Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1711

Chapter 1711 The Hideout At Stake

Steven sized Davin up. He knew the latter was a devious man. A chance? A negotiation? I'm sure it isn't that easy!

After weighing the situation over in his mind, he figured the matter would, without a doubt, impact Skyler's reputation negatively if he chose not to agree with Davin. Consequently, it would affect the Maupay family's foothold in the business field.

It seems like I have to hear what Davin has to say.

"Just say it; what do you have in mind?"

After much deliberation, Davin replied, "Steven, I'm sure my suggestion will benefit you too. Your son created such a big commotion last night. That's why so many people are here today that even the underground palace can't fit all of them in anymore. Their purpose is to see me make a fool out of myself. Since Skyler is the one who created this mess, I think as his dad, you have a responsibility to help him resolve it, right? All you have to do is to agree to my term. Everything, including this sticky situation, those women your son planted around me to frame me, and him trying to sow discord between the Muir and the Seet family, will be resolved. What do you think? Trust me; you'll stand to benefit from this too."

"Davin, enough said. Why are you even dragging the Muir and the Seet family in now? All I want to hear is the term you have in mind. What exactly do you want me to do?"

Seeing how calm and stable Steven appeared, Davin was unsure if the man would agree to it.

Forget it; I'll have to convince him even if he doesn't want to agree.

"It's simple; lend me the hideout for a month. That's easy, right? I'm sure you can afford this! I won't place you in a difficult position. Just take it that your relative is here for a short vacation. What do you think?"

Let him stay at the hideout for a month?

Steven was puzzled. He could not wrap his head around why Davin would name such a condition.

"Davin, are you trying to act as if you own this place? I've already allowed you to make use of the underground palace. How could you still be so shameless to ask for the hideout? Are you treating my house as your own?"

"That's so petty-minded of you to say that. I've told you this is entirely for your good too. I need a place to accommodate those people that have made their way here because of Skyler. But you'll stand to gain since you need to help him save his reputation too. It's a term that benefits both of you. I'm trying to help you resolve the tricky issue you have at hand now."

Steven was dumbfounded. He could not believe that the man before his eyes could be so shameless in making absurd excuses sound logical.

"Help me? I'm becoming homeless soon, all thanks to you! Do you think you're helping me?"

Not only did Davin pay no heed to Steven's words, but he also held his head high as he rebutted, "Of course I am! It's alright if you think I'm not helping you in any way and don't wish to accept the term I've stated. But I'll announce to everyone shortly that your son got women to come close to me in an attempt to frame me and sow discord between my wife and me. I'll make sure everyone learns about your son's character before the Maupay family gets back up on its feet again. I wonder if there'll still be anyone willing to work with someone like your son after learning about his deeds?"

Steven's eyes narrowed a fraction at this point. He sensed a hint of threat in Davin's tone.

Well, it seems like he has come prepared! Right, he has been eyeing the hideout for a long time. He's obviously trying to take advantage of this situation!

Indeed, he had finally seized the perfect opportunity.

"So what? Do you agree?"

"Davin, this isn't a small matter. If I can't stay here, then where else can I stay? Besides, we're a big family; if you want all of us to move out, you have to give us ample time to find a place too!"

"There's room for negotiation. As long as you agree, I'll take charge of this matter. I promise I'll settle everything for you, including finding the perfect place and negotiating the rent for you. All you have to do is move in with the rest when the time comes."

"Rent? You're making me move out, yet you want me to pay rent? Aren't you going a little overboard, Davin?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1712

Chapter 1712 An Agreement

"Steven, do you think it's unfair for you to fork out money for your rent? Or could it be that the Maupay family is tight on money and couldn't afford it at all? Don't tell me you guys have gotten to such dire straits?" Davin sized Steven up.

"You don't have to try to provoke me by saying those things, Davin. It's not about whether I can afford it or not! It's whether I want to spend my money on that!"

"So you're in a dilemma because of the rent?" Davin probed.

Steven was stumped. He knew he was in no place to bargain in such a situation.

Safeguarding Skyler's reputation was his top priority at this point.

Furthermore, he had received news about an hour ago that Lucas would possibly make a move at the hideout, and hence it was no longer a safe place to stay.

Perhaps it isn't a bad idea to move out of this place after all.

"Davin, you've made yourself clear earlier, so I won't beat around the bush either. I can agree to move out, and you can also do whatever you want here for a month. That said, I have one condition; that is, you'll have to pay the rent for us or find a place that can accommodate over a hundred of us."

