Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1441

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1441 Lie Exposed

Nina looked at Evan. Hesitantly, she claimed with a soft voice, "Daddy, it was Grandpa's idea!"

"Nonsense! Your grandpa doesn't like peaches at all. You were merely making an excuse to head out."

Then Evan took out his phone, played the surveillance footage, and showed it to Nina.

Instantly, her heart dropped. Why is there a surveillance camera in Grandpa's room?

"Take a look! Did I wrong you?"

"Daddy, installing a surveillance camera in Grandpa's bedroom is considered violating his privacy."

"It was to keep an eye on your grandpa's condition and safety. The Musgrave family's future depends on him. In fact, the doctor suggested installing the surveillance camera when he was sick. It wasn't my idea."

Taken aback, Nina froze. She knew nothing about the doctor's advice.

She lowered her eyes to watch the footage, in which every moment was captured clearly, and even the conversation could be heard clearly.

As shown in the footage, the duke was sitting upright on the bed. Nina looked at him, asking, "Grandpa, I have taken care of you for a few days. You've reckoned that I must be bored and so you want me to get some fresh air, right?"

Her grandfather fell silent for a moment. Only then did he beam and nod at her. "If you want to go out, go ahead!"

"However, Daddy won't allow that. Can we tell him that you asked me to go out and take a walk?"

He pondered for a while and nodded.

"If Daddy asks about it, just tell him that you're craving peaches, and I'm heading out to get some for you. What do you think?"

Hearing her proposal, the duke thought that she wanted some peaches. Thus, he nodded and agreed, "Okay."

Elated, Nina jumped up and turned to hop away. After taking two steps, she halted and turned around to look at her grandfather. She then reminded him again, "If Daddy asks why I take so long to buy peaches, tell him that you want a rare giant peach and you want it fresh. So, it's hard to get it because I need to go around searching for it. Can you remember this, Grandpa?"

Even his eyes were smiling as he nodded tenderly.

Nina, too, returned a smile before leaving the room.

After watching the video clip, Evan locked his gaze on Nina and interrogated, "Did I wrong you?"

Caught red-handed, Nina gripped the hem of her shirt, shaking her head.

"You asked your grandpa to cover for you. So, what did you do outside?"

"I-I went out for a walk to get some fresh air."

"Really? So, you didn't go to K Enterprise to look for Chris, right?" Evan stared attentively at Nina, trying to catch any changes in her expression.

Looking gloomier, Nina shook her head.

"Really?" Evan continued probing with a stern voice.

She raised her head and met Evan's eyes. Again, she shook her head.

In truth, she did not go to Chris but Felicia instead. After having a word with Felicia, she learned that Felicia did not marry Chris. At the moment, she was bewildered.

Even when she queried Felicia, the latter only claimed that she and Chris were not meant for each other and said nothing else.

Hence, Nina was confused. If Chris didn't marry Felicia, who did he marry, then? Is it possible that he's still unmarried because he can't get over me?

Judging from her expression, Evan assumed that she was unaware of Chris' incident. Nonetheless, he knew very well that Nina would investigate the matter thoroughly. Undoubtedly, if he were to leave her alone, she would secretly look into anything related to Chris.

"Nina, we're returning to our country tomorrow. Pack your things."

"Tomorrow? That's earlier than I expected. Still, Grandpa hasn't fully recovered yet."

"Don't worry. He'll be coming with us."

Nina was stunned for a moment before voicing out. "Daddy, I want to stay here for a few more days."

"What for?"

"|-|..."

She paused as she did not dare to tell him the truth because she knew that Evan was adamant to bring her back.

Hence, she resignedly acceded to his plan. "All right, Daddy."

Hearing her reply, Evan felt relieved. If they left K Nation as soon as possible, Nina would not be able to learn anything about Chris, and Evan reckoned that it was the best for Nina.

On the next day, they headed back to their home country on a private plane at noon.

Due to the time difference between K Nation and C Nation, it was only nine in the morning when they arrived at C Nation.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1442

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1442 Realization

Nicole and Juan came personally to fetch Evan and the rest. Upon seeing her father, Nicole could not contain her joy. "Dad, how are you doing?" she asked worriedly.

"No big deal. Evan insisted that I should come here to recuperate."

"Rest assured. Dad, Bernian Hospital has a special zone for recuperation. I can bring you there daily to help you in recovering."

