

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1321

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Chapter 1321 Who Are You

Nina's gaze on Stephen became more complex as this went on. She acutely noticed that some of Stephen's opinions and words when he answered her questions coincided with Chris'.

Is there any connection between Stephen and Chris?

Her mind trembled at this idea.

When Stephen saw Nina was deep in her thoughts, he asked, "Ms. Nina, are you satisfied with my answers?"

Nina carefully eyed the unfamiliar face before her. She really couldn't find anything that suggested a connection between Stephen and Chris.

However, she finally decided to let him stay because he gave off the same vibe as a certain someone she knew.

"Thank you, Ms. Nina."

Stephen heaved out a relieved sigh once he was outside of Nina's office. "Do you always have band-aids with you?" the assistant asked.

"I've always been prone to injuring my hands, so I've taken to always carry some with me. It became a habit as time passed. I didn't expect it would be useful until just now."

"I see. No wonder you can hand one to Ms. Nina in such a timely manner. Ms. Nina is very nice, but she's been in a bad mood recently. You'll know why later."

Stephen smiled in reply and went to the design department with the assistant.

Meanwhile, Nina was in a state of confusion.

Stephen, Chris... What's the relationship between these two men?

Chris' face and voice are very different from Stephen's. They're poles apart, so I can say for certain that they're not the same person.

Or could it be that God pitied me and sent someone similar to Chris to soothe my heartache and mend my failed romantic relationship?

Could a person mend the damage done by another person? Nina thought that her little theory was quite absurd.

Smiling at herself mockingly, she turned her focus to work.

Her assistant sent the latest plans that the design department had made to her office near the end of office hours. She screened out the plans by herself and chose an outstanding one with the best design concept. She was surprised when she saw Stephen's name signed on the plan.

It seemed that Stephen was truly talented in design.

"Bring me Stephen's personal information."

"Yes, Ms. Nina. I'll bring it right away."

Nina read the information carefully after her assistant handed it to her. It seemed that the man was really a translator before but quit after he fell sick to recuperate.

"He was sick? What was his illness? Is he better now?" Nina murmured curiously to herself.

"Ms. Nina, this is a person's personal information, after all. We have no right to demand the other party to tell us if they didn't voluntarily state it..." her assistant replied. She then added hastily after seeing Nina's frown deepen, "Or I can ask him for you if you want?"

"Forget it. Let's not worry about other matters as long as he's serious and focused on his work. You can go now."

"Yes, Ms. Nina."

Her assistant then took back the file Nina handed over before leaving the office.

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In the president's office.

Evan and Nicole sat together as they stared at the computer screen, which was displaying the customized floor plan of the hospital they had a specialist design. Both of them were focused as they carefully observed the floor plan.

Nicole studied it thoroughly while making a note on the materials best suited for the building. The design for every ward was incredibly detailed and impeccable, but Nicole thought that it was too much of a luxury.

“Mr. Evan, I think the design for the acupuncture clinic I had before was already fine the way it was. We’re only planning to expand it and turn it into a hospital, so isn’t this design a bit too excessive?”

Evan’s initial budget for the hospital was five billion. He naturally felt that this was the standard and not too excessive.

“It’s a hospital, so naturally, it will be bigger and much more proper than a clinic. Therefore, this is normal.”

In an instant, the image of a hospital equipped with the most advanced equipment, the most luxurious rooms, and an extraordinarily pleasant environment appeared in Nicole’s mind. She was worried that the patients would regard the hospital as a luxury hotel and would refuse to leave after their treatment was over.

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Chapter 1322

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Chapter 1322 I Did Not Do Anything

“Take a closer look at it. You can make some suggestions if there’s anything you’re dissatisfied with. They can then revise the plan.”

“Ah, okay.”

Nicole snapped out of her thoughts and focused back on the floor plan.

Her phone rang suddenly three minutes later. She glanced at the screen, which showed that it was Sophia calling, so she immediately picked up.

The voice that came out, however, was Joy’s.

“Mommy, what are you doing right now?”

“Mommy is at work, Joy. Were you a good girl with Grandma? Did you make trouble?”

On the screen, Joy was silent for a while before looking at Davin and answering with, “Mommy, I was a good girl and didn’t make any trouble.”

The little girl’s voice was a little faint and unsure. Next, Davin’s voice rang out. “Oh, you didn’t make trouble, huh? You were a good girl, you say? You caused plenty of trouble already, you precocious kid.”

“What’s the matter? What did Joy do?” Nicole asked curiously.

"Mommy, I didn't do anything!" Joy insisted.

"Your daughter is really something, Nicole. Mom took her and Zayden to a wedding in the morning, and you know what she did? She took our Zayden to compete on the stage and said that the one who won would be the boss." Davin continued, "But after that, she refused to fight and had Zayden do it. You know Zayden; there's no way he could win the fight. So Joy called up Luke for help. In the end, the three of them joined forces and beat up all the children attending the banquet, who then started crying. They made the wedding feel like a funeral with all the sobbing going on. Needless to say, the kids' parents were not happy either and tried to argue with Mom.

