

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1375

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1375 An Excuse

The man couldn't help but sigh in admiration at the sight of Nicole doing so much for their daughter. All parents only wanted what was best for their children, after all

"That's fine too. If it's inconvenient for you, you can always ask John to call him to the assistant's office."

"Okay."

"I have a meeting for a project later in the afternoon, so I might not be at the company. Call me if you need anything."

"Sure."

Nicole drove to Seet Group later on. As soon as she stepped into the building, she saw a smiling John walking toward her.

"Mrs. Seet, I heard that you've been busy supervising the construction of the hospital recently. Why are you here today?"

"Evan went to a meeting for a project. I-I'm here to handle some things for him."

"Please don't hesitate to let me know if you need help."

"All right."

Both of them stepped into the lift used exclusively by the president, and Nicole began snooping for Stephen's information from John.

"I heard that there's a new guy in the company named Stephen and that he takes good care of Nina."

"It's the other way around actually, Mrs. Seet. Ms. Nina is the one who's taking good care of him. She's his superior, after all."

"Well, it doesn't matter who takes good care of who. I just want to ask if you know this person well. What kind of person is he?"

Basic information about Stephen instantly popped up in John's mind.

"Hmm, when it comes to working, he's a serious and responsible person. He's quite the character and is a handsome man. However, he comes from an ordinary family. Even though I don't know why you're asking about him, Mrs. Seet, I don't think he's good enough for Ms. Nina."

"His background isn't really the important part here. What Nina thinks matters most. If she's willing, then there's definitely a place for him here at Seet Group."

"That's true." John then froze for a second and said worriedly, "Mrs. Seet, there's something I don't know if I should tell you."

"What is it? Go ahead."

"I think Stephen has a girlfriend. She came to the company previously. If I'm not mistaken, her name was Melanie."

"He has a girlfriend?"

Why is he trying to get close to Nina when he already has a girlfriend? Is he trying to two-time them?

Although she acts proud and arrogant, Nina is actually someone who is easily moved. It won't be good if she ends up falling for Stephen like how she did with Chris.

She was already hurt once by Chris. I can't let it happen again. If Stephen really does have a girlfriend, I have to make sure he keeps his distance from Nina.

"I need a favor, John."

"What is it, Mrs. Seet?"

Nicole hesitated for a moment before saying, "I should meet him first. Let's talk more once I do."

"What a coincidence. I have a blueprint that needs to be amended with me. I'll come up with an excuse to get him to come to the president's office."

"All right!"

John took the blueprint and went around the design department, asking for multiple designers' opinions before going to Stephen.

"This blueprint needs some amendments. What do you think about it?"

Stephen studied the blueprint and gave it some thought. Soon, inspiration came and he pointed at a few spots. "To conform to the concept, we need to emphasize on—"

“Very well. Don’t say anything else for now. Follow me and we’ll talk somewhere else.”

Stephen didn’t think much about it and followed John to the president’s office.

However, he was stunned when he saw Nicole in the president’s chair.

“This is Mr. Seet’s wife,” John introduced.

“Greetings, Mrs. Seet,” Stephen said politely.

“Hello. Are you from the design department?”

“Yes.”

“You must be quite talented seeing that John brought you in here. I heard that Nina really appreciates you because you’re so dedicated to your work.”

“It is just my job and duty.”

“Just your job and duty. But I heard that you do your best even if it’s regarding work that Nina hadn’t assigned you. What’s your purpose for doing that? Is it because you want her to favor you? Well, it makes sense. There are no superiors who don’t like hardworking people like you.”

Stephen could tell that Nicole was suspicious of him for getting close to Nina.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1376

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1376 Change

Is it because I was getting too close to Nina?

But I’m just doing someone a favor. I have to keep my promise!

“You’ve misunderstood, Mrs. Seet. I’ve never thought of wanting Ms. Nina to favor me.”

“You did so many things when you ‘never thought of it.’ Wouldn’t Nina have fallen for you if it was actually your intention, then?”

He was at a loss for words after hearing that.

