

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1451

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Chapter 1451 Nurturing A Child

Zayden did not accept what Davin said and gave him an indignant look. Mommy told me last night that Merlin was a very powerful magician who had helped King Arthur in all his adventures. If King Arthur could ride his beautiful horse in search of the Holy Grail, why couldn't I? I will follow in his footsteps when I grow up!

"Children should be given the freedom to explore their innate talents. As parents, we should nurture and support them in their development and not tie them down to our way of thinking too early in their lives."

"Evan, I understand what you are saying, but Zayden is quite different from Nina and Maya. He hasn't shown any particular talent for anything. I am at a complete loss as to how I can nurture him."

"It doesn't mean that he has no talents just because it's not evident right now. You can consider his interests and start from there. Like, what does he enjoy, or what his pastimes are."

Davin gazed at Nicole and let out a sigh. "Nicole, his current interest is to be a knight in shining armor in search of the Holy Grail. Before this, he even wanted to be Harry Potter and destroy the evils in the wizarding universe. How can I nurture him? Should I get him a horse or look for some strange creatures to fight him?"

Nicole thought about this for a minute. "It seems to me that Zayden has a very active imagination. He also has a strong sense of justice and a desire to save the world. I think you can support his development in this direction."

Imagination... Hah, more like daydreaming! "Nicole, are you asking me to encourage him to daydream? What's the good of imagining himself to be a hero? He needs to be more grounded in reality and acquire more knowledge. Knowledge is power!"

"Uncle Davin, don't you know that all geniuses love to daydream? At Zayden's young age, he definitely has limited knowledge. What you can do is to encourage him, so that in his pursuit of his dreams, he can learn along the way and get the knowledge he needs."

Davin replied to Nina, "There is truth in what you've said. He will be more knowledgeable with time, but there is no way he's going to realize the fantasy of the Holy Grail. This is why I need to correct his thinking and put him on the right path."

“Uncle Davin, perhaps you are worrying over nothing. When he’s older, even if you allow him to pursue his fantasy, it is impossible for him to go!”

Davin was speechless.

That’s true. However, I have only this one son, and it’s only natural that I am overly concerned about him.

“I have my dreams, too. I want to go into acting and be a film star,” said Joy in her childlike voice as she blinked her two lovely big eyes.

“Joy’s dream is perfectly normal. You certainly have the potential to be a star. I support you,” replied Davin.

“I support you, too. When you become a film star, don’t forget to let me handle the costume, make-up, and accessories,” said Nina.

“Thanks, Nina.”

“Okay, enough of discussion on dreams. Let’s get back to our real agenda,” said Evan.

“Right, Evan. How can I help you?” replied Davin.

“It’s about Wilbur Simpson—the guy you are introducing to Maya. Is he a reliable person?”

“Of course, Evan. You must surely have heard of the well-known Lambert Simpson? Wilbur is his grandson and his protégé. We can’t go wrong there. He is the leader in the pack of eligible young men in Y City and a good match for Maya.”

“You can say anything you like, but what I want is evidence.”

“What kind of evidence do you want?”

Evan whispered his intentions in Davin’s ears.

It then became clear to Davin why Evan and Nicole were dressed up in such an unattractive manner.

They were going to conduct a screen test for the future husband of their precious daughter!

“Good! I’m happy to help you set the scenario for testing Wilbur.”

After assigning Joy and Zander to the maids, Davin drove Nicole and Evan out of Imperial Garden.

Meanwhile, Wilbur had just arrived at his office when his phone rang. He immediately answered it when he saw that the caller was Davin.

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Chapter 1452 The Test

“Hi, Wilbur. Just to let you know, Seet Group will be launching a very important event, which will be a perfect vehicle for collaboration with Simpson Group. I’m now at Neon Hotel. Please come over for a discussion.”

“Okay, I’ll be right over.”

Without further hesitation, Wilbur drove at top speed to Neon Hotel.

When his car was parked, the heavily disguised Nicole collapsed beside the car and started yelling, “Ouch, Ouch!”

Wilbur’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that, and he quickly got out to have a look.

“Are you okay?”

Nicole saw that where she had fallen was a distance away from the car. There was no way she could say that the car had hit her.

