind to snatch the drawing board from Joy directly, as he realized he could never out-talk her. "Give it to me! That's mine!"

"I'll bite you if you persist on snatching away what's mine, Zayden!"

"Bite me? I'll hit you in return!"

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Chapter 1383 Quarrel With Joy

"I'll kick you, then!"

"Let go!"

"No, you let go!"

Seeing Zayden's unbending attitude, Joy let go of her hands without notice. As a result, Zayden stumbled and fell to the ground heavily.

The drawing board landed on his body as well.

Not long after, the disheveled Zayden glanced at the drawing board before glaring at Joy, who was staring at him while crossing her arms. "You're too mean, Joy! You're going down!"

"Come on! Come at me! I do not fear you at all!" Joy provoked Zayden daringly.

Getting to his feet, Zayden dashed toward Joy and fought with her physically.

Five minutes later, the room door flung open suddenly as Zayden ran toward the lobby while wailing and screaming. "Daddy! Mommy! Joy bullied me..."

Sure enough, his cries had compelled Evan, Nicole, Davin, Sheila, and others to rush toward him in panic.

"What happened?" Sheila asked Zayden in puzzlement when she saw him.

Upon hearing his mother's question, Zayden felt further wronged. Thus, he bawled louder than before.

"What's wrong?"

"What's going on, Zayden? Don't cry anymore. Tell Daddy the problem."

Davin and Sheila felt their heart aching when they saw their beloved son crying in such a lamentable state. They examined him thoroughly as they were exceedingly worried. Is Zayden injured? Is he in pain?

Stopping his sobs, Zayden grunted, "I-It's Joy. She hit me and kicked me in the butt..."

When they heard Zayden's words, Davin and Sheila knitted their brows in shock. "Why did Joy hit you?"

"She took my drawing board from me! I wanted to take it back from her, so we fought!"

"If Joy likes your drawing board, why don't you give it to her? She wouldn't have hit you then," Davin uttered.

In the meantime, Evan felt a little indignant when he heard what Joy had done. "Why should Zayden give Joy his drawing board just because she likes it? That little brat has gone too far. I have to teach her a lesson!"

The second he finished those utterances, Evan strode toward the room Joy was in hurriedly. The others also followed along hastily.

Today is the opening ceremony of Mrs. Seet's hospital. It's not worth it to cause unpleasantness to everyone on this special day because of the kids. John could not help but mutter in his heart.

While they were about to reach the door, Joy walked out of the room. Everyone stopped in their tracks and stared at the girl in front of them.

"Um..."

"What's wrong with you, Joy?" Juan looked intently at his mischievous sister in bewilderment.

At the moment, not only was Joy's hair in a mess, but two buttons on her shirt were also missing. In addition to that, there were scratch marks on her arms.

All in all, her appearance looked rather deplorable. The only thing commendable was the confident spirit emanating from her.

"Are these scratch marks the result of your fight with Zayden, Joy?" Maya questioned in curiosity.

Without answering her, Joy walked over to Zayden while gazing at him with disdain. "I didn't cry when you made a mess of my hair, caused the buttons on my shirt to fall off, and scratched my arms. Why are you crying then? You're such a pathetic crybaby!"

Listening to that, Davin scrutinized Joy and his son. He discovered that Zayden had no visible injuries on his body, despite wailing fervently earlier. Conversely, even though Joy's appearance was pretty dreadful, she still had a fearless and dominating aura. What an impressive girl Joy is.

"Is it true? Did you do those things to Joy, Zayden?"

"S-She snatched my drawing board and caused me to fall to the ground! That is why I fought with her!" Zayden explained vehemently.

"For the umpteenth time, that's my drawing board! You were the one who wanted to snatch what's mine!"

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Chapter 1384 The Truth

"No, that's mine!"

While they continued with their argument, the adults looked at each other. Nicole then scooped Joy into her arms and uttered, "That's enough, Joy. I'll comb your hair first and prepare a set of clothes for you to change. All right?"

