

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1951

Chapter 1951 Unconscious

Mabel followed him into the room. The moment he entered the room, he saw Janice slumped on the bed on her side, her eyes closed, and her body still.

“Janice. Janice.” Janice did not respond. “She can’t hear you. She’s unconscious. Why don’t you send her to the hospital instead?” Mabel anxiously suggested.

Wilbur then lowered his head to glance at the time. He was in a rush to celebrate Maya’s birthday with her at Imperial Garden, so he said to have the Simpson family’s driver send her to the hospital or to get someone to call Nicholas and get him home.

Upon hearing that, Mabel began grumbling, “It’ll be too late to call Nic, and the driver’s gone to pick your dad up. For the sake of how she lost her baby to save Maya, just send her to the hospital. It won’t take up much of your time. This is a life-or-death matter!”

Wilbur hesitated, for he felt that it was wrong for him to just turn away from the scene.

Thus, he asked the maids to carry Janice up into the car before driving her to the hospital.

In the meantime, Mabel sat in the backseat, holding Janice as she kept telling Wilbur to slow down.

“Drive slower! It’s peak hour now, and it’ll be bad if we end up in some kind of accident.”

Wilbur then turned to give her an annoyed look. “Didn’t you say that this is a life-or-death matter? I obviously have to rush to the hospital as quickly as I can!”

“But you don’t need to be in such a rush. You’re going as quickly as a rocket. If anything happens, the three of us are going to die. Moreover, she’s Nic’s wife, not yours. It’s as if you’ll be devastated if anything happens to her...”

Hearing that, the supposedly unconscious Janice smiled. So Wilbur still cares about me!

At that moment, she was delighted. However, everything changed in the next second.

Wilbur, who was driving, was upset to hear that. He then slammed his foot on the brakes.

“Ouch! My head! You! Why did you suddenly stop?” Mabel asked, frustrated.

Janice had flown forward and hit half of her face as well. It was painful, but she dared not make a sound in fear of Wilbur finding out that she was fine. If that were to happen,

he would not send her to the hospital, so she had to grit her teeth and endure it in silence.

A second later, Wilbur turned around to solemnly look at Mabel. "Help her down. The two of you can hail a cab to the hospital. I'm not going to send her to the hospital anymore."

Surprised, Mabel blurted out, "W-What did you just say? You're not going to send her anymore? You're going to just leave us in the middle of the road?"

"Get down now! Call Nicholas and tell him to get to the hospital as quickly as possible. Janice is his woman, so he should be the one caring for her."

Hearing that, Mabel gulped. She was starting to regret what she had said earlier.

Still, Wilbur can't leave us in the middle of the road just because of those few words.

"There are so many people and cars here, and Janice is still unconscious. How can you leave us here? I'll call Nic once I'm in the hospital, so please send us to the hospital first."

Not wanting to hear her go on about it any longer, Wilbur exited the car and hailed a cab, which then stopped at the side of the road.

"Mister, anything I can help you with?"

"I have two people with me who need to go to the hospital. Please send them there."

"All right."

Looking at Mabel, Wilbur said, "Are you going to get down from the car yourself, or do you need me to help you down?"

"W-What are you trying to do? Wilbur, are you trying to drag me down from the car? I'm your mother. Your car was bought with the Simpson family's money. You have no right to drag me—"

Before Mabel could even finish her sentence, Wilbur had grabbed her arm and began pulling her down from the car.

"Get down!"

"H-How can you do this to me? You're being disrespectful to your mother!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1952

Chapter 1952 Stay In There

Mabel kept struggling. She grabbed the front car seat and refused to let go. “Unless you kill me, Wilbur, I’m never getting off this car!”

Unable to get her off the car, Wilbur uttered, “You’re not going to get down from the car, are you? Okay, you can stay in it, then.”

In the next second, Wilbur closed the car door with a loud slam. He then walked toward the cab driver and said, “Please send me instead.”

Before the cab driver realized what was going on, Wilbur had entered the car and paid the cab fare. Hence, the driver turned around and sent Wilbur to the address he had given.

Before he left, he even glanced at the two women in the other car one last time, confused about the entire situation. “Wilbur, you brat! Stand right there!” Mabel scrambled down from the car and yelled at the cab.

However, Wilbur completely ignored her, leaving her to stomp her foot in fury. Meanwhile, Janice, who was still in the car, slowly opened her eyes.