She quickly improvised and said, “You gave me a terrible fright when you zoomed in. I thought you were going to hit me, and my legs went jelly, and I fell. Young man, what do you have to say for yourself?”

She was secretly pleased with the way she had put the question to him. If Wilbur admitted liability, apologized, and helped her up, then he was a caring and responsible person.

And that kind of person would be at the top of her list.

However, if Wilbur were to say that it was not his fault and left her at that, then it showed that he was a self-centered and egoistic person. Maya should be warned to put herself and her own interests first when dealing with such kinds of people.

Wilbur was silent. Neither did he admit nor refute his wrongdoing. Instead, he bent down to help her up. “I’m taking you to the hospital for a check-up.”

Nicole's mind buzzed silently. Take me to the hospital? Great! He's certainly very responsible.

"It's too troublesome to go to the hospital. I should be okay after a short rest."

"Are you sure you are all right?"

"Don't worry. You are very kind and I shouldn't trouble you further. You go ahead with your business."

Wilbur hesitated for a moment. Then he took out a card and a name card from his wallet and handed them to Nicole. "Take these. If you feel unwell, please get an examination at a hospital. My phone number is on my card; you can call me anytime."

Nicole was extremely satisfied with Wilbur's actions. "Young man, please take back your card. I'll keep your name card. Perhaps we may meet again in the future."

Wilbur stared at Nicole's wrist as she took his name card from him. After a moment's silence, he nodded and said, "Okay, please call me if anything crops up."

As she gazed at his departing figure, Nicole made a call to Evan.

"He has passed his first test. I'm very pleased with him. A person who can treat a stranger with such kindness and responsibility will surely treat Maya very well, too, in the future. It's up to you now, Evan, for the second test."

"Right. I'm ready."

Evan had always believed in the saying, "A person's true character is seen in the way he treats a waiter."

And now, he was about to see the true character of Wilbur!

He waited until he saw Wilbur enter Davin's room. Evan, dressed as a waiter and holding a bottle of red wine, then bided his time at the door.

"Mr. Seet, what is this collaboration that you were talking about?"

Davin was momentarily dumbfounded. What is the collaboration? Heck!

He suddenly remembered the collaboration excuse he had used to get Wilbur here. It was something to help Evan, and he did not even think it through. What should I do now? Let me think of some excuses to gloss over this.

Davin cleared his throat and looked at Wilbur seriously. "It's a very big event and a very important collaboration."

“What event is this?” Wilbur frowned as he looked at him. He had not heard of Seet Group getting into any big development recently.

“It’s about the Northern City Development Project.”

“Northern City Development Project?” Wilbur was greatly surprised. This was a very big project. If Simpson Group was lucky enough to join hands with Seet Group in this project, it would be a great advantage to them.

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Chapter 1453 The Wine Test

Standing outside the door, Evan could not help but frown when he overheard Davin bring up the Northern City Development Project.

He sure has some guts. We haven’t even finalized the project yet, but he’s already thinking of letting the Simpson Group get involved in it!

As the thought crossed his mind, Evan slammed the door open. “Here’s the wine you ordered.”

Davin heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that it was Evan. He came just at the right time. If Wilbur were to probe further, I wouldn’t have known what to say.

“Ah, yes. The wine I ordered. Please pour some for us,” said Davin.

As he spoke, Wilbur studied Evan carefully. When did the hotel hire a waiter like this?

Seeing how Wilbur was sizing Evan up, Davin turned to him and asked, “What’s the matter? Why do you keep staring at him? Is it because you think that he’s too old to be a waiter, or is it because he’s too ugly?”

Wilbur looked at Davin with a smile but did not respond.

An idea suddenly struck Davin. He turned to Evan and said in a loud voice, “Now that I think about it, it doesn’t make sense. How can someone who looks like you work as a waiter here? Aren’t you worried that you’ll give the customers a scare?”

Evan merely glanced at Davin with a deadpan expression and proceeded to pour the wine.

He deliberately let his hand slip as he poured a glass for Wilbur, splashing red wine all over Wilbur’s suit.

"I'm sorry! It was an accident," Evan said apologetically.

Davin drew his brows together and watched as Wilbur grabbed some tissues and began dabbing at the red wine stains, eagerly anticipating Wilbur's reaction.

