Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1451

Chapter 1451 Nurturing A Child

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Davin was speechless.

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

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

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

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

"Thanks, Nina."

"Okay, enough of discussion on dreams. Let's get back to our real agenda," said Evan.

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

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

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

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

"What kind of evidence do you want?"

Evan whispered his intentions in Davin's ears.

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

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

"Good! I'm happy to help you set the scenario for testing Wilbur."

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

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1452

Chapter 1452 The Test

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

"Okay, I'll be right over."

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

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

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

"Are you okay?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Are you sure you are all right?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Right. I'm ready."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"It's about the Northern City Development Project."

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1453

Chapter 1453 The Wine Test

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

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

As the thought crossed his mind, Evan slammed the door open. "Here's the wine you ordered."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan nodded, then turned and left.

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

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

"Hello. What's up?"

"Get over here at once," Evan ordered.

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

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

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

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

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

"What about you, Evan?" Davin asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1454

Chapter 1454 Relationship Goals

Someone knocked on the door a few more times.

Nicole opened the door to see Wilbur standing outside.

"Sorry to bother you," said Wilbur.

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

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

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

"How did you know?" Davin asked curiously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wilbur, you're clever indeed!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1455

Chapter 1455 Meet You In Private

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

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

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

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

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

"Okay," Nina replied.

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

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

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Someone answered the call and said, "Hello. May I know who's on the line?"

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

"You may come to the hospital."

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

Having said that, Nina ended the call.

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

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

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

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

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

"Aren't you the daughter of the Seet Group's president?"

"I'm Nina. I'm so glad you took the time to meet me. Please have a seat."

Jasper sat down, feeling even more confused.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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