"Sure. I've heard from Evan that your hospital is doing good. Actually, I've been wanting to visit there."

"We should head back home first. Get some rest. We'll only be going to the hospital in the afternoon."

"All right."

After they arrived at Imperial Garden, Nicole arranged a room for her father.

As the two sat down to chat, the elderly man intentionally mentioned Nina and complimented her. He praised Nina for being attentive and caring, for she had taken good care of him.

"You're her grandpa. It's her responsibility to look after you."

"Nicole, is Nina still clueless about what happened to Chris?"

"Yes. She knows nothing about it. You mustn't let the cat out of the bag!" Nicole reminded him solemnly.

Coincidentally, Nina, who was going to knock on the door as she wanted to deliver the medicine to her grandfather, overheard Nicole's words. Her hand froze midair as she was puzzled. What is it that Mommy forbids Grandpa from telling me?

Then she heard the man heave a sigh. "Chris is also a pitiful kid."

Nicole, too, heaved a sigh, then said, "Dad, stop thinking about this. Get some rest first. What do you want to eat? I'll let Maya have the food prepared for you."

Nina frowned while standing on the other side of the door. Did Grandpa just say that Chris is pitiful? Daddy once said to Maya that Chris is a great man.

Thinking of her father's and grandfather's comments on Chris, Nina thought that it was strange.

Logically speaking, Chris, who had cheated on her, should be disdained by her family. They should consider him a disreputable man. Surprisingly, her grandfather pitied Chris, while her father called him a great man.

She realized that they were hiding something from her.

Who did Chris marry if it was not Felicia? I have to look into this matter.

Then she heard Nicole walking toward the door. Hence, she quickly knocked on the door and entered the room with the medicine in her hand.

Later, Nina drove to Seet Group. Right when she set foot in the design department, she saw Stephen staring blankly at her office.

She approached him and asked, "Are you looking for me?"

Stephen was taken aback upon hearing her voice. He looked at her in shock. "You're back."

"Yes. I arrived at the airport one hour ago. Is anything the matter?"

"Um... Nothing. I merely pass by your office."

Nina furrowed her brows. As her office was situated at the far east, no one would pass by her office by chance. Clearly, Stephen was lying.

Seeing her reaction, Stephen kept mum for a while, as he realized that he had told a ridiculous lie. Hence, he cast an awkward smile and said, "I still have some undone work. I'll excuse myself first."

Stephen's face had betrayed his nervousness. Nina's face turned grim as she watched Stephen walk away.

Nina couldn't help but think about this man who had suddenly appeared at the bar and rescued her the other day. After that, he had shown up at her company and presented many designs similar to Chris' style. In fact, his speech and manner were also reminiscent of Chris'. Nina knew that something was off about this man.

Although she investigated his background twice before, Nina still wanted to find out more about him.

Stephen, even if you're not Chris, you must know him. It's weird that the two of you share so many similarities. I have to find out the relationship between you and Chris!

Making up her mind, Nina came up with her first plan, which was to make him drunk. As one would spill the truth in a drunken haze, she could fish for some information from a drunk Stephen if she pressed on patiently.

After work, Nina came up with an excuse, and she wanted to treat those employees from the design department to a meal.

Initially, Stephen intended to refuse the offer. However, after contemplating for a while, he decided to attend.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1443

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1443 Get Him Drunk

Stephen arrived at Neon Hotel late.

Watching him hurrying over, Nina pursed her lips.

Earlier, she had ordered a bottle of fine wine. She had also asked those colleagues who were close to Stephen to punish the latecomers. She even encouraged them to make the latecomers get drunk.

Stephen's colleagues took the hint as they immediately understood that she was referring to Stephen when she mentioned "latecomers."

"Ms. Nina, rest assured. Stephen dares to come late even when you offer to treat us. We will definitely get him drunk later!"

"That's right. Ms. Nina, we'll make sure he loses consciousness later."

"Are you sure that you can get him drunk? Don't let things turn out the other way!" Nina intentionally teased them.

Her taunt worked as the few patted on their chests and promised, "Ms. Nina. Just wait and see. He's going up against a few of us. If we fail to get him drunk, then we're utterly useless!"

"That's right. Just wait and see. He won't even remember who he is!"

Hence, they waited patiently for their victim to arrive.

Right as Stephen set foot in the room, he apologized for arriving behind time. "Sorry for coming late!"