Meanwhile, John took a glance at Nicole and then at Stephen. Walking toward the latter, he muttered, "You might not know this, but Ms. Nina is someone who has always placed great value in relationships. If you want to be with her, settle your own matters first. And if you don't want to be with her, please keep a distance from her. Don't show her how capable you are or how gentle and considerate you can be. It'll only give people the wrong impression."

Hearing that, Stephen's face darkened.

"Think about it. Don't you think what I said makes sense? People should know their limits when interacting with others. This is the basis of keeping the peace between many relationships. Don't you know that it's a disaster if people get too close?" John continued.

Stephen stayed silent for a while before finally speaking. "I understand what you're saying, Mrs. Seet. I'll pay closer attention next time."

"I hope that you'll be happy with your girlfriend, and I hope that you understand my feelings as a mother."

"Thank you. I'll head back to work now."

"All right."

Stephen took in a deep breath once he left the president's office. For the rest of the afternoon, he noticed an uncomfortable sensation in his chest.

He understood what John had said earlier, but he still felt hesitant. Why am I hesitating? He was unsure of the answer himself.

After getting off from work, Stephen drove around in his car with no destination in mind. Feeling irritated by his chaotic thoughts, he subconsciously drove to a bar.

Upon stopping, he rolled down the window and stared at the busy bar, memories suddenly flooding his mind.

He had met Nina for the first time here at this bar. Back then, he was the one who saved her.

The man could still clearly remember what she was wearing, and how panicked she had been. It was as if the memory was engraved in his mind.

Then, he thought of the second time he met Nina at Seet Group. Memories of all that had ever happened between them flashed across his mind after that.

He could remember each scene clearly.

His heart was beating faster.

Stephen looked down at his chest before a bitter smile surfaced on his face. "Is it me or you? Have I fallen for her, or are you the one who's fallen for her?"

The only reply he received was a gentle breeze flowing in from outside and caressing him.

The man was starting to get frustrated after a moment of silence. He mumbled, "It's you. Not me. It's not me..."

Shutting his eyes, he tightened his grip on the steering wheel as he tried to push all his memories of Nina out of his mind.

Soon, he sped away in his car as he resolved to keep a distance from her.

Melanie was waiting for him when he arrived home.

"Why are you back so late today?"

"I had some things to settle at the company," he said, brushing her off.

"What was it?" she asked.

"You wouldn't understand even if I were to tell you." At that, Stephen turned and walked upstairs.

Melanie was puzzled as she watched him go.

His attitude toward her was getting worse by the day. So many things about him had changed since he had the surgery.

He used to hate designing and said that he would rather translate documents than design.

But recently, he seemed to have a keen interest in designing. Sometimes, he would even get up in the middle of the night to come up with a draft on his computer.

This obvious change in him made her especially anxious.

Why did he change?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1377

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1377 Suspicions

She had once suspected that the reason for Stephen's change in behavior and his cold attitude to her was because of another woman.

That was why Melanie had been paying close attention to him. Later on, she found out from his colleague that he was quite close to Nina and would even try to lighten the latter's burden voluntarily.

Ms. Nina...

Did Stephen fall for her?

It was due to her suspicions that she visited Seet Group and purposely established her dominance in front of Nina.

Melanie thought that Stephen would treat her better after doing that, but she had never thought that he would continue being cold to her. She even had the feeling that he was repulsed by her.

Did Stephen really fall for Ms. Nina?

The woman paled at the thought of this. Feeling uneasy, she instantly got up and headed upstairs.

Stephen was standing by the window and staring at the night view outside. The tall and stalwart man looked exceptionally lonely and sad.

He's becoming more and more brooding.

Melanie walked over to him and asked softly, "What do you want for dinner?"

"Anything is fine."

"You look tired these days. Are you still not recovered from the surgery?"

The man turned to look at her, inexplicable fury rumbling inside him.

He quickly clenched his fists and tried his best to suppress the anger before saying calmly, "It's nothing. I'm just tired from work."

"You're always waking up in the middle of the night to come up with blueprints. Anyone would be exhausted like that." Stephen knew very well that she was complaining.

