

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1991

Chapter 1991 Witnesses

Meanwhile, Janice was still denying Davin's words in the living room. "I haven't spoken to Noah for a long, long time! Besides, I don't even know how Maya died! I was shocked by the news too!" After a while, she started sobbing as if she was really sad.

"To be honest, I still can't believe that happened to Maya. I wish her to be safe and well more than anyone else. I-I shouldn't have gotten discharged today... If only I was still hospitalized and asked her to take care of me, m-maybe none of that would happen to her. Maybe she'd still be alive! It's all my fault! Why do I have to get discharged today?"

Davin studied Janice's acting skills. She's quite a talented actress. If I didn't know the truth, I might even believe her. Oh? I wonder if Sheep's crew needs a drama queen? She could play a brilliant villain. I'm pretty sure she'd excel.

"Janice, I'm not here to play games with you, and you can save your tears. Since I'm here to settle the score with you, this means that I already have enough evidence of everything you've done!" Davin snapped.

"What evidence?" Janice asked puzzledly.

"Witnesses!" Davin replied.

"What witnesses?" she asked nervously.

"Louis. The man you bribed to work together with Noah, remember? You used him to bring up the matter about Tilly's umbrella so that Maya would be fooled to get into Noah's room. Just how much did you spend to get Louis on your side?"

Louis? How does he know so much about this? Could it be that Louis told him? F*ck! I can't believe that b*stard sold me out! D*mn it! I shouldn't have used him!

"Who's Louis? I don't know him," she responded after regaining her composure.

Davin chuckled coldly. "Even if you say you don't know him, Louis and Noah can prove that they know you. They are willing to testify against you on the spot!"

"Noah? B-But isn't Noah..." Mabel's voice trailed off as she looked at Davin in utter confusion.

Davin gestured to his assistant, and the latter went to bring the trio over.

When Janice saw Noah and Maya, her face instantly fell. She was utterly horrified.

Aren't the two of them dead? How are they still alive? I saw it in the video! Both of them jumped! Besides, those guys told me that they're dead!

After some time, she finally realized that instead of being the one to trick others, she was the one who was deceived.

I'm sure Noah had already told them about our calls and messages.

"Noah, how dare you betray me!" Janice glared at Noah with hate and disbelief.

"You're the one who wanted me dead in the ocean with Maya! I'm just protecting my own life. Janice, I didn't know that you were so cruel. No matter what, we're still cousins. Yet, you wished to kill me! How could you be so ruthless?"

Janice was rooted to the spot. There were no words to counter what Noah had said. She knew that there was no way out for her anymore after her plan failed.

Therefore, she let out a scoff as she resigned to her fate.

"Hah! So what? Killing you means nothing compared to killing my own baby! Even if you're my cousin, how could you compare yourself to the child who was inside me? Killing you was easier!"

She... She killed her own baby? Maya's eyes widened as if she had just been struck by lightning. She couldn't understand what was happening because she never expected the truth to be like this.

"Janice, why did you do that? So, you killed your own baby because you wanted to fool me and make me serve you?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1992

Chapter 1992 Nina Slapped Janice

Janice lifted her head to glare at Maya. "Just how dumb can you be? Who are you to make me sacrifice my baby for? I did that because of Wilbur! The person I'm in love with is Wilbur! If I were to give birth to Nicholas' child, there's no way he'll accept me!"

I'll never accept it if the baby gets in my way of being together with Wilbur! There's no way I can let that happen after loving him for so long! "Are you still in love with Wilbur? But didn't you and Nicholas—"

"Nicholas?" Janice asked in a mocking tone as she glanced at Nicholas before continuing, "Nicholas and I were only acting so that you'd let your guard down against me."

That way, I'd have a chance to plot against you! It's a shame that I only wished to make you suffer in the hospital to vent my anger. I finally thought about that perfect plan to get rid of you once and for all yesterday, but who would've known that you'd be so fortunate to escape death?"

"So, you did all these because of Wilbur? But he doesn't love you at all! Even if I'm dead, he'll never love you! If he'd really fall for you, I'm sure he'd choose you even before I appear! Nobody can force him into anything."

"What do you know? If you're not here, he'll accept me and love me! It's all because of you! You're the one who ruined my life!"

At that moment, Evan, Nicole, and Nina walked into the room and heard what Janice said.

Since the three of them didn't know what had happened, Davin explained the situation to them. When Evan knew that Janice schemed against Maya, he had an urge to kill that conniving woman.