Davin did not expect him to agree so readily. To him, arranging accommodation for them was a piece of cake.

"Sure, I'll find you a place. There's an ideal place in the north. You can move in there with the rest of the Maupay family. As for the rent... I'll help you fork out half of it. How is it?"

At the thought of that so-called ideal place that he was recommending to Steven, Davin knew that receiving only fifty percent of the rent was still considered a steal.

However, he appeared slightly hesitant while negotiating as he figured Steven would be suspicious had he agreed too readily.

"All right. It's a deal then."

"Great!"

And so, Davin successfully secured the right to stay at the hideout for a month.

Later, Sheila made her way to the underground palace as well. As soon as she saw Davin, she showed her affection in a high-profile manner and went ahead with clarifying the slanders made against them last them. She also explained that those photos leaked on various social media platforms were nothing of truth but photoshopped images.

Looking at the pair hugging and acting intimate with each other, the crowd began whispering among themselves.

"If what's leaked last night is a rumor, it'll mean that Mr. Davin isn't getting a divorce. That'll also mean that the rumored family conflicts are absolute nonsense. The Muir and the Seet family would still live peacefully like before. If that is so, wouldn't that mean that the stock prices crisis wouldn't exist?"

"Yeah, I believe that if the trending topics are real, Mr. Davin would've long spent tons of money to cover the news. How is it possible that he'll allow things to spread like wildfire yet remain mum for so long? I'm pretty sure this is enough to prove that Mr. Davin is an honest man. There's nothing for him to be afraid of, and that's why he's unaffected by those baseless rumors. From what I see, we must've been manipulated and thus are reading too much into things. We've wasted our money for nothing!"

"Exactly! I wouldn't have come if I knew that's the case! I've wasted a hundred and fifty thousand!"

As they successfully led the crowd to believe that the matter last night was absurd nonsense, Shelia and Davin held their hands even tighter and put on a blissful smile on their faces. They also went a mile further by leaning closer to each other and posing in various postures to mimic a sweet couple so that they could boast about their loving relationship.

Throughout this, Levant stood by and deliberately told the crowd how the pair was the perfect example of a loving couple for how they had sworn to stay loyal to each other and how they had a deep affection for each other.

He then proceeded to snap some shots that they would use to prepare a big gift. He also prompted the crowd to wait patiently for further details regarding the giveaway sometime later.

Seeing how they got along so well and even gave off a harmonious vibe, several people started to grow frustrated at the thought of how they had wasted their money.

Some even brought up their intention to investigate the culprit for leaking those fake news. They thought that would help them recoup the hefty loss they had just suffered.

With that, the incident was settled for the moment.

Like what Davin had expected, not only did he secure the accommodation rights, but he also managed to salvage his reputation.

Conversely, that was not the same case for Steven. When he saw the accommodation in the north that Davin had arranged for them, he was in bewilderment.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1713

Chapter 1713 Moving Out

Like Steven, his assistant and maids were dumbfounded by what was before their eyes.

"Mr. Maupay, this is entirely different from Mr. Davin's description. He said that he'd find us an accommodation that not only has a serene environment but also overlooks a scenic view. Moreover, where's the garden he has illustrated? And not to forget, he even promised to pay half the rent."

Just as he finished his words, Davin appeared from a corner all of a sudden. "What's wrong with this place? I've kept my promise. Look, the garden is right before your eyes. There is lush greenery not far away; you'll be able to overlook the amazing scenery on the second floor. Most importantly, there are sufficient rooms for all of you. Are you guys still unsatisfied?"

Steven turned to look at him in disbelief. Oh gosh, how shameless can he be?

"Never mind that you tried to fool us with your lies before we see this place, but how can you still say such things when we're standing right here? The ideal place you told me turns out to be this abandoned villa? The said garden turns out to be long-neglected and lacks proper maintenance, and has several broken ponds that are there just for show? I don't even want to talk about the so-called scenic views. I fear that all we'll get to see is the landfill not too far away. And before I forget, Davin, the rent that you've mentioned. Tell me honestly if you still have some conscience. Are you sure this place needs rent?"

"Yeah, I was the one who proposed for this place to be built. Even though this villa is now an abandoned one, I'm still considered the investor. How can I let anyone stay here for free? I've already been nice enough to make you pay half the rent. I'm technically forking the other half."

Steven was at a loss for words.

This place looks so deserted that even beggars wouldn't want to live here! Yet he has the audacity to collect rent from me?

