

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1376

Chapter 1376 Change

Is it because I was getting too close to Nina?

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

"You've misunderstood, Mrs. Seet. I've never thought of wanting Ms. Nina to favor me."

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

He was at a loss for words after hearing that.

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

Hearing that, Stephen's face darkened.

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

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

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

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

"All right."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He could remember each scene clearly.

His heart was beating faster.

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

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

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

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

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

Melanie was waiting for him when he arrived home.

"Why are you back so late today?"

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

"What was it?" she asked.

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

Melanie was puzzled as she watched him go.

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

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

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

This obvious change in him made her especially anxious.

Why did he change?

Chapter 1377 Suspicions

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

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

Ms. Nina...

Did Stephen fall for her?

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

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

Did Stephen really fall for Ms. Nina?

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

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

He's becoming more and more brooding.

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

"Anything is fine."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Really?"

"Yes."

"You're the best, Stephen! Thank you."

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

"Okay. I'll make your favorite."

Stephen nodded, and Melanie left to the kitchen happily.

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What are the ones you had thought of?"

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

"Well, firstly, there's Caring. I want the people working in this hospital to be caring and full of love for our patients. Then, there's Peace, since I want this place to be a calm and peaceful area for our patients to heal in. I also thought of Blessed, with the prayer that the patients would all recover and be healthy one day. I think that's all for now as the rest are somewhat similar in vein. Do you have anything in mind, Mr. Seet?"

Chapter 1378 Naming The Hospital

Caring? Peace? Blessed?

It seemed like Nicole really was a very benevolent person.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Do you not like the name?"

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

“Nonsense. You have my full confidence.”

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

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

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

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

“Sure thing.”

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

“It’s only been a few days since she left Imperial Garden. Do you miss her already?”

“She’s my daughter, so of course I do.”

“Okay. Let’s go to Seet Residence then.”

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

“Why aren’t you playing with them?” Nicole came over beside Luke and asked.

“I’m memorizing rhymes. Once I’m done, I’ll go play with them.”

“Wow. You know how to recite rhymes? You’re very smart.”

“Both Joy and Zayden can do it too.”

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

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

“You’re sweating buckets from all that running. Aren’t you tired?”

“Not at all,” Joy replied cutely.

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

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

“Very good, Joy!”

“Ashes! Ashes! We all fall down,” Joy continued.

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

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

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

“What did your daddy teach you?”

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1379 Dark Rhymes

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

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

Evan was speechless.

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

Evan furrowed his brows. “From now on, don’t listen to what your daddy says. Understand?”

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

Luke said the same thing?

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

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

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

“He can’t know that. It’s impossible to prove.”

“Yes, he can.”

“No, he can’t.”

“But Daddy told me so.”

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

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

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

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

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

"What do you mean?"

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

"What did he teach you?"

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

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

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

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

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

He nodded obediently.

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

"What are you doing? Are you insane, Sheep? You're going to be the death of me!"

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

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

Chapter 1380 Having Children

Davin was doing his best to defend himself.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How cruel!

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

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

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

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

“Why not?”

“He said it’s abuse for men to hit women.”

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

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

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

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

"Why?" Joy asked.

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

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

"Uh..."

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

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

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

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

"Davin Seet, you stand right there!"

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1381 Opening Ceremony

Five days later, it was the date that Sophia had picked out for the hospital's opening ceremony. That day, the long-awaited Bernian Hospital was finally about to be in business.

Close friends, family, partners, and potential partners of Seet Group were all present to attend the opening ceremony.

Luxurious cars pulled up one after the other. The atmosphere was very lively.

The first group of people to appear were Juan, Kyle, Nina, and Maya. The four of them came forward with different flower bouquets in their hand. Nicole looked at them with surprise. "You guys..."

"Congratulations, Mommy!"

"Mommy, under your management, the hospital will thrive for sure. Patient numbers are sure to drop."

"Good luck, Mommy!"

"If you ever need help, you can always come to me. I'm here for you," Maya said as she patted her chest.

Nicole looked at her tall, good-looking children. They used to be so naughty and adorable. Now, they were all grown up.

These four children were the most unexpected gift that the heavens had sent to her.

"I appreciate all your well wishes. Thank you!"

"Do your best, Mommy!"

"I will!"

"Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, congratulations!"

"Mr. Seet, I'm excited to see the opening of your hospital."

"Wishing your wife all the best in her business, Mr. Seet. I'm sure patients will be flowing in every day!"

Nicole was not particularly happy to hear that statement. Her smile fell flat as she responded seriously, "I think I'd prefer it if people could stay healthy. It'd be much better to see an empty hospital with no patients."

