

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1961

Chapter 1961 Are You Compatible With Her

Did Janice take out her grief on Maya by splashing water and milk on her clothes because she lost her child?

Nina started letting her imagination run wild. Does that mean Janice bullied Maya? Damn it! However, after giving it some thought, she felt it was unfair to put the blame on Janice without evidence.

She went upstairs and knocked on Maya's door. "Maya, open the door. There's something I want to ask you." "Please let me get some rest, Nina. I'm exhausted."

Nina sighed. She must have stayed up all night at the hospital. Fine, I'll leave her alone and ask her tonight. She then left in haste, as there were some urgent matters she had to settle at the office.

Her employees all greeted Nina when she entered the office.

"Good morning, Ms. Nina. The press conference is ready, and quite a number of media representatives are here. Mr. Stephen is going through the agenda now. We should be able to start soon."

"All right." Nina entered the hall with confidence. All the photographers started snapping her photos the moment she stepped into the press conference. "Ms. Nina looks great today."

"Ms. Nina has Ms. Lane's looks and Mr. Seet's classy demeanor. She couldn't be more perfect than this. That's why she's the face of the company!"

"She's lucky to be born in the Seet family. Had she been born in an ordinary family..."

"So what if she had been born in an ordinary family? She's gifted in cosmetics, and no one can do what she does. Besides, she's also a workaholic. I heard she had once worked alone in her office for three days two nights and had only taken a four-hour break. How many of us have this kind of endurance?"

"I know, right? She's exactly another Mr. Seet!"

"I also heard she's in a relationship with the vice president of the company. What's his name? Stephen, I think? There are more eligible men out there, but I don't understand why she chose to date that guy."

"I don't think there are any eligible men that are a match for Ms. Nina in Y City. Don't forget we're talking about the Seet family here! Perhaps, Ms. Nina saw something

unusual in that man? Anyway, she's at the age where love means everything, so who are we to judge?"

"I think she'll regret dating him. This guy must have come after the Seet's wealth and prestige."

"Well, let's see if she'll date you then!"

At that, members of the press burst into laughter in the audience seats.

While most of them believed in Nina's capabilities, they did not think her relationship with Stephen would last.

In fact, some media were keeping a watchful eye on the development of their relationship. They wanted to be the first to release the news on social media should the couple announce a breakup.

The press conference finally began. Nina walked up to the podium elegantly, introduced herself, and explained the product. She even performed a live demonstration during the session.

Members of the press then asked a few questions. Nina grinned and turned around to look at Stephen. "My boyfriend was involved in the research and development of the product. I'll get him to answer your questions."

Stephen took over the microphone and answered a few questions. However, the media seemed to be more interested in him than the products.

One of the journalists asked, "I have a question, but it's not about the product. Do you think you're a good match for Ms. Nina?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1962

Chapter 1962 Answer Them In Three Points

This question instantly caused an uproar among the audience. Another journalist asked, "Can you tell us more about your parents? What do they do for a living? And do you think your family is compatible with the Seet family?"

"We've come across news about men coming from poor families cozying up to wealthy families in recent years. Do you think you're one of them? Do you consider the Seet family as your stepping stone? Are you eyeing their wealth or their social status?"

These questions rendered Stephen speechless. He knew the media would be curious about his identity but did not expect them to be so blunt with their questions.

The way they phrased the questions made him sound as if he was self-centered and greedy.

Stephen gave them a smile. "There are so many questions. Which should I answer first? How about this. I'll summarize everything in three points. Once I'm done with these three points, I hope we can focus on the product. The product should be the star of this press conference, so it's not fair for me to steal its thunder."

"All right then. What are the three points?"

"I hope you'll be able to answer all the questions in three points."

"Yeah. We're all keen to know. Please answer them accordingly." Stephen remained composed, and he did not seem to be offended by their questions. After clearing his throat, he started speaking.

"First of all, Nina and I believe in the same principles. Our train of thought is also the same when it comes to dealing with people and handling problems. I suppose you could say we're a pretty good match for each other in that way. However, if you're judging us based on wealth and prestige, I'm afraid I can't give you the answer you desire."

"Next, my parents are ordinary folks, but Mr. and Mrs. Seet are viewing me as their potential son-in-law. I'm glad that I've earned their recognition, as this also proves my parents have raised me well."