What’s going on? Did I just hear that Wilbur is gone? Did Wilbur just leave the unconscious me here in the middle of the road? How could he do something like this?

Before she could come back to her senses from the disappointment, Mabel walked over. “You can drop the act now. Wilbur’s gone. Let’s take a cab back.”

“What about his car?”

“His car? He doesn’t even care about your life! He left us here, but you’re still concerned about his car? You really deserve it, huh? No matter how much you try to appease him, he might never spare a glance at you. You’re cheap.”

Janice bit down hard her lips before storming out of the car to hail a cab with Mabel. Meanwhile, after the cab driver drove a distance, he asked if Wilbur had patients in his car.

Then, he said that he should not delay their visit to the hospital because that was what happened to him—his wife had died from a heart attack because they could not reach the hospital in time. He even tried to persuade Wilbur to return to them and told him that he would not charge him for the cab fare.

“Young man, just listen to me. Take a look at them. If anything happens to them, you’ll feel guilty forever.”

After mulling over his words for a while, he abruptly recalled that his receipt for Parakeet Gems was still in the car. Hence, he decided to return to get the receipt and take a look at them.

“Let’s head back then.”

The driver instantly turned the car around and drove back even quicker than before.

However, upon returning, the two of them were greeted with a surprising sight.

Janice and Mabel were hailing a cab.

Isn’t she supposed to be unconscious? Why is she awake now?

All of a sudden, realization struck Wilbur hard, and a look of anger emerged on his face.

Right then, a cab came to a stop beside Mabel, and the driver wound down the window to ask where Mabel was going.

Mabel huffed, “To the Simpson residence.” However, before she could get into the car, Mabel scowled and complained about how the cab was too old and smelly and about how the seats would be uncomfortable.

At that, the cab driver looked at her before turning to look at Wilbur’s car.

“I have an old car, and you have a fancy car, but why don’t you drive that instead?”

“I-if I could drive, would I still need you?”

The cab driver then turned to look at Janice, who snapped, “My arm’s injured. I can’t drive.”

Then who drove the car here? That was what he wondered.

The cab driver then squinted and studied them for a while longer before asking, “Are you actually going to get into the car? I’m in a rush.”

“Yes.”

After a heavy sigh, Mabel was about to enter the car when Janice abruptly saw Wilbur walking toward his car and entering it.

Instantly, she cried out to Mabel, “Wilbur! Wilbur’s back!”

Spinning around, Mabel instantly strode toward Wilbur’s car.

“Wilbur, Wilbur, let us in!” she yelled as she smacked the car window.

However, Wilbur only glanced at her coldly before speeding off.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1953

Chapter 1953 Certainty

“W-Wilbur Simpson, you rascal!” Mabel was overwhelmed with rage when she saw Wilbur take off again. “That bastard’s gone again? I’m definitely going to tell his father about this! I’ll have his father teach his rebellious son a lesson!”

On the other hand, Janice was pale as she stood rooted to the spot. What would Wilbur think if he saw me standing here, completely fine? Did he realize that I was only pretending to be unconscious?

“This damn cab. He went off so quickly. Ugh!” Mabel then whipped her head around to look at the frozen Janice and questioned, “Why are you still standing around? Hurry and hail another cab!”

“W-Wilbur saw that I was fine. Will he think that I was only faking it?” she worriedly asked. At that, Mabel shot her a look of disdain. “Think? He won’t even be thinking; he’ll be sure that you’ve been faking it.”

“He’ll be sure about that?”

Janice panicked. She tricked Wilbur into thinking that she had lost her baby to save Maya. If Wilbur was certain that I was faking my condition to trick him, would he think that I did the same about the baby too? No. I can’t let this happen.

She then gravely said to Mabel, “How about this? I’ll hail a cab to the hospital, and you’ll tell him that I passed out again while hailing a cab and that I’m in a pretty bad condition. That way, Wilbur won’t think that I was faking it earlier.”

At that, Mabel gave her a look like she was staring at a lunatic. “It seems like you really care about Wilbur’s thoughts. So you’re just like any other dumb woman when you’re in love despite being a ruthless person.”

“He’s the only one I love. If not for Nicholas getting me pregnant, Wilbur and I wouldn’t have gone through so many things. Maybe we would have...”

