

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1911

### Chapter 1911 A Lesson In Improv

The trio arrived before the cameras and prepared themselves in accordance with the script. Joy was calm as she had already memorized her lines and rehearsed her expressions as many times as was possible. Her father's presence and encouragement the night before seemed to have emboldened her greatly.

Evan sat close to the front. Upon catching his daughter's eye, he smiled reassuringly and gave her a thumbs-up which Joy reciprocated.

Zayden, on the other hand, appeared slightly nervous. Something's wrong. I swear I'd memorized my lines, but I can't remember any of them now!

Sheila watched her son struggle and was forcibly reminded of the incident at the poetry recital. With a resigned sigh, she strode at once and knelt next to him. "You got this, Zayden. I believe in you! There's no need to be nervous."

Zayden's hands twisted in his lap uncomfortably. "I forgot my lines, Mommy," he whispered as he gazed up at her before lowering his gaze quickly as though expecting a scolding for having done something wrong.

How could he have forgotten? I'd watched him work on it just last night!

Fearing that a public reprimand would be counter-productive, Sheila suppressed her irritation at her son by handing him the script instead. "Here, refresh your memory."

Zayden scanned through his lines hurriedly. "I remember now, Mommy."

Sheila patted him on the shoulder. "Do your best."

After the break was over, the director called for the crew to take their positions. "Action!"

Zayden took a deep breath and pointed at Yuvan, who stood some distance away. "Look," he shouted, enunciating like he was told. "There's a weird person over there."

Yuvan knelt on the floor in the bitter cold. Clad in a thin shirt, he stared vacantly at a half-eaten apple on the ground with a convincing air of desperate hesitance.

After a quick and shifty gaze around, he reached out to snatch the apple and hungrily took big bites out of it.

At the director's cue, Joy strode over and allowed her eyes to travel up and down Yuvan curiously. "Aren't you cold to be dressed in such a thin shirt?"

Yuvan gazed at Joy with terrified silence.

Zayden shuffled closer. "You can't eat that! The apple has..."

Oh no, I forgot my lines again!

Yuvan was beginning to feel nervous himself at the sight of Zayden scratching his head. "The apple has been laying on the ground," he recited Zayden's lines for the latter. "One will get sick if one eats it."

Zayden nodded vigorously. "That's right! You're right. The apple has been laying on the ground. You'll get sick if you eat that."

"That's fine," Yuvan replied as he took another bite. "I'm too hungry to care!"

Zayden frowned. That wasn't in the script.

"I'm supposed to say the apple has been laying on the ground, and you should be acting afraid and hide the apple in your pocket, Yuvan. Why are you still eating it?"

"You forgot your lines. It would have sounded too disjointed if we stuck to the script after I helped you out with your line there. Some improvisation was necessary."

"What do you propose to change?" Zayden asked.

"I will insist on eating the apple, and you will try your best to take my apple away," Yuvan suggested.

Finding Yuvan's improvisation agreeable, Zayden reached out instinctively to take the apple, but Yuvan held on to it tightly.

"Give it to me!"

"No!"

"Give it!"

"No!"

The director stood flabbergasted at the scene, which had lost all sense of logic.

"Why would a boy from a rich family be fighting with a retard for an apple? That's not right."

“Why not?” Zayden protested, already invested in the spin-off. “Despite my rich background, I’m still a thoughtful boy. I am worried that he will fall ill, so I’m doing my best to prevent him from eating the apple.”

“I’d misunderstood the rich boy’s intentions,” Yuvan added hurriedly. “I thought that he had wanted to take my apple from me. That was why I did not let go.”

The director exchanged a startled glance with the rest of the crew. Look at these two trying to improvise the scene! It’s going to turn into a train wreck if I don’t put my foot down.

Instead, they decided to humor Zayden and Yuvan. “What next?” asked the assistant director. “How would the scene go?”

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1912

### Chapter 1912 Stick To The Script

“After that, we would... we would...” Zayden scratched his head again before turning to Yuvan for help. Yuvan cleared his throat.

“After having my apple snatched from me, I will fall down and weep. His father will then appear and assume that he had been bullying me. After interrogating me and finding out that I am a retarded orphan, he will bring me home and have the doctor take a look at me, only to find out that I am the doctor’s son, and then—”

“Stop!” the director yelled. Your role is a simpleton, not the doctor’s son! Where did that come from? Do you really want to be the doctor’s son that badly? Besides, your blandly delivered lines from earlier tonight remain a problem. You can’t act this way! There is no dynamism of emotion in your scenes.