"By the way, Mr. and Mrs. Seet also think my parents are amazing, so who else dares to question the compatibility of both families if Mr. and Mrs. Seet do not see this as a problem in the first place? And do you think Mr. and Mrs. Seet would force Nina to date a man just because they think his family is compatible with theirs?"

"Last but not least, I'm not sure how the media think of me, but I'm not dating Nina because I want to take advantage of the Seet family. Without the Seet family, we could still survive on our own."

"The Seet family's money is meant to fund Bernian Hospital and the upcoming orphanage. The family wants to use the money to support those who are in need of help. Mr. and Mrs. Seet have shown me that the meaning of life is not about receiving. It's about giving back to the underprivileged and making the world a better place!"

"Moving forward, the Seet family will continue to support more hospitals and orphanages. Nina and I, too, will continuously contribute as much as we can! Of course, we also welcome the media to monitor us and make sure we live up to our promise!"

"I hope I've addressed all the questions in these three points. Let's turn our attention back to the product, shall we?"

Stephen's speech had instantly stirred up another round of discussion among the journalists.

Some of the journalists were convinced that Stephen had proven his worth. They also believed he was good enough for Nina. Otherwise, Evan and Nicole would not have given them their blessing.

At the same time, some also thought he was nothing more than a sweet talker who was good at making empty promises.

There were also people who were pleased to hear that Stephen would continue to support charitable causes.

The crowd started to whisper among themselves for a few minutes, but they eventually turned their attention back to the product.

After the press conference, Nina gazed into Stephen's eyes. "Don't let those questions bother you."

Stephen smiled and said, "I won't. In fact, I wish the media could pay more attention to me so that I'll push myself harder to become a better man!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1963

Chapter 1963 Future Home

"I believe you can do it!" "Nina, I'm so happy that you trust me. I won't touch your dad's empire and the assets of the Seet family. I might not be able to give you a life like the one you have here at Imperial Garden, but I believe we will still be happy."

Nina's heart warmed, seeing Stephen's honesty shining brightly in his eyes.

"Life at Imperial Garden is luxurious and comfortable, but I still have an ideal house in my mind. I anticipate the day when we will move in together. We can decorate our home the way we want it. It doesn't have to be big or luxurious; I just want to feel at home in my own house. It will be the starting point of our happiness together and the safe harbor for our hearts and souls."

Stephen felt a surge of happiness, hearing Nina's expectation of their future together. She was like a ray of light shining into his life, bringing him hope for the future.

"Nina, the life you want is what I want too. I'll be there with you every single step of the way," Stephen vowed. Nina nodded and looked into his eyes. Sparks sizzled between them, connecting them. Sweetness, warmth, and happiness were in the air.

Meanwhile, Maya finally climbed out of bed after sleeping till noon. Before she could brush her messy hair, her phone started to ring.

With a glimpse at the screen, she noted it was Sheila. Picking up the call, she said, "Hey, Aunt Sheila."

"Maya, there's a scene with you and Wilbur today. When are you guys coming over?"

Maya recalled she still needed to visit the hospital to care for Janice. "About that, Wilbur and I are tied up at the moment. Maybe you can shoot the other parts first, and we'll join the shoot in the next couple of days. We'll be okay shooting continuously."

Sheila thought it over for a moment before answering, "All right. Come over once you're free. I want to finish the shoot before the new year. That's all from me. I'm going to let you off now."

"All right." Clicking off the call, Maya got out of bed. Her phone started ringing again before she could reach the bathroom. It was Janice this time. Without hesitation, she picked it up. "Hello, Janice?"

"Maya, I heard you went back to change. When are you coming back?"

"I... Immediately."

"Hurry, please." "All right." Quickly ending the call, Maya rushed into the bathroom to wash up.

Looking into the mirror, she checked the outfit she was wearing. After last night, she felt she should bring another set of clothing to the hospital in case Janice dirtied the one she was wearing again.

She walked to her closet, chose a set of clothes, and packed it in her bag. A maid caught her coming down the stairs and informed her that lunch was ready. The butler had asked the chef to prepare her favorite bread and oatmeal.

Her stomach grumbled at the mention of her favorite food. She hadn't eaten anything since last night. With a glance at her watch, she noted it was lunchtime, so she decided to have lunch first.

"Okay, I'll have lunch here." She put down her things and headed for the dining room.

Delicious dishes carpeted the entire dining table. Drooling at the food, she swiftly took a seat and snagged a piece of her favorite bread. A satisfied smile spread on her face as she dug in happily. Her phone started ringing again before she could even finish eating a slice of bread.