The latter fell silent for a brief moment before saying, "You should be more careful next time. Not all of your customers will forgive you for a blunder like that. If someone made a complaint, you'd get punished or even fired."

"Yes, sir. I understand. Thank you for the reminder. Shall I send your clothes to the dry cleaners?" Evan replied.

"It's fine. I'll take care of it myself. You may leave." Although Wilbur appeared unflustered, a puzzled look flashed across his eyes as he gripped his wine glass tightly.

Evan nodded, then turned and left.

Davin gazed at Wilbur thoughtfully. Well, it seems like he treats even a mere waiter quite well. At least he didn't kick up a fuss just because a waiter spilled wine on him. I wonder if Evan is satisfied with him.

The moment Evan left the private room, he gave Davin a call.

"Hello. What's up?"

"Get over here at once," Evan ordered.

"Oh, all right. Got it," Davin answered immediately.

After ending the call, he looked toward Wilbur. "I have a meeting back at the office, so I need to leave at once. Let's discuss the project some other time."

"Sure. I'll wait for your call."

Davin left the room and hurried directly to the other private room where Evan and Nicole were waiting. As soon as he saw them, he quickly asked them what they thought about Wilbur.

Nicole took out the business card Wilbur had given her. "Well, I think he's a good person. He even tried to give me some money, but I refused to take it. For him to care that much, it seems like he's a responsible person. He's definitely someone who'll take good care of his family in the future."

"What about you, Evan?" Davin asked.

"He gave pertinent advice to the waiter, and he didn't treat him with contempt. I suppose he passed the test."

Davin stared at him in disbelief. "What do you mean? Can you think of a better way to handle that situation?"

Evan fell silent, then replied, "If it were me, I would've been suspicious about who the waiter really was. After all, Neon Hotel is the best hotel in Y City. How could they have hired a waiter like that?"

"Maybe his thoughts were too focused on the project, so he didn't think about that."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, and the three of them exchanged glances. "Who could it be?"

Evan's cold gaze darkened, and his thin lips curled into a slight smile. "If my guess is correct, Wilbur must've followed you."

"What?" Davin exclaimed. Wilbur is the one knocking on the door?

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Chapter 1454 Relationship Goals

Someone knocked on the door a few more times.

Nicole opened the door to see Wilbur standing outside.

"Sorry to bother you," said Wilbur.

Davin stared at him, somewhat taken aback. I can't believe Evan was right! He actually followed me!

Suddenly, Evan's deep voice rang out. "Come on in then!"

Wilbur entered the room. Leaning slightly toward Evan, who was still in disguise, he said, "If I'm not mistaken, you must be Mr. Evan Seet."

"How did you know?" Davin asked curiously.

Wilbur flashed him a smile. "Why, he told me himself!"

Davin was puzzled. "He told you? Evan, when did you tell him that?"

"How did you tell it was me?" asked Evan.

Wilbur explained, "From the way you poured the wine and your striking aura when speaking. More importantly, of course, was the fact that there's no way Neon Hotel would hire a waiter like you."

"So, you were certain that he was my brother based on those few points?" Davin pressed.

"No. I merely suspected that something was amiss. It was thanks to you that I managed to guess that it was him," Wilbur said to Davin.

The latter's eyes widened as he protested, "Me? I didn't say anything!"

"Well, you left in a hurry after getting Mr. Seet's call. Logically, you would be rushing to leave the hotel to meet him. However, you came into this private room instead. That's why I made the bold assumption that the waiter was Mr. Seet," Wilbur answered.

Pausing briefly, he then continued, "Furthermore, I noticed something when giving Mrs. Seet my business card. She inadvertently revealed her wrist, and I saw that the skin tone of her wrist didn't match her face at all. That's what tipped me off that something was up as soon as I entered the hotel. After observing for a while, I soon realized that Mr. Seet was testing me."

Hearing that, Nicole glanced at her wrist. She remembered how Wilbur had deliberately stood slightly further away when handing her his business card. I can't believe he did that so that I would reach out my hand and give him the opportunity to observe my wrist. That's so scrupulous of him!

"Wilbur, you're clever indeed!"

"Thank you for the compliment, Mrs. Seet. I hope you're satisfied with my methods."

"Excellent! You may date Maya, but I have to warn you. If I ever find out that you're bullying my daughter, you won't be the only one who'll suffer the consequences!" Evan said gravely with a stern expression. Wilbur quickly understood the meaning behind those words.