“I still think that it’s an exciting plot twist,” Yuvan mumbled, abashed that his idea was met with incredulous glances. “Nobody would expect a retard to be the doctor’s son, would they? You wouldn’t have seen this coming, I bet.”

The assistant director stared at him severely. “No, I wouldn’t, because that’s not what the script says! Play your role as the simpleton and do it with passion. If you refuse to cooperate, you’re free to go. The role of the doctor’s son is not yours to play.”

Yuvan heaved a sigh. “Fine, I’ll stick to my role. What a waste of a killer plot twist.”

Evan glanced at Nicole. “He’s a stubborn one, isn’t he? He still wants to play the part of your son!”

“He’s an orphan. He’s probably really lacking motherly love.”

“Why does he have to come to you for it? There are plenty of other women out there to be his mother.”

“It’s possible that he wishes for his mother to be a doctor like I am.”

Evan’s gaze intensified as he gave a noncommittal chuckle. I don’t think it’s as simple as it sounds.

The director approached Sheila cautiously. “Ms. Muir, what say we take a break and let Zayden and Yuvan familiarize themselves with the script again?”

After considering the request, Sheila relented and gave them twenty minutes. While the actors worked, the other members of the crew were grateful for the break.

Zayden stood in the corner and began studying his script in earnest.

If I forget again, I will be in for a thrashing when I get home. I must remember everything this time.

Yuvan had familiarized himself with the script over the course of the entire day. It was only due to Zayden’s forgetfulness that Yuvan decided to take the opportunity and suggest improvising the scene.

If I could not play the part of her son, I would not be able to develop the bond of mother and son with her. Outside of the studio, I have next to no chance to do so. I’d better take advantage of our on-screen relationship to get close to her. The only thing I can do now is to remain on good terms with these kids and get close to the Seet family. They are my way in.

After the twenty minutes was up, the crew reassembled to film the scene. With Yuvan’s help, Zayden was able to get through the entire dialogue. Despite sounding stiff at times, the scene was finally deemed complete.

After the director declared for the scene to be wrapped up, Sheila told Zayden to go over the script again when they got home which he agreed to meekly.

Yuvan had been an excellent co-star by bringing to life the despair and desolation of a simple-minded orphan. Even the director’s initial impression of him had changed as he lavished praise upon the latter.

“Well done, Yuvan. You played the role of a simpleton very well!”

“That’s right. Even though you can’t play the part of the doctor’s son, you’re gifted in other ways. You’re born to play the part of a retard. The role is made for you!”

“If he keeps this up, he might even make a name for himself for playing mentally retarded characters.”

Yuvan was dumbfounded. I’m not sure if this is the sort of praise I want to hear.

“Let’s wrap it up for today. Good job, everybody. Let’s go home and get some well-deserved rest.”

Upon Sheila’s dismissal, the crew began packing their things to head home for the day.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1913**

### **Chapter 1913 Heart To Heart**

Evan, Nicole, Joy, and Maya returned to Imperial Garden in high spirits only to realize that Nina had not returned. “Is Nina home?” Nicole asked the butler. “It’s awfully late.”

“She hasn’t come home yet. Perhaps she has an appointment?” Maya took out her phone. “Let me call her, Mom.”

At that moment, Nina’s heart was thumping wildly from the story she had just heard. The ringing of the phone served to give her a respite from the grief that overwhelmed her. Upon realizing that it was Maya who was calling, she answered the phone promptly.

“Nina, are you on a date? We’re worried for you for being out so late.” Nina merely grunted.

“Who are you out with?” Maya asked, intrigued. “A guy or a girl?”

Nina glanced at the seat across from her. “It’s a guy.”

“A guy! Who is it? Is it Stephen? Is he back?”

“Yes, he is.”

“I’ll let you guys catch up then. See you back home.”

Maya hung up and relayed the information to her parents. Evan assured Nicole that their daughter would be safe in Stephen’s care.

Nicole nodded and followed her husband up the stairs after wishing Maya good night.

“Isn’t Stephen away on a mission to investigate Chris’ death?” Maya muttered to herself. “Has he found something?” I will ask Nina about it when she comes home.

Back at the restaurant, Nina remained as still as a statue after ending the call with Maya.