Nicole was shocked too. "Janice, why did you do that to Maya? Who are you to treat her that way?" she demanded angrily.

Nina noticed a fire in Nicole's eyes that she had never seen before. She knew that her mother cared more about her children's lives than her own.

With that, Nina took a deep breath and walked toward Janice. "You have to pay for what you've done to Maya! My parents won't touch you, but I will!"

The next moment, she raised her hand and slapped Janice twice forcefully.

"Y-You-"

"What? Shouldn't I slap you? Or do you think that two slaps aren't enough to bring you to your senses?"

As soon as Nina's words fell, she slapped Janice a few more times until the latter saw stars with her cheeks burning hot.

Janice gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. "Well-played, b*tch! I really admire the two of you. Just because you're Evan Seet's daughters, you get to do whatever you wish! I wonder if you could do that if the circumstances were different!"

Is she saying I'm bullying her on purpose because I'm Dad's daughter?

Nina scoffed at that. "You really have a way to twist things around! I'm not slapping you because I'm a Seet. I slapped you because you're an evil b*tch who wanted to kill Maya

and others! If you were my daddy's daughter, he'd beat you to death before any one of us could do anything!"

"Nina, good job! We don't need this kind of people in our family! Oh, and you slap perfectly well too!" Davin complimented her and gave her a thumbs up.

Nicole felt good about it too.

"That's it. We'll leave her and the evidence to the police. Mr. Simpson, you don't have any objection against that, right?" Evan asked.

"Mr. Seet, what are you saying? I can't believe Janice would be so evil! You don't need to spare her! Her engagement with Nic is over. Since she killed Nic's baby, I don't want her to be a part of the Simpson family! You can do whatever you want with her, and we won't say a thing," Rodney replied as he was in a hurry to cut ties with Janice.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1993

Chapter 1993 Cutting Off Ties

Janice laughed mockingly. "Nicholas and Mrs. Simpson already knew how the baby died a long time ago. So, I'm sure you knew it too. But the three of you continued to play along with my lies.

Obviously, you were planning to use that matter to get something out of Seet Group! All of you only put your best interests first! You're all selfish!" "Shut up! You unrepentant woman! Stop spouting nonsense!" Rodney yelled at Janice out of anger.

"You're evil and shameless! How dare you slander our family after what you've done? It's not that we don't want to be on your side, but you've gone too far! There's nothing for us to say anymore!

You were the one who lied to us about how your baby died! How could you twist the truth and blame it on us? Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, you're the witnesses here. Why would we help someone who killed Nic's baby?" Mabel added.

"That's right, Mr. Seet. Don't listen to her lies! We'd never help her!" Evan sneered at the sheer irony of the situation. "Why are you getting all worked up if you weren't involved in her schemes?"

"W-We..." Rodney tried to say something, but no words left his mouth.

"We're just afraid that you'll misunderstand us. Since Wilbur and Maya are a couple, we'll be in-laws soon. If any misunderstandings are left unsolved, it won't be healthy for our families' relationship and happiness. Don't you think so?" Mabel explained.

Davin crossed his arms and stared at them. No wonder their reaction was strange earlier when they heard about the truth behind Janice's miscarriage. My suspicions were right. What Janice said wasn't to slander the Simpsons, but she was telling the truth.

"You don't have to twist your words around. You know what you did or didn't do best. As for us, we know how to differentiate the truth from lies."

Rodney and Mabel exchanged glances and didn't say anything else.

Then, Mabel glared at Janice as she cursed in her heart. This b*tch should go to hell! How dare she drags us into it! She should hurry up and die!

On the contrary, Nicholas was exceptionally quiet. It was because he had just received news that his orders had been carried out. Soon, Dad will receive the news.

As expected, Rodney's phone rang seconds later.

"My apologies, Mr. Seet. I have to take this call," he said as he answered the call. His face changed immediately after hearing what the person on the other end of the line said.

"W-What did you say?" Rodney demanded.

Per his request, the person on the phone repeated himself, and Rodney felt like his world was about to crumble.

"Wil... Wil... H-How could he..."

"What happened to Wilbur?" Maya asked worriedly as she frowned.

Rodney lifted his head and looked at Maya. "Wilbur j-jumped into the sea!"

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard that.

"N-No... Wilbur won't do that! He won't... There's no way he'll love Maya to the extent of ending his own life! There's no way!" Janice exclaimed as she shook her head in disbelief.

Maya was shocked too. She heard what Janice said and hoped that she was right. Please, don't let this be true! He needs to be fine!

