### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1391

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo
Chapter 1391 Justice Delayed Is Justice Denied

If acupuncture doesn't work, other doctors in the hospital can treat the kid. Well, I don't think there is any problem with saving him. Therefore, Nicole asked them to bring their grandson over without hesitation.

"Ms. Lane, you're indeed kind-hearted, and we'll remember your kindness forever. We're going to bring the kid over now."

Half an hour later, Nicole finally met the poor little patient.

After taking the kid's pulse and doing a checkup for him using medical devices, Nicole couldn't help but heave a sigh silently. Who was the quack who treated the kid? I mean, his indigestion is mild, and thus he only needs to get some ordinary medicine. He doesn't have to be hospitalized at all! Besides, how dare the doctor charge them exorbitant fees for such a minor illness? I bet the unethical doctor would perform surgery on someone who has swelling merely because of a mosquito bite.

"Well, your grandson doesn't have any serious illness. I'll give him acupuncture as treatment, and he'll need to take some medicine for two days. He can eat the pills at home and should fully recover afterward."

"Is that it?" The husband and wife were surprised by it and couldn't believe their ears.

"Yes, your grandson doesn't have any major illness. I think he hasn't gotten any better for a few days because of the medicine prescribed by the previous hospital."

"Did you say the problem lies with the medicine given by the previous hospital? Why did they want to do so? Why didn't they treat my grandson once and for all?"

"Well, how could they make you spend if they treated your grandson once and for all?" Meanwhile, Johnson, who stood beside Nicole, pointed it out straightforwardly.

The couple was stunned for a while and asked, "Do you mean they conned us into paying them with our hard-earned money? This is too much! I have to get my money back from them!"

Nicole reminded, "But you have to make sure you have the evidence before you confront them. Otherwise, they won't admit to it and might even accuse you of slandering the doctor."

"How can such a doctor even exist in the first place? He is an utter disgrace to the profession."

Nicole heaved a sigh. There are a lot of immoral and vicious people in the world. Evil people as such should be sent to hell to make the world a cleaner and better place.

Nonetheless, Nicole understood that it was a dream that wouldn't come true. After coming to her senses, Nicole patiently comforted the furious couple.

"Please don't get angry. After all, it is only a matter of time before the bad guys reap what they sow. For now, you might be on the losing side if you go up against them. Anyway, you may bring your grandson home after he has undergone acupuncture. I believe the most important thing now is to take good care of him."

The husband sighed and said, "Alas, they conned me into giving them the money that I earned in a few years. I can't accept it! Besides, our grandson had to take many pills and was always on an IV drip. How dare the doctor torture a young boy in such a way? How despicable!"

After giving acupuncture treatment, Nicole gazed at the couple and said, "Don't worry. Please go home and get some rest. I'll make them pay for this!"

"Ms. Lane, do you have a plan?"

A brilliant smile bloomed on Nicole's face. "Well, God has his plan."

Clueless, the couple thought Nicole asked them to leave it to fate. As such, the husband said dispiritedly, "Alas, God might not have time because there are too many bad guys. We might have kicked the bucket when he is punished. Justice delayed is justice denied! I'm afraid I won't get my hard-earned money back forever—"

Just then, Juan came in and interrupted, "No, your money won't go down the drain, and justice won't be delayed too much. Please go home and wait for the news."

The husband looked at Juan in surprise and asked, "How do you know?"

Juan nodded and replied, "Well, I just know it."

"How are you so sure?"

Eyes lighting up, Juan added, "Well, God sent his servant to contact me, and so I've received the news in advance!"

The man was visibly stunned. A moment later, he said with his expression turned grim, "One can hardly trust young men's words now. I mean, how dare you boast that God has sent someone to tell you about it?"

With that, he heaved a long sigh, thanked Nicole for her help, and left with his wife and grandson.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1392

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1392 Waiting For The Prey

Looking at Juan, Nicole asked, "Are you planning to do something?"

"Mommy, you'll do something anyway if I don't do it. Am I right? In that case, why don't you let me help you? I can settle it by making a phone call."

After giving it some thought, Nicole replied, "Okay, I'll leave it to you, then. However, can you retrieve the money for them? I can tell that they are now in dire straits without the money."