The person's face immediately froze. He chuckled awkwardly and said, "You're absolutely right, Mrs. Seet. A kind soul like you is very rare in society nowadays. In the olden days, perhaps clinics and hospitals alike would hope for patient numbers to drop.

"Nowadays, most hospitals and clinics are more akin to a business. Promotions are plentiful. The more medicine you purchase, the higher the discounts. I truly hope that you will run Bernian Hospital in a different light and work toward the patients' best interests."

"It's none of my business how other people do their jobs. However, I will try my best to run my hospital with a generous heart."

"Mr. Seet, you're very fortunate to have such a thoughtful wife."

"Indeed. The two of you are a match made in heaven."

"I totally agree. Mr. and Mrs. Seet are both so good-looking as well..."

Hearing praises from all around them, Nicole raised her head toward Evan. He shot a look toward John, who quickly dispersed the crowd around them.

"Mr. and Mrs. Seet deeply appreciate all your warm wishes. Please, let's all head to the hotel opposite to rest."

As the crowd left, Nicole sighed deeply. Shortly after, she saw Joy, Zayden, Davin, and Sheila arrive. Joy ran over to her and stared. "Mommy, you're so pretty today!"

"You look really pretty too, Joy. Have you missed me?"

“Of course! I came here today to congratulate you, Mommy.” As the little girl spoke, she reached into her pocket and took out a crystal heart.

“Mommy, this is a heart. It’s small, but it’s filled with my love for you. I want to give this to you. I hope you like it.”

Nicole took the small crystal from the palm of Joy’s hands. She turned it over and looked at it carefully. It was about the size of a coin, but it was very delicately carved.

“Joy, why did you pick this as your gift?”

Joy paused to think of her answer. “Because I heard that even a tiny bit of love will be able to help the world become a better place. A hospital is a place that needs the most love. Hence, I wanted to contribute my love too.”

Nicole looked into her round, sparkling eyes. Oddly enough, she was feeling quite touched.

Chapter 1382 Drawing Board

“What a precious gift, Joy! Thank you so much!”

“Joy is such a thoughtful kid. Speaking of which, I’ve asked her if she had prepared any gifts for you on the way earlier, but she didn’t tell me anything. Oh, Joy. If you’d told me back then, I would’ve brought you to a place where you could buy a much bigger crystal for your mother.”

Upon hearing that, Joy chuckled and responded, “Well, since I have a tiny stature, giving her this crystal is most suitable. She loves it as well.”

“Exactly, Joy. Your mother will love anything you give, regardless of the size,” uttered Evan. He then carried his adorable daughter in his arms and planted a kiss on her fair cheeks.

Looking at his cheeky sister, Juan exclaimed, “You’ve stolen all the limelight today, Joy. Who would’ve thought? Your gift has utterly outshone the flowers we’ve prepared.”

“The flowers are delightful too! The world will be a beautiful garden as long as everyone has a pure heart like a fragrant flower. Look at the hospital! It looks so wonderful with these flowers.” Joy glanced at the flowers while giggling.

“Your sweet-talking skills are off the charts, Joy. Come here. Let me give you a warm hug.” Juan hugged Joy after hearing those words and scrutinized her. “Since you’re so smart, I want to reward you. Sounds good?”

“What reward?” Joy questioned while blinking her bright eyes.

“Do you have anything in mind?”

“Hmm, I want a gigantic drawing board.”

“No problem. I’ll give you a drawing board as a gift.”

In response, Joy nodded enthusiastically with glee. Simultaneously, Zayden scratched his head before asking Juan, “Can you give me a drawing board as well, Juan?”

“Sure! One for each of you, then!”

“Yay! Now then, let’s go and purchase the drawing boards!” Zayden spoke passionately.

Pondering for a few seconds, Juan decided to accompany them for a while, since Nicole did not need any assistance from him at the moment. “All right. Let’s go!”

As soon as they arrived at a shopping mall opposite the hospital, they browsed around to find the drawing boards. After picking the ones they liked the most, Zayden and Joy returned to the hospital along with Juan.

“Stay here for a while. I have to go outside and check whether my help is needed.”

“Okay. Go ahead, Juan,” Joy replied in a mellifluous voice.

“We’ll behave ourselves.” Zayden gave Juan his word.

“Glad to hear that. I’ll treat you both to a delicious meal when I come back.”

“Okay!” Zayden and Joy nodded in unison.

“I have a new drawing board now. What should be my first drawing? I got it! I’ll draw Mommy’s hospital!”