Mr. Simpson, are you sure the information is reliable?" Davin asked.

"Y-Yes. He jumped into the sea but was saved. However, his condition wasn't stable, so he was sent to the hospital."

He's been saved! This means that Wilbur is still alive!

Maya's eyes lit up with hope.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1994

Chapter 1994 It Is Not That Simple

"Can't you just tell us the entire story in the beginning? We thought that Wilbur is de—"

Mabel stopped herself as she glanced at the others. She cleared her throat and continued, "I'm glad he's been saved! That's great news!"

However, she was cursing in her heart. Which idiot went to save him? Ahh! Dear God, why don't you let him die? No one will fight for the inheritance with Nic if he's dead, and I won't need to worry about him avenging his mother. He's better off dead!

"Which hospital is he in? We should get there as soon as possible," Nicholas suggested.

"Y-Yes! Nic is right! We should rush there now!"

As soon as Rodney told them the hospital's name, Maya was the first to dash out. She wanted to see Wilbur and find out how he was as quickly as possible.

Janice planned to go with them, but she was stopped by Davin's assistant. Davin merely gave his assistant a glance, and the latter seized her. "Let's go. You're going to the police station with me."

"P-Police station?"

"Of course! Don't you think you need to pay the price for everything you've done?"

"B-But Wilbur..."

"You don't have to worry about Mr. Simpson. Ms. Maya will take good care of him. Now, move!"

Janice froze for a moment, then she quickly turned and wanted to run away. However, Davin's assistant caught up with her easily.

"How dare you try to escape! Mr. Davin will punish me if I let you flee under my watch. You'd better be good and go to the police station with me, or else I'll make you pay for it. I'm not a gentleman."

Janice struggled for a while, but she was dragged away eventually.

It serves you right! You should spend the rest of your life in prison! Mabel thought when she saw Janice being dragged away.

Maya's heart was pounding the entire time as she rushed to the hospital. How is Wilbur now? Dear God, please make sure he's okay. Please don't let him die!

Nina noticed how worried Maya was, and she held her sister's hands tightly. "Don't worry. He's a good person. He'll be okay."

"That's right, Maya. Wilbur will be fine," Nicole comforted.

"Did he really jump into the sea because of me? If something happens to him, I'd be the cause of it, right?" Maya looked at Nina and Nicole with a paled expression.

"Maya... Don't think that way. Mommy said so too, right? He's going to be okay."

After a few seconds, Nina continued, "Actually, I feel that something's off. Do you really think a man like Wilbur would jump off the sea because of Maya? Even if he loves her that much, would he really do that—"

"Nina, what are you trying to say?" Maya asked.

"I'm saying that when we found out you fell into the sea, the first thing we did was to see for ourselves as to whether it was really you. It's normal for him to be at the beach, but would he really jump into the waters even before seeing your body or any other evidence to prove your death? Don't you think it's too hasty?"

"Nina, you're saying that he should at least confirm my death before he decided to die? But I don't want him to die even after I'm dead! I want him to be alive and live his life well!" Maya replied while pouting.

"Calm down, Maya. That's not what I meant. What I'm trying to say is that Wilbur's incident may not be so simple."

Maya and Nicole furrowed their brows after hearing Nina's analysis. "Nina, it's better that you don't jump to conclusions before there's any evidence. Once we see him, we'll know what happened," Nicole said.

"I understand, Mommy."

Meanwhile, Mabel glanced at Rodney, who was sitting next to her. Then, she glanced at Nicholas, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

She wanted to say something to Nicholas, but she couldn't because Rodney was there. Therefore, she held it in until they arrived at the hospital. As the rest of them rushed to

the ward, she tugged on Nicholas' sleeve. With that, the latter slowed down his footsteps, and the two of them finally had some distance from the others.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1995

Chapter 1995 Her True Colors

"Mom, what's wrong?" Nicholas asked. "Nic, do you think Wilbur's life is in danger? What if he passes away and never returns to the Simpsons again?"

"No. The doctors will save him." "No, Nic, you've misunderstood me. If Wilbur's gone, wouldn't the Simpsons' house and company come into our possession in the future? What a great opportunity!"

Of course, Nicholas understood what Mabel meant. "Don't worry, Mom," he said solemnly with a hand on her shoulder. "Even if Wilbur comes back, he won't have anything to do with the company again."

Mabel furrowed her brows. "Huh? What do you mean by that?"

"All right, enough with the questions. When we get to the ward, the only thing you need to do is show Dad how much you care for Wilbur."