Mabel snorted. “Would have what? Would you have gotten together with Wilbur? Would you have been his fiancée? It’s time to wake up, Janice! Even if you never had Nic’s kid, he’ll never like you. Can’t you see that from the way he ditched you on the road without caring for your life?”

“That’s because of you. If you didn’t say those words, he wouldn’t have—”

“Okay, fine. If you want to go to the hospital, then go ahead. I’m going home. It’s already so late. If we go to the hospital, who knows when this thing will finally be over?”

“You’ll come with me!” Janice abruptly insisted.

“What? What right do you have to have me accompany you?”

“If you don’t come with me, Wilbur will think that I am faking it. I won’t be able to destroy his relationship with Maya that way, and I won’t be able to make Wilbur lose the Seet family’s support. If that happens, your son will never be able to inherit the Seet family’s business. Think about it yourself whether or not you want to accompany me there. This matter is relevant to your son’s future.”

Mabel was speechless as she looked up at the dark sky and contemplated Nicholas and her situation. She really did not want to let Wilbur gain the support of the powerful Seet family and lord over Nicholas and her.

Mabel did not want to live in the mercy of others.

Hence, even though she did not want to waste her time with Janice, she agreed to it.

“Okay. I’ll go to the hospital with you. I hope you’re sure that this won’t be a waste of our time.”

“Don’t worry. I have a way to make sure Wilbur will believe that I really passed out and is in bad condition.”

With that said, Janice made a call.

After reaching the hospital, the hospital she had asked for came to check her up before saying to Janice, “The patient is in bad condition. Please inform her family that we will be commencing emergency treatment.”

“Emergency treatment?”

Mabel widened her eyes and looked at Janice, who seemed like the epitome of health, before looking at the doctor spouting nonsense. Then, in the next second, she realized what was going on.

An evil grin grew on her lips, and she played along by calling Rodney, Nicholas, and Wilbur.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1954

Chapter 1954 Janice Is In The Hospital

Just as Wilbur finished recounting to Maya how Janice had feigned unconsciousness but then hailed a cab when he was gone, his phone rang.

Seeing that the call was from Mabel, he rejected it at once. "Why didn't you answer?" Maya asked. "I don't feel like hearing her voice."

As soon as he said that, his phone rang again. This time, it was from an unknown number. Wilbur hesitated briefly before answering, not expecting to hear Mabel's annoying voice.

"Wilbur! Janice is in the hospital! The doctor said it's not looking good, and they're trying to save her. Hurry up and come over to the hospital now!"

For someone good at manipulating others, it was easy for Mabel to act panicked. Even her voice reflected her feigned unease and worry.

It's not looking good? Saving her?

Wilbur frowned. He could clearly remember last seeing Janice standing on the roadside and hailing a cab. She was perfectly fine then. What on earth happened?

As those thoughts swirled in his mind, Mabel seized the opportunity to continue, "She lost the baby while saving Maya. Now, her condition has worsened because you abandoned her just now. She could very well breathe her last soon! Will you be able to rest easy if you don't come and see her now?"

Before Wilbur could say anything, Maya suggested, "Why don't we go to the hospital and have a look? Something really might've happened to her..."

Wilbur agreed reluctantly. After ending the call, they hurried over to Bernian Hospital.

However, they realized Janice was not at Bernian Hospital when they got there. She was at a different hospital! After calling Mabel to get the name of the correct hospital, they then rushed over there.

"Oh, you're finally here! I was so frightened! I was standing next to her while she tried to get a cab, but she suddenly fainted and nearly got hit by a car! Wilbur, this is all your fault. You shouldn't have left us there!"

Mabel started venting as soon as she saw them, not giving them a chance to speak.

Nicholas also stepped forward to voice his displeasure. "You shouldn't have done that, Wilbur. After all, she lost her baby because she wanted to save your fiancée. Couldn't you have sent her to the hospital? How much time could it have taken?"

“She was still conscious when I left. She was even busy trying to get a cab. I thought she was fine...”

“You thought? S-She was only conscious for a little while and fainted soon after that. Besides, she wouldn’t have ended up like this if you hadn’t been so cruel as to leave us stranded! This whole thing is all your fault!”

Mabel was in the middle of berating Wilbur when she suddenly spotted Rodney heading in their direction. Her expression changed instantly, and her tone softened.