To her surprise, Joy shook her head. "No! That drawing board is mine! I will tidy myself up only after this matter is settled!"

"How can we make things clear when you're both claiming that the drawing board is yours?" Maya asked.

"Of course we can. Is the receipt still with you, Juan?" Joy was full of resoluteness when she spoke.

"Yes, it's in my pocket."

She then went on with a question to Zayden, "When Juan was paying for the drawing boards, he paid for mine first. Am I right?"

Zayden pondered for a while and nodded.

Like Zayden, Juan also nodded. "Joy's right. She was the first to finish choosing the drawing board, so she was walking in front of Zayden."

"Take a look at the receipt then, Juan. Compare the model and the color of both drawing boards."

After checking the receipt, Juan said no color indication was on it, but he could still verify the drawing boards using their serial number labels.

Following a quick verification of both drawing boards, it was without a doubt that Joy was indeed the person who had chosen the green one. On the other hand, Zayden had picked the red one.

"See? The green drawing board is mine, Zayden! You're the one who is trying to take away what's rightfully mine!" Joy accused confidently.

Zayden widened his eyes while staring at the drawing board in disbelief. What? I clearly remember that I picked the green one! How did it become Joy's? Could it be that I've gotten it wrong? But...

As they knew the truth of the matter, Davin and Sheila exchanged glances, feeling pretty embarrassed.

Sheila then consoled Joy by saying, "Zayden is at fault this time, Joy. I'll ask him to apologize to you. Okay?"

In response, Joy cast a glance at Zayden without uttering a word.

"I'll take you to the shopping mall to buy toys later as compensation from Zayden. You can choose whatever you like," Davin said.

With a serious expression, Joy responded, "The person who is in the wrong should apologize and compensate on his own, Uncle Davin. Only then will he learn his lesson."

Davin contemplated for a moment and thought Joy's words made perfect sense. "All right. I'll let Zayden compensate and apologize to you on his own. His drawing board will belong to you. Sounds great?"

"What? Why? That drawing board is mine! Why should I give it to Joy?" Zayden protested with a displeased countenance.

"You not only snatched the thing that belongs to Joy but also hit her. For those reasons, you have to receive punishment."

As soon as Davin finished his words, Sheila bent down and looked at Zayden. "I've told you many times that it is important to admit and learn from your mistakes. Since you're at fault this time, you have to correct that mistake of yours. That's the archetype of a good child. Am I right?"

Zayden mused over those words of wisdom and nodded at Sheila.

Immediately after that, he shifted his gaze toward Joy and apologized, "I'm sorry."

"Don't take away the things that belong to Joy next time. Understood?" Sheila reminded Zayden.

Hanging his head low and fidgeting with his tiny hands, Zayden answered in a low voice, "Understood."

Subsequently, Nicole took both drawing boards and handed them to Joy. "Can you play together with Zayden?"

Joy discerned what Nicole meant instantly and thought it was meaningless to use two drawing boards alone. Therefore, she handed one of the drawing boards to Zayden generously. "I forgive you! This drawing board is for you!"

"Express your gratitude to Joy, Zayden," Davin urged.

Zayden looked at Joy and received the drawing board timidly before telling her, "Thank you!"

"Don't ever snatch my things away from me in the future!"

"Got it. I'll snatch your stuff away after figuring things out next time."

"What are you saying, Zayden? You should have fun with Joy harmoniously. Snatching and fighting are strictly prohibited. Do you understand?"

When he heard those words, Zayden looked at Davin while scratching his head in confusion. Daddy has educated me not to become a coward or a man-pleaser. I can't be intimidated by other kids as well, including Joy. Even if I need to be physical, I have to be dauntless and protect my rights. Why is he forbidding me to fight now?

"Are you genuinely forbidding me to fight with Joy from now on, Daddy?" Once Zayden had finished asking that question, everyone stared in the direction of Davin in concert.

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Chapter 1385 Angel In White

"Uncle Davin, so you have been allowing Zayden to fight Joy all this while?"