"Mommy, I know what to do. Besides, I'm ready to pay for the money out of my own pocket if I can't get the money back."

"Well. I'm relieved to hear it."

An hour later, several men in a black suit arrived at that couple's house and knocked on the door. The husband was bewildered the moment he opened the door.

"Who are you?"

"This is the medical fee that the hospital conned you into paying. Please keep it."

"What? Did you get the money back for me? Thank you so much!"

"You're welcome. Mr. Juan instructed us to deliver the money to you."

Even though the husband had no idea who Juan was, he still thanked Juan non-stop. The bodyguards smiled in relief and comforted him before they left.

Knowing that the matter was settled, Nicole felt relieved and overjoyed. She gazed at Juan and asked, "By the way, why did you come over? Is anything the matter?"

"Um... No."

"Don't beat around the bush. You can return to your office if there isn't anything you want here. You can't help me out with my tasks, anyway."

Juan's face fell. Huh? Is Mommy chasing me out?

"Mommy, I can't return to the office yet. There's something that I have to do here."

"What is it about?"

Juan's mind whirred before he answered, "I'm waiting for someone!"

"Who is it? Is your friend coming to the hospital for treatment?"

"No, Mommy. It's not my friend. It's..."

"Who is it? Stop hemming and hawing. Just spit it out!"

"It's Sallv."

Nicole gazed at Juan bewilderedly and asked, "Are you saying you're meeting Sally here? Why don't you ask her out to a coffee shop or a shopping mall instead?"

Juan was rendered speechless. Mommy, I'm not having a date with her. I came here on purpose so that I could monitor the mysterious woman, for I'm worried that she will hurt you!

Since Juan thought he had to keep it from Nicole for the time being, he made up a random excuse and said smilingly, "Mommy, Sally said she wants to come here and help you. That's why I'm here waiting for her."

"She offered to help me, and you came all the way to wait for her. Well, it seems that the relationship between you and Sally is progressing smoothly." Nicole scanned Juan as she said.

Juan was speechless. My god. Since when am I in a relationship with Sally? I'm merely a hunter who has to keep an eye on the cunning fox!

"Mommy, don't worry about my relationship with Sally. Since there are many things that you have to handle in the hospital, you should get going. When she's here, I'll ask the staff to assign some tasks for her."

After pondering over it for a while, Nicole replied, "You're right! There are many patients today. Well, I have to get going."

Juan's eyes beamed when he looked at Nicole, who had left for the other ward. He couldn't help but feel that his mother was the most beautiful woman when she treated the patients.

"Juan, why are you here? Why aren't you in the office?"

A familiar voice came from Juan's back. He didn't have to turn around to find out who was talking to him.

"I'm waiting for the prey!" Juan turned around and scrutinized Sally.

Meanwhile, Sally was taken aback. "You aren't here to wait for me on purpose, are you?"

"Yes. I am!"

"Do you know that I'll be here?"

"Well, I'm good at precognition."

The truth was that Juan took a shortcut to rush to the hospital once he got the news from Draven that Sally would come here.

Not long after Sally got close to Juan, she was seemingly eager to meet his family members at Imperial Garden. Hence, Juan believed that Sally's ulterior motive was related to his family.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1393

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1393 Listen To My Orders

Juan knew that Sally suspected him the moment he saw her expression.

Rolling her eyes, she said, "I'm here to show my love and support. What about you? Why are you waiting for me?"

"I'm... I'm here to show my love and support, along with you," he stammered in response.

"That's great. Why don't we ask your mother to see what we can help her with?"

She was stopped by him as soon as she got up to look for Nicole.

"There's no need to ask her. Follow me. I know what we need to do."

At that moment, she noticed his cunning gaze and had a feeling that he was going to make her do something evil.

As expected, they took the longer route to the medication room. As soon as Sally spotted the variety of medicines, she could not help but ask curiously, "Why did you bring me here?"

"For you to show your love and support, of course!" Juan replied as he folded his arms and stared at her.

Seemingly confused, she questioned, "How am I supposed to help the patients here? With these medicines?"

"That's right. All of these can be used to treat patients. Now, all you need to do is to have them rearranged. That's also a way to show your love for them. Moreover, these medicines are very useful. Don't tell me you're actually looking down on them. Please, if you truly think they aren't good enough and are unwilling to sort them out for the patients, that only means you're not helping out those patients with a sincere heart. Why don't you just go back home, then?"