"I guess you're blinded by money, huh? Listen, we won't stay at such a shabby place. We'll find another accommodation for ourselves. As for the rent, you'll pay half like what we've agreed earlier."

"No way. That makes no sense. I'll pay half the rent only if it's this place. If you want to look for another accommodation, then you'll have to fork out the full sum by yourself! I won't pay a single cent!"

Seeing Davin's uncompromising attitude, Steven knew he had to swallow the bitter pill in silence. After all, there were over a hundred of them from the Maupay family that he had to consider.

"Just you wait, Davin. I'm sure things will take a turn. I'll collect my dues from you in the time to come!"

"Sure, I will wait!"

Steven threw him a threatening glance for one last time and headed off to send someone to search for another accommodation.

Meanwhile, Wilbur was about to leave Seet Group after meeting Evan when he met Nina at the parking lot.

At the sight of him, Nina thought of Maya. Hmm, should I talk it out with him for the sake of Maya?

Stepping on her stilettos, she strode toward Wilbur.

On the other hand, Wilbur stood rooted at his spot. Even though Nina and Maya had a spitting image, they had entirely different dispositions.

The one before him looked much more mature than Maya and had a cold and aloof aura. In comparison, Maya felt more innocent and friendly.

From one look, Wilbur could tell that the lady's appearance, posture, and demeanor were complete opposites to Maya's.

"Nice to meet you!" Nina took the initiative to greet the man.

Her voice is totally different from Maya too. That further affirmed him that he was right with his judgment.

"Nice to meet you too. Are you Ms. Nina?" Wilbur asked.

"Yeah, I'm Nina. I wouldn't have greeted you if I were Maya!"

At the mention of Maya's name, Wilbur turned slightly grim. "How has Maya been? Is she fine?"

"S-She isn't good..." Nina answered after pondering for a split second.

She knew from deep within that Maya had taken things to heart and could not walk out of the pain even though she pretended that nothing had happened between her and Wilbur.

As much as Maya appeared carefree on the outside, she often would stare blankly into space and look up to the sky whenever she was overwhelmed with emotions.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1714

Chapter 1714 Jealous

Being experienced in a relationship, Nina could see right through Maya. She knew Maya's current mood was affected by her relationship. It seems like she still hasn't let Wilbur go.

Wilbur's face darkened even more when he heard that Maya was not doing well.

Letting out a sigh, Nina remarked, "What exactly is your relationship with that woman? Is she really pregnant with your baby?"

Hearing that, Wilbur was stupefied as he kept silent.

Nina, being the observant person she was, instantly noticed the man's change in expression. Studying Wilbur closely, she realized that the situation must be more than meets the eye.

Maybe there's something he can't disclose.

After a long silence, Wilbur plastered a desolate smile on his face. "Help me tell Maya that I'm sorry. I hope she can live happily."

Frowning, Nina continued to observe Wilbur. "So you're planning to disappear from Maya's world entirely? You're not going to be with her anymore?"

Wilbur fell silent again. However, his clenched fists betrayed his stoic look.

"Wilbur, what exactly happened? You can tell me. Maybe I can help you."

Wilbur merely gave her another bleak smile. No one can help me.

"I don't need any help. Please excuse me. I have something to do."

With that, he spun around and strode toward his car.

Staring at his leaving back, Nina had a feeling that Wilbur was hiding something. I don't think the situation between him and that pregnant woman is that simple.

"Ms. Nina, what are you looking at?"

Turning toward Stephen, Nina flashed him a smile. "Nothing."

When Stephen spotted Wilbur opening the car door and entering the vehicle, his brows creased slightly.

"That guy is not bad looking."

Stephen's words surprised Nina, as she did not expect he would comment on Wilbur's looks.

Nodding in agreement, Nina replied, "Yeah, you can tell he's outstanding just from one glance." Just like you.

Outstanding?

Stephen was uncomfortable with Nina praising another guy. "His clothing did seem expensive. I bet he's from a wealthy family. I guess only guys like him are suitable for you."

Whipping her head around, Nina noticed the frown on his face.

Why does he sound jealous?

All of a sudden, she broke out laughing. "Do you really believe he's a good match for me? Or are you just saying that because you're jealous?"

What she said struck a nerve within Stephen, for he did feel jealous, but he was too embarrassed to admit it.

Nina cracked a smile when she saw him trying to smooth out the nervous expression on his face. Feeling playful, she purposely agreed with him, "You're right. Maybe I should take him into consideration."