Stephen ordered a glass of milk from a passing waiter. "You haven't had anything to eat all day," he coaxed gently. "Have some milk, at least."

Nina's eyelids trembled as she gazed at the glass of milk in front of her. Reaching out to touch the warm glass, she found herself mildly surprised that it did nothing to soothe the frigid ball of pain and sorrow in her stomach.

"Cheer up. Chris would hate to see you mope like that."

Nina took a deep breath. "Was it worth it?" she demanded suddenly.

Stephen fell silent before answering, "From where we stand, of course his death wasn't worth it. However, it must have been so for him as he chose to give it up to protect someone he loved. Perhaps he was driven into a corner and thought that he had no other choice."

"But he..." Nina hesitated and let her voice trail off. Her gaze was vacant with grief as she clutched the glass of milk to stop her hands from shaking.

"But he should have considered your feelings, as somebody else he loved," Stephen finished her sentence for her.

Nina gazed at him without a word. That is exactly what I was thinking. If Chris really was thinking of me, he must have known that the heart he had entrusted to Stephen in exchange for protecting me was his final gift to me from beyond the grave.

"Nina, I'm sure he has had his fair share of impossible choices. We should feel sorry for him and respect the choices that he'd made. Before he died, he gave me this heart in the hopes that you will go on living your life with happiness. Don't let him down or this heart of mine will never know peace."

Nina took a large sip of milk in the ensuing silence before nodding shakily.

"It's late," Stephen said by way of changing the subject. "I'd better get you home before your parents start to worry."

"Thank you."

On the way home, Nina sat in the passenger seat and watched Stephen as he drove. Occasionally, Chris' face would appear in her mind's eye.

If Chris were still alive, he would be willing to do anything in the world for me the way Stephen is doing right now. He was even willing to leave his heart for someone who can

protect me when he couldn't. He chose duty over love. Despite being an illegitimate child, he had opted to be a dutiful son to his single mother. He must have felt obligated to save his mother's life through whatever means necessary. It's just tragic that the price to pay for that duty is his life.

The car sped across the highway under the inky sky. The colors outside the window flew past Nina like a kaleidoscopic stream of colors. Wanting nothing more than to allow herself to be washed into the river of colors, she felt the pain of the complex medley of emotions that tugged her heart from every possible direction.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1914**

### Chapter 1914 Confidant

After dropping her back at Imperial Garden, Stephen drove off. Alerted by the sound of the engine, Maya greeted her sister at the door in her pajamas. "You're back, Nina!"

"You're still up?"

"I've been waiting for you." Nina was taken aback. "What for? It's not like we share a bed." "I want to listen to a story. I don't mind snuggling up against you!"

"I'm not a storyteller. You should be asking Wilbur for bedtime stories." "What are you talking about? I'm not going to share a bed with him before marriage! I will not let him take advantage of me before the wedding."

Nina gazed at her sister in surprise. What century are you living in?

"What are you looking at me like that for? I waited up for you to hear about Chris. Stephen must have discovered something for him to return, hasn't he? What did he tell you?"

Nina nodded, her words stuck in her throat.

"Why are you so interested in his cause of death?"

"I've always liked him. Such a shame about what happened to him. He almost became my brother-in-law. Why shouldn't I show my concern for him? I'm not made of stone, you know!"

Nina said nothing as she strode into her own room. Mystified, Maya followed suit.

"He must have told you, Nina," Maya tried again. "You'll feel better after confiding in me."

"Let me take a shower first."

Nina opened her wardrobe and took a set of pajamas in with her to the shower before turning the lock shut.

“Hey, what’s with the door locking?” Maya exclaimed as she kept her gaze fixed upon the frosted glass of the shower. “I’m not going to look at you.”

Standing underneath the showerhead, Nina abandoned her pretense of stoicism and allowed her grief to engulf her. With an unexplainable feeling of despair, she felt the need to gain a sense of closure from her past with Chris.

It’s an old chapter of my life that no good would come from revisiting. I need to pull myself together and dust all of these feelings under a forgotten corner of my heart, so I have the courage to face my future. A new beginning with Stephen. After everything we’ve been through, I did not even get the chance to be with Chris. Instead, I ended up with the person who got his heart. Is this what you want, Chris?

“What’s going on in there, Nina?” shouted Maya as she rapped on the door. “Hurry up!”

With a start, Nina pulled herself together. “Can’t I take a shower in peace?” she called back.