"You know Mom. She didn't get angry with these brats, but instead, she stood by their side and said that it was normal for kids to fight. She also bragged that her granddaughter and grandsons won the fight. So understandably, the kids' parents were even more unhappy and had a dispute with Mom. As soon as these brats saw those people arguing with Mom, they promptly played pranks on those parents. You can imagine how the wedding turned out... The sound of kids crying alone was enough, and now there were additional noises from the adults. A nice wedding turned into such a mess. The hosts were furious and finally called me over, so I went there to pick Mom and those little devils up. Alas, these children are really out of control!"

Joy stared at Davin with a stubborn expression while he explained.

"What's with that look? Was I wrong?" Davin asked when he noticed Joy's stare.

Joy rolled her eyes and said, "What you said was wrong. They willingly agreed to participate in the fight and should have admitted their defeat after their loss, not started crying. They really are just a bunch of gutless crybabies."

After seeing the proud expression on Joy's round face, Davin said, "They wouldn't have participated in the challenge if you didn't start it. To put it simply, you are the initiator, little troublemaker."

Joy wasn't happy with Davin's words, so she rolled her eyes again and began to argue with him.

"I started the challenge because I wanted to seek justice for Zayden. A kid bullied him before, but Zayden didn't dare to fight back. A man shouldn't take that lying down, so I started the challenge. I wanted Zayden to avenge himself."

Davin was quite surprised to hear Joy's reason. He then turned to Zayden and asked, "Is what she said true?"

Zayden just fidgeted with his fingers without saying anything.

"Is it true?" Davin repeated.

The boy looked at him before lowering his head.

“Hey, why are you so timid? Why don’t you fight back when others bully you? You’re like a tennis ball, so easily smacked around...”

Zayden looked at him again with an aggrieved expression on his small face. It wasn’t like he didn’t want to fight back, but his mother always told him not to fight and to be brave. She told him that people should use their brains to solve their problems and win, not their fists.

Davin became angrier when he saw his aggrieved and pitiful expression. “Kid, I’m telling you now, you better hit the people who hit you from now on. If they hit you once, you pay them back double. And if they hit you twice, then make them cry! You’re not my son if you let people hurt you so casually in the future, you got me?”

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Chapter 1323

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Chapter 1323 I Bit Him

Zayden nodded his assent, but his mind was tangled. Daddy is telling me to use my fists while Mommy advised me to use my head instead. Who should I listen to, Daddy or Mommy?

Sheila came down from upstairs just as Davin finished saying that. He saw her coming and immediately shifted his focus to her. “You’re not allowed to teach the boy to use his brain and not use force in the future. He won’t dare to fight back if anyone bullies him in this case. Look at what your advice did! Does he still look like he’s my son? The Seet family’s children cannot be bullied!”

He then turned to Joy and said, “Let Zayden be more like Joy from now on. Let him try his best to make those who bullied him cry.”

Joy’s big eyes went to Davin as she said, “Uncle Davin, you said I was a little troublemaker just now.”

“No, you’re not a little troublemaker. You’re a little thinking tank. You’re a heroine among women. You were right to start the challenge this morning!”

All of them were silent hearing this.

On the other side of the video call, Evan and Nicole both felt Davin’s opinion had changed too quickly and thought that he was holding a double standard.

Davin, on the other hand, had completely left his plan of complaining to Evan and Nicole about their daughter behind. All he could think about at the moment was how he would have to educate his son, all while praising Joy for helping his son out.

Evan didn't want to hear Davin's yammering anymore, so he promptly hung up the call. He then looked at Nicole and said, "Let's take Joy back from Imperial Garden in the evening."

"Yeah, I haven't seen her for a few days. I really miss her."

The two went to Imperial Garden to pick up Joy after finishing their work in the evening. Their daughter ran toward them with her arms wide open upon seeing them.

"Mommy, Daddy!"

Evan picked her up and held her in his arms. He scanned her over before pinching her cheek and saying, "It seems that you've gained some weight."

Joy followed his movements and pinched her own cheek with her little hand. She then smiled and said, "I sneakily ate a lot of cheese."

"Why sneakily? Just eat them in the open if you like them."

"Sneaking cheese from the kitchen is very exciting. The maids didn't notice and even thought the mice had gotten to it."

Evan didn't know what to say.

What kind of reason is that? What a mischievous little girl.

It was then Evan noticed a bruise that looked like it came from someone's pinch on her arm and asked, "Where did you get that?"

Joy's bright eyes wandered for a moment before she answered with, "A fight."

"Why? Was it when you were challenging the other kids this morning? Did you fight at that time?"

"No." Joy firmly shook her head.