"Stephen, how dare you arrive late when Ms. Nina offered to treat us? Of course, you should be apologizing. However, action speaks louder than words. You should punish yourself by drinking three glasses of wine first."

The man filled three glasses of wine as he spoke and brought them to Stephen with deference.

Stephen froze upon seeing that act. He had undergone surgery, and the doctor advised him to refrain from drinking. Hence, he wondered if it would damage his health if he downed all of them.

"Drink up if you're sincere in your apology."

"Stephen, we have been waiting for you for a very long time. Why are you reluctant to drink the wine? Don't you feel bad for making us wait?"

"Hurry and drink up."

"That's right. Drink up. If you refuse to do so, that means you're looking down on Ms. Nina and us."

The few pressured him one after another, rendering Stephen speechless. Finally, he reluctantly acceded, as it was the only way to satisfy the crowd.

"Fine. I'll down the drinks!"

He froze for a moment before reaching out to the glasses. Then he downed three glasses of wine. Silently, he prayed in his heart, hoping that his body could endure it.

After he finished the three glasses, his colleagues continued to press on him as they recalled Nina's instructions. Hence, they kept filling up Stephen's glass with wine. Albeit declining their offer over and over again, the colleagues continued asking him to drink.

At that moment, Stephen regretted his decision to attend. If he had known earlier that he would be guzzling tons of wine, he wouldn't have agreed to join the party. However, he only had himself to blame, for he couldn't control his urge to get closer to Nina.

Thinking of Nina, he turned to look at her pleadingly, wanting to ask for her help.

"Ms. Nina, it's your treat today. Maybe you can stop everyone from drinking too much. We can spend some time talking about work instead."

Little did he know that it was Nina's idea to get him drunk. Unsurprisingly, Nina had no intention of helping him.

Nina merely cast a polite smile and brushed off his suggestion. "Indeed, it is my treat. However, I want everyone to relax and play to their hearts' content. It would be inappropriate for me to refrain everyone from drinking, right?" She stood up and added, "I'll head out and see if there's any delicious food. Carry on the party without me." After that, she promptly left the room.

Hearing her response, Stephen frowned as he realized that he could only get out of the situation by himself.

He grabbed another glass of wine and gulped it. After a while, he put on an act and shook his head as if he was drunk.

"Let me tell you. I can hold my liquor. Give me more."

"That's great. Then you should keep drinking. Give me your glass and I'll fill it for you."

Stephen glanced at Ivan and thanked him. After a pause, he asked, "Oh right, Ivan. Didn't you accidentally mix up the blueprints and come up with a flawed product last month? As a result, the company has lost at least..." He halted and pondered for a second. Holding out two fingers, he continued, "At least twenty million."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1444

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1444 Leaving The Two Alone

Shocked, Ivan replied in fear, "No way. It's true that I mixed up the blueprints. However, we corrected it after that, and you were the one who helped me. Have you forgotten about that? In the end, we didn't cause a twenty million loss."

"Are you sure? My memory after drinking is great. I'll never speak nonsense. I don't think I remember wrongly."

Startled, Ivan stuttered, "Y-You're speaking nonsense now. Y-You're definitely drunk!"

"No, no. I can keep drinking." Then, Stephen turned his head to look at Jordan and said, "I remember you claimed that Kayden had stolen a design from someone. Who was it again? I can't remember well. Let me think about it."

"That's not true. I've never said that. You've definitely remembered wrongly!"

Upon watching Stephen embarrassing his colleagues, the others who had made mistakes and forced him to drink felt a chill down their spine, afraid that he would expose their wrongdoings at the party.

"I think Stephen is drunk now. We shouldn't let him drink anymore."

"Right. We can't let him drink anymore."

"Come. Have some food. The food here is delicious. Let's enjoy our meal."

Instantly, everyone fell into unmitigated silence.

Realizing that everyone had stopped pressuring him to drink, Stephen felt relieved. He reached for his utensils and enjoyed the meal with the rest.

Nina finally returned to the room. Stephen's colleagues immediately went to her and reported, "Ms. Nina, Stephen is drunk. Actually, we have also drunk a lot too. Why don't we call it a night now?"

Stephen is drunk?

Nina directed her gaze at Stephen and scrutinized him. Acting drunk, Stephen intentionally massaged his head and mumbled that he could drink more.

Seeing that, Nina believed that he was drunk.