"I can tell that you love your daughter very much, Mr. Seet. Don't worry. I'll treat her well. However, she still views me as just a business partner. I'm afraid it might be a little difficult to get closer to her..."

Seeing the hesitant look on Wilbur's face, Davin let out a chuckle. "What's holding you back? Are you afraid you won't succeed? Is that why you've come to seek advice from your future father-in-law? Have you also heard tell of how he dotes on his wife?"

"Mr. and Mrs. Seet are the perfect couple. They have such a harmonious relationship, and they truly embody relationship goals."

Davin laughed and turned to Evan. "Since he thinks of you as the embodiment of relationship goals, don't you think you should teach him a trick or two on how to dote on a lady?"

"Do it with genuine sincerity. You're an intelligent man, so I trust I don't have to say much. If Maya truly likes you, then all I ask is that you treat her well. She's a good lady..."

Wilbur nodded. "I understand. I feel a special connection toward Maya, and I want us to get to know each other better. If we find that we're a good match and end up together, I'll be sure to treat her well and treasure her."

Nicole breathed a silent sigh of relief when she heard that. I do hope that their relationship will be a sweet and happy one.

When Nicole and Evan finally stepped out of the hotel, they had already stripped off their disguise. Wilbur walked them to the parking lot.

"We haven't finalized the Northern City Development Project yet. As for whether we'll get to work together, that'll depend on the Simpson Group's capabilities," said Evan.

"It's important to look at their capabilities, but it's even more important to take into consideration their relationship with us. Now that Wilbur and Maya have such a good thing going on, how can you even think of not allowing the Simpson Group..." Davin broke off as soon as he saw Evan shoot him a piercing glare.

Biting back the words on the tip of his tongue, Davin changed tack immediately. "The Simpson Group is a very capable company. I trust that they have what it takes. Wilbur, you'll have to give it your all!"

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Chapter 1455 Meet You In Private

"Don't worry. I will!" Wilbur replied.

Hence, Wilbur passed Evan and Nicole's tests and earned the right to date Maya.

Nonetheless, Wilbur was in no rush to win Maya over. He was the sensible type when it came to romantic relationships. He felt that it would be better to get to know each other while working together and make sure they were compatible before making the next move.

Meanwhile, Nina had just received an update regarding the doctor who had operated on Stephen. She was itching to find out who it was.

“His name is Jasper Hathaway. I’ve done a thorough background check on him and will send you the information shortly.”

“Okay,” Nina replied.

Soon, she received a detailed report about Jasper. It included his medical experience, everything that happened back when he was studying, his address, what his family was like, and even his phone number.

Nina sat in silence for a while, then dialed the number.

Someone answered the call and said, “Hello. May I know who’s on the line?”

“Is this Dr. Hathaway? I have a few questions I’d like to ask you personally. Could I meet you in private?” Nina asked.

“You may come to the hospital.”

“It’s not convenient for me to go to the hospital. I’ll wait for you at the café next to the hospital. Please meet me there. I’ll wait for you for as long as it takes.”

Having said that, Nina ended the call.

Chalking up the sudden phone call as just a strange occurrence, Jasper quickly forgot about it and went about his work, attending to his patients.

Just as he was packing up to leave for the day, he received another phone call from Nina.

He could tell from her voice that she was a young lady. Why would she hang around at the café for so long waiting for me? Could it be something important?

Out of curiosity, he decided to go over to the café.

The sight of Nina caught him by surprise. As a beloved daughter of the Seet family and a prominent figure in the beauty world, she had appeared on the covers of numerous magazines and trending topics. Therefore, he remembered seeing pictures of her.

“Aren’t you the daughter of the Seet Group’s president?”

“I’m Nina. I’m so glad you took the time to meet me. Please have a seat.”

Jasper sat down, feeling even more confused.

“May I know why you wanted to see me? Do you have something to tell me?”

Nina did not waste any time beating around the bush. She cut to the chase and said, "I'd like to know more about Stephen's heart transplant."

Her answer took Jasper aback. After pondering for a moment, he replied, "I have to respect patient confidentiality, so I can't disclose any information."