He kept silent for a second before smiling at her. "I won't do it anymore. I'll be back right after work hours end, and I'll spend my free time with you."

Melanie was surprised by his words. A smile appeared on her face as her eyes lit up with anticipation. "Really?"

“Yes.”

“You’re the best, Stephen! Thank you.”

She threw herself into his arms and embraced him happily. Feeling repulsed and uncomfortable by the sudden intimacy, he instinctively pushed her away and said, “All right. You should go make dinner now.”

“Okay. I’ll make your favorite.”

Stephen nodded, and Melanie left to the kitchen happily.

Silence returned to the study room. Stephen looked down at his chest again. I’m your owner now. I won’t let you affect my life. I’ll never let you do that.

...

A month later, the construction of the hospital was finally completed.

Both Nicole and Evan were satisfied with the overall layout of the place.

They walked into one of the wards to look around. The walls were clean and white. There was a vase placed on the wooden table with fresh flowers that were emitting a faint fragrance. The overall effect was calming.

Sunlight permeated through the windows, brightening up the whole room.

“I never expected my wife to be this good at designing. The floor plans and layouts seem to make much more sense after you amended the blueprint,” Evan praised.

“I know nothing about designing. All I did was research and collect useful information. Kyle and Juan helped me with the references, so it can’t be considered my work.”

“You’re too humble, Mrs. Seet. You’re in charge of the hospital from now on. We need to give it a name as soon as possible. Do you have anything in mind?”

“I’ve thought of a few during the hospital’s construction, but I’m not sure which one suits it more. Maybe you can come up with something better?”

“What are the ones you had thought of?”

Nicole was stunned for a moment, but she still told him the names she had thought of previously.

“Well, firstly, there’s Caring. I want the people working in this hospital to be caring and full of love for our patients. Then, there’s Peace, since I want this place to be a calm and peaceful area for our patients to heal in. I also thought of

Blessed, with the prayer that the patients would all recover and be healthy one day. I think that's all for now as the rest are somewhat similar in vein. Do you have anything in mind, Mr. Seet?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1378

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1378 Naming The Hospital

Caring? Peace? Blessed?

It seemed like Nicole really was a very benevolent person.

Evan pondered over it for a moment. "You're naturally a compassionate person. I honestly think that you don't need names like that to be able to keep this spirit alive within you. I just know you'll do well. With that in mind, why don't we try to think of a more unique name?"

"A more unique name? What do you have in mind?"

Evan paused to think again. "What about Bernian?"

"Bernian? Is the 'ni' syllable supposed to be a reference to my name?"

"Yeah. I mean, you've done so many meaningful things. I have faith that your passion will be enough to support you and this hospital. There won't be anything you can't handle."

Nicole nodded silently. "Well, you're the one funding the hospital. Hence, it's only right that you name it."

"Do you not like the name?"

"Of course I do! I love it. Honestly, I'm just worried I won't do a good job."

"Nonsense. You have my full confidence."

They locked gazes. Nicole stared at Evan's encouraging eyes. It was almost like a stream of hope was pouring into her heart. For a moment, she felt very warm inside.

He was so loving and understanding toward her. Meeting someone like him was one of her greatest fortunes in life.

"The hospital is all ready now. We just need to pick a date to officially open it."

"Indeed. Mom mentioned a few days ago that she wanted to check which dates would be more suitable to host an opening. We'll settle on a date once she's made up her mind."

"Sure thing."

"Evan, I'm hungry. Let's go to Seet Residence to eat lunch today. We can also visit Joy."

"It's only been a few days since she left Imperial Garden. Do you miss her already?"

"She's my daughter, so of course I do."

"Okay. Let's go to Seet Residence then."

Evan drove them both over. As soon as they stepped in, they saw Joy and Zayden running around in the courtyard. They looked like they were having the time of their lives. At the side, Luke was watching the two of them and murmuring to himself.

"Why aren't you playing with them?" Nicole came over beside Luke and asked.

"I'm memorizing rhymes. Once I'm done, I'll go play with them."

"Wow. You know how to recite rhymes? You're very smart."