Evan took another careful look and finally saw that the bruise appeared to be a few days old. It didn't look like it had happened just that morning.

"When did it happened and who did it?"

"A few days ago. A kid I bit did it."

Bit?

"You bit someone?"

Joy's large, mischievous eyes stared at Evan, though she said nothing in reply.

Nicole came closer to them and asked, "Why did you do that?"

"Because..."

"Joy wasn't at fault so you can't blame her for that! It wasn't her who started it! That brat snatched the balloon she was holding, so she asked him to return it. Not only did he not do that, he even pushed her. That's why she bit him," Sophia defended Joy before continuing, "Joy is the most similar to me among my grandchildren! Let me take care of her from now on."

Both Evan and Nicole were speechless upon hearing that.

Evan felt that his daughter was truly quite fearless and similar to a mouse from a certain cartoon.

Nicole was of the opinion that Joy should be taught how to restrain herself. It wasn't good for a girl to behave in such a violent and rough manner.

"Mom, we're going to take Joy back with us for a few days. We'll send her back to you later."

"I don't want Joy to go!" Zayden ran over to them and grabbed onto Joy's arm.

Nicole thought for a few moments before suggesting, "Why don't you stay over at Imperial Garden with us for a few days?"

Zayden hesitated, but Davin was quite happy with Nicole's suggestion. He strode over to join them and turned to the two children before saying, "Go on then, Zayden! Imperial Garden is much more fun than the Seet Residence. You can go and play there for a few days and return here together after!"

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Chapter 1324

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Chapter 1324 To Imperial Garden

Hearing that Imperial Garden would be more fun, the two kids became excited. Eyes sparkling with glee, Zayden asked Joy, "Is your house really more fun?"

Joy pondered over it and reckoned Zayden would like Imperial Garden since her siblings were there. Besides, there were plenty of toys in the toy room, and she also had the new Barbie doll her parents bought for her. Blinking her eyes, she nodded and replied determinedly, "Yes, we'll have more fun at Imperial Garden."

With anticipation and delight, Zayden exclaimed, "In that case, I'll go to Imperial Garden with Joy!"

"All right. Pack your things and bring the clothes and pajamas that you always wear. We'll leave very soon."

"Okay. We'll do it now!" With that, the two kids ran to their bedrooms excitedly to pack their clothes.

Soon, they came out of their rooms, each dragging a small suitcase with them.

When the maid wanted to carry the suitcases for them, Joy refused. "It's okay. We have to do things on our own. I can drag it downstairs by myself."

After seeing Joy's persistence, Zayden decided to carry his suitcase by himself as well. How can a boy like me rely on someone else when even a girl is independent!

In no time, both of them successfully dragged their suitcases downstairs.

"We're done packing. Can we leave now?"

"Sure," Evan answered.

"Then, we'll take our leave now."

Glancing at Nicole, Sophia exhorted, "Nicole, if you find it difficult to take care of the two kids, feel free to give me a call. I'll be there to help you."

"Sure. Thank you, Mom."

Deep down, Davin was delighted to see the two troublemakers leaving with Nicole and Evan. Given their mischievousness in the past, he believed they would cause trouble at Imperial Garden as usual. At that moment, he could not help but smile as he imagined how Evan and Nicole would complain to him about the children.

Meanwhile, a thought occurred to Sophia, and she suggested, "Why don't we send Luke over? That way, Levant and Tiffany can have a chance to spend some alone time together."

"But Luke has to attend kindergarten."

"Well, he can still go to kindergarten even when he stays at Imperial Garden. Just ask someone to chauffeur him."

Davin could not help but frown upon hearing the suggestion. "Is that necessary?"

Standing next to him, Sheila replied determinedly, "I think it's necessary! I heard Tiffany and Levant have been getting along pretty well recently. Without Luke around, they can use the opportunity to get closer to each other!"

"Sheila is right! Davin, pick Luke up from Levant Winery and drop him off at Imperial Garden."

However, Davin stood still in hesitation. His voice sounded worried as he asked, "Can Evan and Nicole take care of three kids at the same time?"

"Why can't they? Don't forget that they raised quadruplets! Besides, Luke is already six. He won't cause much trouble and can even help look after Joy and Zayden. Furthermore, they have maids to take care of the children as well. If the maids can't do it, I'll go to Imperial Garden myself and lend them a hand!"

Since Sophia had made up her mind, Davin stopped dwelling on it and drove to Levant Winery right away.

At that time, Luke was fiddling with his toys in the lobby of the winery. One could instantly tell that he was bored, unhappy, and lonely.

After fixating his gaze on the boy's desolate figure, Davin walked toward him.

"Luke, what are you playing with?"

Upon hearing Davin's voice, Luke stood up and looked around as though he was searching for someone. "Mr. Davin, where are Zayden and Joy?"

"Zayden and Joy went to Imperial Garden. Do you want to join them?"

Luke nodded in response but then heaved a sigh like an adult.