Hence, she said, "I have appointed someone to arrange transport for all of you. Be careful when you're heading home."

"Thank you, Ms. Nina."

"Thank you, Ms. Nina."

Everyone thanked Nina before leaving.

When Stephen walked past Nina, she stopped him from leaving and said, "Your driver hasn't arrived yet. Therefore, you should stay and wait here."

Stephen's heart dropped when he realized Nina had asked only him to stay back. He supposed that she had something to talk about with him. In the blink of an eye, everyone had left, leaving only the two in the room.

Calmly, Nina filled two glasses of wine. Then she held a glass of wine in her hand and handed another to Stephen.

"Ms. Nina, I really can't drink anymore!"

"One more. Just one more! I'll drink it first." Nina then lifted the wineglass and downed the red wine at one gulp. "There. Now, it's your turn!"

Looking at the fine wine before him, Stephen realized that he couldn't refuse the request. Therefore, he took the wineglass from her and downed the wine. Suddenly, his heart clenched, and he felt a bit uncomfortable.

"Ms. Nina, you asked for me to stay. Do you have something to discuss with me?"

Nina observed his appearance. Seeing his flushed face and weary eyes, she reckoned that he was drunk. He might spill the beans now that he is drunk.

"That's right. To be frank, I have some questions for you. Can you answer my questions honestly?"

Stephen knitted his brows and replied, "Sure."

"Do you have anything to do with Chris Sanders?"

The mention of Chris took Stephen by surprise. His heart started beating fast. Anything related to Chris should not be revealed to Nina, for it was a promise he made to Chris.

Noticing the perturbation and hesitancy in his eyes, Nina claimed confidently, "You are somehow related to Chris! By looking into your eyes, I can tell that you're related to him!"

Immediately, Stephen was at a loss, contemplating the best response he could give.

Looking at Nina's determined look, he knew he wouldn't be able to brush it off by denying it. In fact, he could tell that Nina had discovered something before she decided to ask him the question.

"It's okay if you're not saying anything. I'll wait until you speak the truth. Even if you're not telling me the truth tonight, there's still tomorrow, the day after, and so on. We can keep this going, and I'll make you speak no matter what it takes."

Putting on a troubled look, Stephen said, "Ms. Nina, why are you doing all this?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1445

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1445 So Near Yet So Far

"I have to know everything about him! Who did he marry if he did not marry Felicia? Did he even marry anyone? He didn't love Felicia at all, and he only used her to make me give up on him. Am I right?"

"Yes, you're right! He didn't marry Felicia. He... He just didn't want to see you again! That was why he used such a harsh way to break up with you!"

"He didn't want to see me? Why doesn't he want to see me?"

Because he's now in heaven.

Stephen took a deep breath and prevented himself from telling Nina the truth. He knew that the truth would be unbearable for her.

He had no choice but to continue making up stories. "Nina, career always comes first in a man's heart. He knew that he had to cut ties with you if he wished to inherit K Enterprise because his father wouldn't have allowed him to marry you!"

K Enterprise? Chris left me for the sake of his career?

Nina began to recall all the memories that happened between them. She believed Chris was not the sort of person Stephen said he was.

After a moment of silence, she raised her head and looked at Stephen. "If what you said is true, prove it to me."

Stephen was stunned. Prove it? How am I going to do that?

"The first time we met, you rescued me at the bar. That was arranged by Chris, wasn't it? You call him now. I want you to make him admit that he gave up our relationship for the sake of his career! Call him now!"

"He won't pick up, and he won't say it either!"

"Are you afraid of calling? If you dare not call, it means you're lying!"

Stephen's heart thumped with fright. What should I say to stop her from asking further?

"Stephen, I beg you to tell me the truth! Is Chris in any trouble? Is he in any danger? Was he forced to abandon me because he wanted to face it alone? Please! Please tell me!"

Nina gazed at Stephen with a pleading look. She knew that if she tried harder, Stephen would cave in. Once that happened, she would finally know the truth.

"He... He..."

Just when Stephen was at a loss for words, the door was pushed open. Bang!

"Stephen, it's late now. Why are you not home yet?" It was Stephen's girlfriend, Melanie.

As she walked up to Stephen, she could smell the alcohol on his body. A worried expression crossed her face. "Stephen, have you been drinking? The doctor asked you not to drink alcohol."

"What's wrong with him? Why won't the doctor let him drink?" Nina was surprised.