Sally was a little irritated, yet she could not help but feel amused at the same time.

Deep down, she knew that Juan's pretentious statement was just bullshit, and all he wanted was to make her arrange everything in the room. This man is truly going all out. Fine, then. I'll stay here and do as he wish. After all, I need to take things one step at a time to reach my goal.

"What you said is so true. All right, then. I'll stay here and rearrange the medicines. But what am I supposed to do if I don't know how to have them arranged?"

"I'll be here too. After all, I said that I'm here to contribute along with you. So, all you need to do is listen to my orders, and you're good to go," Juan instructed.

Sally was rendered speechless as soon as she heard what was said.

She had the feeling that he was trying to make things difficult for her. Regardless, she decided to play along. "Okay. What am I supposed to do now?"

He let out a few coughs before he recomposed himself.

"First, sort out the boxes. Then, move them to the middle. Please make sure that you arrange them properly, as we cannot risk messing up the dosages. Remember to be patient and do everything slowly. I guess you can get it done in a few hours' time," he ordered while pointing.

"Am I supposed to do this on my own? What about you?" she asked.

"This is a huge hospital, and I have plenty of things to attend to."

Juan simply came up with an excuse. I'm only here to monitor you, you fool. You better get things done quietly.

Staring at the mountain of boxes, Sally knew that she would not be able to categorize the medicines in a few hours' time.

Therefore, she had to think of a way.

As she worked, she kept thinking of ways to get things done as soon as possible.

An evil smirk appeared on Juan's face as he stared at her. There's no way you'll get off the hook this time, no matter what kind of cunning plans you have in mind.

After a while, he could not help but think that he was being too kind to her. I should have given her a hard time, such as asking her to clean the toilet! I should have been crueler to her so that she wouldn't have the audacity to step foot into Mommy's hospital ever again.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1394

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1394 Wearing A Mask

The thought of it made him sigh. Oh well, it's not like I can do anything about it. My parents gave birth to such a kind-hearted child, and I wouldn't have the guts to make a woman suffer. I'm such a good man.

At that moment, Sally was doing her tasks obediently. After a while, Juan got bored and left the medication room.

Before he left, he even instructed someone to look over her just so she would not leave the place secretly.

"Noted, Mr. Juan. I'll keep my eyes on her."

"Good. Report to me if you notice anything fishy."

He left as soon as he made his instructions clear. Unexpectedly, she was nowhere to be seen when he returned to the room two hours later.

What shocked him the most was that the pile of medicines had been arranged according to his orders.

How did she even do that? Most importantly, where the hell did she go? At that point, he was lost for words.

"Where did she go? Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on her and report to me if you find anything suspicious?" Right then, he was livid.

"Mrs. Seet came and took her away. She informed me that it was unnecessary to report it to you."

"What? Why would my mother come to take her away?"

"I'm not quite sure about that."

Then and there, Juan became anxious. He was worried that something might happen to Nicole. Oh, no. What if Sally hurt Mommy?

Pulling out his phone, he immediately dialed Nicole's number.

"Mommy, where are you at the moment?"

"I'm in my office in the hospital. What's the matter?"

"Where's Sally?"

"She's with me."

Quickly, Juan dashed to Nicole's office. As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw Sally and Nicole chatting happily.

"How could you let Sally arrange everything in the medication room?" Nicole asked when Juan entered the room.

"She's here to show her support. So, what's wrong with her helping out?" After that, he turned to look at Sally suspiciously and asked her, "I find it odd that you're able to get everything done so quickly. How on earth did you do that?"

"I know a few tricks, and it's all magic!" she joked in response.

Absolute nonsense. Juan was rendered speechless.

"Did you get someone to help you out? Otherwise, it's impossible that you'd be able to get things done so quickly."

"That's right. I got seven people in total to help!"

Seven? This woman... I shouldn't have been so careless.

Juan was sure that he would keep his eyes on her next time around.

"Mrs. Seet, I've got something to do. So, please excuse me. I promise that I'll come and help you out whenever I have the time," Sally said sweetly.

"All right. I'll ask Juan to send you home."

