

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1621

Chapter 1621 One Hell Of A Ride

Afraid that Nicole could not turn a blind eye, Evan mulled over the situation before saying, "You've seen her, so let's head home now."

"Huh? So soon?"

"You said you only wanted to check on her. Since we've confirmed that she's doing just fine, it's time for us to leave."

Nicole was reluctant to leave their daughter's side so soon. Still staring at Nina, she asked, "Say, do you think she'll be in danger, wearing such attire in a place like this? What if she runs into a hooligan—"

"She's going to be fine since the Hidden Masters and Daven are protecting her. Nicole, haven't we agreed to leave the rest to her and allow her to get her revenge without our help?"

After a few moments of silence, Nicole got up from her seat and walked out of Vamped with Evan.

Just as they stepped out of the door, they ran into a familiar figure.

Stephen?

Nicole stared at the young man and only retracted her gaze after he walked into the bar. "Do you think Nina has feelings for Stephen since his heart came from Chris? Will she fall for him because of that?" she asked Evan.

"Nicole, do you want them to date?"

A few seconds of consideration later, she remarked, "It's fine as long as they're genuinely in love with each other!"

Does Nina love Stephen genuinely? Or is she projecting her affection for Chris on him because of Chris' heart? Perhaps only Nina knows the answer to those questions. Nevertheless, I wish Nina could get her feelings sorted out as she exacts her revenge.

Back in Vamped, Stephen was stunned at the sight of Nina, alias Rose, sitting at the bar. Soon after he regained his composure, he strode toward the woman.

"Why did you call me over?" He had come over as soon as he received her message.

Surprised that she had made it there ahead of her expectation, Rose smiled and said, "I just need someone to drink and chat with me."

With that said, she poured him a glass of wine.

After taking a seat, Stephen took the wineglass, swirled the red liquid in it, and gulped it down.

"What do you wish to talk about?"

"Anything. We could talk about you if you'd like. What's your occupation?" Rose asked in return.

A thoughtful look flashed across his eyes. "Are you interested in me?"

"I'm just trying to keep the conversation going," she replied nonchalantly.

Stephen stared at her in silence. If she's Nina, then she should be the most interested in the time I had a heart transplant. After all, that heart came from her beloved man.

"Sure, since you want to learn more about me. I'm a designer, though I used to hate making designs. I started working as one because of a heart."

At the mention of "a heart," Rose subconsciously tightened her grip on her wineglass.

Still, she tried her best to remain calm and asked nonchalantly, "What heart?"

"I received a heart transplant. After the surgery, my hobby changed, and I could even wake up in the middle of the night to make designs. Prior to that, I had no inspiration, so my work was under par. However, after receiving this heart, it feels as if I've been blessed with a brand new talent when it comes to design. Perhaps the changes I'm experiencing have something to do with the donor."

Throughout his utterances, he did not avert his eyes away from her. It was as though she was trying to catch something from her expression.

With a look of surprise, Rose asked, "If you're not trying to pull my leg, then it's one hell of a ride you've been through."

"Yeah, I find it fascinating too. Before I underwent the heart transplant, the doctor told me that my hobbies and interests would not change, yet... Maybe it's the obsession of the donor that's influencing me."

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“Obsession? Are you trying to tell me the donor is obsessed with designing?”

“No, I’m trying to tell you that the donor loved a woman head over heels when he was still alive.”

As Stephen said that sentence, he scrutinized Rose’s expression, hoping to find a clue that could verify his suspicions.

Unfortunately, she remained unperturbed and did not even press on. It was as if she was merely listening to a story about a stranger.

That took him by surprise.

“Aren’t you curious?”

“About what?”

“Aren’t you curious to know how things turned out between the donor and the woman he was deeply in love with when he was still alive?”

Rose flashed him a smile. “I’m all ears if you feel like sharing.”

Again, Stephen was puzzled by her response. Did I get the wrong person? Since she doesn’t seem to care about the matter, could it be that she’s Rose, not Nina?

“The donor was deeply in love with a girl named Nina. Before the surgery, he had asked me to take care of her on his behalf.”

“Oh? Is Nina the woman we met last night?” Rose asked.

“No, that woman was Melanie. Nina’s currently missing. I’ve been searching for her but have yet to succeed.”