“What are you talking about?” came Maya’s confused voice. “You haven’t even turned on the shower!”

Nina gazed at the frosted window and reached out to turn the knob, savoring the hot, powerful stream on her skin.

Soon, the bathroom filled with steam. Nina stood beneath the torrent in a vain attempt to wash off the sadness from her.

Upon emerging from the shower, she saw Maya seated on her bed in wait for her.

“Finally!” Maya exclaimed as her sister appeared. “Come sit over here; I’ll help you dry your hair.”

Glad for another opportunity to remain passive, Nina handed her hairdryer to her sister before sitting down as instructed.

It only took several minutes for her hair to be blown dry. After her usual skincare routine, Nina snuggled under the sheets next to Maya as she repeated what Stephen had told her earlier that evening.

“Now you know,” Nina concluded at last with a small tremor in her voice. “He really did take his own life.”

Maya did not appear shocked. "He had already arranged for Stephen to receive his heart before his death. That must mean that he had foreseen his end. But why? I don't understand why he did not even try to save himself."

"It was a fate he couldn't avoid," explained Nina sadly. "Maybe he was destined for this, Maya."

Despite having her sister go over the entire story again, Maya did not understand what kind of a reason was good enough to push a man over the edge to embrace death.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1915**

### Chapter 1915 The Entire Story

Nina proceeded to explain the entire story in detail. "Chris is a filial son. You know how his mother brought him up as an illegitimate son and that he has two half-sisters, right?"

"Yes. His sisters hated him and refused to let him inherit K Enterprise. Thus, he became your tutor to rebel against his sisters but ended up falling in love with you. Is his death related to his sisters?"

"Yes. His eldest sister has something on his mother. His mother would either be sent to jail forever or killed if she leaked the evidence."

"What evidence? Is Chris' death related to the evidence?" Maya urged.

"Yes! Chris' mother arranged for a spy to steal classified information and leak it to K Enterprise's rival. As a result, K Enterprise suffered a huge loss. She did that so her son could be the heir to the company, but alas..." Nina trailed off.

"What happened next?" Maya asked.

Nina continued, "She even hired someone to kill Chris' youngest half-sister. The eldest sister investigated the matter and discovered proof that she had hired an assassin and demanded her life in exchange. Chris didn't want his mother to die, so he went to his eldest sister and said he could give up everything so she'd spare his mother's life."

Maya was shocked. "So did his eldest sister spare his mother's life and killed him instead?"

"Apparently, he vowed to get K Enterprise if his mother were to die. He would then kick his eldest sister out and leave her wandering on the streets. But if he ended up dying, he wouldn't get to do anything, and his eldest sister would inherit K Enterprise. Thus, it was a great deal for his sister."

"Did his eldest sister say yes? What about his mother? Did she die?"

Nina gripped the corners of her covers and revealed sadly, "Of course, his eldest sister said yes. His death would benefit her more, after all! However, Stephen still couldn't find his mother's whereabouts. Apparently, he ordered his trusted aide to bring his mother elsewhere. No one knew where they went."

Hearing that, Maya sighed loudly. "Well, his mother had made things worse and sacrificed her son's life. If she had stayed put, Chris might've inherited K Enterprise in the end!"

"I'm sure his mother had no idea things would turn out that way. Her son sacrificed himself so she could live. I hope she would treasure her life."

Though Nina had never seen Chris' mother before, she prayed fervently that the latter was safe and well. After all, Chris had sacrificed his life for her safety. Chris must love his mother a lot.

Maya commented, "Chris sacrificed himself to make up for his mother's sins, and he left his heart for you. Nina, you didn't fall in love with the wrong man. But, alas, fate isn't on your side."

Nina's lips curved into a bitter smile. Even if they weren't destined to be together, she hoped Chris would get to lead a blissful life in another world.

"Nina, let's sleep together tonight. You can tell me anything, and I'll be your loyal listener tonight," Maya offered.

Nina reached out to ruffle Maya's hair affectionately. "I'm sleepy. Switch off the lights and let's go to bed."

Maya blinked twice and nodded obediently. Before switching off the lights, she pulled Nina's covers up carefully.

"Nina? Nina!"

"Chris? It's you?"