Mabel was silent for a while before a sudden realization hit her. "Oh, my gosh. Nic, were you the one who—"

"Mom! Stop asking! Just do as I say. Let's hurry and join them in the ward. Otherwise, it'd seem like we don't care enough for Wilbur."

Though still deep in thought, Mabel followed behind as Nicholas strode off toward the ward.

Meanwhile, Wilbur was still unconscious in bed when the doctor came in to give Rodney an update.

"The patient's out of danger. But we'll have to wait for him to wake up before proceeding with other checkups."

Upon hearing the doctor's words, Maya was finally able to calm her anxious heart.

Rodney, too, was visibly relieved. If he had lost Wilbur, it'd be akin to losing a pillar of support and the backbone of their company.

More importantly, he counted on Wilbur and Maya being together so they could use Seet Group to elevate the Simpson family's status.

“Good, good,” he replied. “Thank goodness he’s fine.”

Naturally, Evan and Nicole were just as pleased to hear the news. The former said jokingly, “Ha! I told you Wilbur’s blessed with great fortune! With the spiritual power protecting him, he can deflect any misfortune that comes his way!”

Everyone else promptly burst out laughing at that.

However, when Nicole noticed the touch of anxiety lingering on Maya’s face, she decided to check on Wilbur personally.

To her relief, Wilbur’s pulse was strong and steady. Even though he was still unconscious, Nicole was confident that his condition had stabilized.

“Don’t worry, Maya. Wilbur’s fine. He’ll wake up in a few hours; I’m sure of it.”

Maya nodded happily. She had a lot of faith in Nicole’s expertise, especially since the latter had had many patients under her care and even cured some of the rarest diseases.

“Okay! Mommy, why don’t you head back first with Daddy, Uncle Davin, and Nina? I’ll stay here till Wilbur wakes up.”

Before anyone could reply, Nina piped up, “Daddy, Mommy, Uncle Davin, you guys go ahead. I’ll keep Maya company.”

She had found the whole incident rather odd and was determined to get to the bottom of it once Wilbur woke up.

Maya smiled, feeling grateful that her sister was so thoughtful.

“Thank you, Nina.”

“Silly girl, there’s no need to thank me. Isn’t that what sisters are for?”

Just then, Rodney spoke up. “Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, sorry to have worried you. If it weren’t for that b*tch, Janice, none of this would’ve happened.”

“That’s right,” Mabel chimed in. “We’re so sorry, Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet. It’s our fault for not having seen Janice’s true colors. We really shouldn’t have let her get engaged to Nic.”

Davin couldn’t help but sigh to himself. The Simpsons claim to be a terrible judge of character, but they might just be fishing in troubled waters after knowing what happened to Janice’s baby. One thing’s for sure, Janice is nowhere as scheming as them!

Evan had also had enough of hearing the Simpsons defend themselves. After all, everyone had their own perceptions of what was right and wrong.

“Let’s not talk about this anymore,” he muttered. “I’m sure Janice will get the punishment she deserves!”

“Yes, yes, she ought to be punished! Serves her right!” Mabel said through gritted teeth.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1996

Chapter 1996 Putting On An Act

Evan couldn’t be bothered to answer Mabel, and neither could the rest of the Seet family. After giving Nina and Maya a few more reminders, Nicole promptly left with Evan and Davin.

The only ones left in the ward were Nina, Maya, and the Simpson family.

Having recalled what Nicholas had told her earlier, Mabel began acting the part of the loving mother.

She walked to Wilbur’s bed as tears streamed down her face. “Oh, Wilbur, you’re such a good and loyal man. You love Maya so much you’d even risk your life for her.”

Moments later, she turned her attention to Maya. “Maya, it isn’t easy to find someone as fiercely loyal as Wilbur, and I hope you’ll always love and cherish him. I want nothing more than for the two of you to live happily ever after.”

Mabel’s words had successfully struck a chord with Rodney.

He, too, couldn’t wait for Maya and Wilbur’s relationship to blossom so he could ride on the Seet family’s coattails.

“There, there, don’t cry, Mom. Wilbur will wake up soon enough,” Nicholas comforted.

“Nic, when your brother wakes up, promise me you’ll take good care of him. He’s a man, so there’ll be times when it won’t be convenient for Maya to help him. You have to step in then!”

“I will! You have my word!”

Maya felt guilty and heartbroken as she continued to gaze at Wilbur. If I had given Wilbur a heads-up before dealing with Janice, none of this would’ve happened! It’s all my fault for being so careless. I shouldn’t have neglected his feelings!