Swiveling her glass of wine, she asked, “You said the donor asked you to take care of Nina? Correct me if I’m wrong, but Melanie’s your girlfriend, isn’t she? If that’s the case, isn’t it inappropriate for you to care for another woman when you’re already taken?”

“I have to honor my promise to the donor. Otherwise, my heart will never feel at ease,” Stephen suddenly declared in a solemn manner.

Staring at him, Rose curled her lips into an unfathomable smile.

He asked, “What’s so funny?”

“I’m just wondering if you’re emphasizing this in such a serious manner to convince yourself or me.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“I just feel that you’re getting worked up because you care about Nina a lot! If you did not promise the donor, would you have been willing to get close to her?”

Stephen was at a loss for words to defend himself because she had pointed out the elephant in the room.

Before his trip to K Nation, Nina was the only one he had in mind. However, he dreaded to think if he had truly fallen for her or if it had something to do with Chris’ heart and the promise.

“Have I hit the bullseye? You don’t love your girlfriend, do you?” Rose suddenly raised her voice.

Stephen remained silent as he did not wish to talk about his feelings for Melanie.

Instead, he picked up the wineglass before him and was about to sip at it when someone showed up and snatched it away.

“Stephen! How dare you come here to drink with this vixen!” An enigmatic look crept into his eyes as he gazed at Melanie, who was roaring at him.

“Why are you drinking with her? And what does she mean by you don’t love me? Tell her I’m the only one you love and prove her wrong at once!” she yelled.

Instead of answering her questions, Stephen rose to his feet and ordered coldly, “Let’s go back!”

With that, he strode out.

His response only served to infuriate Melanie further.

Meanwhile, Rose, sitting at the side, looked at her with a complacent expression. Wearing a smirk on her face, she stood up, leaned over, and whispered, “Isn’t it obvious he’s here because he has a thing for me?”

With that, she kept a close eye on Melanie’s reaction. The instant she glimpsed the look of disbelief and anger in her eyes, she downed the wine in her hand.

This sure feels exhilarating!

“Nonsense! Stephen does not have a thing for you. You’re a promiscuous woman; he will never fall for someone like you! I’m warning you—stay away from him in the future! He’s my boyfriend!” Melanie barked.

Thrilled to see her lose her cool, Rose thought it would be great if she could drive Melanie to her death by infuriating her. With that, everything could be settled once and for all.

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Chapter 1623 The Confrontation

“We can bet on it. I bet that he’ll show up here every night just to meet me, rain or shine! Are you in it or not?”

With a look of disdain on her face, Melanie forced her words through clenched teeth. “You’re so full of yourself! What makes you think he’s going to show up when you’re merely acquainted with him for a little more than two days? I’ll do everything in my power to stop him from coming here anymore!”

“Very well. We shall see then!” Rose wrapped up the conversation with a provocative smile and sashayed her way away from Melanie.

Melanie’s eyes blazed with rage as she stared at her retreating figure.

Does she really think Stephen will fall for her when she’s just a vixen who’s a tad bit prettier than others? Dream on! From now onward, I’ll keep a watch on him and never give him a chance to get near her!

After returning to their hotel room, Melanie threw a tantrum and confronted Stephen about the reason he had shown up for a drink with Rose at Vamped.

“Stephen, that woman is a vixen! You used to hate promiscuous women like her. Why did you take the initiative to approach her?”

Deeming it a hassle to explain, he merely shot her an impatient look.

It was then Melanie suggested, “Stephen, shall we return? We have spent so many days searching for Nina, but this can’t go on forever! We still need to work!”

A few moments of silence later, he replied, “I’m sure we’ll find her soon!”

Melanie was stunned to see his determined gaze.

Subsequently, she stuttered, “D-Did you find something?”

“Mmm!”

As Stephen responded with a determined nod, Melanie instinctively clenched her fists.

Isn't Nina dead? How did he obtain any information about her?

"What is it? Where is she?" she asked.

"I'm not sure if she's Nina yet!"

"Not sure? No, I'm sure she's not Nina!"

After blurting out those words, Melanie belatedly realized she had misspoken.

Upon meeting Stephen's puzzled gaze, she hastened to explain herself. "I-I mean, maybe it's not her. After all, we've been trying to locate her for a long time but to no avail! Maybe she has gone back. I think that's very likely!"

Stephen's gaze darkened as he took in Melanie's anxious expression.