Davin felt a little embarrassed at that question. He had reminded Zayden to be careful around Joy, as he was afraid that his son might be bullied by Joy, yet Zayden ratted him out.

What a disappointment Zayden is.

"Nope. I did not teach him that," Davin blurted out.

Everyone was looking at him oddly, and Maya said what was on her mind, "Uncle Davin, how can you teach a kid to fight?"

"Exactly! You've exposed yourself there," John chimed in.

"I... I did not. John, stop adding fuel to the fire!" Davin refuted stubbornly.

Sheila glanced at Davin before helping him to explain himself. "Your uncle has only reminded Zayden so that Zayden wouldn't get bullied. He has never taught Zayden to bully other kids. All he did was teach Zayden to protect himself."

"Uncle Davin, clearly, your teaching is over the line. Look at what he did to Joy!"

"Exactly. Uncle Davin, did you think Joy is capable of bullying Zayden?"

"I'm elder than him. I will protect Zayden instead of bullying him." Joy blinked innocently.

"Fine, fine. It's all my fault. I won't teach Zayden to use that way anymore. From now on, I'll teach him to be more loving. Is that okay?"

Joy gave it a thought before nodding her head.

Maya said, "That's more like it, Uncle Davin."

Davin glanced at Maya. Is it wrong that I don't want my son to be bullied?

Once the incident was settled, Sally and Catherine walked over.

Juan was surprised to see her. "Y-You... What are you doing here?"

"How can I not come and congratulate Mrs. Seet on the opening of her hospital as your girlfriend?"

Clad in a white suit, Sally was smiling faintly at Juan. Her voice wasn't that loud, but it was firm.

Juan sized her up. She did not look like she came with a friendly intention.

The white suit on her made her look elegant and graceful. Juan couldn't help but suspect her, as she had once claimed that she was an orphan and that she had bought an old house with her savings.

Also, her smooth and delicate hands did not look like she had suffered through her childhood and early years.

Did she make up a miserable story to hide her true identity? Juan had a feeling that she wasn't as innocent as he thought she was.

"We have accepted your wishes wholeheartedly. You may leave now."

"Juan, how can you speak to Sally this way? She's here to send blessings to Mommy. We should thank her for coming."

"Thank her? She came without bringing any gifts. If all she can offer is a sentence of blessings, then I shall thank her with this too. Thank you very much, Sally!" His tone was full of disdain.

"Juan!" Evan glared at him.

Juan looked up and met Evan's frosty gaze. He immediately concealed his arrogance a little.

Sally wasn't at all affected by Juan's words. She smiled faintly and said, "Mrs. Seet, I did bring something for you today, but it's not something valuable, and I hope you won't mind it."

"Of course not. I like whatever gifts you have for me."

Sally handed over a delicate rectangular box to Nicole. "Mrs. Seet, I drew this myself. You're like an angel in white to me, and I've decided to gift this painting to you. I hope you like it."

"Thank you!"

Nicole took over the box and rolled open the drawing. It was a painting of a woman in a white dress, resembling an angel descended from the heavens. She looked youthful, beautiful, and elegant.

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Chapter 1386 Bonding With His Family

Nicole was a little flattered. "Is this me in your painting?"

"Yes, of course. I'm still not skillful enough to make it look as beautiful as you."

"It's not that case. Your painting looks even more beautiful than me."

"No way. You look more gorgeous," said Evan.

Nicole felt even more embarrassed to hear this. She looked at him and said, "Mr. Evan, you should be more humble."

"Why should I be humble when I've made the most beautiful woman in this world my wife?"

"Evan, don't be like this in front of everyone else. It's embarrassing!"

The quadruplets immediately chimed in after noticing Nicole's shyness.

"Mommy, it's normal for Daddy to praise you. You're supposed to be the most beautiful woman in Daddy's eyes," said Maya honestly.

"Mommy, not only Daddy, you're the prettiest woman in our eyes, too."

"That's right. Mommy, you're the most beautiful!" Nina praised.

"I agree. Mommy is the most beautiful." Kyle kept it simple.