Nina gazed at him up and down. Well, well. He's quite a stickler for professional ethics, isn't he? However, I've taken a look at his background. There's something I can use against him to find out what I want to know. Hmm, I suppose there's no way around it. I'll have to threaten him.

"Dr. Hathaway, you're known for your outstanding talent within the medical field. Many people in the industry look up to you as a role model for your expertise and ethics," Nina began.

"You're too kind. Your mother is the true role model as she goes to great lengths to save lives."

"Oh, don't be in a hurry to feign modesty. I haven't finished yet. You may be a role model within the industry, but..."

Nina paused mid-sentence, and Jasper had a bad feeling about it. He knew that what came after the "but" was her main point.

He gazed at her solemnly, waiting for her to continue.

"But I'm sure you wouldn't want the past mistakes you made for the sake of money to ruin your good image and bright future, would you?"

Jasper was dumbfounded. Although Nina did not elaborate further, he could read between the lines perfectly.

It was true that he had made a mistake in the past because he desperately needed money. Not only was it something that went against the hospital's rules and could get him terminated, but he could also end up getting sued.

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Chapter 1456 A Deal

If word gets out about what I did, my career and image are sure to go up in flames.

After weighing the situation over in his mind, he finally relented.

Thus, Nina succeeded in learning what she longed to know. Jasper divulged everything he knew about Stephen's heart donor.

The moment she saw the photo of Chris just before the surgery, tears streamed down her cheeks.

She finally understood that the person she loathed, the person who had "abandoned" her, had already gone to another world.

You left without a word, Chris. How could you leave just like that? You must have had something to do with Stephen showing up.

"I've told you everything I know. The heart donor contacted Stephen personally after learning about his condition. As for their relationship and the terms of their deal, I really don't have a clue. I'm a doctor. I was just in charge of performing the surgery."

Nina was silent for a long time. Finally, she thanked Jasper and left.

He may not have a clue about that, but there's one person who'll surely know—Stephen. The time that Stephen suddenly appeared at the bar and saved me, and all those times he helped me with my blueprints... Those weren't coincidences. He must've done all that because of Chris. Did Chris ask him to watch over me before he died?

Nina was desperate to find out the answer.

When she got back to the car, she whipped out her phone and called Stephen, asking him to meet her.

At that time, Stephen was in the midst of packing his things. He had just been discharged from the hospital.

"Okay. I'll be right there," he answered.

Melanie felt uneasy when she heard that Nina had asked Stephen to meet her.

"Why does she want to see you?" she asked.

"I have no idea. Judging from the tone of her voice, it must be something urgent. Probably something to do with work," Stephen guessed.

Melanie said hurriedly, "I'll go with you."

"It's fine. I'll go straight home after meeting her. You should go back first," Stephen replied.

Not long after Stephen left, Melanie hailed a cab and followed him.

When Nina arrived and saw Stephen, her eyes inadvertently flicked toward Stephen's chest. Somehow, she seemed to sense Chris' presence close to her. His heart... It's still beating...

"What's the matter, Nina?" Stephen asked.

"There's something I want to ask you. Who was your heart donor? How did he die? Did he ask you to watch over me and help me?"

Despite the calm look on her face, Nina's hands clutched the hem of her shirt tightly.

Stephen was shocked and caught off guard by her question. How does she know about this?

"Since I'm asking you this question, it means that I already know about this matter. So, please tell me the truth," Nina added.

After a moment's hesitation, Stephen sat down and told her everything.

"Chris got into an accident. However, I always felt that something was strange. It seemed like he already knew his days were numbered even before the accident. He came to me one day and chatted with me. He asked me whether I would be willing to take care of you if he helped me."

Stephen could still clearly remember how Chris looked when he said those words. He radiated an aura that showed he was not afraid of death, but there was a look of deep concern in his eyes.

Nina was stunned. Chris was able to foresee that something would happen to him? Then, doesn't that mean that he could've known who wanted to harm him? If he knew something was going to happen, why didn't he try to prevent it? Why was he prepared to die? What was the reason?

Those questions swirled in Nina's mind.

Stephen picked up the glass of fruit juice that the waiter had just placed on the table and took a few sips before saying, "Because I already have a girlfriend, he struck a deal with me before he died. Three years. In exchange for his heart, I would have to take care of you for three years..."