Stephen tugged the corner of his lips into an awkward smile, which Nina found funny. Casting him a glance, she took her leave in quick steps.

However, she was in a cheerful mood. Stephen being jealous of Wilbur was something she had not anticipated. It surprised her and filled her with joy. That should be enough to prove that Stephen cares about me, right? Since one only gets jealous when they care.

Seeing the woman drive away, Stephen was left with complex feelings.

He kept feeling the need to be close to Nina recently—both emotionally and physically. Lately, all he could ever think about was Nina. Her smiles and her serious expression when she worked filled his thoughts frequently.

He wanted to confess and ask Nina out.

However, the courage he gathered each time would be buried, as he worried that Nina would think his feelings were "leftovers" from Chris' heart. Fearing she would reject him for that reason, he gave up in the end.

Seeing Nina's interest in another guy, he had to find a chance to confess his feelings soon.

He realized however she would respond didn't matter. He needed to tell her about his feelings. The ones buried deep within him. It was a love he craved, so it would be worth the fight.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1715

Chapter 1715 Terminate Contract

In the meantime, Nina was on cloud nine as she drove back to Imperial Garden.

From the way Stephen persisted in blindly searching for me in K Nation despite there being no news about me, I'm sure he has feelings for me. I thought with Melanie out of the way, he would confess to me, but I didn't expect him to be so patient that he just remains friends with me. It looks like using Wilbur to trigger him is not such a bad idea. I'll provoke him further with good-looking guys if he insists to stay friends with me. Let's see if he can continue to act dumb.

As she stepped into the living room of Imperial Garden, she saw Maya carrying a bunch of delicious dishes from the kitchen.

"Maya, did you... prepare all of these for me?"

Nina studied each of the dishes, and they looked so delectable.

Maya merely cast her a glance before shaking her head.

"No? Then do you plan to finish everything by yourself? That's a lot for one person to finish. Don't be like me. Don't use food to vent your frustration and ended up being obese. I used to be like that, and I can tell you going on a diet is torture. Remember how chubby you were when you were younger? Then do you remember everything you have been through to lose that weight? You can't let that happen again. Losing weight is not easy."

Raising her head, Maya stared at Nina and explained, "You're overthinking. I made all these just for sampling. My food plaza needs improvement. I used to buy the ingredients from Wilbur's company, but now that we've broken up, it would be best to terminate this contract as well."

"You're planning to use ingredients from another supplier? And you're experimenting with them right now?" Nina gave her an odd look.

"Yeah, can you help me taste a few dishes and compare them to the ones you've tasted in the past? See if it tastes better now."

Nina said nothing but picked up the utensils and cut into the cream cheese bun, slipping it into her mouth for a taste.

I have to say, Maya is a cooking genius. This cream cheese bun tastes amazing. The smell of the cream cheese is compelling me to gulf more down. The bun isn't too sweet that a few bites will make you sick of it. It's yummy.

However, when Nina remembered that Maya made the bun just to cut off her relationship with Wilbur, she purposely said it tasted horrible.

"Maya, I don't think the ingredients from another supplier will work. They're not as good as the ones Wilbur's company supplies. You should continue to use his."

"Wilbur's ingredients were specifically allocated to me through meticulous selection because he wanted to support me and be my boyfriend. Now that we've broken up, I don't think I'm comfortable with using his ingredients."

Her words rendered Nina speechless.

Maya is shockingly firm with her principles, despite her klutzy personality.

Releasing a cough, Nina responded, "Why are you uncomfortable about it? It's just business and nothing personal."

This time, Maya was the one taken aback by her words. After deliberate considerations, she concluded it would be best not to continue using the ingredients from Wilbur.

"I wish to draw a clear, solid line with him. So everything related to him has to be cut off. Else, it will be a mess."

Woah, Maya plans to cut off all her ties to Wilbur. That's bold.

"Maya, you know Wilbur is not a bad guy, right?" Nina asked gently.

"Nina, do you take me for a fool? Why would I consider a cheating jerk, not a bad guy? If he likes his pregnant friend so much, then he shouldn't have gotten entangled with me. He messed with another woman leading to her pregnancy, yet he still acts like he has feelings for me. I don't think he's bad. I think he's a jerk," Maya ranted, which surprised Nina.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1716

Chapter 1716 Let The Kids Solve Their Own Problems

"Maya, have you ever thought that maybe he has his own reasons? There could be something more than meets the eyes."

Reason? More than meets the eye?

Busting out laughing, Maya retorted, "How can there be another reason for his doings? If there's really more to it, then he could have explained!"