Turning his head, he stared at Sally and uttered, "Okay, I'll send you home."

As soon as his words fell, he stood up and walked out of the office with Sally.

A smirk appeared on Nicole's face the moment the door was closed. Sally is truly a smart woman. She is good with words, and she knows the right time to play dumb.

At that point, she finally realized that the woman who caught Sophia's attention was indeed extraordinary.

When Nicole was speaking to Sally earlier, she was trying her best to probe into Sally's secret. Regardless, her mission failed, as Sally brushed her off again and again.

Juan is a smart boy, too. Let's see which one of them will have the last laugh.

After they left the hospital, Juan scrutinized Sally and asked, "Aren't you tired of wearing a mask all the time? Why don't you just cut to the chase and tell me what you want? Perhaps I might even help you."

Blinking her eyes innocently, she touched her face gently as she said, "What do you mean? I'm not wearing a mask. This is the real me."

"That's it! Stop acting in front of me. I swear that I'll expose your true colors!" Juan was livid as he gritted his teeth.

"Do you truly want to know what I want?" Sally smiled slyly.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1395

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1395 Coincidence

"Spit it out!"

"I want to marry into a wealthy family and live a comfortable life. I wish to build a good relationship with your family so that we can get along well in the future! We'll build a close and loving family!"

Juan did not believe a single word Sally said. He scrutinized her and remarked, "You're so good at lying now!"

Of course I'm lying! Otherwise, how am I going to achieve my aim? Just then, Sally realized that even Nicole had started to doubt her motive, too.

When Nicole and Sally were chatting in the office earlier, Nicole kept asking her about her tough life during her childhood. Although those questions sounded normal, Sally could sense that Nicole was suspecting her.

She realized she had to take action in advance.

At night, Juan told Kyle about how cunning Sally was. He exaggerated and warned Kyle to be more cautious of Sally in the future.

A smile appeared on Kyle's handsome face. As expected, Sally is no ordinary woman. It turns out that I'm not wrong. She's really quite interesting.

"W-What are you thinking about? Did you hear what I just said?"

Juan's words pulled Kyle back to reality. He lifted his head and shot Juan a glance. "Don't tell me that you can't even handle a woman."

Juan stammered, "I... Don't you underestimate women. Some of the pretty ladies are eloquent. Not only that, they are good at lying too! These women are known as the vixens. We can't underestimate their power, or we'll suffer terrible losses."

"Aren't you exaggerating?"

"You don't believe me?" Juan slammed the table upon seeing Kyle's disapproving expression. "Fine. Since you don't believe my words, you should go give it a try next time!"

Initially, Juan thought that Kyle was not interested in having ties with any woman because he was a cold man. To his surprise, Kyle put his cup on the table and responded with a firm voice, "Sure!"

Juan thought he had misheard him. He furrowed his brows and asked, "You really want to go?"

"I want to find out the truth. I'm also interested to know whether that woman is a vixen or a bunny."

It seemed to Juan that there was something fishy going on between Kyle and Sally. Juan reminded him, "Then you should be more careful."

The corners of Kyle's thin lips curled into a smirk. Sally is the one who should be more careful.

On the other hand, Stephen, who had been keeping distance from Nina on purpose, was dispirited lately. He stared blankly out of the window from time to time.

Melanie noticed that Stephen had changed. Seeing his dazed look, she felt a little uneasy, as she did not know what was on his mind.

Moreover, she was afraid that Stephen would turn into another person. It felt as though there was a barrier between them. They stopped talking that much to each other, and they were not as close as how they used to be.

Stephen stopped waking up in the middle of the night to design a blueprint for Nina. He also spent more time with Melanie now. However, Melanie could sense that his heart was further from hers now.

She knew that she had to think of a way to improve their relationship. If they became more and more distant from each other, her relationship with Stephen might not last long.

With that, she approached Stephen and asked gently, "The weather is good today. Since you don't have to work today, how about we go somewhere for a date?"

Stephen regained his senses. He replied nonchalantly, "Sure."

Melanie was sensitive. She instantly noticed his smile that never reached his eyes. Moreover, his gaze was dismissive.

"I'll go and get changed now."

"Okay."