"He... He just had surgery and can't drink. Ms. Nina, if there's any drinking occasion in the future, can you please excuse him?"

"May I know what surgery he had?" Nina asked further.

Melanie was a little hesitant and looked at Stephen. Stephen quickly answered, "Nothing major. It's getting late now. Since my girlfriend is here, I shall go back with her now."

As soon as he finished, he dragged Melanie out of the room.

Looking at the two of them leaving, Nina sighed. She had been just one step away from getting the truth from Stephen.

So near and yet so far. I must try harder next time! But since Stephen can't drink, I must think of another way.

After Stephen and Melanie left the hotel, Stephen began to feel so uncomfortable that he had to slow down. Melanie, who had been ahead of him, looked back and noticed that he was about to fall. She quickly rushed to him to help him.

"Stephen, are you okay? You know you're not supposed to drink. Why did you still do so? Was it because Nina asked you to? Will you really do anything that she asks you to, even if you have to risk your life?"

"I-I'm okay."

Melanie looked at his pale face and the sweat dotting his forehead. "Look at you! You're obviously not okay! Let me take you to the hospital now."

Once they arrived at the hospital, the doctor examined him and put him on an IV drip.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1446

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1446 The Mysterious Heart Transplant

"Doctor, how's his condition?"

"He just had surgery and shouldn't be drinking. Why did he drink so much still?"

"Doctor, please! I beg you! You must save him!"

"Luckily, he was sent to the hospital in time. His life is not at stake now. After he's done with the IV drip, stay back for a while for observation. He can be discharged as soon as he feels fine. Please don't take alcohol again next time!"

After the doctor left, Melanie stared at the sleeping Stephen, and her heart ached.

Melanie recalled that when she celebrated her birthday a few days ago, Stephen only had juice as he remembered he shouldn't be ingesting any alcohol. However, he drank so much alcohol when he was with Nina today.

Stephen, is Nina more important than your own life? You must really care about her from the bottom of your heart. Heart... Your heart... Is it because of that heart? No matter how much the owner of this heart loved her, it should have ended when his life ended! The heart shouldn't make you so obsessed with her. No, I can't let this continue. I can't let you become Chris' replacement!

At the thought of that, a hint of ferocity flashed in her eyes, and she immediately made a call.

The next day, Stephen asked for a day off. Nina felt sorry after knowing that Stephen was hospitalized due to the alcohol last night.

After work, she bought a fruit basket and a bouquet of flowers to visit Stephen in the hospital.

However, she was stopped by Melanie outside the ward.

"Stephen needs to rest. It's not convenient for him to meet anyone now. Ms. Nina, please leave."

"I'm so sorry about last night. I didn't know that he can't drink."

Melanie scrutinized Nina carefully as she had not had the chance to look at her closely last night. She's changed so much. She's no longer the fat girl that I mocked at the mall last time. She's completely different now!

She was amazed that Nina was able to lose weight in such a short period of time, which showed the extent of the latter's perseverance.

As compared to her, Nina had better looks, a better figure, a better family background, and a better social status. She could not deny that Nina was absolutely a threat to her!

Previously, she had tried to ask Stephen to resign so that he would never see Nina again. However, Stephen refused. He wanted to work for Nina for at least three years as that was his promise to Chris.

Therefore, the only option she had left was to make Nina leave him instead.

At the thought of that, she quickly drew up a plan in her mind. She put on a sad face and looked at Nina. "Stephen can't drink because he had a heart transplant previously. His body has been very weak since then."

"Heart transplant?" Nina was stunned.

"Yes. You don't need to be shocked. A heart transplant is actually very normal nowadays. The man who donated his heart to Stephen was about the same age as Stephen. I heard that his family is very rich and owns a big corporation. What a pity that he died at such a young age!"

Nina fell silent for a moment. "Yes, that's why we should all cherish life while we can. Don't worry; I won't let Stephen join any drinking occasions again in the future."

That's not what I actually meant! Did I not make it clear enough?

Melanie coughed. "You're right. We should all cherish life. By the way, please don't mention the heart transplant to Stephen. He doesn't want to let anyone know about it, especially... you."

"Me? Why?"

"Because... Because... He said the man who gave him the heart was someone very special. He wants to keep it a secret from you."

"Keep it a secret from me?" Nina was left utterly clueless.