Glancing at the serious Maya, Nina stated, "Maybe it's something he can't explain. I think he would've done so if he could."

Maya was baffled by the other woman's words but still refuted, "I don't think so! All those times when he used to treat me well were a lie! He's a jerk! Don't bring him up in front of me ever again, Nina, and don't mention any other guys."

"Don't mention any other guys? Isn't your future husband a guy too? Don't tell me you're planning to get married to a girl?"

"I won't have a husband! I can live my life well on my own! There's no way I'm going to look for another headache."

Nina frowned at her firm declaration. I thought Maya had overcome her fear of marriage, but it looks it's back. Wilbur, are you Maya's angel or devil? Her fear of marriage seems to have gotten worse after your incident. No! As Maya's sister, I can't just let her be. I have to find out what went down between Wilbur and that woman.

Meanwhile, in the bedroom upstairs, Nicole was asking Evan, who had just gotten out of the shower, about Wilbur.

"Did Wilbur explain to you about his relationship with that pregnant woman when he went to meet you at the office today?"

After drying his hair, Evan set the towel aside and took a seat across from Nicole. "Let the kids settle their own problems, Nicole."

What does he mean by that?

"Will Maya continue dating Wilbur, then? I notice she's in a bad mood these days, but she keeps putting on a brave front. Even though she keeps her smiling face in front of others, I know she's upset inside. It's plain to see she has feelings for Wilbur."

"Nicole, Wilbur's matter is related to the Simpson family, so it's best if we don't get involved. As for Maya and Wilbur, let's just go with the flow."

Upon hearing that, Nicole was surprised. I didn't know Wilbur's matter was related to the Simpson family. If that's the case, then that woman's background and motive are not as simple as it looks. I heard that the relationship within the Simpson family is complicated and messy. Can my innocent Maya win against that kind of cunning woman? Maybe she doesn't suit the conniving Simpson family. Evan is right. Let's just go with the flow.

"Nicole, let the kids settle their own problems. You're busy enough as it is with Bernian Hospital's affairs. Don't worry about them."

Nicole smiled and nodded.

Then, as if recalling something, she turned to Evan somberly. "Two patients with strange cases had been admitted today."

"Huh? How strange?"

"I have never seen the symptoms they're presenting before. Their body temperature kept fluctuating. One minute they were sweating bullets, then they would be shivering the next. If I haven't seen it with my own two eyes, I wouldn't have believed it."

Evan was stunned at her description. It was a first for him as well to encounter such strange symptoms.

"Do you have the confidence to treat them?"

Nicole shook her head after pondering for a while.

"It was my first time, too. Their frantic pulses indicate they have been poisoned, but they insisted they didn't consume anything poisonous. Other than their fluttering body temperature, they don't show any other symptoms. I have no idea where to start, but I have contacted Wesley for help. Maybe he'll know since he's knowledgeable."

"Nicole, just try your best. If you can't help them, refer them to other highly skilled doctors."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1717

Chapter 1717 Fever And Chill

"I was worried their condition would deteriorate if I delayed their treatment, so I tried to direct them to other highly skilled doctors, but they didn't want to leave. They said they had gone to many hospitals, and none of them could help. All I could do was try my best. For now, I hope Wesley can reply to me as soon as possible."

"Don't overwork yourself."

"All right."

When midnight came, Evan reached for Nicole instinctively, but his hand came up empty, even when he reached further.

Cracking his eyes open, he saw the table lamp by the desk was lit, and Nicole was sitting underneath its glow, flipping through medical books.

Her expression was serious as she focused on her task.

Evan stared at her silently, seeing the glow from the lamp shining upon her as she flipped page by page. She didn't notice he was staring at her.

Maybe she didn't want to wake him up, so she had the lamp dimmed to a soft glow. Once in a while, she kept rubbing her irritated eyes.

She was anxiously flipping through the pages since she could not find any record of fever and chill manifesting simultaneously when suddenly a pair of hands closed her book shut.

Looking up, she saw Evan standing beside her. He gave off a sense of gentleness and casualness from the soft glow of the lamp.

"Why are you awake?"

"I can't sleep if you're not sleeping next to me. That's enough reading for today. Let's go to bed."

Nicole hesitated as she considered bargaining with him to let her read for a little longer. Not letting her have that chance, Evan immediately set the book aside and bent down to carry her. He then gently placed her down on the soft, inviting bed.