Sheila gave Nicole an envious look. "Nicole, does Evan always give you sweet talk? I can't picture someone as serious as him saying sweet nothings to you. Look at Davin. He has never praised me." She then glared at Davin.

Davin was upset to hear that. "That's not true. I always give you compliments!"

"Oh, do you? I don't recall anything, though!"

"I swear I did praise you!"

"For what?"

Davin cleared his throat. "Didn't I emphasize how loud you could be? Also, you're the most violent wife out there. You're the best at spending my money, and you're also the best at ordering me around!"

Sheila shot him a death glare. "Davin, keep up with it. I don't mind telling the whole world I'm in charge of the family as long as you don't feel embarrassed."

Davin was startled. He swept a glance at everyone and realized it was embarrassing to talk about this stuff in front of the kids. She's right. I shouldn't be airing our dirty laundry in public.

"Anyway... Nicole, it's your occasion we're celebrating today. Why don't you say something?"

"Me? But I have nothing much to say. Thank you for coming. I've received all of your blessings, and I promise I will work harder to make this hospital's existence more meaningful to our society."

"Great speech! Nicole, don't forget to tell us if you need us to make a donation to the hospital."

"Sure thing."

Juan suddenly lifted Sally's hand. "Mommy, remember to find Sally too if you need donations. Sally grew up as an orphan, and she has been through a lot of hardships, so she knows how important it is to lend a helping hand to people in need. Am I right?"

Sally smiled calmly. "That's right. Mrs. Seet, you can just let me know whenever you need me. I love helping people and sharing my blessings with those in need."

"Sure. I'll keep it in mind."

Sally then looked at Juan and whispered, "Thank you for this opportunity."

"You're welcome." Juan smiled cheekily. He knew there would be more opportunities in the future to make her suffer in silence.

Sally had seen through his intentions, and she gave him a knowing smile. "Thank you for giving me the chance to get closer to your mother."

Juan frowned. What does she mean? Did she want to get closer to Mommy? Is she planning something against Mommy?

"You'd better not mess around." Juan glared coldly at her.

Sally snorted. "Why would I mess around? I'll be part of your family soon, and this is my chance to bond with your mother, who also happens to be my future mother-in-law."

Juan scrutinized Sally. He knew Sally must be up to something.

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Chapter 1387 A Great Man

I should arrange for someone to keep an eye on her so that she won't be able to do anything unexpected that will put Mommy in danger. She's like a timed bomb, and I don't even know who she's going after. I need to investigate her background thoroughly. There must be something I can find.

On the following day, Nicole was getting busier ever since the hospital started operating. She gradually immersed herself in the acupuncture business that she liked.

Seeing how energetic and motivated she was, Evan was happy for her.

That day, Nicole was gobbling everything up during breakfast, and Evan advised her to slow down.

Nicole took a hurried glance at the watch on her wrist. She wanted to arrive at work as early as possible to treat her patients in time and not neglect any patients.

"But still, you have to eat regularly."

"I'm full now. I don't need to eat that much."

Nicole took a couple of bites of the sandwich and a few sips of the milk. She then rushed out with her briefcase in hand.

Maya sighed after witnessing that scene. "Daddy, Mommy is unstoppable now. Nothing can stop her."

"She had spent way too much time on dealing with her own family affairs and taking care of us... Now that she has found something that she is passionate about, of course she will devote herself to it. We should support her."

Maya nodded. "Daddy, I do support Mommy. We all do. But I hope you won't be worried about her too much."

"Don't worry. I will take good care of your mother. If she runs away before finishing her meals again, I'll make sure to feed her."

"Wow. Daddy, you're pampering Mommy so much! I think you're the best husband out there!"

Maya was looking at him with admiration and gave him a thumbs up. Evan shot her a meaningful smile.

"Maya, you should find someone to pamper you too. I remember that you used to say you were jealous of your mother, and you wanted to find a boyfriend like me. Do you remember that?"

Maya pondered a moment before nodding.

She did say something like that when she was a child.

Back then, Evan would not allow them to speak loudly when their mother was still sleeping.

