

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 1366

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1366 Getting Ready

"I might need to go back to the office tomorrow for a short while. What time will you be bringing her over, Juan? I'll definitely rush back home as soon as I can," Nina asked.

After thinking for a while, Juan answered, "It's okay if there's only Mommy and Maya around. All of you can focus on your work. She won't be staying that long since she's only coming for a quick visit."

"Why does she have to be in such a hurry? She at least has to stay and eat with us since it will be the first time she ever visits," Maya asked.

Juan silently sighed as he wished that she would only stay for a short while. Why would I want her to stay and have a meal with us? There's no telling what will happen if she stays for too long.

Juan had absolutely no way of controlling Sally's actions.

"It will be improper for us not to invite her for a meal. It's okay, Juan. Mommy will take care of this and let you leave a good impression on her tomorrow," Nicole insisted.

Juan shrugged it off. "You don't have to, Mommy. Really."

"Just do as your mother says, Juan. I'll also reschedule the appointment with my client tomorrow. We will all stay over for lunch when you bring your girlfriend back home tomorrow," Evan ordered.

"Yes, Daddy," everyone else answered.

Nina and Maya had no objections to their parent's request while Kyle, on the other hand, narrowed his eyes. Thinking about Sally gave him an unexplainable feeling in the pit of his stomach, and he did not know why he would feel that way. He just felt that Sally was not a girl like any other.

Oh dear, I'm going to see her again tomorrow.

A faint smile slowly crawled across his attractive face.

Meanwhile, Nicole was silently planning on what she would do tomorrow. I will meet with Juan's girlfriend around noon, and around evening, I'll go to the office and see the man who had been so close with Nina. If I remember correctly, I believe his name is Stephen.

Although she agreed not to interfere with her children's love life, she still had to look out for them.

After dinner, Nina, Maya, Juan, and Kyle left the dining room one by one, so they could go back to doing their own work.

Nicole then started a discussion with Evan. "Should we prepare something for tomorrow? It's not nice if we don't give her a present when meeting for the first time, right? What do you think we should get her?"

"What do you think?"

Suddenly, Nicole smiled. "I think some jewelry would be nice. How about we give her one set of jewelry? It doesn't have to be something highly expensive since they had only been in a relationship for a short time."

"You're right. When they finally get engaged, we can give them better presents by then." Evan nodded.

"That settles it, then."

After discussing, Nicole went back to her bedroom and searched thoroughly for some jewelry she had.

What should I give her?

She had a necklace that Evan gave her as a birthday present last year, and she absolutely adored it.

Because of this, she could not give this necklace as a gift to Juan's girlfriend.

There was another set of jewelry that Evan gave her. The piece was made of diamonds, and it looked like stars that glittered in the night sky. It was so eye-catching that she didn't even dare to wear it out. She was also reluctant to give this out as a present.

Other pieces of jewelry that she had were all gifts from someone else. She didn't want to give out any of the presents she received.

After choosing for a long time, she still couldn't decide on what to give as a present to Juan's girlfriend.

Looking at Nicole, who was clearly underwhelmed, Evan finally walked up to her. "Why don't you put all the things back? None of these are actually suitable for her."

"I think so too. The things that I used to put on when I was young could already be out of date, and I don't have the heart to give out the presents people gave me. Should we just get one straight from the store?"

Evan nodded. "I have already called and told them to send one next morning."

"You sure are fast. I should be the one in charge of this, but you've beat me right to it. I feel kind of useless." Nicole pouted.

"You're not useless," Evan protested.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 1367

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1367 Selfless

Amused, Nicole said nothing as she looked back at Evan with a smile on her face.

"You're my dear wife, and the only thing you need to do is to look pretty and be happy. I don't need you to do anything else."

"Although it's nice having you love me and letting other people get jealous, I still want to show that I have my self-worth. When the acupuncture center is completed, I can finally start helping people. Life will be more meaningful by then."

"You have already saved many lives with your acupuncture abilities, and you never even bragged about this. Just last year, you have saved around forty-six people, and the year before that, you saved thirty-nine people."

Nicole was surprised. She asked, "How did you know all this?"

"Whenever you're out, four bodyguards will follow you around in the dark. It's normal for me to know everything that they know. Nicole, you have saved hundreds of lives without even asking for anything in return. You are doing a huge charity for other people. Just now, you said you feel proud to be loved by me, but I feel like I'm the lucky one to get married to someone as kind and selfless as you, Nicole."

"You're exaggerating. I'm not as kind as you think I am. I'm just doing my job as someone in the medical field. Anybody would do the same."