After Melanie got changed, Stephen drove her to Yester Mall, the place Melanie always wanted to visit.

Coincidentally, they bumped into Nina when they were shopping for clothes.

"What a coincidence! Are you here to shop, too?" Nina greeted them.

Melanie nodded as she hugged Stephen's arms. "Stephen brought me here. He said that many of the clothes here are suitable for women with a great figure, just like me."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1396

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1396 She Is Overthinking

Great figure? Although Melanie said that in a casual way, her words shattered Nina's heart.

Nina had a chubby body now. She was aware that she did not have a great figure.

Looking at Nina's awkward expression, Melanie was secretly thrilled. Then, she pretended to apologize, "I'm sorry. I should have been more sensitive. A-Actually, you're not fat..."

Melanie blurted out her last sentence reluctantly. A hint of mockery flashed across her eyes. Nina could tell that Melanie was trying to make fun of her.

Nina then replied emotionlessly, "It's okay. We can always change our body sizes, but we'll never get to change our heights. I know I'll slim down soon. Unfortunately, it's hard to grow taller!"

With that said, she pretended to apologize, like how Melanie did just now. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that to you. A-Actually, you're not short..."

I know how to mock her too! Does she think I'm a pushover? I've rediscovered my prideful side now!

Melanie's expression turned extremely grim.

Stephen observed everything from the side as if he was an outsider. He had long heard that all women were petty and vengeful. It turned out that the rumors were true.

However, he thought that Nina was not wrong in this matter. Melanie was the one who started that first, so she had brought humiliation upon herself. She deserves that!

"Stephen, am I short?" Melanie turned toward Stephen with a pitiful look as she wanted him to side with her. As long as Stephen denied that she was short, she could continue to show off to Nina.

She even imagined everything in her head before Stephen got to say anything. After Stephen tells me that I'm not short, I can show Nina that he doesn't mind my height. He still loves me even though I'm short.

To her surprise, Stephen nodded in response and said, "Yes. You're a lot shorter than Ms. Nina."

Melanie got so furious that her expression distorted. "Stephen, are y-you dissatisfied with my height?"

"I didn't say that I'm dissatisfied with it. I was only stating the fact," Stephen responded bluntly.

Melanie was disappointed. "I know you didn't say that, but what are you thinking deep inside your heart? You must've been thinking about that. That's why you said that out without hesitance!"

Soon, tears welled up in her eyes as she continued, "You weren't like this back then. If you're dissatisfied with me, why are you still with me?"

Stephen remained silent. Deep inside my heart? My heart...

Suddenly, he came to a realization that his heart began to pound frantically the moment he saw Nina. My heart? No. It's because of this heart I received from the transplantation. It cares about Nina a lot. That must be the reason why I've developed a complicated feeling toward her. No wonder I've been subconsciously thinking of protecting her. What am I doing right now? How can I do that to Melanie? I'm her boyfriend. It's all because of this heart that I'm acting strange!

Stephen clenched his fists, reminding himself not to let his life get scrambled up by his heart.

"Melanie, I'm sorry. I-I'm not dissatisfied with you. Your height is perfect for me."

Melanie was a little surprised by Stephen's apology. "Is that true? Actually, Ms. Nina is too tall. I'm not that short. Don't you think so?"

"Of course! You're my girlfriend. Why will I get dissatisfied with your height?"

Melanie finally broke into a smile upon hearing that. She turned around and looked at Nina with a victorious smug.

Nina was confused and speechless. Why is Melanie so hostile toward me? What's wrong with her? Is she taking me as her love rival?

In fact, she did not have any feelings toward Stephen. She was only fascinated by the similar design concept that they both had in mind. Melanie is overthinking!

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1397

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1397 Recipe By Maya

After Nina was back in Imperial Garden, she observed her plump figure in front of a mirror. She reached out a hand to touch her chubby cheeks. The longer she stared at the mirror, the more disgusted she felt toward herself.

Suddenly, she roared, "Argh!"

Maya, who was in the room next door, was shocked upon hearing that. What's wrong with Nina?

She rushed to Nina's room and asked concernedly, "Nina, what happened?"

Nina turned around to look at Maya. She walked forward to grab the latter's hand tightly as if she had seen her life savior. "Maya, can you help me to slim down as quickly as possible?"