Sighing, she said, “Wil, you can’t blame me for saying this, but you indeed acted too rashly! I know that you couldn’t wait to go and celebrate Maya’s birthday with her at the time, but this concerns Janice’s life! Is a birthday more important than someone’s life? You just left us on our own back there. If something happens to Janice, what should I say to her family? We almost got run over by a car too! It was so dangerous. You shouldn’t behave so willfully anymore.”

After overhearing what Mabel said, Rodney felt that he could roughly guess what had happened. Even if Wilbur wants to spend more time with Maya, he should’ve paid more attention to Janice. How could he abandon Janice and Mabel, his stepmother, just like that?

If this is what he’s like now, who knows what else he’ll do next time? Is he going to treat me like that too? Does he think he can disrespect us now that the Seet family has his back? He’s not even the head of the Simpson family, yet he dares to be so arrogant!

Rodney approached the group and fixed Wilbur with a glare, looking extremely dissatisfied. “How’s Janice?”

“I don’t know. The doctor hasn’t come out yet,” Mabel replied anxiously. Then, she pretended to defend Wilbur.

“Wil was only in a hurry because he wanted to celebrate Maya’s birthday with her. He didn’t know things would turn out like this, so don’t blame him. If you have to blame someone, then blame me for not restraining his willful behavior,” said Mabel.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1955

Chapter 1955 Did I Misjudge Her

Wilbur was amused by those words. It’s scary how being two-faced comes so naturally to Mabel. She makes it sound like she’s taking my side, but that couldn’t be further from the truth. According to her, everything is my fault.

I get painted as a willful and disrespectful brat, but she gets to act the part of a caring mother and pretends she's a nice person. Meanwhile, Rodney's expression darkened after hearing that.

"Wil, I know things are going great between you and Maya. However, you can't put someone's life at risk and do something as irresponsible as abandoning others on the side of the road. That's taking things too far. Even if it was some other urgent matter and not Maya's birthday, I believe Maya and Mr. and Mrs. Seet would want you to prioritize saving a person's life. Am I right, Maya?" Mabel asked.

Maya was quiet for a moment. "Saving a life is important, of course. I'm just wondering why Janice didn't get admitted into Bernian Hospital? Why was she taken here? Doesn't she always go to Bernian Hospital?"

Mabel's heart lurched as her mind whirred to think of an explanation. "Oh! We wanted to go to Bernian Hospital, but when I saw that her condition wasn't looking too good, I thought it'd be better to go somewhere nearer. Every minute counts, you know."

"Nearer? This hospital isn't nearer at all if compared to Bernian Hospital. In fact, it's much farther."

"T-That's because the driver got it mixed up. We told him to take us to the nearest hospital, but he took us here instead." Mabel's face paled as she quickly came up with an excuse. Then, she launched into a tirade about how the driver must have taken them to a hospital that was farther because he wanted to earn more cab fare.

"I think this hospital seems quite good. We don't necessarily have to go to Bernian to get the best doctors," said Nicholas.

"He's right. That's not to say that we think the hospital your mother works at isn't good enough. It's just that we didn't have time to think much about it. It's more important that Janice gets the medical attention she needs and is no longer in critical danger, isn't it?"

Maya stared at them, dumbfounded. I still think it doesn't make sense that they'd send a person in critical condition to a hospital that was much farther. I really hope it was just the driver's mistake.

"There he is! The doctor is here!" Rodney exclaimed.

Everyone's gazes fell upon the doctor immediately.

Maya's chest tightened. Oh, I hope Janice is fine. I hope everything went well and that she's no longer in critical condition. Wilbur and I will be riddled with guilt for the rest of our lives if something happens to her.

"Doctor, how is she? Is she okay?" Mabel asked.

"The patient is fine now. She had insufficient myocardial blood flow to the brain tissue, thus causing cerebral ischemia. That was why she fainted. The patient also suffered a miscarriage recently, so her emotional state is not that stable. The patient is weak now and should not be emotionally distressed, so please make sure not to agitate or excite her after she has regained consciousness," the doctor explained.

"Okay. We'll remember that," Nicholas replied. "Can we go to her ward and see her now?"

"Yes." Everyone headed toward the ward, and Mabel was the first to enter. When she saw Janice lying on the hospital bed looking deathly pale, she froze.