During winter, Evan would not wake Nicole up when he sent them to school because the weather outside was too cold. She could tell Evan loved Nicole a lot, and that was why she said she wanted to find a boyfriend like him, or maybe someone that was even better than him.

However, she knew how difficult it was for her to look for a man that was as good as her father, let alone find a man that was better than him. She was afraid that she would hurt herself by running into a scumbag in return, just like Nina.

"Daddy, I don't want to get a boyfriend yet."

"Why?"

"I think it's way too difficult to find the right man, and I might run into a scumbag instead. That's why I think it's the safest for me to stay single."

"Maya, that's not true. There are still plenty of decent men out there. You will find your right one."

Meanwhile, Nina, who was walking down the stairs and heading to the dining hall, overheard Evan and Maya talking about finding a boyfriend, and she stopped in her tracks.

She heard Maya saying, "Daddy, I'm not confident in myself, especially after seeing what happened to Nina. I'm a bit scared now. Chris had been sweet to Nina all this while, yet he cheated on her. Men are complicated, and I don't think I'll be able to pick a decent man."

Evan's expression darkened a little after he heard Chris' name.

"Chris... He's a great man."

What?

Maya thought she heard it wrong. "Daddy, he cheated on Nina by marrying another woman. How is he a great man?"

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Chapter 1388 Be Harsh To Me

Maya could not understand that at all. She vaguely remembered Nicole telling her a similar thing, and she could not understand her parents.

Evan fell silent for a moment. "Anyway, let's get back to breakfast. You still have to go to work after this."

Maya remained silent after noticing that Evan did not want to talk more about this topic. She lowered her head and resumed her breakfast.

Nina, who was still standing by the dining hall, had a weird feeling after hearing that.

She was puzzled to hear Evan calling Chris a great man. Why did Daddy say that? I know how much he loves me. He should be feeling gravely disappointed in Chris to even talk about him. But why?

Nina felt that things were not as simple as they seemed to be. C-Could it be that there's more than meets the eye?

She walked into the dining hall with a neutral expression. "Morning, Daddy and Maya." She then started helping herself to the breakfast on the table.

"Nina, you don't look too good. Do you need me to make you something nutritious instead?" Maya asked after noticing Nina's pale face.

"It's fine. Can you make me a light meal? I want to lose some weight."

"Nina, you're not that fat. You're just curvy," Maya said with a chuckle.

Nina smiled at Maya. "I know I've put on much weight while healing myself through the heartbreak. You can be honest with me. Maya, I remember I used to call you Piggy when we were still kids, and I even forced you to eat lesser. You can take your revenge now and treat me as harshly as I was to you back then."

"Nina, we were still kids when that happened, and kids don't think much before blurting things out. I didn't take it to heart, and you don't have to dwell on it either."

Nina looked at Maya's cheerful and delicate face, and she said with envy, "No. Maya, I hope you can treat me harshly. That's the only way to make me slim down. You will be helping me."

Maya blinked her eyes and gave this a thought. Nina's words did make sense to Maya.

The tables have turned indeed. I have never expected that I get to criticize Nina for putting on weight. Is this a miracle? If Nina needs my help, I'll be glad to help her!

She recalled the harsh remarks Nina used to make to her, and she smiled shyly at her. "Nina, if you need me to do this, you must make sure you can tolerate everything I'll be saying to you next."

"Don't worry. I won't get mad at you, and I'll see it as motivation instead."

Maya nodded, and her attitude took a drastic turn. She took away Nina's food. "Stop eating! Just look at the fat around your stomach. How can you still eat when you've already put on that much weight? Do you even look at yourself in the mirror? Don't you see that you're looking more and more like a pig? At least I can sell off a pig for money. What can you give me in return?"

Maya pulled out all her harsh remarks. Nina smiled bitterly and walked upstairs.

Evan frowned as he shifted his gaze from Nina to Maya, sizing Maya up meaningfully.

Maya felt a little uneasy under his gaze. "Daddy, why are you looking at me like that? Nina asked for it. If you don't like it, I won't do this again."