"Both Joy and Zayden can do it too."

Nicole was surprised to hear this. She had never taught Joy any rhymes. Did she really know how to recite them?

Just then, Joy and Zayden came trotting over. Joy called out sweetly, "Hi, Mommy."

"You're sweating buckets from all that running. Aren't you tired?"

"Not at all," Joy replied cutely.

"I heard you learned some new rhymes? Can you recite one for me?"

Joy nodded. She stood up straight and started to recite the rhyme seriously. "Ring-a-round the rosie, a pocket full of posies..."

"Very good, Joy!"

"Ashes! Ashes! We all fall down," Joy continued.

Zayden came running over. Hearing Joy reciting the rhyme, he frowned and told her it was a bad rhyme.

"How is it bad? It's written in the nursery rhyme book. Luke recites it all the time too," Joy retorted.

Zayden widened his eyes at her. "No, Daddy told me that the rhyme means something bad."

"What did your daddy teach you?"

At this moment, Evan had just walked over after parking his car in the garage.

Zayden looked toward Evan with a smile. "Uncle Evan, Daddy taught me that that rhyme is about people falling dead from the plague."

Nicole looked at Zayden in shock. She said solemnly, "Don't listen to your father. Stop picking up nonsense from him, okay? You should listen to what Luke teaches you."

Unhappily, Zayden scratched the back of his head. "Daddy taught me a bunch of other stuff about rhymes too though."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1379

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

Chapter 1379 Dark Rhymes

"What else has he taught you?" Evan crossed his arms and asked Zayden. He was curious to hear what other weird knowledge Davin had passed on to his child.

Zayden thought about it as he stared at Evan seriously. "He told me the rhyme 'Rock-a-bye baby' is about a baby falling to its death. What else... Oh. He also said 'Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary' is about some queen that tortured people."

Evan was speechless.

Nicole looked toward Zayden in surprise. For a moment, she even thought that she had misheard. What kind of parent taught their child things like these?

Evan furrowed his brows. "From now on, don't listen to what your daddy says. Understand?"

"But Daddy is smart. I heard Luke say the same thing a couple of days ago. Daddy knew the meaning behind the rhymes even before Luke said it. He also taught me that we have to work smart, not work hard. That's how you can learn faster."

Luke said the same thing?

Nicole and Evan both turned their heads to stare at Luke.

Luke looked up innocently before he sighed. "The meanings that Mr. Davin told Zayden are all just conspiracies. They're not necessarily true."

Hearing this, Zayden replied naively, "Daddy knows what he's saying. He told me that they're all true."

"He can't know that. It's impossible to prove."

"Yes, he can."

"No, he can't."

"But Daddy told me so."

Zayden stared indignantly at Luke. In response, Luke sighed. "When you're older and learn to read more, you'll understand what I'm trying to say."

With his eyes wide open, Zayden was clearly still on the fence about what Luke was saying. He was sure in his heart that his father would not lie to him.

Evan and Nicole exchanged glances with each other. Davin was the one who told his son all this. Therefore, he was the only one who could convince Zayden otherwise.

"Why are you all just standing there? Come on in." Sheila's voice called over.

Zayden walked over to her defeatedly. "Mommy, Luke says Daddy is wrong even though I know he's not."

"What do you mean?"

"Daddy taught me about the meaning of nursery rhymes, but Luke says it's not true."

"What did he teach you?"

Zayden repeated what he said earlier to Sheila. After hearing what he said, she looked over furiously to the living room. Davin, that maniac. How could he say all those things to a child?

After telling her everything Davin told him, Zayden suddenly remembered one more thing. "Oh, Daddy also told me that he's an expert poet."

"Please! Your dad is no poet. That man hasn't got a single ounce of creativity in him."

Zayden frowned. He looked toward Sheila with a puzzled expression.

“Zayden, I’ll buy you some nursery rhyme books tomorrow. Just read that and stop listening to your father, okay? You stay here and play for a while. I need to go handle something.”

He nodded obediently.

Sheila invited Nicole and Evan to take a seat in the living room. Then, she hurriedly went upstairs. Within seconds, Davin’s painful cries could be heard.