“I have a new one as well. I want to draw that too.” Zayden unwrapped the drawing board as Joy did.

“Eh? Why is my drawing board red? Didn’t I choose the green one?” Zayden stared at the frame of the drawing board in perplexity.

With a matter-of-fact demeanor, Joy told him, “No, you chose the red one.”

“You’re wrong. I chose the green one.” Immediately after saying that, Zayden shot a glance at Joy’s drawing board and shouted, “Hey! That’s mine!”

“This drawing board is mine, not yours. We’ve been holding the drawing boards we picked respectively in our hands all this while. The one with me is mine without question. How is it yours, then?”

“Nonsense! That drawing board is mine!” Zayden roared as he concluded that Joy must have swapped the drawing boards secretly.

“No! I’ve chosen the green one! This drawing board is mine!”

“The green one is mine!”

“It’s mine!”

Zayden widened his eyes in anger while Joy placed her hands on her hips furiously. Their quarrel was increasingly intense.

Subsequently, Zayden made up his mind to snatch the drawing board from Joy directly, as he realized he could never out-talk her. “Give it to me! That’s mine!”

“I’ll bite you if you persist on snatching away what’s mine, Zayden!”

“Bite me? I’ll hit you in return!”

Chapter 1383 Quarrel With Joy

“I’ll kick you, then!”

“Let go!”

“No, you let go!”

Seeing Zayden’s unbending attitude, Joy let go of her hands without notice. As a result, Zayden stumbled and fell to the ground heavily.

The drawing board landed on his body as well.

Not long after, the disheveled Zayden glanced at the drawing board before glaring at Joy, who was staring at him while crossing her arms. “You’re too mean, Joy! You’re going down!”

“Come on! Come at me! I do not fear you at all!” Joy provoked Zayden daringly.

Getting to his feet, Zayden dashed toward Joy and fought with her physically.

Five minutes later, the room door flung open suddenly as Zayden ran toward the lobby while wailing and screaming. “Daddy! Mommy! Joy bullied me...”

Sure enough, his cries had compelled Evan, Nicole, Davin, Sheila, and others to rush toward him in panic.

“What happened?” Sheila asked Zayden in puzzlement when she saw him.

Upon hearing his mother’s question, Zayden felt further wronged. Thus, he bawled louder than before.

“What’s wrong?”

“What’s going on, Zayden? Don’t cry anymore. Tell Daddy the problem.”

Davin and Sheila felt their heart aching when they saw their beloved son crying in such a lamentable state. They examined him thoroughly as they were exceedingly worried. Is Zayden injured? Is he in pain?

Stopping his sobs, Zayden grunted, “I-It’s Joy. She hit me and kicked me in the butt...”

When they heard Zayden’s words, Davin and Sheila knitted their brows in shock. “Why did Joy hit you?”

“She took my drawing board from me! I wanted to take it back from her, so we fought!”

“If Joy likes your drawing board, why don’t you give it to her? She wouldn’t have hit you then,” Davin uttered.

In the meantime, Evan felt a little indignant when he heard what Joy had done. “Why should Zayden give Joy his drawing board just because she likes it? That little brat has gone too far. I have to teach her a lesson!”

The second he finished those utterances, Evan strode toward the room Joy was in hurriedly. The others also followed along hastily.

Today is the opening ceremony of Mrs. Seet's hospital. It's not worth it to cause unpleasantness to everyone on this special day because of the kids. John could not help but mutter in his heart.

While they were about to reach the door, Joy walked out of the room. Everyone stopped in their tracks and stared at the girl in front of them.

"Um..."

"What's wrong with you, Joy?" Juan looked intently at his mischievous sister in bewilderment.

At the moment, not only was Joy's hair in a mess, but two buttons on her shirt were also missing. In addition to that, there were scratch marks on her arms.

All in all, her appearance looked rather deplorable. The only thing commendable was the confident spirit emanating from her.

"Are these scratch marks the result of your fight with Zayden, Joy?" Maya questioned in curiosity.

Without answering her, Joy walked over to Zayden while gazing at him with disdain. "I didn't cry when you made a mess of my hair, caused the buttons on my shirt to fall off, and scratched my arms. Why are you crying then? You're such a pathetic crybaby!"

Listening to that, Davin scrutinized Joy and his son. He discovered that Zayden had no visible injuries on his body, despite wailing fervently earlier. Conversely, even though Joy's appearance was pretty dreadful, she still had a fearless and dominating aura. What an impressive girl Joy is.

"Is it true? Did you do those things to Joy, Zayden?"

"S-She snatched my drawing board and caused me to fall to the ground! That is why I fought with her!" Zayden explained vehemently.