"I think you seem to be enjoying this. Back when Nina was being harsh to you, I had not expected to see this in the future."

"I didn't see it coming too. Well, Daddy, life can be dramatic, and we can never predict things."

"But still, I hope you can be a little more considerate. You are not a child anymore."

"I understand, Daddy. I'll try to be more considerate next time."

Evan nodded. He was about to step out of the dining hall when he saw Nina walking down the stairs. She said to Maya, "Thank you, Maya!"

"Nina, I used to think you were too harsh on me, and I even tried to eat more just to prove you wrong. As a result, it was difficult for me to slim down. I'm glad you can face the criticism with an open mind. It shows that you are determined to work on this. I believe you won't take too long to slim down."

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Chapter 1389

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Chapter 1389 Investigate Chris

"I'll try my best!"

"Good luck!"

With that, Nina hurriedly drove to Seet Group. Stephen came into sight right after Nina parked her car.

"Ms. Nina, good morning," Stephen greeted politely.

Nina nodded smilingly and replied, "Good morning!" A moment later, she asked casually, "I haven't seen your blueprints lately. Do you have any new ideas?"

Stephen was taken aback for a while before he replied, "Ms. Nina, I'll do my best within my remit. You can look for a special assistant to assist you whenever you need."

Nina was surprised upon hearing Stephen's response. Looking at Stephen's stern face, she got what he meant very soon.

From now on, Stephen will only do his work and not create blueprints for me like before!

"Sure! Thank you so much for everything you have done for me. I'll instruct the finance department to pay you for your extra work."

"Ms. Nina, you've misunderstood me, for it isn't what I meant. Since I helped you willingly, you don't have to pay me for it. However, I might not have free time to help you from now on because my girlfriend has requested me to spend more time with her."

Glancing at Stephen, Nina smiled and said, "I understand. You don't have to explain it. Anyway, as a boyfriend, you should spend more time with your girlfriend. Besides, since you've done extra work, you should get paid. I hope you won't refuse to accept the money."

Stephen was stunned and didn't know how to respond.

Deep down, Stephen was aware that he didn't have much talent in design and could only design the blueprints because the other man was a gifted man. In

other words, the one who had assisted Nina wasn't Stephen but that talented man instead.

Therefore, Stephen thought he would feel troubled if he got paid.

"Ms. Nina, if you insist on paying me, I'd suggest donating the money to your mother's hospital instead. Consider this my good deed for the day."

Nina was surprised by Stephen's suggestion. He refused to accept the money and even asked me to donate it!

At the sight of Stephen's disappearing figure, Nina somehow felt that something was wrong with Stephen. Also, she could tell that Stephen seemed to be deep in thought earlier, which made her wonder what was on his mind.

Nonetheless, since Stephen intended to use the money for charitable deeds, Nina decided to do as he said.

The next moment, Nina took out her phone to transfer fifty thousand to Nicole from her account. It was noted that the money was donated by a kind man for Nicole to help the patients in the hospital.

Nicole replied with a message that read: Please thank the kind man on my behalf!

Nina texted her: Okay, Mommy!

With that, Nina put her phone back and walked toward her office. Deep down, she still felt it was a pity that Stephen wanted to stop designing blueprints. Stephen's design concepts are so close to Chris', and I don't think I can discover another designer like him. Alas, I wonder if I can ever hire such a talented staff to be my special assistant!

After walking into her office, Nina had barely sat down when her assistant came in hurriedly.

"Ms. Nina, you instructed me to investigate Stephen a few days ago. After going through a thorough investigation, I have found something strange."

"What is it?"

"Stephen underwent a heart transplant before."

"A heart transplant?" Nina was stunned.

"Yes, Ms. Nina. Nonetheless, it won't affect his work because he has recovered."

"Anything else?"

“The rest of the information is the same as what we already have. Stephen used to work as a translator and excel at the job. Also, he has been dating his girlfriend for two years, and their relationship appears to be stable.”

“Is that it?”