Seeing Janice's name on the screen, she knew the former was calling to hurry her again. She answered her phone and told Janice she would be right there. "Ms. Maya, where are you off to in such a hurry?"

"The hospital."

Maya quickly nabbed another slice of bread and stuffed it into her mouth. After a few spoonfuls of oatmeal, she hurriedly left the house.

The maid didn't press further, thinking Maya had something important to do and not wanting to hold her up. The butler caught Maya dashing to the garage with her bag of clothes. Worried about her safety, he advised her to drive slowly.

"Got it." She backed out of the garage, leaving Imperial Garden behind. On her way to the hospital, her phone rang yet again. Needless to say, she wasn't surprised to see it was Janice once more.

She stepped on the pedal. Isn't there a caretaker and Mabel in the hospital? Why is Janice urging me so much?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1964

Chapter 1964 Plots And Schemes

Meanwhile, at the hospital. Mabel looked at Janice casually sipping on her chicken soup as the latter hung up the call. "Why are you urging her so much? She's already on the way here. She might get into a car accident if you keep pushing her to drive faster."

Janice looked up at Mabel and sneered, "You're worried about her getting into an accident?"

Mabel stayed silent at her retort. "You should hope something happens to her because she can't be with Wilbur if she dies, becomes paralyzed, or loses her mind. That will greatly save us trouble."

Mabel studied Janice. "Janice, you actually want Maya to die? Have you always been this cruel? Or is it your love for Wilbur that makes you so? Your hatred for her is so deep... That's right. I forgot you even included your unborn baby in your schemes, so why not an adult?"

Mabel's straightforward accusation pissed Janice off. The latter took another sip of the chicken soup that Maya had brought for her earlier.

"You don't have the right to call me cruel. After all, you're no better than me. I heard you were related to Wilbur's mother's death? You and his mother were fighting for the same

man. It's the same between Maya and me. Making sure our rival dies and never comes back – I learned all that from you.”

Mabel's expression turned grave at the mention of Wilbur's mother's death.

“Janice, don't spout nonsense. There are some things you can't say without knowing all the facts. How do you know I'm related to Wilbur's mother's death? Did you see it with your own eyes? You better watch out if you spout such nonsense again,” Mabel warned.

“I didn't see it with my eyes, but I heard it with my ears. There's only the two of us here, and I won't tell anybody. You don't have to be so nervous.”

“You heard it with your ears? Who told you then? Wilbur?”

“Look at you being all nervous. Worried Wilbur will take revenge on you?”

For a moment, Mabel was stunned. Janice's biting remark had reminded her of something.

He probed about this last time but didn't bring it up after that. So, does that mean he's aware of the truth but just doesn't have solid evidence to prove I was the culprit? Then he will surely take revenge once he has concrete evidence in his hands.

An uneasy feeling rose within Mabel. It isn't enough just to break off Wilbur's ties to Maya and the Seet family. I have to make sure the truth never surfaces. Wilbur can't be left alive then. But how should I kill him off without it all leading back to me?

Hire someone else?

Or...

Janice frowned at Mabel staring into space. Suddenly, the same thought crossed her mind.

Is Mabel going to harm Wilbur because she's worried about him taking revenge?

She gave herself a mental slap for egging Mabel on earlier. If Mabel really tries to harm him... Me and my big mouth.

“Once Wilbur and I are together, I'll think of a way to persuade him to leave Y City with me. I won't have to worry about Maya then.”

She was implying that she wouldn't let Wilbur have the chance to take revenge.

Mabel snapped out of her thoughts and looked at Janice. She forced a smile on her face.

“You don’t have to leave if Maya is dead. She can’t cling to Wilbur from the underworld.”

“I didn’t mean it. Maya is one of the Seets. I’m not bold enough to kill her.”

I don’t care whether you’re bold or not. Either way, I won’t believe your nonsense about leaving Y City with Wilbur.

I’m sure you will instigate Wilbur to seize control of the Simpson family business, even helping him come up with ideas. There won’t be a place for me and Nic in the Simpson family then.

If Wilbur wants to take revenge at that time, I might even lose my life.

The door to the ward was pushed open, and a heavily breathing Maya stood there.

“Maya, you’re here,” Janice greeted with a fake friendly voice.