He even thoughtfully covered her with a blanket. Seeing the fatigue on her face, he softly coaxed, "Sleep tight."

It was just like Evan for him to be domineering, even when he was caring for others. He didn't even give her a chance to negotiate.

With that, Nicole shut her eyes with a small smile.

Evan continued to stare at her silently. Her sleeping face was beautiful, but he noticed she had lost some weight.

Since she was that worried about her new patients, he wanted to help her.

Picking up his phone, he texted John.

At this moment, John was sleeping soundly, so it was already six in the morning when he saw Evan's message.

A frown appeared on his forehead as he read the message.

"Fever and chill symptoms? Why is he asking me to check on it when Mrs. Seet is proficient in medical stuff?"

Thinking about it, maybe this is for Mrs. Seet.

At that thought, he immediately called Nicole's number.

"Hi, good morning, Mrs. Seet," he greeted cheerfully.

However, the reply he had gotten was from a familiar, deep, husky voice. "It's me."

Pausing briefly, he continued, "Good morning, Mr. Seet. I just saw your message. I want to ask what exactly is the patient's condition for the fever and chill symptoms that you asked me to look into?"

"The patient would alternate between having a fever and getting a cold. It happens continuously."

"Is that so? Then it's like being in summer one minute, then winter the next."

"Exactly. Have someone look into it quickly."

"Yes, sir."

"You don't have to go into the office today, so put all your efforts there."

"Understood."

Just as he hung up the call, Nicole came out of the bathroom. "Who was it?"

"John."

"Did he need something from me?"

"It was nothing. He just called to check on you."

Hearing that, Nicole smiled. She didn't expect John to be so thoughtful as to give her a call during festive holidays.

"Breakfast is ready. Let's head down."

"Sure."

After breakfast, Evan headed to the company while Nicole headed to the hospital as usual. Nina was about to leave for the office when she heard Maya sigh.

"What's wrong, Maya?"

"I want to terminate the contract with Wilbur's company so he can stop supplying me with ingredients, but I have to discuss the termination with him face-to-face. I really don't want to see him!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1718

Chapter 1718 I Am His Girlfriend

Nina was surprised by Maya's outburst.

"Do you want me to go in your stead?"

Maya nodded quickly. "Is that okay with you? You don't have to make small talks with him. Just hand him the termination letter and ask for his signature."

"Maya, why are you so scared to see him?"

"I'm not scared. I just don't want to. I don't want to see that jerk."

She's avoiding him, which means she still cares about him and hasn't let him go yet. A trip there might be useful since I want to find out what is going on between Wilbur and that woman.

"It's fine. Going on your behalf is a huge favor. How are you going to thank me?"

Maya had not expected Nina to agree without a fight, so she was slightly surprised. She swiftly pouted when Nina began talking about gratitude. "We're sisters, so there's no need to thank you."

"Nope. Even when we're sisters, you still should thank me!"

I had helped her so much when she was brokenhearted before, but did I ask her for her gratitude? Not once.

"Nina, I have helped you a lot in the past, too. When you were heartbroken and decided to vent your frustration with food, which might I remind, all of it was made by me. You wouldn't have gained weight if I didn't take such good care of you."

Well, I guess she has a point.

"Fine. I'll help you for free this time. You'll have to pay if you want my help next time."

After thinking for some time, Maya agreed, "Deal."

"Give me the documents. I'll head to Wilbur's company now."

"Give me a minute."

A while later, Maya came downstairs with the documents and handed them to Nina. The latter merely took a glimpse at it before tucking them into her bag.

"Okay, wait for my good news."

Maya let out a relieved sigh as she watched Nina leave. Once Wilbur signs that termination letter, he'll have nothing to do with me. We'll have a clean slate. It's a good thing, but why do I feel sad? Why are you sad, dear self? You're right to dump a cheating jerk like him.

Even when she consoled herself, she still could not shake off the dejected feeling in her chest.

With that, she climbed the stairs to her bedroom with a decadent look. She needed some sleep to heal her broken heart.

In the meantime, Nina had arrived at Simpson Group. After parking her car in the parking lot, she strode to the lobby with light steps.

When she was inside, she studied her surrounding as she walked further. Even though the Simpson family can't compare to the Seets, their company environment is clean and neat, and their interior designs are stylish.

Reaching the lobby, she approached the receptionist. "Hi, which floor is Mr. Simpson's office?"

"The 22nd floor."

"Thank you."

"Miss, do you have an appointment with Mr. Simpson?"

Stunned, Nina answered, "Do I need to make an appointment?"