Yes! To keep it a secret from you! Hurry up and go find out the truth so that you'll know what happened to Chris! Please go accompany him in heaven and stay far, far away from Stephen!

"Ms. Nina, I have to take care of Stephen now. I think you should go back first. He'll go back to work as soon as he's recovered." Then, she turned around, walked into the ward, and shut the door.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1447

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1447 Unravel The Mystery

Nina pondered for a moment and left, leaving the flowers and fruit basket outside of the ward.

An uneasy feeling rose in her on her way back to Seet Group. Melanie's words kept echoing in her mind.

The man who donated his heart to Stephen was about the same age as Stephen. His family is very rich and owns a big corporation...

Please don't mention the heart transplant to Stephen. He doesn't want to let anyone know about it, especially... you!

The man who gave him the heart was someone very special. He wants to keep it a secret from you.

Someone special, keep it a secret, rich family, owns a big corporation...

These words were bothering her in her mind.

Could it be... him?

Suddenly, her hands that were holding the steering wheel trembled, and she almost hit the railing on the side. She immediately braked the car while her heart pounded wildly.

Chris? Could it be Chris?

The information that Melanie told her seemed to match Chris' situation very well. At that, she felt suffocated and was at a loss about what to do.

After a while, she was back at the company without knowing how she got there. She felt empty inside.

Without further delay, she took out the information that Darius had found about Stephen. She studied the information carefully and found out the hospital where Stephen had his surgery.

She believed she would be able to find out the person who donated his heart to Stephen if she found the doctor who handled his heart transplant.

With that in mind, she immediately instructed her people to investigate this matter.

"Don't worry, Ms. Nina. We'll give you an answer as soon as possible."

"Great. I want all the information about this person, regardless of good or bad."

"Yes, Ms. Nina."

Chris... Was it really you? No! It can't possibly be you! As long as you're alive, I will never blame you again, even if you break up with me for the sake of your career. I will never hope that you don't have a happy life, as long as you're alive and well

Nina's feelings were extremely complicated at the moment. She wanted to unravel the mystery as soon as possible. However, she was afraid of what she would find out. She had no idea how to face the truth if it really had been Chris.

That night, Wilbur took the initiative to send Maya a Whatsapp message after they had exchanged numbers. Maya replied a few words. However, she was more concerned about the collaboration with Simpson Group.

Thus, she brought up the collaboration of her food plaza with Simpson Group's food chain.

Wilbur: Don't worry. I've asked someone to match your food plaza with the right resources. I'll let you have a look once it's done!

After reading his message, Maya felt that he was reliable and attentive. Hence, she replied to him with a "thank you."

Wilbur: No need to thank me. I was more than happy to do this.

Maya smiled, pleased by Wilbur's attitude.

Sadly, he was a man. Maya did not want to have any close relationships with men. Nina's experience had caused her to have a prejudice against the opposite gender. She thought that all men were deceptive and not serious in love.

She stared at Wilbur's message and mumbled, "If you were a girl, maybe we could be good friends."

Meanwhile, Nicole, who had just taken a bath, sat in front of the dressing table and looked at Evan, who was leaning against the headboard and reading some documents. She then told Evan about the blind date that Davin had arranged for Maya without her knowledge.

Evan frowned. "Is Maya still so reluctant to have a boyfriend?"

"Yes. That's why we came up with such an idea. But Wilbur is quite smart too! He decided to approach Maya as a business partner first. Do you think love might spark between them? Maya is a naive girl. I don't want her to get hurt again."

She turned and looked at Evan with a serious expression. "How much do you know about Wilbur? Mom told me that Wilbur is quite similar to his grandfather, Lambert, and is very capable and cautious. Is that so?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1448

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1448 A Test For Wilbur

Evan was silent for a moment before he said, "There are indeed such rumors out there. However, it's actually very easy to find out the truth."

"What do you want to do?" Nicole frowned.

"Talk to him using another identity."

"Another identify?" Nicole did not quite understand what he meant, but she wanted to be a part of it too. "How are you going to do that? Do you need my help?"

Evan smiled slightly. "Sure. Maya is your daughter too. You should play your role in this as well."

"What can I do?" asked Nicole curiously. She could not wait to find out what Evan was actually planning to do.

Evan motioned for her to come forward with a mysterious look on his face. Nicole quickly finished applying the last bit of cream on her face and walked up to him. "What do you want to do? What can I do for you?"