She looked fine when I saw her just now. Why does she look so weak and pale now? It's like she's really unwell! Is it makeup? Or did they do something else to make her look like that?

Mabel continued staring at Janice's face, utterly baffled. I thought I was a good actress, but Janice is even better! She can make herself look so ill! I'm sure Wilbur won't suspect her of faking it anymore after this.

After seeing Janice, Maya felt that Wilbur was prejudiced when he told her at Imperial Garden about how Janice pretended to be sick.

She looked up at Wilbur as he gazed at Janice's pale and haggard face. He could not help feeling confused too.

I saw with my own eyes that she seemed perfectly fine just now, but now she looks like she just escaped from death's door! How can that be? Could I have misjudged her?

"It's fortunate that she managed to pull through. It would've been a great pity if she didn't make it," Mabel muttered. "Mom, the doctor said that she's fine now. Don't worry. I'll ask the nurses to keep a close eye on her."

"Even so, I'm still worried. How about..."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1956

Chapter 1956 Selfish

Mabel turned to Maya and said sweetly, "Maya, would you mind staying and helping me take care of Janice? No matter how you look at it, her miscarriage was partly because of you. Look at her..."

The kind-hearted Maya quickly nodded. "Okay. I'll stay."

“You still have a recording tomorrow, and you have plenty of work to do at the food plaza. Why don’t we hire a professional caretaker to take care of Janice?” Wilbur suggested, opposed to the idea of leaving Maya alone with the evil Mabel.

Nicholas sighed when he heard that. “Some people are selfish and only think about themselves. They don’t give two hoots about other people. If only Janice thought the same way, she wouldn’t have tried to save someone and lost her baby.

She also wouldn’t have wound up lying in the hospital. I should probably start encouraging others to mind their own business and show their gratitude by doing something that goes against one’s conscience.”

He deliberately shot Maya a glance as he uttered those harsh words. Although Maya knew that Nicholas was deliberately trying to provoke her by mentioning Janice’s miscarriage, she did feel bad to see Janice in such a state. It won’t hurt to stay and take care of her for a little while, right? I’m sure it’ll be okay.

Turning toward Wilbur, Maya said, “Don’t worry about it. I’ll just ask them to shoot the other scenes first and postpone my part to a few days later. As for the food plaza, I’ll get my assistant to handle it. I want to stay here and take care of Janice for the next few days.”

A look of devious delight glinted in Mabel’s eyes. If Maya is willing to stay, Janice will have the opportunity to sow discord between the couple, and I’ll get to help her with her scheme! That’s exactly what we wanted!

Without waiting for Wilbur to respond, Mabel said, “That would be a great help, Maya. If Janice knew how much you cared about her, she’d be very happy.”

“That’s so kind of you, my future sister-in-law. I’m sure Janice would want me to thank you on her behalf,” Nicholas added.

However, Wilbur was carefully sizing up the mother-and-son duo. He could not shake the feeling that letting Maya remain at the hospital was equivalent to walking into a lion’s den.

It looks like I need to stay by Maya’s side as much as I can. I can’t let these people bully her! “There’s no need to thank me. I’m grateful that Janice saved me, so I should take care of her in return,” Maya replied.

Meanwhile, Rodney was uninterested in who stayed to take care of Janice. It made no difference to him, and he was way more interested in the company’s affairs.

Turning to Wilbur and Nicholas, he said, “There’s an important work project we need to plan, and we have to prepare the proposal for it as soon as possible. Why don’t you two

follow me back? We'll have a meeting to discuss the project, then prepare the proposal tonight. Wilbur will be in charge of following up on the project tomorrow."

Rodney's arrangement took Wilbur by surprise. If I leave now, I won't be able to stay here with Maya. Noticing his concerned expression, Maya reassured him by saying, "You should go. I'll take good care of Janice."

"Take good care of yourself too," he reminded her. "Okay. I will."

"Come on, Wilbur. Mom is going to be here too, so Maya will be fine. You have nothing to worry about." Nicholas glanced at Wilbur before following Rodney out of the ward. Wilbur let go of Maya's hand reluctantly and left too.

The only people who remained in the ward were Maya, Mabel, and the seemingly unconscious Janice.

Itching to find out how Janice managed to make herself look deathly pale and wanting to discuss their plan, Mabel sent Maya to get some daily necessities.