"Aren't you trying to control your diet lately? You'll definitely lose some weight if you keep going like this."

"I want to slim down faster. The faster, the better."

Maya was stumped. "Nina, I used to be fat too. I understand how you're feeling now, but we can't rush things. You have to take things slow."

"Maya, as long as you can help me with that, I will promise you anything!" Nina handed her jewelry box to Maya and said, "If you can help me slim down as soon as possible, you can take anything you want! I can't stand to look at my body anymore."

Maya frowned. Why did Nina become so anxious all of a sudden? What has she been through?

"Nina, did anything happen to you?" Maya asked cautiously.

Nina sighed, saying nothing.

Maya didn't press the issue any further upon seeing that. Suddenly, she recalled the meals for people on a diet that she planned to launch recently. Perhaps that will work for Nina.

"Nina, I've come up with some nutritious meals for people on a diet. I'm not sure if they'll be effective. How about you give them a try?"

Nina blinked. Is Maya going to use me as a lab rat for her experiment? But then, I don't mind as long as I can slim down as soon as possible. Moreover, Maya has years of experience in cooking. I'm sure she's professional and trustworthy in this.

"Okay. I'm willing to give them a try."

"Wait for me. I'll get the food for you now." Maya was delighted. If Nina can slim down with my meals, I can earn more money with them.

Her thoughts made her feel motivated.

"Nina, this is the recipe. I've prepared all the ingredients in the kitchen. Remember to follow the diet on this recipe."

Nina looked at the recipe as she nodded vigorously. She was determined to slim down as soon as possible. I'm Evan Seet's and Nicole's daughter. I want to shine brightly like how I used to be. I want to become that beautiful and prideful princess again!

At night, Nicole came home from the hospital with an exhausted look. The moment she stepped inside the living room, she saw that Evan was going through a document on the brown couch.

"I'm back!" she said weakly. After putting down her handbag, she walked over and sat down beside Evan.

Evan turned to look at her. He noticed that Nicole looked thinner than before, and her face was pale with fatigue. He put his documents aside and began to massage her shoulders.

Nicole was surprised. She did not expect the president of Seet Group to be that caring. However, Evan had used too much force when massaging her, so it was a little painful.

"Evan, be gentler."

"Is this okay?" Evan adjusted his strength.

"No. It's still a little painful."

"How about now?"

"Now, it's perfect." Nicole was satisfied. A faint smile appeared on her face as she enjoyed his massage.

"Are you busy in the hospital recently? Do you want me to contact John? He can send some people to help you in the hospital."

"There's no need for that. We have enough staff in the hospital. Moreover, even if you send some people over, they can't take over my tasks, anyway."

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1398

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1398 Her Marriage

"Your tasks? Do you have many tasks on hand? Allocate some of them to the others. Don't overwork yourself!" Evan's voice was full of concern.

Nicole felt a surge of warmth in her heart upon hearing that. "I know. I'll try to train an assistant to become my right-hand man."

During dinner, everyone in the family sat around the dining table happily.

Nicole looked at the vegetables on Nina's plate and asked, "Nina, are you on a diet?"

"Yes. I'm trying to lose weight as soon as possible, and I want to go back to being the Nina from before."

"I fully support your idea. But then, can the vegetables provide you with sufficient nutrients?"

"Don't worry. Nina can eat something else such as chicken breast and milk in the morning. Those will provide sufficient nutrients to her."

"Maya, did you prepare this recipe for Nina?"

Maya nodded. "I've selected these ingredients from thousands of recipes that I've gone through. If these meals work for Nina, I'll promote them on different platforms. I believe I can earn a fortune with them. Every woman wishes to become prettier and sexier. That's why I think it can be a promising business!"

Evan lifted his head. His heart ached as he looked at Maya, who was only interested in money.

"Maya, money isn't everything. You should think about your marriage, too."

"That's right, Maya. Do you want Grandma to introduce a boyfriend to you? Your grandma has been interacting a lot with some rich wives. She's very well informed, so she knows a few young men from certain families who are suitable for you. She can—"

"Didn't you mention before that we have the freedom to love? Don't tell me that you're going to force a marriage." Maya looked at Nicole displeasedly.