Evan pulled her into his arms. "I want to... sleep."

As his warm breath brushed against her ear, Nicole sighed at his tactics that were getting better by the day.

The next day, Juan and Kyle left early in the morning after breakfast. Maya left for the food plaza too, leaving Nina, Evan, and Nicole at home.

Evan put a glass of milk in front of Nicole. "Don't go to the hospital this morning. We have something important to do."

"Is it about Wilbur?" asked Nicole after a moment of silence.

"Yes." Evan then turned to look at Nina. "Nina, please help me and your mother put on some makeup after breakfast!"

Nina was deep in her thoughts about the heart transplant surgery and was not paying attention to what Evan said. Therefore, she did not respond.

What's wrong with her? Nicole wondered.

"Nina, your daddy's talking to you," reminded Nicole.

Nina finally came back to her senses. "Sorry? Daddy, what did you say?"

"Nina, are you okay? Did you get into any trouble?"

Nina shook her head.

However, she recalled how she had overheard Evan mention that Chris was a good man. Does Daddy know about what happened to Chris?

She tried to calm herself down and asked, "Daddy, do you think heart transplant surgery is painful?"

Hearing her mention "heart transplant surgery," Nicole became nervous. Evan frowned too. Has Nina found out that Chris gave his heart to someone? Why did she suddenly bring this up?

"Nina, why are you suddenly asking about that? Is someone having that surgery?" asked Nicole, pretending to be puzzled by her question.

Nina was observant enough to notice that both Evan and Nicole panicked after hearing her question. That made her have a stronger feeling that they knew something.

"I just heard that someone in the company had this surgery before. I was curious." She then lowered her head and continued eating her breakfast.

Evan and Nicole exchanged glances. Has Nina found out something?

Nina got up after only a few bites. "Daddy, Mommy, what kind of makeup do you want? I'll go get my tools."

Evan thought for a moment and said, "To make us look different from our usual appearance and more like ordinary people."

Nina nodded and went upstairs to get her makeup tools.

Nicole looked at her back and whispered to Evan, "Nina looks down today, and she just asked about the heart transplant. Do you think she's found out something?"

Evan's expression turned solemn. "I don't think she knows about that yet. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so calm. But from her demeanor and the question that she asked us just now, I think she's found out something. I'm just not sure what that is."

"Then what should we do?"

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/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1449 The Makeup

"With her personality, she'll definitely investigate the matter if she's found out something. Perhaps she's already doing so. We can't hide it from her forever. One day, she's going to find out anyway. Just let her be."

Nicole sighed. "I can't imagine what the consequences will be if Nina finds out what happened to Chris."

"What else can happen? She's my daughter. She can only accept the facts and move on!"

Nicole was sad. Nina was gifted with extraordinary makeup skills and talents that ordinary people did not have. However, she had not been gifted with a happy love life.

Nina, I know it's tough. Just hang in there, and things will get better eventually.

At that moment, Nina came down with her makeup tools. "Let's get down to business!"

"Okay."

Nicole sat down opposite Nina cooperatively, and Nina started her makeup. As Nina was absent-minded during the application, the result was not very satisfactory.

When she was done, she looked at Nicole's face in surprise. Oh no! How did it turn out like this? This... This is too ugly!

Noticing Nina's surprised look, Nicole grabbed the mirror from beside her to check out her appearance. She was shocked to see that Nina had turned her into a slovenly-looking woman.

"Nina, do you hate me? Do you really think that this makeup is pretty on this face of mine? Those freckles and the dark skin..."

"No, no! Mommy, I'm sorry! I didn't do it on purpose. Let me redo it for you." Finally, Nina returned to her senses.

"I think this is great! There's no need to redo it." Evan walked over and looked at Nicole with a satisfied look, his arms crossed before his chest.

"Evan Seet, are you telling me you think this looks good? Do you want a wife with dark skin and freckles on her face?"

"I like that you don't look like you anymore. I don't want anyone to realize that you're my beautiful wife. This way, your real identity won't be easily exposed."

Nicole touched her face, scrutinizing her new features. I guess it's true that even if I were to announce I was Evan Seet, the president of Seet Group's wife, nobody would believe me. They might even think I'm an escaped patient from a mental hospital!

"Daddy, do you need some makeup too?"

Evan nodded. "Certainly! Give me a look that matches your mommy!"

Nina looked at Evan for a while, had him sit down, and began the makeup application.