"It's me. Nina, I left my heart for you. Stephen's heart is all yours. Spend the rest of your life with him. He shall provide for you when I'm not able to do so. I wish you happiness for the rest of your life."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1916**

Chapter 1916 A Dream

Tears welled up in Nina's eyes. She tried to hold back her tears, but they rolled down her cheeks nonetheless. Chris gave a half-smile as he gazed at her intently. Slowly, his figure drifted away from her.

"Chris!" Nina yelled and jolted up, panting heavily. Roused by her yell, Maya got up and switched on the lights. "What's wrong, Nina? Did you have a nightmare?" she asked in astonishment.

Nina glanced at Maya as her dream resurfaced in her mind. "I-I dreamt of Chris. He wants me to be with Stephen!" "He wants you to be happy. Nina, he had picked Stephen for you. I'm certain you'll be blissful with him!"

Nina nodded thoughtfully. Her heart was aching in anguish, as though she had lost something really important to her. She belatedly realized facing the fact that she had lost someone would also hurt a lot.

Finally, her innocent crush was locked away along with Chris. The next day, both ladies woke up at the same time. Maya examined Nina carefully, but the latter seemed calm as though nothing had happened the night before.

"Let's get up. We need to go to work after breakfast. I had just completed the research on an amazing set of moisturizing products. You'll be the first person to try them out when the products are done!"

Maya glanced at her without a word. Since Nina's talking about her beauty products, it's obvious she's feeling better now.

"Nina, you want me to be your lab rat? My face is expensive, so I'll only consider using your beauty products after you try your products on one hundred people and with a satisfaction rate of one hundred percent. I might also promote your products," Maya declared.

Nina was busy changing her clothes, so she glanced at Maya and retorted, "You don't trust my products, huh? I gave my all into the products for over three months and experimented with them over one thousand times before finalizing the formulae! There's no way I'll let someone else try the products before they are launched, but you're my sister. Otherwise, I wouldn't have offered you the first batch of products."

Maya thought about it and said, "All right. You can use them first!"

Nina exhaled. "You don't trust my products. Forget it. I won't give them to you. You'll have to preorder the products when they are launched," she declared heatedly.

After Nina stalked into the bathroom, Maya touched her own face. A few days ago, she saw a woman in her dessert store whose face turned red after using the wrong cosmetic

products. I don't want that to happen to me. So, I need to be careful about the products I use on my face.

When Nina came out of the bathroom, Maya flashed a shy smile. "Nina, I won't use your beauty products, but you can try the honey shortbread I recently made. I promise you'll love them."

Nina cast her a look. "I won't eat it. What if I get a tummy ache or something similar after eating the stuff you baked?"

"What was that? A-Are you doubting my skills or suspecting me of having the intention to harm you?" Maya huffed.

Nina glanced at her and stated matter-of-factly, "You doubted my beauty products, so why can't I doubt your shortbread?"

"That's different. There are different skin types, and using new products recklessly might cause allergies. But food—"

"There are food allergies, too. Some people even suffer from lactose intolerance, right?"

Maya was speechless.

Nina's being difficult! She's insulting me on purpose!

"Nina, if I knew you'd do this to me, I wouldn't have kept you company last night!" she whined.

"Get the facts straight, Maya. You were the one who insisted on hearing the story. I wasn't the one who invited you to spend a night with me," came Nina's answer.

"Hey!" Maya fumed. Nina's right. I might have been curious, but I was also afraid she'd get upset, so I decided to spend the night with her. Why didn't she say anything about that?

"Don't you know that I'm showing my concern to you?"

"No!" Nina rolled her eyes deliberately. If I didn't know she was concerned about me, I wouldn't have offered my latest beauty products that I spent so much money to develop to her.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1917**

Chapter 1917 She Bullied Me

Maya was ungrateful enough to doubt my beauty products! Since she doubted my beauty products, I criticized her food. Isn't that fair? Why is she upset? What a fool.

"Nina, you're being ungrateful!" With that said, Maya harrumphed icily and marched out of Nina's room. After the door slammed shut, Nina flashed an amused grin.

Maya's adorable when she gets mad. She looks exactly like a foolish and stubborn dog! I shall give her the nickname Goofy. After washing up, Maya stalked downstairs in a huff. Both Evan and Nicole were curious to see her puffed-up cheeks.

"Maya, why are you mad early in the morning? Did someone upset you?" Evan asked as he stared at her cheeks. Maya's eyes shone mischievously. She was about to mention Nina when something occurred to her. "Daddy, if I tell you who made me upset, will you avenge me?" she asked.