"Sure. I'll go now," said Maya. As soon as she left, Mabel closed the door and went to the hospital bed. She studied Janice's pale face intently, murmuring, "I wonder if it's makeup, or is it..."

Curious, Mabel reached out to touch Janice's face when the latter suddenly opened her eyes and looked straight at her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1957

Chapter 1957 Insincere Smiles

Mabel's hand froze in mid-air before she quickly withdrew it. "Y-You're awake... No, you didn't really faint anyway. How did you make your face look like that? You look like you're genuinely sick. For a moment, I even thought that it was real."

After a brief silence, Janice answered, "I took some medicine." "Medicine? What kind of medicine?"

"It makes you look unwell as if you've just suffered from a serious illness. Why are you asking so many questions anyway? Do you want to try it too?" Janice asked sharply.

There's a kind of medicine that can do that? This is the first time I've heard of it, Mabel thought. "W-Why would I want to take that? I was only asking."

"It's nothing you'd want. Since you're not going to take it, don't ask so many questions." Mabel fumed inwardly.

How petty of her! It wouldn't hurt to tell me, would it? Who knows? Maybe there'll come a time when I need to use it too. Like, say, in an emergency, or if Rodney gets tired of me, or to set someone up... Anything!

The more Mabel thought about it, the more she felt that the medicine would come in useful. "Was it from the same doctor who helped to create your fake medical records?" she probed.

There was a cunning gleam in Janice's eyes as she replied, "No. I got it elsewhere. If you need it, I can give you the contact number."

"Great. I think I'd better get some just in case." After pretending to think for a while, Janice gave Mabel her second phone number. "All right. I've written it down."

Janice was secretly delighted to see the pleased look on Mabel's face. This lie might be helpful in the future. Mabel put away her phone, then looked at Janice. "Maya is out buying some things, so hurry up and tell me what's your plan."

"Well, my initial plan was to create a misunderstanding between Maya and Wilbur so she'd decide to leave him. But I can see that won't be easy because they've formed a deep bond. Let's go with the flow and focus on sowing discord between them as the first step. If that doesn't work, we'll take things one step further and..."

Here, Janice leaned forward and whispered something in Mabel's ear. Mabel's brows drew together. She was frightened by what Janice just told her, and there was a shift in the way she looked at the latter.

Who would've thought that Janice would be even more vicious than me?

"Why are you looking at me like that? Are you in awe of my wonderful plan?"

"It's true that you can't judge a book by its cover. I thought that... Well, I didn't think you could be so ruthless."

Janice smirked. "How else could I be worthy of being your partner in crime? You've always been my role model when learning to be the ideal homewrecker, so I'll get shy if you praise me. Both of us want Wilbur and Maya to split up. Since we have a common goal, we should work together. Am I right?"

"Of course. We need to work together to achieve our goal. But... I'm a little concerned about what will happen after we succeed in breaking up Wilbur and Maya. After you get together with Wilbur, we'll become rivals. What will you do to Nic and me then?"

Janice paused briefly. "You've had years of experience under your belt, so I'm no match for you. All I'm interested in is getting Wilbur for myself. As long as we end up together, I

don't care what happens to the Simpson family. Just make sure we don't get left out in the cold."

Only a fool would believe you! Once you have Wilbur, you'll surely do everything in your power to take over the Simpson's family business. Do you think I don't know your true colors?

Despite the innocent smile on Mabel's lips, she was already plotting how to deal with Janice.

Meanwhile, Janice knew that Mabel would not fall for it. Of course, I don't think that way. I want both Wilbur and the family business! Wielding power over others is better than relying on others, after all.

The two ladies continued to gaze at each other while scheming against each other, hiding their hidden motives behind their insincere smiles.

After some time, Janice said, "Maya is probably going to be back soon. I'd better lie down. It wouldn't do if she saw me talking to you like this."

With that, she lay back down on the hospital bed. Mabel even helped to pull the covers over her.

"Just lie there for now. When Maya returns, you can pretend to wake up. This time, you must make her serve you hand and foot to 'repay' your kindness."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1958

Chapter 1958 Repay Her Kindness

Janice beamed in delight. That's right. I lost my child while trying to save Maya. Now it's time for her to repay my kindness!

Janice had been holding a grudge against Maya for some time now because of how well Wilbur treated her. That was why she was pleased to have this opportunity to vent her frustration on Maya by forcing the latter to take care of her.