Realizing how glum Maya looked, Nina patted her comfortingly on the shoulder. Meanwhile, Mabel had doubled down on her act and started wailing even louder.

“Mrs. Simpson, since Wilbur’s still in a coma, don’t you think you should keep it down?” Nina said as she turned to Mabel. “If you really must cry, perhaps you could do it outside? I know you’re heartbroken, but let’s spare a thought for Wilbur.”

Mabel gave the suggestion some thought but eventually decided against it. After all, what was the point of crying outside the ward if Rodney didn’t get to see it? “You’re right. I should’ve been more considerate,” Mabel replied, quickly wiping her tears away. “I won’t cry or say anything else anymore. I’ll hold it in for Wil’s sake.”

Rodney smiled and gave her an assuring pat on the shoulder. “All right, I’ll leave Wilbur in your care. I have to get back to the office.”

“Oh, go on then. Don’t worry. We’ll be here with Wilbur. I’ll call you once he wakes up.”

“Okay.”

After Rodney had left the ward, Mabel and Nicholas looked a lot less sad as they settled into their seats. Maya, however, stayed by Wilbur’s side, silently praying for his quick recovery.

Half an hour later, her prayers came true.

“Wilbur, you’re awake?” Maya exclaimed joyfully.

Alas, Wilbur merely stared at her without any sign of recognition.

“Wilbur, how are you feeling? Are you hurting anywhere?” Maya added.

“Who are you?”

Maya froze in her tracks at Wilbur’s unexpected reaction. What’s he talking about? What’s going on?

By then, Mabel and Nicholas had also rushed to the bed to check on Wilbur.

“Wil, how are you feeling? Is there any pain or discomfort?”

“Hey, Wilbur, good to see you’ve woken up. How do you feel now?”

Although Mabel and Nicholas had their eyes glued on Wilbur, Nicholas, especially, felt a nagging worry. I wonder if those people did a good job. What if Wilbur—

Wilbur suddenly interrupted Nicholas’ thoughts, “Who are you guys?”

“W-Wilbur, do you not remember who we are?” Nicholas cautiously asked.

Before anyone could react, Wilbur bolted upright in bed and glanced around like a deer caught in the headlights. “Who are all of you? What is this place?” he wailed. “I want to go home! I want to go home!”

The more Mabel scrutinized Wilbur, the more she found his expression and behavior abnormal.

Maya was clearly just as shocked.

What on earth is wrong with Wilbur?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1997

Chapter 1997 Lost His Mind

“Wilbur, please don’t scare me. What’s happened to you?” Maya muttered as she anxiously grabbed Wilbur’s hand, only to have him push her away.

“What is this place? I don’t want to stay here. I want to go home! I want my mommy!” he shouted, looking every bit like a petulant child. Maya and Nina fell into stunned silence.

Mabel, though speechless, was secretly delighted as she glanced at Nicholas. Could Wilbur have become an idiot?

“Wilbur, I’m your brother, Nicholas. Do you not recognize me?” Nicholas choked out. Wilbur pulled his hand back in fear and shook his head. “I don’t know you. I don’t know any of you! I want my mommy!”

Nicholas silently heaved a sigh of relief. Good. Everything has gone according to plan. It looks like Wilbur has a mentality of a child now. Well, you can’t blame me either, Wilbur. If I hadn’t taken action first, everything belonging to the Simpson family, and even my mom’s life, would be snatched away by you! You forced me into this!

“Doctor! Doctor!” Nina shouted.

Thankfully, it didn’t take long before the doctor came running to examine Wilbur.

“Huh? That’s odd. The patient’s vitals are normal. How did this happen?”

“Doctor, please do another thorough examination. Can you check if there’s an internal injury to his brain? I need to know what happened to him,” Maya urged.

“From what I can see, all his brain functions are normal. But as you suggested, I think it’s important that we conduct a comprehensive evaluation to find out more.”

“Yes. Thank you so much, doctor.”

Alas, Wilbur started thrashing about in bed. “No! I don’t want to do any checkups! I’m not sick! I’m healthy as a horse!”

“Be good, Wilbur. Didn’t you say you wanted your mother? Well, here I am. Let’s get you properly diagnosed,” Mabel said as she tried to pat his head.

To her horror, Wilbur smacked her hand away. “No, you’re not! I want to look for my mommy!”

“Come on, Wilbur, don’t be like this,” Nicholas pleaded. “We’ll go home after the checkup so you can find your mommy, okay?”

“No! I want to go now.”