“Yes, and I reckon that we won’t obtain any extra information even if we continue investigating him.”

“I understand.”

Suddenly, Nina recalled the conversation between Maya and Evan the other day. Since Evan claimed Chris was a good man, Nina believed there was more to it than met the eye.

“Investigate my tutor, Chris Sanders!”

“Ms. Nina, why do you suddenly want to investigate him? Didn’t you say you wish to forget him and won’t mention him forever?” Nina’s assistant asked softly.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1390

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1390 Opening Day Of Bernian Hospital

Nina’s assistant had seen how Nina was troubled and mentally tortured by the relationship. As such, he was worried that Nina would fall into it once again.

“Just investigate him as I said. Also, remember to conduct the investigation discreetly and keep it a secret from everyone in the company.”

Knowing that Nina was insistent on it, her assistant nodded helplessly. “Yes, Ms. Nina. I understand.”

After the assistant closed the door and left, memories related to Chris unknowingly flashed through Nina’s mind. After coming to her senses, Nina forced herself to stop thinking about him. She heaved a sigh and put her act together to start working.

Meanwhile, Stephen kept fidgeting as he sat in his seat.

Is it because I bumped into Nina just now?

Gazing at his chest, Stephen could feel that his heart was pounding ferociously.

Am I lovestruck?

“Is my heart pounding because it’s filled with love for her?”

Upon asking himself, Stephen put on a wry smile and tried his best to calm himself down and concentrate on working.

Meanwhile, Nicole, who was dressed in a white nurse uniform, was busy visiting the wards in Bernian Hospital.

Worrying about severe patients, Nicole always insisted on checking upon them one more time. Despite being the head of the hospital, she still occasionally did it by herself.

Moreover, all doctors got along well with Nicole because she was humble and approachable.

“Mrs. Seet, why don’t you get some rest? I mean, you’ve been working since the morning.”

“I’m not tired. Besides, many patients are here even though this is the first day our hospital starts taking in patients. Since they place their trust in us, we must be responsible and give treatment to all of them as soon as possible.”

“Mrs. Seet, rest assured that we’ve specifically assigned staff to make the arrangements for patients to see our doctors. We’ll always be committed to treating the patients.”

“I’m glad to hear it. Nonetheless, be meticulous and don’t make mistakes.”

“Yes, Mrs. Seet.”

As soon as the young doctor, Johnson, finished speaking, a middle-aged couple in disheveled clothes came up to them nervously.

Thump! All of a sudden, they kneeled before Nicole and asked, “Are you Ms. Lane?”

Shocked to see that the couple kneeled, Nicole immediately helped them up. “Yes, I’m Nicole Lane. Please get up and tell me about your problem.”

“It’s okay, Ms. Lane. Please give us a minute. I heard that your hospital doesn’t charge any consultation fees from patients. May I know if it is true?”

Nicole nodded and explained, “Yes, we can waive the consultation fee for patients who are in difficulty. Are you here to request treatment?”

“Ms. Lane, you’re indeed kind. We’re here to seek treatment for our grandson. Can you please save him?”

“What happened to your grandson?”

“My grandson used to receive treatment in another hospital. However, he was driven out recently because we couldn’t afford to pay the medical bills. As such, we’re desperate and don’t know what we should do! If you can save him, we’re willing to do anything to repay you.”

“What kind of illness does he have?”

“We’re not sure. We brought our grandson to the hospital because he always had an upset stomach. When the doctor said our grandson had to be hospitalized, we heeded his advice. However, our grandson didn’t get any better, yet the medical bill was outrageous. In the end, we were driven out of the hospital because we couldn’t afford it anymore. Poor little thing!”

After hearing that, Nicole gave it some thought. They said just now that their grandson had an upset stomach. Could it be gastroenteritis? Nowadays, we can use acupuncture to treat three types of illnesses. First, it can treat pain, such as headaches and neck pain. Second, it can treat paralyses, such as stroke and facial paralysis. Third, patients who suffer from chronic diseases, including chronic gastritis and feebleness, can also undergo acupuncture treatment.