Mabel looked at Janice indifferently. This woman changes her expression real quick. She was talking about killing Maya just a while ago. Yet, she’s being so friendly to her now.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1965

Chapter 1965 Maya As A Maid

Maya scanned Janice. “Is there a reason you needed me here so urgently?”

“N-Not really. I just miss you. I feel uneasy if you’re not around. I don’t even have any appetite for chicken soup.” Mabel smirked and joked, “You’ll be eating the bowl if you eat more.”

The large bowl of chicken soup was already empty. Saying she doesn’t have an appetite while holding an empty bowl; how shameless!

Janice looked down at the clean bowl and laughed awkwardly. “Maya, have you eaten? The chicken soup you bought was delicious. Come have a bowl.”

“I’ve already eaten.” Stunned by Maya’s rejection, Janice glanced at the dirty hospital gown off to the side. “Maya, can you help me wash my hospital gown? Thank you.”

Maya was baffled. Isn’t it too early for you to thank me? I haven’t even agreed yet. “I think it might be better to leave the laundry to the caretaker. I’ve never done laundry before, so it might not be clean.”

Janice was dumbstruck. "That's fine. I won't be disgusted by it. I'll wear anything you wash." Even if you're willing to wear it, that doesn't mean I'm willing to wash it.

"Janice, let me hire a caretaker for you. She'll take care of your meals and basic needs. She'll even clean your room and wash your clothes. It'll be more convenient for you to look for her if you have any problems too."

Not letting Janice have a chance to reject, Maya swiftly spun on her heels and left the room to hire a caretaker.

With her arms folded over her chest, Mabel mocked, "You ordered her around too much yesterday. It's a no-brainer that she will have her guard up today. Once there's a caretaker, I wonder what else you can make her do."

Janice stayed silent for a while, then looked up at Mabel. "Hiring a caretaker means nothing. Even if she hires ten caretakers, I can still order her around if I want to."

Mabel observed her with a smirk. "We shall wait and see."

Maya led the caretaker she hired to Janice's ward and had her wash Janice's hospital gown.

When the caretaker went to the laundry room to wash the gown, Janice suddenly complained about her leg hurting and asked Maya to massage it.

"I don't know how, though."

"It's fine if you don't know how. Just do it like how you did last night. Sorry for the trouble, Maya."

Janice rubbed her stomach intentionally with a sad look.

Maya knew what Janice was implying. The latter was reminding her the baby was gone because of her.

Fine, I'll bear with it! I'll massage her to repay her for what she did.

Maya began massaging Janice's legs as the latter sat on the bed.

"Maya, put more strength into it."

Once Maya did so, Janice yelped, "Maya, don't be so forceful! That hurt a lot."

I can't do it softly nor forcefully. How difficult.

"How about this?"

Maya made sure her strength was just the right pressure. Janice's heart filled with smug delight as she watched Maya serving her so carefully like a maid.

"Yeah. This is fine."

Maya continued to massage Janice's legs. Mabel didn't expect Janice to be so difficult. It looks like Maya won't be having a good day today either.

Once the caretaker came back and saw Maya massaging Janice's legs, she immediately stepped up. "Let me do it."

"Sure. Since you're trained, your skills must be better than mine."

The caretaker nodded with a smile. "We must pass a test before we can get the professional certification to be a caretaker. Learning how to massage acupoints is a must."

With that said, she began to massage Janice in place of Maya.

Unexpectedly, Janice had an opinion about the caretaker's professional touch. She nitpicked how the latter's massaging skill wasn't as comfortable as Maya's, so she insisted Maya do it.

The caretaker's expression turned awkward. "We are professionally trained. Maybe you're not used to it yet, but you'll feel comfortable soon."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1966

Chapter 1966 Wilbur Arrives

"Do you think I won't know whether I'm feeling comfortable? I think your attitude is problematic. Just do as I ask! Go make some oatmeal!"

The caretaker looked up at Maya. Maya was the one who hired her, so she only took instructions from her. "Go ahead." The caretaker left with Maya's permission.

Janice continued to have Maya massaging her legs. For the entire afternoon, Janice would have the caretaker do some menial tasks, so Maya was the one to care for her in the end.

She asked Maya to heat a glass of milk once the latter was done massaging her legs. Then, she had Maya massage her shoulder. She kept Maya busy the entire afternoon, not letting the latter catch a breath.

Wilbur and Nicholas suddenly dropped by when Maya was massaging Janice's shoulders. Wilbur frowned at the sight. "Maya, what are you doing?"