"Force a marriage? No, Maya. I just want you to try dating them. You'll be the one to decide whether you're going to spend your future with them!"

"B-But I don't feel like dating anyone. I want to put my full attention and effort into building my career."

"Maya, you're a mature lady now. You're supposed to—"

Before Evan managed to finish his sentence, Maya interrupted, "Daddy, are you worried that you'll have to see me in the house for the rest of your life?"

Evan was stunned. "That's not what I meant. How can you say that?"

Nicole tugged at Evan's sleeve gently and said, "All right. It seems like Maya doesn't want to talk about this right now. Perhaps she just hasn't met her perfect one. We should stop pressuring her."

Evan glanced at Nicole and Maya with a cold expression, saying nothing.

Feeling irritated, Maya lowered her head to eat her food silently. For some reason, she would feel frustrated every time someone urged her to find a partner. Could it be that I have a fear of marriage?

With that thought, she could not help but feel worried. However, she changed her mind after a second. In fact, it's not that bad to be in fear of marriage. In that case, I'll never get hurt by some man in my life.

A few days ago, she had come across a few comments from married women on the internet. Many of them said they would never marry anyone if they had the choice to do so.

Maya thought that she would never get to feel worried or regretful if she refused to marry anyone.

The next day, Nicole ate a few mouthfuls of her breakfast before leaving the house. Seeing that, Evan stood up and dragged her back to the dining table.

Nicole was taken aback by his action. She looked at him with a puzzled look and asked, "Evan, what are you doing?"

"Eat your breakfast!"

"I-I'm full!"

"You only took a few bites. You're going to tire yourself out if you continue to behave like that. Finish all the food here!" With that said, Evan handed a plate of fried eggs, steak, sandwich, and a cup of milk to Nicole.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1399

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1399 A Slow Breakfast

Nicole was a little speechless as she looked at the food in front of her. "I have to eat all of these?"

"Yes. Not only that, but you should also eat slowly and make sure you chew before you swallow."

Eat slowly? I'm in a hurry here!

After taking a look at her watch, Nicole went and gobbled down the food after the first few bites.

"Mrs. Seet, do you not understand what eating slowly means?"

"I do, but I don't see the point since they're going to end up in the stomach anyway."

"Mommy, it's bad to eat like that. You better eat slowly," said Maya.

Nicole was about to argue when Evan took the fork and knife away from her. He then cut her steak into small pieces and fed it to her.

Staring at the steak in front of her, Nicole was stunned for a few seconds before she opened her mouth and took it.

"Chew slowly," said Evan.

"I'll do it myself. I—"

"No need. I'll feed you," Evan insisted and held on to the fork and knife.

At that point, Nicole had no choice but to let Evan have his way, and she ate the food piece by piece. He would even reprimand her and ask her to slow down when he noticed that she swallowed without chewing. His tone, however, made her feel as though he was treating her like how he was treating Joy.

I'm his wife, yet somehow I feel more like his daughter at this moment!

In the end, she finished her breakfast one bite at a time.

The whole thing took her half an hour, which felt like a luxury to her. With that said, she made a promise to herself to wake up earlier the next day so that she could make time to eat her food slowly.

"I'm all done. Can I go to the hospital now?"

"Yes, go ahead. Be careful on your way."

Nicole nodded, grabbed her bag, and left like the wind.

Nina turned to look at her father after watching her mother leave, and she could not help but feel envious of them.

"Daddy, you're so nice to Mommy."

"Nina, you seem much better lately. I believe that you'll find your own happiness in the future. You will surely meet someone who treats you well and treasures you one day."

Evan knew that Nina needed the encouragement, as she had hurt herself in love before.

Meanwhile, Nina nodded at his words and said, "Daddy, I will. I'll return to being the proud Nina, who always talks back and says you're biased."

"Yes. That's my daughter. Remember, no matter what, you should never compromise or cave in the face of obstacles. You can never lose the will to fight, understand?"

"Yes, I got it. Daddy, I'm off to work, then."

"Okay."

As he watched Nina walk out of the living room with confidence, Evan felt comforted. He felt as though the once proud princess had returned.

Nina, there's no rainbow without rain. Cheers!

Meanwhile, in Seet Group, Juan was all caught up in a project report he had just received.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

The call brought him news that Sally had gone to Nicole's hospital to help again.