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Chapter 1457 Heart Donation

Three years, one heart—a deep relationship that could never be described by words.

Tears welled up in Nina's eyes.

Much to her surprise, her lover, whom she thought left her for someone else, the man who she hated, blamed, and cursed, was willing to donate his heart out of love.

A wave of mixed feelings overtook Nina. It was hard to describe what she was feeling, but tears could be seen streaming down her cheeks.

Stephen's heart tightened at the sight of her misery.

"Looking at you crying, his heart is aching." He lowered his head and glanced at his chest while speaking softly to Nina.

Nina turned around and looked at his chest. She then braced herself and inched closer to him. "I want to listen to his heartbeat."

"All right," Stephen replied.

As Nina leaned against his chest, he didn't know what to do. Should I give her a hug?

However, he quickly brushed off the thought. She wants to be with Chris, not me. Forget about it!

Melanie, who was outside, peeped and saw everything through the door gap. She was puzzled with how things panned out.

Now that Nina knows about the operation and also Chris' death, shouldn't she react a little more dramatically? Why is she getting close to Stephen instead?

"I heard his heartbeat. I think he's still with us. He always will be."

That's right. He's always here! His heart has always been worried about you.

Melanie's expression fell. Is it because of Chris' heart?

Now it belongs to Stephen!

Chris is dead! The heart belongs to Stephen now!

Don't tell me that Nina will form a closer bond with Stephen just because of the heart?

She stared at them without even blinking once. She then noticed that Stephen's hands were somewhat awkward, and he seemed to be too shy to hug Nina.

Their intimate interaction was like a needle piercing through her heart.

Melanie balled her fist and decided without hesitation. I must think of a way to separate them!

Nina calmed herself down and wiped away her tears. "I'm sorry. I'm fine now. You may leave."

Stephen stared at Nina, who had her back faced against him. He couldn't help but feel his heart sinking.

"I've promised Chris to take care of you for three years. You can ask me to do anything, and I will try my best to fulfill your wishes. Treat that as my way of honoring my promise."

Nina kept silent. She understood very clearly that Stephen was not Chris, even if he had Chris' heart. Besides, he had to go on with his own life.

"That's not necessary. You can leave."

Stephen was stunned for a moment. Shortly after, he turned away and left.

Not long after Stephen left, Melanie walked into the room suddenly.

"Ms. Nina, what's going on?"

"Nothing." Nina's eyes were bloodshot. She lowered her gaze and dared not look up.

Melanie clenched her fist. "Just now, Stephen told me about Chris donating his heart to him. He's afraid that you cannot take the news and asked me to console you. Ms. Nina, my condolences for your loss."

"I'm okay," Nina simply replied.

"That's good to hear. Actually, what Chris did was solid proof of his love toward you. It's such a beautiful thing and really admirable! By the way, I heard that he was holding onto your photo tightly before the operation. He must have missed you a lot. If you want to have a chat with him, you can visit his grave."

Melanie then deliberately paused her speech and added, "I'm so sorry. I've spoken too much! You're not supposed to know this."

Well, I've said what I wanted to say. Worried that Stephen was not able to find her, Melanie casually consoled Nina a little more before leaving.

Nina was dumbfounded. The next second, images of Chris on the operation table holding onto her photo kept flashing before her eyes. Suddenly, she had the urge to know where his grave was, as she longed to visit him.

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Chapter 1458 Grave Visit

After going through much hassle, Nina finally found out where Chris' grave was.

She secretly planned to visit the place.

It was a gloomy and rainy day. She got off the plane, hitched a ride, and the car drove through a stretch of curvy roads before arriving at Chris' grave.

On the tombstone, there was a black and white photo of him. The jovial smile on his face made her feel welcomed.

She leaned down and placed a bouquet of daisies before the tombstone.

The flowers signified loyalty, one that was undivided and exclusive. Nina believed that the flower best represented her feelings.

She stood before his grave, reminiscing the wonderful moments they had spent together.

Initially, she thought that they would spend the rest of their lives together.

However, death separated them in the end.

If you knew that you'd get into an accident, why didn't you call me?

If you have done so, perhaps we still have the chance to meet!

"Were you afraid of causing me trouble? Or were you worried that I'd not be able to move on?" Nina's heart sank. "You're really..."

Chris, I'll find out the reason behind your death! I swear...