Janice replied, "Maya was worried about me feeling tired from lying down all the time, so she's giving me a massage. Are you tired, Maya? Leave this to the caretaker next time."

"Caretaker? Have you hired one? Why don't I see her?" Nicholas' gaze swept the room.

"Yeah, Maya has hired one. I just sent her off to buy me something. She should be back soon. Maya and Mabel can catch a break with a caretaker around."

Maya cast Janice a glance. I don't see the difference with or without one. The entire afternoon, Janice had the caretaker do some unnecessary chores. I was the one taking care of her the whole time.

"Since she already has a caretaker, Mom, you can go back tonight. Let Maya and the caretaker stay here and take care of Janice." Nicholas was worried Mabel wouldn't rest well in the hospital.

Wilbur was worried about Maya too. "Maya, you go home too. It's enough with the caretaker here. There's no need for everyone to crowd the room."

Janice immediately felt wronged. The rim of her eyes began to redden.

"Leave. All of you can just leave! No one needs to care about me. Let me die here all alone by myself. I can reunite with my baby faster this way."

Mabel instantly understood her intention.

"We're not leaving. Janice needs someone to take care of her right now. We're staying here to keep her company as well. A mother losing her baby is a very traumatic experience, so we should care for her more."

She turned to Maya. I want to stay here and continue watching Janice order Maya around. What else will she ask Maya to do? I want to see how Janice plans to split up Maya and Wilbur.

Maya understood Mabel's intention. The reason the latter had mentioned the baby was to get her to stay.

Before she could say anything, Nicholas brought up the baby again.

He turned to her and asked, "Can you stay back to keep Janice company? Seeing as she lost the baby to save you. I heard Mr. and Mrs. Seet were planning to build an orphanage. The daughter of such kind parents must be kind too."

Maya merely nodded in silence.

"I'll stay with you," Wilbur suggested.

"I'm fine. It's not convenient for you to stay here."

"That's right, Wilbur. Where are you planning to sleep if you stay here? The girls will have no place to rest," Nicholas objected.

Janice wished Wilbur would stay, yet before she could speak up, Maya urged him to go back.

She told him they were enough to care for Janice, and a guy would only be a bother to have around.

Wilbur agreed after mulling over her words.

Janice rolled her eyes at Maya. Just you wait till Wilbur leaves! I'm going to order you around like a maid.

"Let's go have dinner. I'll send you back here later," Wilbur said after a glance at his watch.

Maya nodded. "Okay."

While the two went out for dinner, Nicholas, Janice, and Mabel were discussing their plan in the room.

"Janice, you've already ordered Maya around like a maid. What are you planning to do next?"

"Yeah. What plan do you have in mind to destroy her relationship with my brother?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1967

Chapter 1967 Beware Of Nicholas And Mabel

"I also don't know what to do. Should Maya fall for another man, will Wilbur still want her?"

"Dream on! Why would Maya get together with another man? And don't even think about hooking her up with someone to destroy her innocence. This is a hospital. Besides, should the Seet family find out about this, they'll crush you into pieces, and we'll be dragged down with you as well."

"Do you have any good ideas then?" Janice asked. Mabel spoke up from the side. "I wonder if she has luck on her side, or will she run into some kind of disaster?"

“What are you planning, Mom? Should Maya get into an accident, the Seet family will definitely get to the bottom of it. We can’t afford to take that risk!”

Janice did not expect Nicholas to be this cowardly. “Nothing ventured, nothing gained. If you continue to be scared of everything, then let’s not do anything and watch as Maya and Wilbur marry and the Seets become his pillar of support!”

He glared at her and left the ward without saying a word.

Mabel was baffled by his actions. Is he really not planning on fighting for anything? Curious, she followed him out of the ward.

“Do you not want anything anymore, Nic? Are you planning to give everything to Wilbur?”

“It’s not that, Mom. I just feel that it’s too risky to harm Maya. We can’t afford to offend the Seet family. How about...”

“What?”

Nicholas looked into her eyes. “Which do you think has more serious consequences, Mom? Maya getting into an accident or Wilbur?”

“What do you mean, Nic?”

“If Maya got into an accident, the Seet family would do whatever it takes to find out the truth. But if my brother got into an accident, do you think Dad would do the same? Dad values his interest the most and will only weigh which situation is most beneficial to him, the company, and the Simpsons!”

Mabel looked at her son. His words had struck a chord with her.