Just as Wilbur tried to run out of the ward, Nicholas grabbed him and pulled him back.

“Behave yourself! Otherwise, the big, bad wolf outside will eat you!”

“The big, bad wolf will eat you! You’re a meanie, and wolves eat meanies!” Wilbur retorted.

Despite wanting to scream at Wilbur, Nicholas held himself back. Forget it. He’s like a child now. What’s the point of arguing with him?

“Be good, Wilbur,” Maya pleaded. “When the checkup is over, I’ll take you to find your mommy. Trust me. I’ve never lied to anyone.”

Wilbur stared blankly at Maya for the longest time before pointing toward Nina. “Okay. But I want her to accompany me. She’s the fairy lady. No one else can come along!”

Nina almost reeled back at those words. What the hell? Why would he ask for me instead of Maya? And what’s with calling me “fairy lady”? My goodness, this is all so confusing!

“Sorry to trouble you, Nina. Please go with Wilbur, then.”

Seeing how worried Maya was, Nina knew she couldn’t turn her down. “Fine,” she replied with a nod. “Come on, Wilbur. I’ll go with you.”

After the two left with the doctor, Maya secretly followed behind. It was only then that Mabel turned to her son. “Nic, has Wilbur truly gone mad? Do you have something to do with this?”

“Mom, all you need to know is that he’s now stark raving mad. You don’t have to care about anything else.”

Mabel smiled as she flashed Nicholas a thumbs up. “Well done. I’ve always had faith in you! Let me call your father now and give him the good news!”

Nodding smugly, Nicholas grinned and left the ward in search of Wilbur.

After preparing herself for yet another act, Mabel dialed Rodney’s number.

“Rodney, something’s happened! Hurry back to the hospital! Wil is...” Mabel exclaimed before breaking down into tears.

“What? What happened to Wil?”

“Wil has lost his mind! He’s now behaving like a child and keeps saying he wants to look for his mother!”

“What?”

Rodney instantly felt like the world was crumbling around him. If Wilbur had lost his mind, how badly would that affect their company? More importantly, would Maya break up with him?

Sh*t, I have to go to the hospital now. I need to see for myself!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1998

Chapter 1998 Psychological Trauma

While Nina accompanied Wilbur into the doctor’s room for his checkup, Maya and Nicholas had no choice but to wait outside. The latter even snuck glances into the room as he paced around, wondering if the drug injected into Wilbur would be detected.

This newly developed drug is supposed to be colorless, tasteless, and virtually undetectable. That had better be the case! Otherwise, I’d have spent all that money for nothing!

Twenty minutes later, Wilbur finally came out of the room. “Well, there’s nothing physically wrong with the patient. His test results are perfectly normal,” the doctor announced. “Normal? Then why is he like this?” Maya asked.

“I believe it’s because the patient suffered a huge blow. Why else would he go to the extent of jumping into the sea? He might already have been under severe emotional and psychological trauma before the incident. That’s our best guess for now.”

Upon hearing that, Maya gaped in silence. I knew it was all my fault! I was the one who dealt him the blow! Nina sighed. "Maya, now that Wilbur's in this state, do you still want to be—"

"Nina, it's all because of me that Wilbur's like this. How can I leave him now?" Maya interrupted, tears brimming in her eyes. "No. I won't leave him. I'm going to find the best doctor to cure him. Oh! Mommy! Yes, Mommy will be able to help him!"

Just as Maya was about to call Nicole, Nina stopped her. "Calm down, Maya. Why don't we send Wilbur to Bernian Hospital first so Mommy can give him a checkup?"

"That's a good idea, Nina. All right, let's go now." "Come on. You can tag along!" Nina said as she looked at Nicholas.

At that moment, Nicholas was practically over the moon. He knew he was in the clear because not even the doctor and the hospital's fancy equipment could detect the drug in Wilbur's system.

Despite being confident that the test results wouldn't be any different at Bernian Hospital, Nicholas still decided to delay the visit for the sake of Rodney.

"Okay, but my father's on his way here. Can we at least let him see Wilbur first?"

In her urgency to let Nicole tend to Wilbur, Maya retorted, "Can't you tell him to go straight to Bernian Hospital?"

"Maya, it's fine. Waiting for a while more wouldn't make any difference. Besides, Mr. Simpson is Wilbur's father. It's only right that he gets to see his son."

As soon as she said that, Nina saw Rodney and Mabel walking hastily toward them.

Wilbur's eyes lit up almost immediately when he spotted Rodney from afar. "Dad! Dad!" he yelled while running toward his father.