The rain was getting heavier, and her vision was blurred by the pouring raindrops. Her surroundings started to turn muddy, and only the smile on Chris' face was visible. Suddenly, she thought Chris was right in front of her.

"Chris..."

She called out to him, but there was no reply. Feeling devastated, she reached out her hand to touch his face, only to realize no one was there. Chris was gone. Only the sound of raindrops could be heard. Her heart ached, and she lost her balance. Suddenly, Nina blacked out and fell to the ground.

"Has she fainted? Shall we act now?"

"I thought we're going to do this when she's on her way back? That will be the best time to act when she's all disorientated and grieving her loss. That's when she'll let her guard down."

"Idiot! She has already fainted. We can't wait until she recovers, right?"

"Yes, that's right. Now's the time to do it!"

The few men, who hid in a spot not far from Nina, started approaching her while whispering to one another.

"Should we kill her now or bring her back?"

"Didn't our employer want her to die in a car accident? We'll need to stage the scene as if she was going to take her life."

"It's raining cats and dogs now. Why don't we bring her back first and decide later?"

"That could work. Well, she's a good-looking woman. Maybe we can sell her off and rack up a huge profit."

"You're really greedy. Let's act quickly before we get caught in the act."

"Don't jinx us."

"Let's hurry now!"

Nina was then dragged into the car. Then, the vehicle sped off and vanished into the horizon.

"Mr. Seet, Ms. Nina is overseas now."

"Since when?"

"We were just informed about it as well. I think Ms. Nina found out that we were secretly following her, and she managed to lose us. I suppose she's in the K Nation now."

"Look for her now! Immediately!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

The Hidden Masters sprang into action.

When Stephen arrived at the company, he inadvertently heard the conversation between Juan and Nina's assistant and that Nina was in K Nation. His heart instantly sank.

What is she doing in K Nation?

Out of the blue, a feeling of uneasiness loomed over him. Then, a thought brewed in his mind, and that was to look for Nina in K Nation.

For the remaining day at work, he couldn't focus at all. After work, he told Melanie he was going to K Nation.

Melanie was obviously shocked. "Why do you want to go to K Nation?" Then, she recalled her attempt to induce Nina to visit Chris' grave in K Nation. Is he planning to look for Nina?

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Chapter 1459

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Chapter 1459 Pretending To Be Sick

"For work," Stephen casually replied.

However, Melanie was able to observe his subtle oddity. Stephen did not dare look her in the eyes when he answered her question. Hence, Melanie did not believe a word that he said.

She could confirm that Stephen's trip to K Nation was to find Nina.

"Stephen, there are so many people in the company. Why not let others do it? I don't want you to go! I don't want to be separated from you." Melanie hugged Stephen tightly, her puppy eyes almost irresistible.

Stephen kept quiet for a moment, then he turned and looked at her. "I have to go."

His determination took Melanie by surprise. She did not know how to react.

Will he find out anything if he does go?

I'm not sure how Nina is now. I hired those people to kill her. If they fail and Stephen gets an opportunity to save Nina, their relationship will progress to the next level!

No, I can't let this happen. Never!

Suddenly, Melanie screamed in agony.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling discomfort anywhere?"

"My stomach. Stephen, please send me to the hospital now. My stomach hurts a lot!"

"All right, I'll send you there now."

Stephen carried her to the car and rushed her to the hospital.

Melanie was leaning sideways against the seat. When Stephen was not paying attention, she secretly sent a message to her friend, who was a doctor in the hospital.

When they finally arrived, and after a series of check-ups, her friend acted as instructed by Melanie. He described her condition to be fatal and required immediate attention.

Stephen was shocked by the doctor's words.

"She needs to be admitted?"

"Yes. It's an acute medical condition. I suspect that there's something seriously wrong with her stomach, and she might need surgery. If the operation is not successful, her life might be in danger. Hence, it's better if she gets admitted for observation."

Stephen's face instantly darkened upon hearing that. She was fine just moments ago. How is this possible?

If Melanie gets admitted to the hospital, I must be there to take care of her. That means I'll not be able to look for Nina.

"Stephen, I'm afraid. Please be here for me." Melanie pretentiously grabbed his hands as tears started to well up in her eyes.

"All right." Stephen nodded. "Rest well."