She had felt that Wilbur had to be gotten rid of as soon as she had heard Janice’s unintentional remark earlier.

If we manage to get rid of him, we’ll be eliminating a major threat. What Nic said makes sense. Even if Rodney has doubts in his heart, he won’t investigate the truth. Having only two sons, he wouldn’t risk losing Nic after Wilbur dies.

“Are you intending to take his life, Nic? Do you have a plan?”

“No, Mom. After all, we’re still brothers. I just want him to lose the right to inherit the company and the right to be with Maya.”

“What do you mean?” Mabel questioned.

“There’s no need for you to get involved, Mom. Leave it to me. You must keep it a secret from Janice. She loves Wilbur, so she mustn’t know about this.”

“Don’t worry. All she can think about now is how to go about tormenting Maya to vent her anger. She’ll never expect you to make a move against Wilbur.”

“Okay. You should hurry home, Mom.”

“All right.”

Back in the ward, Janice was feeling restless and fidgety.

Mabel and Nicholas must be hiding something from me. That’s why they went out to speak. Could it be that they came up with a plan but purposely hid it from me? What solution can he think of anyway, seeing as he’s so afraid that he’ll get into trouble if something happens to Maya?

After pondering over the matter, a thought suddenly came into her mind. Don’t tell me they’re thinking of targeting Wilbur? Mabel’s expression seemed strange earlier on when I said that Wilbur would seek revenge on her.

The more Janice thought about it, the more it seemed plausible to her. After a moment of hesitance, she took out her phone and sent Wilbur a text: Beware of Nicholas and Mabel!

Wilbur, who was having dinner with Maya at that moment, frowned upon receiving the text.

“What’s the matter?’ Maya asked.

He calmly kept his phone.

“It’s nothing. Hurry up and eat before it gets cold.”

“All right. Aunt Sheila called me, and I told her that I’ll return to filming after a few days.”

“I’ll also settle the company affairs quickly within these days. After that, we’ll take a few days off to concentrate on the filming. We mustn’t delay the progress.”

“Yes, my thoughts exactly.”

They chatted over dinner, and Maya allowed Wilbur to take her back to the hospital after that.

He even reminded her that there was a caretaker to take care of Janice, so she should not need to do everything herself and to put herself first.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1968

Chapter 1968 Indebted To Her

Seeing Wilbur caring so much about her made Maya warm and fuzzy inside. “All right. I know.” Upon returning to the hospital, she noticed Janice sitting up in her hospital bed while Mabel sat on the other one. They were discussing something and immediately changed the topic when they saw her coming in.

“Oh, you’re back, Maya. Did Wilbur take you to eat something nice?” Despite the broad smile on Mabel’s face, it did not reach her eyes.

“We just had something simple in the hotel nearby. Go and have your dinner, Mrs. Simpson. I’ll stay with Janice.” Mabel glanced at the time before replying, “Okay. Take good care of her. I’ll come back after eating something.”

When she left, Janice rubbed her tummy. “I’m tired of eating all those supplements and nutritious food, Maya. Can you get me something else to eat?”

“Let Mrs. Simpson get you some. After all, she hasn’t gone far. I’ll go and let her know.” “Don’t! I don’t want her to get it for me. Can you do it instead? I only trust you!”

Is she afraid that Mabel would bring her something that’s not safe for consumption? Maya was surprised by her way of thinking. “Why don’t we get the caretaker to buy it for you then?”

After some thought, Janice replied, “Very well. Tell her to get me two sets of the hotel’s signature dishes. I can’t eat much, so an additional soup, dessert, and a fruit platter will be enough.”

Is this what she meant by can’t eat much? She’s ordering so much at this late hour! “All right. I’ll get the caretaker to buy it for you.”

The caretaker had barely left when Janice began to whine once more. “My clothes aren’t comfortable, Maya. Can you go and ask the hospital staff if they can customize hospital gowns for patients?”

“This milk tastes weird, Maya. Can you get me another with a different flavor?”

“Maya, there aren’t any flowers in this ward. It’s depressing and not conducive to my recovery. Can you buy me some?”

Maya looked at Janice and truly admired her ability to whine, as everything visible in the ward could become a subject of criticism for her.

At the rate, we might have to resort to switching to a different ward! “Very well. Wait here.”

Having gotten used to Janice acting up and seeing no point in arguing with her, Maya took her time to carry out the tasks, treating it as a way to kill time in the hospital.

As soon as the caretaker returned with dinner, Janice savored the food with much relish.