"Yes, Mr. Simpson was absent for a while, so many people are gueuing to meet him."

A sly smile crossed Nina's face. "I don't need to make an appointment because I'm his girlfriend. He was absent from the office because he was traveling with me."

The receptionist gave her a once-over to discern if she was telling the truth.

"Don't believe me? Go ahead and give him a call, then."

"Please wait."

The receptionist then called Wilbur's assistant.

The assistant inquired Wilbur's opinion after relaying the receptionist's message.

Hearing that, Wilbur was baffled as a frown appeared on his face. "Who did you say wants to meet me?"

"Your girlfriend!"

I don't have a girlfriend, though. Maya doesn't want to be with me anymore, so she won't use that card to look for me. Could it be Janice?

"What's her name?"

The receptionist asked for Nina's name, to which the latter answered, "I'm Maya."

Maya?

Wilbur was beyond surprised. He quickly instructed the receptionist to send Nina up and sent his assistant to go down to the lobby and bring her up personally.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1719

Chapter 1719 Who Is She

Nina had just gone up when a woman with heavy make-up rushed over.

The latter took one look at the receptionist before running for the elevator.

"Hey, wait!"

The woman paused and turned around to face the receptionist.

"What?"

"May I know who you're looking for?"

"I'm here for Mr. Simpson."

"Do you have an appointment?"

"I... Um, no, but I have a unique relationship with Mr. Simpson, so there's no need for me to make an appointment," replied the woman with a shy expression.

"Oh, are you a family member?" asked the receptionist.

"No," answered the woman while shaking her head.

"Then I'm sorry, but you'll have to make an appointment if you want to talk to Mr. Simpson."

"I don't need an appointment. I'm the mother of his future child and his fiancée."

The receptionist was rendered speechless in surprise when she heard that.

Didn't Mr. Simpson's girlfriend just head over to his office? Why is another woman here claiming to be his fiancée?

The receptionist was so surprised and confused that she remained rooted to the spot. As that was happening, the woman claiming to be his fiancée walked right into the elevator.

"Ah, wait!"

The receptionist tried to stop the woman, but it was too late. The elevator had already gone up.

Mr. Simpson's girlfriend is there right now, and his fiancée is heading over... Oh, his office is going to be a mess soon.

Shoot! If the two ladies get into a fight, will Mr. Simpson put the blame on me and say that I didn't do my job? The receptionist was truly worried.

Nina entered Wilbur's office. When he first saw her, he thought she was Maya, but he realized something was off upon taking a closer look.

"Are you... Nina?"

"Huh, not bad. You saw through everything and recognized me. Maya and I are twins, and we look identical, so how did you know it was me? How do you always know who's who?"

"Your aura, demeanor, and style are more mature than Maya's."

Nina's lips curved into a small grin. She had gone through more than Maya had, so it was only natural that she was more mature.

"Why are you here?"

Nina crossed her arms and said, "I'm here to ask you what you're planning to do to resolve the matter between you and Maya."

Wilbur didn't answer that. His gaze seemed grim, and he suddenly became more serious.

"Wilbur, is that woman pregnant with your baby?"

Wilbur didn't respond to that either. He picked up the cup of tea on his desk and took a small sip before saying, "Stop asking about it. Just take care of Maya."

"Are you hiding something? Are your hands tied? There are tons of stupid schemes involving fake pregnancies, so please tell me sh*t like that isn't actually happening to you."

"The pregnancy is real," replied Wilbur as he placed the cup of tea aside.

Nina was momentarily taken aback. She blurted, "So that woman is actually pregnant? Is the baby yours? Or is someone trying to put the blame on you?"

Wilbur closed his eyes for a while. He didn't get to answer that question before the door was flung open. A woman walked right into the office. "Wilbur, are you busy?"

As soon as that woman finished speaking, she noticed Nina standing there. The former's expression took a sharp change.

Nina could tell that the woman's glare was filled with hostility.

Hence, she scrutinized the woman before asking, "Who is this?"

"I'm Janice Moniker, and I'm Wilbur's fiancée. We've met before."

We've met?

Nina was stunned, but she later thought about how Janice had introduced herself as Wilbur's fiancée.

Is she that pregnant woman Maya mentioned? She said that we've met before, so she probably thinks I'm Maya.

When Maya had returned to Y City, she told her family how a woman had barged in and claimed to be pregnant with Wilbur's baby.

That's probably when the two women met.

Oh, this is almost too perfect. I was going to investigate the matter. How great is it that the culprit shows up right in front of me?