It seems like she doesn't want me to find Nina...

Afraid that he would connect the dots, Melanie instantly persuaded him to leave K Nation.

"Stephen, let's go home. There are a lot of things that require our attention. Also, I need to attend an interview with one of the prospective companies. I can still make it in time as long as we return by tomorrow!"

"Go ahead and return without me. I'll stay back to look for Nina."

Upon hearing that, she pouted and asked, "Are you seriously telling me to return without you? Aren't you concerned about my safety at all? I'm your girlfriend, but Nina's the only one you have in your heart and mind!"

"I'm merely trying to honor my promise to take care of her for three years!"

"Three years? No way! I'll never agree to that!"

"If that's the case, let's break up! I have to live up to my promise with Chris! If not, I'm going to spend the rest of my life in guilt!"

Stephen's declaration startled Melanie, for she never thought he would ask for a breakup because of Nina.

Hah, it turns out I'm not even as important as Nina! Unfortunately, she's dead—dead as a doornail! It must be pretty tormenting for her when she was raped before her demise. To think the almighty heiress of Seet Group would experience such devastation with no one to come to her rescue. Well, she deserved it!

Not wanting her relationship with Stephen to be affected over a deceased, she decided against arguing with him. I just need to wait a little longer. Once he sees her body, he'll give up on her. Speaking of which, I need to get in touch with those people! Where on earth did they take Nina's corpse to? Ugh, I need to think of a way to contact them and find out where the corpse is since Stephen won't give up until he's aware Nina's no longer alive!

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Chapter 1624 He Is In My Room

"Stephen, I'm so sorry. I got too worked up because I was worried you would forsake me because of Nina. It's all because I love you so much. I'll remain here and accompany you to find her. I'm sure we'll locate her soon."

As soon as I get in touch with the kidnapers, I'll be able to figure out the location of Nina's corpse.

Melanie initiated a hug to patch things up with Stephen, but he instinctively moved away.

After standing in a daze for a second, he made an excuse to leave the room.

Startled by the man's indifference, she took some to regain her senses. However, by the time she did so, he was already out of the room.

"Stephen, where are you going? Stephen—"

Stephen ignored Melanie's question and hurried his way downstairs as if he could not hear her at all.

Indignation surged up within her.

Stephen is treating me colder than before. It seems like our relationship will never return to how it used to be until the matter with Nina is resolved.

At that thought, she turned around and took out her phone.

As she tried to think of a variety of methods to contact the people who she had engaged to kill Nina, she muttered to herself, "Those jerks went missing after getting the job done. Where the hell are they?"

Upon arriving downstairs, Stephen saw Rose having wine in the lobby. The solemn countenance she had on did not match with her heavy makeup.

When focused, she looked beautiful in a different way.

As if bewitched, he walked toward her but soon halted in his tracks.

It's already late, so it's probably not a good idea to bother her. Besides, if Melanie catches me talking to her, she's going to flip.

At that thought, he let out a sigh, turned around, and headed the other way.

A faint smile graced Rose's lips as she gazed at the man's figure.

Even though I'm avenging myself, I'm doing you a favor as well. Your life will be hellish if you marry a vicious woman like her. Therefore, don't blame me for using you. It's a win-win situation for both of us!

Shortly after Stephen's departure, Melanie came downstairs. Instantly, she seethed with rage at the sight of Rose in the lobby.

That's right. This vixen stays in the same hotel as us! Why is she drinking wine in the lobby at such a late hour? Is she trying to hit on someone else? Ugh, such a shameless woman!

Once she swept her gaze across the lobby and found no sign of Stephen, Melanie approached Rose.

Eyeing the latter sinisterly, she remarked, "Why are you drinking alone at such a late hour? Are you here to hook up with a man to drive away your loneliness?"

Smirking, Rose answered, "Yeah, I've already found someone to keep me company for the night!"

"Who's this unlucky man we're talking about? Has he lost his mind or something? No one in their right mind would like you!" Melanie sneered.

Rose got up from her seat and flashed her a smug smile. "Who else could it be apart from your boyfriend?"

The color drained from Melanie's face. She ended up stuttering in return, "W-What did you say? That's utter nonsense! There's no way he'll like you!"

"Oh, he's waiting for me in my room. I'm merely here to inform you about it. All right, it's about time for me to join him in the room; he's still waiting for me to take a shower with him!"