Seeing the glutton in action, the caretaker could not help but mutter to Maya that Janice’s appetite was better than a normal person’s. Except for her sickly appearance, there was nothing wrong with her. She was even more energetic than a normal person, so she should recover soon.

Maya also thought the same after observing Janice. “I’ll see if I can get the doctors to give her another checkup tomorrow. If there isn’t anything serious, she can be discharged and rest at home.”

Hearing this, the caretaker started to scrutinize Maya. “What’s your relationship with her, miss? I feel that she’s deliberately making life difficult for you and looking for an excuse to make you do things for her.”

“She and I... I’m indebted to her.”

“Even so, she can’t treat you this way. Isn’t this—”

The caretaker had more to say, but Maya walked away before she could do so.

When Mabel came back and saw the mess on the table, she could not help but cross her arms and give Janice a once-over.

She really doesn’t seem like a girl from a respectable family by creating such a mess. Not even a slightly better-off family will allow a woman like her to enter their family, let alone the Simpsons. She is fussy, gluttonous, vicious, and a hard drinker. Tsk, tsk. Whoever marries this kind of wife must’ve been jinxed!

“Why are you staring at me like that?” Janice asked.

“You’re good-looking!” Mabel retorted before walking to the other bed and sitting down.

Shortly after, Maya entered the ward with flowers and milk in her hands.

She had just set the milk on the table and decided to arrange the flowers when she heard Janice whining again.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1969

Chapter 1969 Make Life Difficult For Her

“Why did you buy this type of flower, Maya? The color is hideous. It doesn’t look fresh, and the meaning isn’t good.” “Sunflowers look toward the sun, representing optimism and hope. Doesn’t it have a good symbolism?”

“I don’t like it. Get me something else!” “What kind of flower do you like then?” Maya asked patiently. Seeing as Janice could not come up with an answer anytime soon, Mabel spoke up from the side.

“She loves ‘Golden Oriole’ azaleas. A flower carrying the word ‘gold’ must be luxurious, which suits her perfectly. Don’t you think so, Janice?”

Janice glanced at her. “Let’s go with that then. It so happens that I love azaleas too.”

Upon hearing this, Mabel let out a short chuckle before adding, “Azaleas are also known for their long lifespans. In other words, they wouldn’t die easily. Such a good meaning. Anyone can tell that you won’t die anytime soon!”

Janice’s face turned pale in an instant. The way she worded it sounded like she was cursing me to die! “Gold azaleas? Got it. I’ll get that.” Maya turned to leave but was stopped by Janice again.

“Don’t buy that! I don’t like it!” Maya turned to face her. “What should I buy then?” she asked with a stoic expression. “Well, get me roses then. Bright red ones. I like that.”

“But they’re a symbol of romantic love. Why not let Nicholas get them for you?”

“As if Nic would have the time to buy flowers for her. You should go instead, Maya.”

“That’s true. I don’t need Nicholas to get them for me. I want them now, so get them for me, Maya.” After some thought, she added, “If you don’t want to, you can have Wilbur deliver them tomorrow.”

Let Wilbur give you red roses? You wish! Even if he were to give them, I’ll be the one receiving them. Why would he give them to you!

“Okay. I’ll go buy them for you.”

As Maya was about to leave, she heard Janice’s voice coming from behind. “Maya, when you’re out buying flowers, buy some perfume as well. It’s quite stuffy here, so spraying some perfume will make it much better.”

The former walked out without saying a word. Mabel stared at her as she left. “Looks like Maya’s not interested in waiting on you anymore. She acted as though she didn’t hear you, not even bothering to reply,” she commented.

"I don't care if she replies or not as long as she brings back what I want." "What if she refuses to get them?"

"I have my ways of getting her to do so!"

"The precious daughter of Evan Seet being ordered around by you like a maid. If the Seets find out about this, what will they think, I wonder?"

"What will they think? I lost my child because of her. Shouldn't she do some things for me to express her gratitude? If her family finds out about it, they should also approve of her repaying this debt of gratitude!"

Mabel scrutinized her. The more magnanimous Maya is, the more demanding Janice gets. Indeed, the kindest person always gets bullied. If this continues, I wonder if Maya will get fed up and retaliate? Her expression just now already shows that she's losing patience.

Meanwhile, after Nina had dinner with Stephen and returned to Imperial Garden, she inquired about Maya, "Is Maya not home? What is she up to now?"