“What are you doing? Are you insane, Sheep? You’re going to be the death of me!”

“Death of you? I really hope so! I’m dying to skin you alive and boil you right now. What sort of nonsense have you been teaching to our son?”

“Sheep, I was just trying to adapt to his learning method. Among the three children, he’s the slowest learner. I was just trying to tell him the meaning of the rhymes so he would be more likely to remember them. Is it wrong for me to do so? If he keeps lagging behind everyone, he’ll become used to it. I don’t want him to lose the will to learn. I’m just trying a different method to encourage his learning. What have I done wrong?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1380

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

Chapter 1380 Having Children

Davin was doing his best to defend himself.

“Adapt to his learning method? Please. All you’re doing is filling his head with gibberish! I’m warning you. If you keep spouting this stuff to him, I’m going to skin you alive.”

From downstairs, everyone could hear Sheila’s screams, followed by Davin’s miserable and pained cries.

Nicole and Evan looked at each other. They both simultaneously acknowledged how perfect Davin and Sheila were for each other. If Davin had married someone gentler, she probably would have been helpless against his antics.

Soon after, a set of hurried footsteps could be heard. Davin came running down with his head lowered. Seeing Nicole and Evan in the living room, he quickly begged them for help.

“Evan, you’ve got to help me. Sheila is abusing me! Save me!”

Before Evan could respond, Sheila came down too. With a huff, she said, "Davin, no one can help you now. I have to beat you up to release some of my anger."

"Do you need a feather duster?" Evan chimed in cheerfully from his seat on the couch.

"Yes, please. Evan, be a dear and pass it to me."

Evan smirked. He picked up the feather duster on the shelf and threw it toward Sheila. "Don't hold back. It'll be fine as long as he's still alive."

Davin was baffled. Is Evan seriously encouraging this behavior? How could he not side with his own brother?

"Evan, I'm your brother. How could you do this to me? Don't you know that blood is supposed to be thicker than water?"

"You brought it upon yourself. I side with logic, not blood."

How cruel!

Sheila struck down accurately with the feather duster onto Davin's back. He screamed in pain. "Sheep, just you wait and see!" With that said, he ran out of the living room.

As the children in the courtyard watched this unfold, they sighed in unison.

"Poor Mr. Davin. Your mom is really something. There's no way my mom would ever dare to act that way toward my dad," Luke exclaimed.

Zayden rubbed his head. "Daddy said women are allowed to beat men though. He said it's an act of love. However, men aren't allowed to hit women."

"Why not?"

"He said it's abuse for men to hit women."

"That seems rather unfair," Luke commented. The two boys looked toward Joy in admiration. "It's so much better to be a girl. In my next life, I want to be a girl too."

"It's not nice to be a girl at all. Maya told me that women have it much harder. We need to know how to earn money, work, run the house, and give birth to children. On the other hand, all men need to do is earn money. I think every woman dreams about being a man instead," Joy stated.

Luke thought about what she said. It made sense to him as he recalled how hard Tiffany had it.

By contrast, Zayden was not convinced. He mumbled, "I want to be a woman even more now."

"Why?" Joy asked.

In a confident tone, he replied, "Because women can give birth. I want to have children."

Coincidentally, Sheila, who was busy chasing after Davin, heard Zayden's words. She stopped in her tracks and looked over. "Who gave you ideas about having children? Was it your dad?"

"Uh..."

If I say yes, will Mommy forgive Daddy and stop chasing him?

With that in mind, he decided to let Davin take responsibility for his statement.

"Yes, that's right. Daddy told me to have more children in the future."

That jerk! What does he think he's doing? Asking a child to have children... I will not rest until I've taught him a proper lesson!

"Davin Seet, you stand right there!"

"No, I refuse! If you keep chasing after me, I'll run away from home!"

"You'd better. If you don't, I'll chase you out myself!"

Seeing that his mother had become even fiercer than before, Zayden frowned. It seemed like his words hadn't helped his father as he intended to.

Oh, Daddy. I tried my best. Good luck to you!