Some five minutes later, Maya walked into the ward with a bag full of daily essentials. She even brought Janice some exquisite supplementary products. "Look what I've bought! Let me know if there's anything missing. I'll go and get them right away!"

Mabel took a glance at the items and noticed some expensive supplementary products. Maya is indeed a rich girl who doesn't know how much she actually spent.

Janice has been thinking of ways to scheme against her, yet Maya still bought her nice things. What an idiot.

I'm eager to see what Janice will do to Maya next.

Don't blame me for being cruel, Maya. I would have treated you like my own had you been Nic's girlfriend. How I wish Nic has a powerful backer like the Seet family! But too bad, the man you fell in love with was Wilbur!

"Are you okay?" Maya asked when she noticed Mabel was in a daze.

Mabel came around and responded with a grin, "Yes. They're more than enough. Come, Maya. Take a seat!"

"It's all right. I'm not tired." Maya turned around, staring at Janice with a worried look. "I wonder when she will wake up."

"The doctor said she's out of danger, so she should come around in no time," Mabel said.

All of a sudden, Janice opened her eyes and looked at Maya. "Maya? Where am I? What am I doing here?"

"You fainted earlier and are now at the hospital. How are you feeling?" Maya asked.

"I feel weak and dizzy," Janice answered in a frail voice.

"Rest well. We'll be here to take care of you. Let us know if you need any help," Maya said.

"Thank you, Maya." Janice put up an act and tried to suppress her laughter.

Mabel walked over and took a glance at Janice. This cunning little b*tch is so good at acting!

But since we're on the same page, should I do something to help this b*tch?

Mabel turned around and looked at Maya. "Maya, Janice must be thirsty. Could you pour her a glass of water?"

Maya froze for a moment before responding with a nod. She then went to get Janice a glass of water.

While Maya was away, Janice and Mabel exchanged looks and snickered. To them, Maya was nothing more than a maid to be ordered around now.

As a daughter of the wealthy Seet family, Maya had never done this kind of menial chore before. Yet, she was presently doing it all with no complaints.

Maya felt sorry for Janice and her unborn child. Since she felt she was responsible for the baby's death, she was willing to do all this to repay Janice's kindness.

A short while later, Maya came back with a glass of warm water and placed it on the table. After helping Janice up to sit on the bed, Maya handed her the glass. "Here you go."

"Thank you."

After taking two sips, Janice complained that the water tasted bitter. She wanted Maya to add some honey and milk to the drink. "I hope I'm not giving you too much trouble..."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1959

Chapter 1959 Clean Up The Mess

"Not at all. You lie down first. I'll make you a glass of milk." "Okay."

A few minutes later, Maya came back with a glass of milk. After taking a few sips, Janice spat out the milk and dirtied the floor. Some of the milk even splashed onto Maya's clothes.

"Oh gosh, I'm sorry! My stomach is churning right now. I don't think I can drink this."

After taking a look at her clothes and the milk on the floor, Maya took over the glass and placed it on the table. "Don't worry. You can drink the milk when you feel better. For now, you should lie down and take a good rest."

"All right." Maya covered Janice well with a blanket and retrieved several pieces of napkin. She then wiped off the milk stain on her clothes. "Could you please clean up the mess on the floor too, Maya?"

Clean up the mess on the floor?

"The janitors will do the cleaning for us later," Maya said.

"But the janitors are not here now, are they? It's just some simple cleaning, and I'm sure you can do it, right? Janice's stomach is not feeling well, and she might find the smell of the milk disgusting," Mabel added.

Maya did not know how to react to Mabel's request. If she's really worried about Janice feeling sick about the smell, why can't she clean the floor herself or ask the janitor to come and clean the mess?

I thought we were supposed to take care of Janice together? Why am I doing this alone? Moreover, Janice is her daughter-in-law. She should at least do her part, shouldn't she?

"I need to go back to change my pants. Could you please take care of Janice in the meantime?"

Mabel glanced at her pants and said, "Why do you need to change? We're taking care of a patient at a hospital, so we're bound to get dirty from time to time. You look fine to me, anyway."

What? Maya had never worn dirty clothes before, and it made her uncomfortable.

When Maya was about to defend herself, Janice suddenly said, "It's all my fault, Maya. I'll be more careful and not dirty your clothes again. If you insist on leaving, could you please give Nicholas a call? You can go home once he comes over."