"Of course. You're my daughter, so I'll side with you," Evan replied firmly at once. "Really? You must keep your word!"

"When have I ever went back on my word?" Evan asked. "All right. You should teach Nina a lesson. She was the one who made me upset! Don't go back on your word!" Maya stared at him unblinkingly.

Evan and Nicole were surprised to hear that. "Did Nina bully you?"

"Yes, she did!" Maya insisted. Evan queried, "How did she bully you?"

"I was nice enough to invite her to try out the honey shortbread I just created. Besides refusing to try them out, she also said she'd get a tummy ache after eating them. Isn't that too much? Has she ever suffered from a tummy ache after eating the food I cooked?" Maya poured everything out angrily.

Both Evan and Nicole fell silent.

They shared a look. Even if Nina didn't want to eat the food, she shouldn't have criticized Maya. That's too much.

"Maya, calm down. I'll ask Nina to apologize to you later."

"That isn't enough. Daddy, you'll have to teach her a lesson that she'll never forget!" Maya proclaimed.

"All right. I know," Evan assured her.

Just then, a series of steady footsteps approached them. It was Nina who was heading over in her heels.

“Good morning, Daddy, Mommy!” Nina greeted them before taking the seat next to Maya.

Maya gave her an angry look.

Nina ignored her and picked up a slice of pizza. Before she could bite into it, Evan stopped her.

“Nina, you don’t get to eat breakfast today,” he announced.

Confused, Nina asked, “Why?”

“Maya was the one who prepared breakfast today. You don’t want to suffer from a tummy ache, do you?”

Nina gaped in disbelief. What is Daddy talking about?

She glanced at the spread on the table before turning to look at Maya.

“That’s impossible. She only came down a few minutes earlier than me, so there’s no way she could’ve prepared breakfast in such a short time,” Nina responded in bewilderment.

“Even if Maya didn’t prepare breakfast, you don’t get to eat it,” Nicole chimed in.

Nina was puzzled. “But why? Daddy, Mommy, why won’t you let me eat breakfast? I need to know the reason.”

“The reason?” Evan explained slowly, “You shouldn’t have criticized Maya! She was kind enough to let you try her new pastry. You can reject her offer if you don’t wish to try it, but you shouldn’t have said it would cause a tummy ache! For example, you’d be insulting Mommy if she offered to give you a checkup, and you suspected that her treatment would take your life. Don’t be disrespectful, okay?”

Nina turned to look at Maya. “Oh, so Goofy told on me, huh?”

Maya was displeased to hear Nina calling her “Goofy.”

“Daddy, hear that? She gave me the nickname ‘Goofy’! That’s an insult!” She turned to glare at Nina. “If I’m Goofy, then you’re Daffy! You foolish Daffy!”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1918**

Nina burst out laughing. "You act exactly like Goofy, hence the nickname. But I don't act like Daffy. I'm a pleasant person." "Hey, you're not pleasant at all. You're grouchy!"

"All right. I'm grouchy, and you're Goofy." Suddenly, Evan barked, "Nina! Apologize to Maya this instant!"

Nina refused to cave in. "Why should I? Yes, I said I was worried Maya's pastry might give me a tummy ache, but you don't know why I said that in the first place!"

She turned to Maya and declared, "Maya, tell Mommy and Daddy why I said that."  
"Because..."

"Say it!" Nina urged. Maya replied, "I have a reason for saying that. I saw a woman whose face got destroyed after she used the wrong cosmetic products! That was why I decided to be careful. You've just finished developing your beauty products, so what if it ruins my face? Is it wrong to be careful?"

"You can be careful, but I'm merely doing the same thing. You are doubtful about my products, and I'm doubtful about your pastry. It isn't wrong to doubt each other. If none of us are in the wrong, how could you tell on me?" Nina retorted.

Maya was speechless at her retort.

"No, Nina. That's different! It's normal to have an allergic reaction to beauty products. But one won't get a tummy ache after eating my food! Besides, that won't even happen."

"Why not? Some people are lactose intolerant and can't take certain food. So they will get a tummy ache after eating your pastry."

"But you won't! You were fine after eating the food I prepared previously!"

"I might be fine back then, but this is a new pastry!"

Maya's jaw dropped. "Nina, you're being unreasonable."

"No, I'm merely stating the facts. You can doubt me, so I can also doubt you. It's the same."