Melanie heaved a sigh of relief. This way, Stephen can't go and look for Nina!

Nina, your death awaits you!

Soon enough, you'll meet Chris in heaven. He's your man, not Stephen!

Stephen is mine! Mine!

Meanwhile, Sally was planning to help Nicole at Bernian Hospital to forge a better relationship with the latter. However, she received a call out of the blue.

She was told that her father's condition was deteriorating and that there was not much time left for him.

"I have to make a move now? But I'm not in control of Seet Group yet. My relationship with the family is still..."

"That's your problem. It's been such a long time, but you still can't win his heart. Sally, you're useless!"

"I—"

"All right, quit dilly-dallying. You need to act immediately. Or else, if anything bad happens to Dad, that's on you!" The caller then disconnected the call.

Sally kept silent.

It appears that I have to come out with a new plan.

She stood before the windows as the wind caressed her hair. She widened her eyes and stared at the rising sun, plotting her next move.

After a whole morning of planning, at almost noon, she pulled out her phone and called Nicole with a different mobile number.

That night, when it was almost time for Juan and Kyle to get off from work, they received news that their mother was missing.

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Chapter 1460 Do Not Trust Sally

"Missing? What do you mean?" Juan asked Maya confusedly.

"What I'm saying is that we can't find her. She's not in the hospital, and she's not picking up her phone. I don't know where she went. Juan, where do you think Mommy will be?"

"What did the doctors in the hospital say? They have no idea where Mommy is?"

"No. I've asked them already. They said that Mommy received a call and left in a hurry. She did not return to the hospital afterward. The pharmacist needed Mommy's signature but couldn't find her. That was when they decided to call us."

Juan sat up straight, worried that something terrible might have happened to Nicole. Nonetheless, he tried to calm Maya down. "Maya, don't worry too much. Perhaps Mommy is caught up in something else. She'll be home soon."

"Mommy has been gone since afternoon. Now it's almost dark, but she's still not picking up her phone. Juan, I'm really worried. Please look for her. I'm really worried that something bad might have happened to Mommy."

"Don't worry, Maya. I'll ask someone to look for her."

Juan and Kyle immediately started contacting people to look for Nicole.

"Mr. Juan, if there's any news we'll contact you immediately."

"Okay!"

"At this time, the Hidden Masters are not around. They're in K Nation looking for Nina. I'm not sure if they've found her," Juan mumbled.

"They'll find Nina. We'll find Mommy," Kyle stated.

Juan nodded upon hearing that. He suddenly turned around and looked at Kyle. "Do you think Mommy's disappearance has something to do with Sally?"

Sally...

Kyle frowned at that. He always believed that Sally had an ulterior motive. Is she going after Mommy?

Juan noticed his silence. "I think that she's very suspicious. Kyle, you can't be fooled by her appearance. She's just pretending to be gullible and innocent. Please knock yourself out of it!"

After a few moments of silence, Kyle left the office.

Juan knitted his eyebrows. Why did he leave all of a sudden? Is he mad at me for suspecting Sally? Or does he know where Mommy is? Is he going to find her now?

Juan then instructed his assistant to observe Sally's every move.

He specifically mentioned, "Sally is very cunning. If you don't find anything suspicious in two days, then kidnap her and bring her to me. I'll show her the consequences of messing with our family."

"Yes, Mr. Juan."

B*tch. You're finally making a move after so long? You might have fooled Kyle, but not me!

I bet you have something to do with this!

After leaving the company, Kyle called Sally.

"Where are you?"

Sally panicked after hearing Kyle's deep and magnetic voice. She was worried that he might have found out what she did. However, she calmed down after reassuring herself that her plan was perfectly executed.

"I'm in the hospital. I can't seem to find your mother anywhere. Is there anything wrong back at home? Do you need my help?"

Sally's in the hospital?

Kyle wasn't expecting that.

"How long have you been there?"

"I came here after lunch. Well, I have nothing much to do. So I figured it would be better for me to help out in the hospital. What's wrong?"

Mommy left the hospital when it was almost lunchtime. If Sally went to the hospital after lunch, that means there's a window for her to act.

"Nothing. I'm heading to the hospital now. Wait for me."

"Sure..."

Did Kyle find out about anything? Is that why he's coming to the hospital?