Once he was in front of Rodney, Wilbur happily tugged at his sleeve. "Dad, please take me home. I want to find Mommy. I don't want to be around these people."

Rodney stared at his son incredulously, not quite knowing what to say.

Wilbur was behaving like a child, and even the way he asked for his mother reminded Rodney of kids clamoring for sweets.

Has Wilbur really lost his mind?

"Wil, do you not recognize them at all? T-This is your mommy!" Rodney stammered as he looked at Mabel.

Alas, Wilbur shook his head firmly. “No, she isn’t! Dad, I want to find mommy.”

“Rodney, it’s not just me that Wilbur doesn’t recognize. He doesn’t seem to know Nic or Maya either. What should we do now? By the way, Nic, how did the checkup go? Do we know what’s wrong with Wilbur?”

“The doctor said it’s most likely a psychological trauma that drove him delirious.”

“Is it treatable, then?” Rodney asked with a tone of desperation. “Is there something we can do?”

Nicholas shook his head sadly. “I’m afraid not. The doctor can’t even be sure about what caused Wilbur’s condition. I doubt there’s much we can do.”

“Mr. Simpson, let’s send Wilbur to Bernian Hospital,” Maya suggested. “My mother can examine him, and who knows, she might just be able to cure him!”

The mention of Nicole suddenly reminded Rodney of how she used to be Tussaud, the famous miracle doctor. I guess we can give that a try. She’s the best chance we’ve got now.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1999

Chapter 1999 Reputation

“All right, let’s take him there now. Nic, settle the hospital discharge for Wilbur.” “Got it,” Nicholas replied before walking toward the hospital reception with Mabel in tow. “Nic, if Nicole examines Wilbur, do you think she’ll suspect anything?”

“Not at all!” Hospitals usually had similar medical equipment, so Nicholas was sure there wouldn’t be much difference in the test results. Furthermore, Nicole had already checked Wilbur’s pulse earlier, yet she found nothing amiss.

“Okay, I hope so too. If Wilbur continues being in this condition, your father won’t be able to hand the company to him. Nic, this is a great opportunity for you! Everything that belongs to the Simpson family will be ours in the future!” Mabel exclaimed, eyes glinting with excitement.

“Mom, we’ll talk about that another time. Why don’t you go with them to Bernian Hospital? Oh, and don’t forget to show how much you care for Wilbur.”

“All right, I know. Join us as soon as you’ve completed the discharge procedure.”

“I will.”

Maya, Rodney, and the rest soon arrived at Bernian Hospital with Wilbur. When Nicole saw what had happened to him, a look of utter disbelief crowded into her eyes.

Alas, even after checking his pulse and running a few tests, she still couldn't find anything physically wrong with Wilbur.

"Mommy, what exactly is going on? Why did Wilbur become like this all of a sudden?" Maya asked frantically.

Nicole said nothing as she studied Wilbur closely. He had lowered his head and was counting his fingers intently. While his behavior was very child-like, he seemed almost devoid of any intelligence and curiosity that a child would have.

"Calm down, Maya. I may not be able to diagnose Wilbur now, but let's keep him in the hospital for the time being," Nicole finally replied. "I'll gather all the local and foreign experts to help examine him. With our combined efforts, I'm sure we'll be able to find the cause of his condition. Mr. Simpson, what do you think of this arrangement?"

Rodney nodded his approval. "That sounds like a good plan. Thank you, Mrs. Seet."

"You're welcome."

Unfortunately, Wilbur started to throw another tantrum when he heard that. "No, I don't want to stay in the hospital. I'm not sick! I want to go home to find mommy!"

Seeing how determined Nicole wanted to help Wilbur, Mable couldn't help but worry again. What if one of those doctors that she finds manages to cure Wilbur? Wouldn't all of Nicholas' efforts be for naught?

"Rodney, now that Wilbur's in this condition, he'd only inconvenience Mrs. Seet if he stays here. We'd be worried too, wouldn't we?" Mabel piped up. "Besides, if the word got out about Wilbur losing his mind, our family reputation would be affected. Why don't we take him home first? Once Mrs. Seet has found the experts, we can have them come to our place to examine and treat him. What do you think?"

Rodney hesitated.

After all, what Mabel had said about their family reputation being affected strongly resonated with him.

Mabel's right. If other companies learn about this, they'd think that spells the end of Maya and Wilbur's relationship and that we'd also lose the support of the Seet family. These would be detrimental to our family's future!