"How could it be the same? It's two different matters! Mommy, Daddy, help me out..."

Maya was about to ask Evan and Nicole for help when she looked up and realized they were nowhere to be seen. The girls had been so engrossed in their fight that they didn't even notice their parents leaving.

"Where is Daddy and Mommy?"

“They must’ve left because you’re too annoying!” Nina declared. She picked up a slice of pizza and bit into it.

Maya couldn’t believe her eyes. Didn’t Daddy promise to teach Nina a lesson? Why did he leave us alone? I knew it! Daddy loves Nina too much to punish her!

“Hurry up and eat. We need to go to work,” Nina urged.

Maya snapped back to reality and glanced at her. “From today onward, don’t eat the food I prepare.”

“You are welcome to use the beauty products I develop. I’m your elder sister, so I won’t stoop to your level.”

“I won’t use them! You’re not my sister!” Maya pouted.

Nina thought Maya looked adorable when she was mad. After finishing breakfast, she wiped her hands and poured a glass of milk for Maya.

“I won’t drink it!” Maya got to her feet furiously and stormed upstairs.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Evan were on their way to Bernian Hospital.

“Evan, my head is aching from their argument. Why didn’t you let me stop them?”

“You don’t have to stop them. They will stop after they have had enough. Besides, it was obvious none of them would give in. It isn’t a serious matter, so let them be,” Evan answered.

Nicole nodded and asked, “Who do you think is at fault?”

“At first, I thought it was Nina’s fault after hearing Maya’s complaint. Then, after Nina forced Maya to reveal the reason, I thought it was Maya’s fault. They were both at fault for being difficult people.” Evan’s remark was on point.

“When they were little, Maya would throw her teddy bear at Nina whenever the latter was harsh. Now, it is the opposite. I think Maya’s the harsh one.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1919**

### **Chapter 1919 Scheming Janice**

“It’s a good thing that Maya’s sharp-tongued. That way, she won’t get bullied when she gets married into the Simpson family. I hope she’s firm and strong so no one will dare to lay a hand on her.”

Nicole grinned. Evan adores his daughter. “The Simpson family won’t dare to lay a hand on her as she’s your daughter.”

“I hope so. Otherwise, I’ll make sure they pay the price.”

Evan wanted Maya to be happy, but Janice was plotting to separate Maya and Wilbur in secret. She wanted Wilbur for herself. After racking her brains, Janice failed to formulate a plan to gain Maya’s trust in the fastest way possible. That was a crucial step.

She was pacing back and forth in the living room when her phone rang. Realizing it was a call from Mabel, she brightened up immediately.

“Right, Mabel doesn’t want Wilbur to end up with Maya too. Once Wilbur gets the Seet family’s support, Nicholas won’t get to inherit the company! We have the same goal—to separate Wilbur and Maya. I should work with her and play along with her until I achieve my goal!”

With that thought in mind, she answered Mabel’s call. Mabel was bored in the hospital and wanted to talk to someone. Thus, she summoned Janice and told her to buy some stuff.

“All right. Let me know what you want, and I’ll get it for you,” Janice promised.

Without hesitation, Mabel asked for some expensive supplements. Janice’s expression turned dark upon hearing her request.

She doesn’t need someone to keep her company. In truth, she just wants stuff from me.

Janice knew for a fact that Mabel didn’t like her even though she was pregnant with Nicholas’ child. She doesn’t like me but is ordering me around and taking advantage of me. What a despicable woman!

She muttered unhappily, “I wouldn’t have spent the money to buy you stuff if I didn’t need your help to separate Maya and Wilbur!”

Reluctantly, Janice bought the stuff Mabel asked for and headed to the hospital.

Before entering the ward, she forced out a pleasant smile and knocked on the door.

She had to go against her will and attempt a smile. A young child would smile wholeheartedly, but an adult’s smile was nothing but an expression.

“Come in!” Mabel’s voice rang out.

Janice ambled into the room with a few shopping bags full of expensive supplements. She placed the bags on the table and didn't forget to ask Mabel if she had bought the correct supplements.

After going through the stuff, Mabel complained briefly about the supplements, saying they weren't the best ones.

Janice fell silent. I spent a lot of money on these. I've never even bought any for my mom. Despite cursing inwardly, she remained smiling and asked, "Mrs. Simpson, should I exchange them?"

"Forget it. I shall take them for now. Next time, get the best ones for me!"