With that said, Rose shot her a look of contempt before sashaying upstairs.

Doubt fled across Melanie's eyes. Is she telling the truth? Has Stephen truly gone to her room? N-No way! She must be making another lie to drive a wedge between him and me. I won't fall for it!

Despite her thoughts, she still fished out her phone and dialed Stephen's number. Unfortunately, he did not pick up the call.

After another attempt, she realized Stephen had switched off his phone, much to her dismay.

That fueled her uneasiness.

Has Stephen really gone to Rose's room?

Images of Rose hugging Stephen, the duo drinking in the bar, and the provocative look on Rose's face when she taunted her surfaced in her mind.

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Chapter 1625 A Taste Of Her Own Medicine

Unable to suppress her suspicions, she held her hands together tightly and headed upstairs but stopped halfway when she remembered that she did not know Rose's room number.

Therefore, she took a detour and enquired the receptionist by lying that she was Rose's best friend and had seen the latter but did not manage to talk to her.

The receptionist fell for her act and retrieved the details of Rose's room.

Upon finding out Rose's room was next to theirs, she clenched her fists.

Is this a coincidence, or did she do it on purpose? This vixen, does she think it'll be easier to seduce Stephen by staying next door? Dream on!

The wrathful woman marched her way in the direction of Rose's room and started slamming the door with all her might once she made it there.

Meanwhile, Rose sat sipping wine on a white leather couch. At the sound of the bangs, her eyes gleamed with satisfaction.

Getting up from the couch, she strolled toward the entrance and opened the door.

"What can I help you with?"

"Where's Stephen? Tell him to come out."

“That’s not possible as he’s in the middle of a shower now.”

A smirk from Rose was all it took to get on Melanie’s nerves.

“You’re shameless!” Melanie spat and pushed her aside forcefully before stepping into the room with frantic steps.

Rose’s face cracked into a meaningful smile as she locked the door.

“Stephen! Stephen!”

While shouting, Melanie walked toward the bathroom and vaguely caught a glimpse of a tall figure through the frosted door.

As the figure obviously belonged to a man, she assumed the person was Stephen.

How dare you, Stephen? You’re actually showering in her room. Are you seriously planning to sleep with this vixen...

Melanie pushed the door open without a second thought. As soon as she stepped into the bathroom, she yelled, “How could you do this to me? How dare you look for this vixen? Stephen—”

Before she could even finish her sentence, she caught a whiff of an odd scent in the bathroom. For some reason, she felt lightheaded, and her eyelids grew heavier.

A few seconds later, she passed out and collapsed to the floor.

After the man got dressed, he walked out of the bathroom and asked for Rose’s instructions. “What am I supposed to do next?”

This is just the beginning of the show. It’d be too merciful to let her know the truth so soon. I’ll let her have a taste of her own medicine but a far bitter one.

With a cunning gleam in her eyes, she answered, “She’s all yours. Have fun and enjoy yourself. Don’t forget to send me the photos once you’re done.”

The man nodded. “I’m glad to have the chance to bed her since I failed to woo her back in college. Rest assured. I’ll definitely do my best to please her!”

At the end of his sentence, he turned around and looked at the unconscious Melanie as if she was his prey. Well, she’s quite pretty, so I reckon I’ll get to have some fun.

Meanwhile, Stephen returned to his hotel room and immediately charged his phone.

When Melanie called him earlier, he was buying books in a bookstore, and his phone's battery was running low. By the time he was done, his phone had switched off, so he quickly returned to the hotel.

Looking at the empty room, he wondered if she had gone out in search of him.

The moment his phone turned on, he dialed Melanie's number.

Unbeknownst to him, the half-conscious Melanie was in the middle of a lovemaking session with another man.

When the phone rang, the man declined it only to have another call coming in again.

Annoyed, he answered it.

"Melanie, where are you?" Stephen asked.

The only reply he received was Melanie's moan, which shocked him greatly. Is she doing it?

A second later, the call was cut off.

When he tried to reach her again, he found out that her phone had been switched off.

At once, he left the room and went to ask the receptionist if they had seen Melanie.

"Are you talking about the lady who came with you?"

"Yes!"

The receptionist gave it a thought and remarked, "She said she saw a handsome man who looked like her friend, so she asked me for his room number."