Hmm... since she mistook me as Maya, I might as well just play along. I'd like to see what this pregnant woman is really made of, anyway.

"Janice? Oh, that's such a beautiful name," said Nina.

Janice was stunned. She didn't expect "Maya" to react that way.

When they last met, the real Maya had been so violent that she had smashed something onto Wilbur's head. Yet now, that same woman was calmly praising her love rival and had a mocking grin on.

Is she pretending to be gracious and generous?

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Chapter 1720 Nina VS Janice

Janice readjusted her stance. Before anyone knew it, her eyes had turned watery. She turned to "Maya" and said, "Thank you for your compliment and your understanding. I know you must feel terrible about this. You could be with Wilbur if I hadn't suddenly gotten pregnant. I understand if you hate me. To be honest, I don't want this to happen either. It's just... Wilbur's parents love the baby so much and want me to have it too, so..."

Janice trailed off and caressed her stomach. After that, she added, "A life is blooming inside me, and I'm sure the baby wants to be born, too. He'll surely want to see how beautiful the world is. If he's born safely, I'm certain he'll appreciate you for letting him live. He'll also be thankful that he can grow up in a wholesome family."

Nina was speechless.

She stared at the teary-eyed Janice and thought, What did this woman mean when she said that the baby will be appreciative of me letting him live? What does the baby's survival have anything to do with me?

"The baby is in your womb, so you're in control of whether the baby is born. I'm pretty sure this has nothing to do with me."

Janice was quick to refute. She insisted, "You'll definitely play a part in the baby's birth. It will be because you're willing to back out of this relationship that the baby will be born."

Nina paused for a moment.

At the very next second, she laughed and pointed out, "So what you're saying is that you'll get an abortion if I stay in this relationship?"

Oh, so you're threatening to kill the baby, huh?

Janice took a moment before she started sobbing again.

"Ms. Maya, you grew up as a member of the Seet family and have been in a luxurious environment since young, so you don't understand the pain of being an illegitimate child. The amount of insults and humiliation they'll have to endure... I'm a mother, and I can't bear watching my child suffer through all that. Besides, the baby is the flesh and blood of the Simpson family. I'm sure Wilbur's parents will not allow their grandchild to be an illegitimate offspring."

Nina sighed internally. Oh, this woman really is something else. She's not just using the baby to marry Wilbur and become a member of his family. She's also dragging his parents into this mess.

Hmm... I wonder if Wilbur's parents truly want a woman like Janice to bear Wilbur's heir? Or... maybe they're simply forced to do all this because Janice is already pregnant?

There were two possible scenarios. Either the Simpsons truly wished for Janice to be a part of the family, or they had no choice but to agree to her terms. Nina thought that the latter scenario was more likely.

The reason why she thought that was because Wilbur's father had said it himself. He wanted the Simpson family and the Seet family to merge because that would greatly benefit their respective companies.

The only question now is why. Why are Wilbur's parents okay with giving in to this woman? Wilbur's dad, in particular, has dealt with all sorts of crises in business, so it shouldn't be easy to force his hands. Something is off...

Nina was still analyzing the situation when Wilbur said, "Janice, if it's nothing urgent, please just go home. This is my office, and I have to work."

Janice didn't reply. She simply turned to Nina and said, "Wilbur has to work, Maya, so let's not get in his way."

Nina was speechless.

What the hell? Wilbur asked you to leave; he never complained about me. Are you that eager to chase me away because you worry that "Maya" will get back together with Wilbur?

Nina grinned calmly and said, "Sorry, but I'm actually here to discuss some business with Wilbur."

After saying that, Nina calmly retrieved the contract that Maya had handed over to her earlier. Slam! She then slammed the thick contract onto the desk.

For a moment, Janice was surprised. She grinned soon after and said, "Well, I guess I'll leave now since the two of you need to discuss some corporate-related matters. Bye."

As Janice walked out of the office, she thought about how she had threatened the baby's life and dragged Wilbur's parents into the mess. She didn't think that "Maya" would still take Wilbur back after hearing all that!

There's no way the daughter of the Seet family is that shameless!

After the door was closed, Wilbur picked up the contract and read it.

"She's terminating our previous agreement?" blurted Wilbur. He was rather surprised to learn that.

Nina nodded and informed, "Yeah, that's what Maya wishes. She wants to cut you off completely, so she's severing all ties with you, including the professional ones."

Wilbur became quiet as he kept staring at that contract.