Juan was worried. What is she up to? Is Mommy in danger?

With that thought, he quickly got up as he wanted to rush over as soon as possible. He had only taken a few steps when he remembered what Kyle said about how he wanted to test Sally out and see if she was indeed innocent.

It occurred to Juan then that the current situation was a perfect opportunity for Kyle to do so.

Thus, he went ahead and told Kyle about the news. "Are you going over or not? That girl's not simple. You should be careful," said Juan.

Kyle pondered for a moment before he looked up at him and said, "I'll go."

As Juan watched Kyle leave, he was curious about what would happen between the cold and serious Kyle and the sharp-tongued Sally with all sorts of tricks up her sleeve.

Should I go and have a look?

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1400

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

#### Chapter 1400 Helping In The Hospital

While he was still hesitating, John walked in suddenly. "Mr. Juan, Mr. Seet said he has things to deal with this morning, so you'll need to attend to the contracts of the company's two new projects."

"All right."

Juan sighed as he looked at the documents John placed on the table. At that moment, he knew he would not have the time to go to the hospital and watch what was about to happen. Instead, he could only wait for Kyle's return and get to know it from Kyle.

Meanwhile, Kyle rushed over to Nicole's office as soon as he parked his car.

He figured that if Juan was right about Sally plotting against Nicole, then it was very likely that she would be with her at that moment.

Upon arriving in front of the office, he knocked on the door.

"Come in."

He pushed open the door as soon as he heard that, and there they were. Sally and Nicole were chatting away happily with each other.

Nicole was surprised to see Kyle as she asked, "Kyle, why are you here?"

Similarly, Sally was also surprised. It turned out that she was expecting to see Juan instead of Kyle.

So, it's Kyle's turn to watch me now?

Meanwhile, Kyle noticed the looks on their faces, so he said, "There's nothing urgent at the office today, so I wanted to come and help you."

However, Nicole had noticed how Kyle had been staring at Sally as soon as he walked in. She knew right away that it was just an excuse he made up to hide the fact that he was there for Sally.

Could it be that Juan felt that he was no match against Sally? Or is there something else that made Kyle come? Kyle and Sally...

With that thought, Nicole turned to Sally. Meanwhile, Sally was staring at Kyle the whole time with a flicker in her eyes.

"I'm here to help too. We can do it together if you don't mind, Mr. Kyle."

"Sure."

Seeing how in sync they were with each other, Nicole said nothing else and arranged for them to take care of the patients.

"Room 104 has an eight-year-old boy raised by a single parent. His mother works during the day and so she can't take care of him. You guys should go and help. We also have an elderly in Room 109 with no kids. You guys should help take care of him too."

"Got it, Mommy."

"Right away, Mrs. Seet."

The two went to the eight-year-old boy's room first. Seeing his pale face, Sally could not help but feel pity for him.

"Hey, little boy. What are you sick with?"

"My stomach's not good. I feel weak, and my hands and legs always go numb. They told me it takes time to recover."

"Did you have breakfast? What do you want? I'll get it for you," Sally asked.

"I already did. Mommy bought me some oatmeal."

"Only oatmeal? That's not nutritious enough. What do you want to eat? I'll go get it for you right away, okay?"

The little boy licked his lips as he thought about Sally's words. He was actually craving a lot of things, but he was too shy to tell.

Kyle ruffled his hair when he noticed how timid the boy was. "Wait here. I'll go and get it."

With Kyle gone from the room, Sally went ahead and tried to have a heart-to-heart talk with the boy. "Little boy, what's your name?"

"My name's Zachary White. My mommy wanted me to become a hero like my daddy one day when she came up with my name."

"Hero? Your daddv's a hero?"

"Yes. My daddy saved two women in a fire. Mommy says that he's a hero."

Sally thought about what he said, and she remembered Nicole saying that he was being raised by a single mother. Could it be that his father had sacrificed himself to save others?

A wave of emotions surged inside of Sally as she thought of that. She caressed the boy's face gently and said, "I believe that you'll become a great hero when you grow up."

Zachary nodded enthusiastically at her words.

When Kyle got back, he heard the sound of laughter coming from Sally and Zachary before he even stepped foot inside.