"I don't know what other people would do in that circumstances. The only thing I'm absolutely sure about is my wife is an absolutely benevolent doctor. This is also the reason I wanted to invest in building the acupuncture center."

Nicole was looking at Evan fondly this whole time. She knew he was the only person who had ever understood her clearly.

Building the acupuncture center for her was not something he did the spur of the moment. He did this because he knew her; he knew this would make her happy.

"Thank you so much, Evan," she happily replied.

"You're my wife, so you don't have to thank me. We're married," he stated. He then turned toward the jewelry she brought out. "All the things I gave you as presents are my sincere love for you. I won't let you give them to someone else."

Nicole held out her dainty hands and caressed his face. His features were changed by the flow of time but still remained dashing. "Don't worry. I would never do that. These are all your sincere feelings toward me."

Feeling relieved, Evan grinned as he lifted her hand to plant a light kiss. "Nicole, Joy is already big now. Why don't we have another child?"

Quickly, Nicole pulled her hands that were resting in Evan's huge palms away. With a stern look on her face, she solemnly explained, "I am already in my forties, Evan. Do you really want me to get pregnant now? Who knows what complications I might have because of the pregnancy?"

Looking at the stern expression she had on her face, Evan suddenly chuckled. "You don't have to be so serious about this, Nicole. I was only joking with you. Even if you really want to get pregnant again, I will never allow it."

"And even if you allow it, I still don't want to get pregnant," she muttered as she picked up her sleeping gown, heading to the bathroom.

Before the bathroom door was even closed, Evan quickly rushed inside with no feeling of embarrassment.

"Would you like to bathe together?" he asked.

"No." Nicole glared at him.

He insisted, "Then I'll just help you wash up"

Nicole felt absolutely speechless.

Steamy air filled the bathroom as they spent their intimate time together.

Although twenty years had already passed, the love they had for each other was still strong as ever, making her feel grateful for the happy times she had.

The next day, before Juan was even awake, he had already received a call from Sally.

"You still remembered the promise you made yesterday, right? If you don't remember, then I'll just invite myself over since I am already prepared."

In his dazed state, Juan was absolutely petrified when he received the call from Sally. He immediately bolted up from his bed and exclaimed, "Do you even know what time is it now? Are you planning on having breakfast over at my place?"

Without much thought, she quickly replied, "I don't mind."

"I do! Listen. You better not come over so early in the morning. I have already told my family that you will come over for lunch. Just be patient and wait for me to pick you up."

"Alright then. I'll be waiting for you."

The phone call finally ended. Juan ruffled his messy hair and let out a long sigh. Dear God. Please don't let anything bad happen today.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 1368

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

### Chapter 1368 Deep Memories

After Sally ended her call with Juan, the cheerful tone she had while chatting with him vanished without a trace as her expression turned dim. The mesmerizing dark eyes she had were as deep as the ocean. Nobody could tell what she was actually thinking.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" someone asked.

"If I don't do this by myself, no one will. I have no other choice left." Sally looked as determined as ever.

With a worried expression, Catherine stared at Sally and felt sorry for her. It was never a smart move to take advantage of someone's feelings. She wondered what would happen between her and the Seet family in the future.

Could Sally even be able to get out of it without being hurt?

It was ten o'clock in the morning. Sally's phone rang again. It was a call from Juan.

"Are you coming over by yourself, or do you want me to pick you up?" His voice could be heard over the phone.

After a while, she replied, "Anything's fine."

"I'll go pick you up, then. If you come over by yourself, my parents and siblings will definitely nag at me when they know about this."

"Sure. I'll wait."

Juan then asked her for her address.

After he received her location, he quickly got ready to pick her up. Before he left, Nicole kept instructing him to treat Sally kindly and how polite he should act when meeting her. She warned him to not be too flashy and over the top as he would normally be.

As he looked at the nagging Nicole, Juan furrowed his brows and complained, "This is how I normally act, Mommy. I don't think I'm that bad. You make me feel like I'm a despicable person after hearing what you say. Don't worry. I know what I have to do."

She held out her hand and helped straighten his collar. "All right. I'll stop worrying since you know how to behave yourself. Go and pick her up. I'll let the people in the kitchen prepare lunch."

"Okay. I'll be leaving then."

Juan quickly got into his car and left Imperial Garden, heading straight right to the address Sally sent him.

The place that he arrived at was a run-down apartment building. He never knew she would live in a place such as this. The building looked old as if it was ready to crumble down at any second.

Suddenly, a surge of memory he had long locked deep inside came rushing out. When he was young, Nicole used to bring him to stay in a run-down apartment building that looked exactly like this so they could run away from Evan and Sylvia.