"Ms. Maya slept until noon and left after a hurried meal, Ms. Nina. She received a call during lunch. Someone seemed to be hurrying her. It also seems that she went back to the hospital again."

Back to the hospital again?

Nina froze for a moment before taking out her phone to call Maya. At that moment, the latter had just reached the florist. She answered the call. "Where are you, Maya? Why aren't you back yet? It's so late."

"I'm not coming back tonight, Nina." "Why not? Are you at the hospital?"

"They need me here. I'm keeping Janice company. Have a good rest, Nina."

In a hurry to buy flowers, Maya hung up the phone immediately after that. Nina, on the other hand, grew increasingly worried the more she thought about it.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1970

Chapter 1970 Something Fishy

Previously at Bernian Hospital, Janice would often bring up the loss of her child to make Maya feel guilty. Now that she's in a different hospital, she'll definitely make a fuss over this issue again to give Maya a hard time. That foolish sister of mine is a righteous person. Would she allow Janice to bully her for the sake of repaying her debt of gratitude?

At that thought, Nina immediately went upstairs, grabbed her bag, and hurried out of the house. "It's so late now. Where are you off to, Ms. Nina?" the maid asked.

"The hospital," was her curt reply. Twenty minutes later, Nina arrived there by car. The brightly lit hospital stood out against the dark of the night.

After parking the car, she headed toward the inpatient department. She was about to call Maya to enquire where she was when she saw her sister heading in her direction, some flowers and a box in her hands.

She intended to go over and greet Maya but stopped and hid at a corner after taking two steps. Upon seeing Maya walking toward the inpatient department, she secretly followed her. She wished to see for herself if Janice was making her sister's life difficult.

Janice put on a bright smile upon seeing Maya pushing the ward door open and coming in. "You're back, Maya. The flowers look great this time."

Maya nodded. "I bought what you wanted, so it's good that you like them." "Arrange those flowers then, Maya."

With a nod, Maya did as she was told. Meanwhile, Janice unwrapped the perfume that the former had bought and shrieked like a banshee after taking a whiff of it.

"Urgh! Why did you get this scent, Maya? It's so strong and unpleasant!"

"Do you not like it? It's Ultimate Goddess by Lancôme, a classic of theirs. It's a classy fragrance with the powder of iris blending with the sweet aroma of flowers and fruits. It smells very good and isn't strong at all. I specially selected it for you. Smell it again."

Janice picked it up and took another whiff before insisting that she did not like it, telling Maya to exchange it for another.

Maya knew that the other woman would not be satisfied with anything she bought on the first try. It was completely normal for Janice to torment her a couple of times.

"If that's the case, what brand and scent do you like? I'll go change it to that."

"I like... Chance by Chanel. Change it to that."

Maya froze momentarily before nodding her head and taking the perfume.

Seeing as her sister was about to come out, Nina hurried over to stand in front of another ward with her back facing her. Maya won't pass by this area on the way downstairs, so she probably won't see me.

Her guess was right. Maya walked in the opposite direction upon leaving the ward.

Nina turned around and sighed helplessly. Janice is truly picky. She's thinking about spraying perfume even when hospitalized. I guess sickness can't stop her from being a vixen!

Tiptoeing her way toward the ward, she could hear Janice and Mabel's conversation from outside the room.

"Isn't it just a perfume? Can't you make do with any scent? You did that on purpose, didn't you? No matter what she buys, you'll get her to change it!" Mabel remarked.

The woman in the hospital scoffed as she fiddled with her nails. "Watching her running around gives me a sense of satisfaction. When she comes back with the perfume, I'll get her to massage my legs. I'm determined to make her suffer tonight!"

Foot massage? Janice sure knows how to enjoy life! It seems like Maya has gone through quite a lot of bullying.

"Aren't you afraid that she'll get angry?" Mabel asked.

"It's not like I told her to do something extreme. Since she's willing to stay back and look after me, I'll get her to take care of my needs. Why should she get angry? If she does, it'll simply show how ungrateful she is. The baby in my womb was—"

"That's enough. There's only us two here. We both know what happened to your child, so you don't have to make yourself seem so noble in front of me," said Mabel with a glance.

Stunned by those words, Janice glanced at her and kept quiet.

Nina was overwhelmed with curiosity from her position outside the door. What's that supposed to mean? What's this about the child in Janice's womb? Could there be something fishy going on? Kyle's investigating this matter. I wonder how it's going?