Nicole stood to the side, looking at her ugly face in the mirror while reminding Nina to make Evan ugly too so that they could make a perfectly-matched couple.

After twenty minutes, Nicole could not stop laughing when she looked at Evan, who had been turned into a man with rugged features. "Evan, I don't think even your mom can recognize you now!"

Evan grabbed the mirror from Nicole's hand and looked at his dark, wrinkled, and rough face carefully. "This is perfect! People can tell we're a couple just by standing together!"

Nicole took a closer look and could not deny that Evan was right.

Nina felt an inexplicable sadness in her heart as she looked at her parents, who suddenly appeared much older.

"Daddy, Mommy, what are you trying to do with these looks?"

"We're going to test someone."

"Who?"

"Wilbur, the grandson of Lambert from Simpson Group."

"Evan, what are you trying to do, actually? Are we going to meet Wilbur looking like this?" Nicole questioned.

"No, we still need someone to cooperate with us!"

"Who?" asked Nicole curiously.

"Evan, why did you call me early in the morning? What's the matter?"

Right after Evan finished speaking, Davin's voice was heard in the living room.

Nicole immediately knew that the person that Evan mentioned was Davin.

"Wow! This... Who are these two people?" Davin stared in surprise at Evan and Nicole, who had just finished their makeup.

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/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1450 Successful Disguise

"Uncle Davin, they're my dad and mom," said Nina.

"Your dad and mom?" Davin frowned. The clothes were indeed Evan's, but the face was too scary for Davin to believe it was Evan.

"Evan, is that you?"

"Yes, it's me!"

Hearing Evan's deep and mellow voice, Davin was finally certain that it was Evan. "Evan, what are you doing? Why are you and Nicole looking like that?"

As soon as Davin finished his words, Zayden and Joy walked in.

Zayden looked at Davin angrily and complained, "Daddy, you walked too fast! You didn't even wait for me and Joy!"

"Why do you need me to wait for you? It's not like you'll get lost in Imperial Garden."

Zayden looked at Davin with an unhappy look and his hands on his waist, panting.

Meanwhile, Joy noticed Evan and Nicole and stared at them in curiosity. Who are they?

Zayden turned his gaze to Evan and Nicole too and was shocked by their appearance. He turned and looked at Davin again. "Daddy, where did this old man and old woman come from? They look so ugly! They're even uglier than the comics that you draw!"

"Zayden! That's your uncle! Stop saying that he's ugly!"

Hearing that, Zayden frowned and looked closer at Evan.

Joy shot a glance at Zayden. "They're not ugly. Since they're here, they must be guests of Imperial Garden. We can't be rude to guests."

After speaking, she smiled and looked at Evan and Nicole. "Are you here to look for my daddy?"

Evan nodded in satisfaction. My daughter is so well-mannered!

Joy looked at Nina and asked, "Nina, where's Daddy? He has guests here. We need to ask Daddy to come out."

"Joy, take a closer look. Who are they?"

Joy did as told and realized that they were indeed in her parents' clothes. She then noticed Nina's makeup tools on the table. Her eyes opened wide as she immediately understood what was going on.

Her face was full of shock. "Nina, why did you turn Daddy and Mommy into that?"

Hearing Joy's question, Zayden stared at Evan and Nicole again in surprise. "Is this really Uncle Evan?"

"Yes, he's your Uncle Evan! Have you never seen Nina's makeup skills? She's so much better than a lot of internationally famous makeup artists!" said Davin.

"Wow, that's amazing! I really can't recognize them!" Zayden pondered for a moment and asked shyly, "Nina, can you teach me how to apply makeup too in the future?"

"What kind of makeup do you have in mind? Comic characters?"

Zayden shook his head. "No. If I'm being naughty in kindergarten in the future, can you turn me into another obedient kid? So that the teacher won't be able to recognize me."

Nina caressed his head and said, "It's useless. All teachers have superhero vision. They can recognize naughty kids at a glance."

Superhero vision? That sounds so cool and amazing!

"Nina, how can I get superhero vision?"

"When you grow up and become a teacher, you'll have it too."

Davin gave Nina an unhappy look and chastised her, "Please don't encourage him to be a teacher. He will not be a teacher in the future. He's going to be a professor, an inventor, a designer, or—"

"Daddy, I want to be a superhero so that I can have superhero vision!"

"Stop this nonsense, please!"