During that time, although the room they used to stay in was worn out, he still enjoyed the days he spent with Nina, Maya, and his mother there.

Now that he came back to a place like this, it felt like it would be hard for him to adapt to this place again since he was already used to living in luxury.

He buried his old memories back deep inside again and quickly gave Sally a phone call.

"I'm here. Come on down."

"Sure. I'll be there in a minute."

Juan waited. It was already one hour later when he finally saw Sally walking out wearing high heels.

The anger he felt inside his body was barely contained. He really wanted to scream loudly in her face just so he could vent out his frustration.

Stupid woman, how could you call me early in the morning and disrupt my sleep. Now that I am here to pick her up, she's making me wait for an hour before coming down. Shouldn't she be ready earlier? Who does she think she is? I bet she's doing this on purpose.

Quickly, Sally rushed to him. She was wearing a light-colored short dress that fitted her perfectly. The outfit made her look refined. Although she wasn't wearing too many accessories, she still looked classy and elegant.

Juan's big, round eyes were staring at her. Her outfit sure doesn't match where she is staying at the moment.

Meanwhile, Sally's pretty eyes glanced back at him. Her lightly powdered face looked quite apologetic as she smiled faintly.

"I deeply apologize for making you wait so long, Mr. Juan."

The audacity that this person has. I know very well that you did this on purpose!

He took a deep breath, trying to contain his anger as he turned to look at his watch. "It's not that long. I only waited for one hour."

Juan knew very well that this was not the correct time to offend Sally. If she decided to get back on him when they were back at Imperial Garden, then his effort would be wasted.

He didn't want to be humiliated in front of his siblings. His parents would also be disappointed too.

Relax, Juan. You can do this.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 1369

/ [Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1369 Rumors

"It seems like you really enjoyed your time waiting for me," Sally exclaimed as she looked at him closely.

The blood in Juan's body boiled even more.

To h\*ll if I did! Mark my words, after this day ends, I will definitely make you pay back for all the things you did to me.

Although he was screaming internally, he still put on a bright smile on his face. "I did. It was really enjoyable. By the way, we will meet my parents later. You need to act properly and leave a good impression on them. Only then will my parents like you."

"You want your parents to like me, Mr. Juan? Is it because you want me to always come over to your house?"

Juan quickly slapped his mouth. How could I blurt out something like that? Am I just looking for trouble?

Reluctantly, he replied, "You can come over whenever you're free. It's all up to you. I have already agreed to do two things for you. If I bring you over to the Imperial Garden two times, does that count as fulfilling all of your requests? Then will it be okay if you come over tomorrow, too?"

"It still only counts as one request no matter how many times I go there, Mr. Juan. I'm still trying to think of what to ask for my second request."

I knew it. It won't be that easy to fend her off. By the way, how many times does she plan on coming over? I'll make sure you won't even be able to enter next time!

"You should stop calling me mister now, too. Just call me Juan, or else my parents might question it."

"Don't mind if I do, Juan," she cheerfully replied.

Holy moly. You sure move on fast, don't you?

"Well, let's go. My family members are already waiting for us."

Both of them entered the car and quickly drove back to Imperial Garden.

On their way there, Juan suddenly asked, "Why do you live in that kind of place?"

"I'm an orphan, and I used to find places to rent. After I had enough savings, I could finally buy a house myself. Don't you think I'm amazing?"

Hearing this, Juan frowned. "Why did you buy a unit in a place like this? Can't you find someplace else that's even more decent?"

"I actually wanted to buy a villa, but I don't have enough money. The only place I can afford is my current unit. Although the location is not that great, there's still a roof over my head and a place that I can call home."

Sally's words made Juan remember the times when he used to move around frequently with Nicole. During that time, Nicole also wished that she could buy a house for them to live in. The only thing she ever wished for at that time was to have a place that they could call home.

She seemed to be quite similar to his mother regarding this issue.

Seeing how silent Juan was, she asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." He suddenly snapped out of his trance and looked back at her. He asked, "How did you grow up? You know, being an orphan and all?"

Without realizing it, she kept fidgeting with her fingers as she slowly told a story to him. "A kind old lady had taken me in ever since I was young. She passed away a few years ago. I became an orphan ever since."

Upon seeing her sad expression, Juan let out a soft sigh. A few moments later, he finally remembered something and asked, "I remembered you set Andrew up because he had his eyes on your beauty and a family heirloom that you had. If you're an orphan, what heirloom do you even have?"