Next time? Wow, I can't believe it. She's wretched enough to ask for the next time? Your son can do it. I'm not going to serve you. Besides, I'm pregnant. You didn't even give me anything or remind me to take care of my baby. Instead, you want me to sacrifice for your sake. What a heartless woman!

"All right. I'll keep that in mind," Janice replied politely and tamped down her irritation.

Mabel changed the topic at once. She started talking about Janice and Nicholas' relationship.

"Janice, as you're pregnant with Nicholas' child, you should put your child first. Do you understand?" she said.

Janice nodded thoughtfully.

"I'm glad you understand. If Wilbur gains control of the Simpson family, your child won't get anything in the future. If Nicholas gets the company and assets, that will be a different matter. Your child will inherit everything! For his sake, you should help Nic get the company and assets."

Janice bobbed her head. "I understand. I'll help my child and Nicholas. However..."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1920**

### **Chapter 1920 What A Coincidence**

"What?" "Wilbur is in a relationship with Maya, so it means the Seet family is on his side. If Wilbur gets help from the Seet family, it will be impossible for Nicholas to gain control of the Simpson family."

Janice glanced at Mabel worriedly. The latter replied firmly, "We can't let Wilbur get the support of the Seet family. You need to take action to separate Maya and Wilbur."

As Rodney had trapped her in the hospital, she couldn't do anything. The only way to achieve her goal was to get Janice's help. That was why she summoned Janice to the hospital.

Janice understood her intentions. Oh, what a coincidence. I have my own goal, too. We can use each other! "Me? But I can't figure out a way to separate them. Do you have a plan in mind?" Janice asked.

Indeed, Mabel had a plan in mind. She gazed at Janice earnestly and explained, "Maya and Wilbur are in love, so it is impossible for you to break them apart. Hence, the only way is to make Maya leave Wilbur willingly."

"How do I do that?" Janice urged.

Mabel answered, "Minor fights won't do the job, so you need to find out what Maya hates and the limit of her tolerance. Then, make Wilbur cross the line and get on her nerves. That way, she'll dump Wilbur. Also, you need to put up an act before Maya to show her you're deeply in love with Nic. She'll assume you've forgotten about Wilbur. Then, when her guard's down, she'll be your friend willingly. Do you understand?"

Janice thought for a bit and nodded.

"I understand. I need to be best friends with Maya and gain her trust. After finding out what she hates and the limit of her tolerance, I'll pull the strings to make Wilbur push her buttons so she'll grow to despise him."

Pleased, Mabel nodded. "I trust you. Once Nicholas gets the Simpson family's assets, your son will inherit them in the future. You're doing this for your son's sake. All mothers wish nothing but the best for their child, so I know you can do it."

Janice's lips curved into a smile as she nodded in acknowledgment.

However, she had another scheme in mind.

Her trip was fruitful, for Mabel's idea could work, too.

Shortly after, she asked Mabel to call Nicholas and tell him to play along with her so Maya would believe they were a couple madly in love.

"Don't worry. I'll ask Nic to play along!" Mabel promised.

"Okay! I'll do my best to separate Maya and Wilbur."

"All right. I can't wait for that day to arrive."

That afternoon, Maya and Wilbur finished shooting earlier than usual. Thus, Wilbur suggested heading to Maya's food plaza. Without thinking much, Maya agreed to his suggestion.

"All right. I'll treat you to my latest product—honey shortbread!"

"Sure!"

They headed into the food plaza together. At once, Maya spotted a familiar figure.

Oh? It's him!

She went to the person and patted his shoulder.

The person turned around and flashed a smile before greeting them both.

"What a coincidence meeting you here. I'm honored to run into you in your territory!"

Maya paid no heed to the man's polite words and gave him the once-over. She demanded, "Why are you at my food plaza?"

"I heard the desserts are great here, so I'd like to try them."

Wilbur chuckled. "You must be Stephen. I've heard of you. You're Nina's boyfriend."

"Yes, I am."

Wilbur told him warmly, "Help yourself. We're a family, so don't stand on ceremony."

Before Stephen could reply, Nina demanded angrily, "Who said he could stop standing on ceremony? He's Nina's boyfriend, but that has nothing to do with us!"

Both Wilbur and Stephen were momentarily flummoxed.

They were surprised at Maya's reaction, for she seemed upset to hear Nina's name. It was as though Nina wasn't related to her, and she wanted to draw a line between them.