"My wife has a point, Mrs. Seet. With Wil behaving like a child, I can only imagine how much trouble he'd bring you. How about we take him home for now? Once you've

gathered the experts, I'd be more than happy to invite them over to treat Wilbur. Of course, I'd also reward everyone handsomely."

"Don't worry about it, Mr. Simpson. There won't be any trouble," Maya interrupted. "I'll stay here to look after Wilbur."

"Maya, I know how you feel toward Wilbur, but you can't possibly tend to him twenty-four seven. You have a life to lead too. Besides, it'd be a lot of work to look after him. Let him come home with me, all right?"

"Home! I want to go home!" Wilbur chimed in as he held onto Rodney's arm.

"Maya, I think we should respect Mr. Simpson's decision," Nina advised. "We can visit the Simpson residence if we want to see Wilbur, can't we?"

Rodney was only too glad to have Maya show up at their house. "Oh, yes! You're more than welcome to visit! Come anytime you like!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2000

Chapter 2000 Explanation

Maya had no choice but to agree reluctantly, "Okay, but please make sure he has people caring for him round the clock."

"Don't worry. Wilbur is our son," Mabel said. "We'll make sure he gets all the care he needs."

"Mrs. Seet, do let me know once you've contacted the experts. We'd be happy to arrange everything for them, from airport pickup to their food and accommodation. I can personally guarantee that they'd get the best treatment from us," Rodney added.

"Sure. I'll get in touch with them as soon as possible."

After a short exchange of the usual pleasantries, the Simpsons finally left the hospital.

Maya, however, couldn't help but feel uneasy as she watched them drive away. Despite Mabel's promise, she was still worried that Wilbur might get bullied.

Nicole walked up to her daughter and patted her shoulder. "Don't worry too much. Rodney will protect his son."

"But Mabel is Wilbur's stepmother, and their relationship has never been good. I'm afraid she might take this chance to harm him..."

A teasing smirk instantly flitted across Nina's face. "Oh, Maya, will you relax? Wilbur's only returning home with his family. Must you make it seem like he's going into a lion's den?"

"That's exactly my thought! You've seen how naive and child-like he's become. How do you expect him to protect himself if he gets mistreated?"

"Ha! You're overthinking it, Maya. Before this, Wilbur always had to put on an act and play nice with Mabel. Now that he's an idiot, do you think he'd care about decorum? If Mabel bullies or hits him, I'm sure he'll scream his head off and fight back."

When Maya didn't reply, Nina continued, "If you're still worried, I'll accompany you to the Simpson residence tomorrow. But Maya, you have to think about Aunt Sheila's script too. I doubt Wilbur can continue being the male lead, so what are your plans? Do you want to carry on as the female lead?"

Having just remembered the filming schedule, Maya gasped.

Initially, the plan had been to put off the filming for a few days before rushing it out for Sheila. Alas, that no longer seemed possible with the sudden turn of events.

"I'll call Aunt Sheila and explain the situation to her. Hopefully, she can find a way around this."

With that, Maya immediately rang Sheila up and related everything that had happened to Wilbur.

"W-What? Wilbur's gone mad?" Sheila exclaimed. "How did that happen? By the way, Maya, have you seen the latest trending topic? It said you got pushed into the sea, and a man jumped after you. What's going on?"

As it turned out, the incident had gone viral, and the production team was starting to worry that it might affect the public's review of their show.

"Aunt Sheila, with regards to me jumping into the sea, I'll make an official announcement to explain everything. The fact that I'm alive and well is the best way to refute the rumors!"

Sheila was silent for a few seconds as she fell into deep thought. "Maya, I have an idea you can consider."

"Go ahead, Aunt Sheila."

"Do you think you can also explain why Wilbur jumped into the sea for you? That'd make things a lot easier if we change the leads for the show. At least the public will be able to understand our decision."

Of course, Maya understood why Sheila had to come up with that suggestion. After all, she'd also have to answer to the rest of the production team.

"Okay, Aunt Sheila. Do I also have to state that we can't carry on with the filming because Wilbur's lost his mind?"

"There's no doubt that this incident is of utmost importance and requires an explanation, Maya. But if we go into the details, I don't think it'd look good on Mr. Simpson. I'm sure his family wouldn't want the news to spread either. Can you imagine the negative impact on their company's reputation?"

"You're absolutely right, Aunt Sheila. That's what I thought too. But if that's the case, what do you think I should write?" Maya asked.

"Let's keep it simple," Sheila replied firmly. "Just say Wilbur's gotten injured in an accident and needs time to recuperate."