A look of panic flashed across her eyes. She quickly replied, "You're absolutely right. How could I have a family heirloom if I'm an orphan? He's just spreading baseless rumors."

"Is it really just baseless rumors, though? There must be a reason rumors like that spread around. I'm quite curious about why there would be a rumor like this."

"How would I know?" She scoffed. Then, she turned toward Juan and continued, "However, I heard from other people you are a sinister man that likes to steal food from little kids. Not only that, you once shoved away an old lady just because she was in your way. Are these really true?"

Juan's expression turned sour. "Those are all nonsense. Why would I steal food from little kids? And I'm not a lunatic who would hurt an old person. Those are all slander. That is a defamation of character!"

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 1370

/ [Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1370 Curious

"You don't have to shout. I wasn't the one who spread the rumors since I also heard this from someone else. What's wrong, Juan? Do you also think these rumors are malicious?" Sally asked.

Juan glared at Sally and stopped talking. She was good with her words. He would only hurt himself if he continued to argue with her.

Meanwhile, back at the Imperial Garden, the maids had already prepared everything at the dining table. Nicole looked at the appetizing food with a satisfied look on her face.

Meanwhile, Maya came out from the kitchen while eating an apple. "What do you think, Mommy? Don't you think all the food looks extra tasty after I helped?"

"Of course! Your cooking has improved a lot, Maya. All the meals prepared looked scrumptious. Even I can't wait to dig in."

"As long as you're happy, I'm happy too, Mommy. I bet Juan will be satisfied when he sees the meal that I prepared. I'm going to make sure he pays me back for all the efforts I spent on him."

Nina came in not long after.

"You're back, Nina," Nicole greeted her.

"Yeah. Is Juan not back yet?" Nina asked.

"I think he'll be home soon."

Right after Nicole finished speaking, a maid quickly came running over to her. "Mr. Juan is back, Mrs. Seet."

Nicole ordered, "Go to the study room and inform Mr. Seet to come down."

"Right away, Ma'am." The maid quickly rushed over to the study room to look for Evan.

Nina and Maya exchanged glances with each other. They smiled as they walked toward the courtyard.

They could not wait to meet Juan's girlfriend. They wondered what she would look like and if she was really suitable for him.

When they arrived at the entrance in the living room, they could already see Juan and Sally walking alongside each other, whispering things that none of them could hear.

"Wow, she's really pretty. Even her outfits are beautiful. She looks like a perfect match for Juan when they walk alongside each other," Maya exclaimed.

"I doubt he'd like her if she wasn't pretty enough. But I never thought he would bring her back home so fast," Nina uttered.

"What's wrong, Nina? Do you think something is off?"

"They only knew each other for a few days. Don't you think they're moving too fast? At the very least, they should get to know each other a bit more before he brings her back home."

"That's nothing. Maybe he could not keep back his feelings for her, so he decided to bring her back to meet us as soon as he can."

"What makes you so sure about that?" Suddenly, Kyle's voice could be heard from behind.

Looking at him, Maya chuckled. "I'm just guessing."

"You might be wrong about this," he commented as Juan and Sally slowly walked up to the three of them.

Sally's eyes quickly glanced over at Kyle. She was feeling rather complicated as she thought the person Sophia originally wanted to introduce her to was him instead of Juan.

During that moment, she had very little care about who was the one she was being introduced to. The only thing she cared about was achieving her goal. So this barely even bothered her.

"Nice to meet you. You must be Juan's girlfriend. I'm really surprised at how beautiful you look." Maya could not help but compliment Sally when she saw the latter.

Sally felt awkward when Maya addresses her as Juan's girlfriend. "Nice to meet you, too. My name is Sally Roberts. You can call me Sally."

"A pretty name for a pretty young lady. You better take good care of her, Juan," Maya jokingly said.

With a slightly awkward look on his face, Juan sheepishly chuckled. What do you mean I have to take good care of her? We're just acting. Acting!

"Mommy had already informed the kitchen to prepare our meals. Let's go have a chat while we have lunch together."

"Alright," Juan replied.

At the dining table, Nicole was sizing Sally up. Although the latter was slightly blushing, the beauty and charm still made it hard for a person to not be mesmerized by her. She was truly one of a kind.

No wonder Mom introduced her to Juan. He even likes her so much that he brought her home to introduce her to us in such a short time. This young girl really is a looker. Nicole was feeling quite satisfied.

"So, your name is Sally?" she asked.

"Yes, Mrs. Seet. It's really a pleasure to meet you."

Nicole stood up and handed her a gift she had prepared. "This is a present to commemorate our first time meeting each other. It's nothing much. I hope you will like it."