Do I really have to trouble Nicholas to come all the way here since I'm only going back for a short while to change into a new pair of clothes?

Besides, Rodney called Wilbur and Nicholas back to the office earlier to look into a project. If I were to call Nicholas to come, he might blame me for not having any conscience and refusing to take care of Janice. This might further cause unnecessary problems.

Maya went deep in thought and decided to give in. All right then. I'll go home and change tomorrow.

"Let's not trouble Nicholas. I'll change tomorrow when I get home." "Thanks, Maya."

Janice was pleased to see how disheveled Maya looked. I'll be even more thrilled if I get to see her suffer more!

There were only two beds in the ward. Janice had taken one of the beds, whereas Mabel occupied the second one. Thus, Maya had no choice but to rest on a reclining chair.

Whenever she was about to fall asleep, Janice would call out to her. "Maya, could you help me to the washroom?"

"Maya, I would like to drink some water." "I'm a little hungry, Maya. I feel like eating something that you've bought for me."

"I'm feeling a little uncomfortable. Could you please massage my calf?"

Maya was utterly exhausted as Janice had called her more than ten times throughout the night. Even Janice was so tired that she fell asleep at dawn.

When Mabel woke up in the morning, Maya looked at her and said, "She's asleep now. I'll go home and change." Mabel studied Maya from head to toe and noticed she was wet. "Why are you all wet?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1960

Chapter 1960 Hot Mess

Maya looked at the stains on her clothes and recalled how Janice had spilled a glass of water. "Janice accidentally splashed some water on me."

Mabel was stunned for a moment when she saw Maya's wet clothes and the dried milk stains. She's a mess! That b*tch is really good at torturing people!

Throughout the night, Mabel had heard Janice call for Maya so many times that even Mabel could not take it anymore. I would have flipped if I was in Maya's shoes!

How many more days is Maya going to be here? How long more can she take this?

Mabel turned her attention to Maya. "Come back soon then. Janice will definitely look for you when she's awake. She seems to have grown much closer to you now."

Maya nodded. "I will." After Maya had left, Mabel rolled her eyes at Janice, who was still sound asleep. She then stood up and went through the items in the bag that Maya brought to the hospital yesterday.

After picking out some exquisite items from the bag, she called her aides to bring them home, make some soup, and bring the soup over.

What a long night! I should drink some soup to replenish the energy I've lost while taking care of this b*tch! At Imperial Garden, the butler was surprised to see how disheveled Maya was. "Ms. Maya, what happened to you?"

Maya looked at her clothes but ignored his question. "Did Daddy and Mommy go to the hospital already?"

"Mr. Evan and Mr. Kyle have gone to the office, whereas Mrs. Seet has gone to the hospital alone. Are you looking for them? I can call them for you," the butler said.

"That won't be necessary. I'm going up to change." Maya then went upstairs. Blake remained rooted to the spot in the living hall. He still did not understand how Maya ended up looking this messy.

She bumped into Nina, who was walking out of her bedroom. Nina sized up Maya and asked, "What happened to you?"

Maya felt she might not be able to explain to Nina in a sentence or two. Instead of telling her the whole story, Maya grinned and replied, "I accidentally spilled some milk and water on my clothes. I'll go and change now."

"Hey..." Before Nina could ask further, Maya had gone straight into her bedroom and locked the door. Nina knitted her brows and got even more confused. How did Maya get both milk and water stains on her clothes?

When Nina saw Blake still in a daze, she walked over and asked, "What's wrong with you? Do you need help? Come, tell me."

Chuckling, he answered, "Nope. I'm fine. I was just a little taken aback by how Ms. Maya looked."

"Yeah, me too!"

"Ms. Maya went to the hospital with Mr. Simpson last night and came home this morning. She must have made a mess of herself at the hospital," the butler analyzed.

Nina, who had reached home late and went to bed right away, had no idea Maya went to the hospital with Wilbur. She did not know her sister had spent a night at the hospital too.

"What were they doing at the hospital?"

"I'm not quite sure, but I overheard something about how Ms. Moniker was very ill. That's all I know." Janice? Isn't she recuperating at the Simpson residence? Did she fall sick again?

But Nina was more concerned about Maya. What exactly happened to Maya? Why does she look like a hot mess?