"For the umpteenth time, that's my drawing board! You were the one who wanted to snatch what's mine!"

Chapter 1384 The Truth

"No, that's mine!"

While they continued with their argument, the adults looked at each other. Nicole then scooped Joy into her arms and uttered, "That's enough, Joy. I'll comb your hair first and prepare a set of clothes for you to change. All right?"

To her surprise, Joy shook her head. "No! That drawing board is mine! I will tidy myself up only after this matter is settled!"

"How can we make things clear when you're both claiming that the drawing board is yours?" Maya asked.

"Of course we can. Is the receipt still with you, Juan?" Joy was full of resoluteness when she spoke.

"Yes, it's in my pocket."

She then went on with a question to Zayden, "When Juan was paying for the drawing boards, he paid for mine first. Am I right?"

Zayden pondered for a while and nodded.

Like Zayden, Juan also nodded. "Joy's right. She was the first to finish choosing the drawing board, so she was walking in front of Zayden."

"Take a look at the receipt then, Juan. Compare the model and the color of both drawing boards."

After checking the receipt, Juan said no color indication was on it, but he could still verify the drawing boards using their serial number labels.

Following a quick verification of both drawing boards, it was without a doubt that Joy was indeed the person who had chosen the green one. On the other hand, Zayden had picked the red one.

"See? The green drawing board is mine, Zayden! You're the one who is trying to take away what's rightfully mine!" Joy accused confidently.

Zayden widened his eyes while staring at the drawing board in disbelief. What? I clearly remember that I picked the green one! How did it become Joy's? Could it be that I've gotten it wrong? But...

As they knew the truth of the matter, Davin and Sheila exchanged glances, feeling pretty embarrassed.

Sheila then consoled Joy by saying, "Zayden is at fault this time, Joy. I'll ask him to apologize to you. Okay?"

In response, Joy cast a glance at Zayden without uttering a word.

"I'll take you to the shopping mall to buy toys later as compensation from Zayden. You can choose whatever you like," Davin said.

With a serious expression, Joy responded, "The person who is in the wrong should apologize and compensate on his own, Uncle Davin. Only then will he learn his lesson."

Davin contemplated for a moment and thought Joy's words made perfect sense. "All right. I'll let Zayden compensate and apologize to you on his own. His drawing board will belong to you. Sounds great?"

"What? Why? That drawing board is mine! Why should I give it to Joy?" Zayden protested with a displeased countenance.

"You not only snatched the thing that belongs to Joy but also hit her. For those reasons, you have to receive punishment."

As soon as Davin finished his words, Sheila bent down and looked at Zayden. "I've told you many times that it is important to admit and learn from your mistakes. Since you're at fault this time, you have to correct that mistake of yours. That's the archetype of a good child. Am I right?"

Zayden mused over those words of wisdom and nodded at Sheila.

Immediately after that, he shifted his gaze toward Joy and apologized, "I'm sorry."

"Don't take away the things that belong to Joy next time. Understood?" Sheila reminded Zayden.

Hanging his head low and fidgeting with his tiny hands, Zayden answered in a low voice, "Understood."

Subsequently, Nicole took both drawing boards and handed them to Joy. "Can you play together with Zayden?"

Joy discerned what Nicole meant instantly and thought it was meaningless to use two drawing boards alone. Therefore, she handed one of the drawing boards to Zayden generously. "I forgive you! This drawing board is for you!"

"Express your gratitude to Joy, Zayden," Davin urged.

Zayden looked at Joy and received the drawing board timidly before telling her, "Thank you!"

"Don't ever snatch my things away from me in the future!"

"Got it. I'll snatch your stuff away after figuring things out next time."

"What are you saying, Zayden? You should have fun with Joy harmoniously. Snatching and fighting are strictly prohibited. Do you understand?"

When he heard those words, Zayden looked at Davin while scratching his head in confusion. Daddy has educated me not to become a coward or a man-pleaser. I can't be intimidated by other kids as well, including Joy. Even if I need to be physical, I have to be dauntless and protect my rights. Why is he forbidding me to fight now?

"Are you genuinely forbidding me to fight with Joy from now on, Daddy?" Once Zayden had finished asking that question, everyone stared in the direction of Davin in concert.

Chapter 1385 Angel In White

"Uncle Davin, so you have been allowing Zayden to fight Joy all this while?"

Davin felt a little embarrassed at that question. He had reminded Zayden to be careful around Joy, as he was afraid that his son might be bullied by Joy, yet Zayden ratted him out.

What a disappointment Zayden is.

"Nope. I did not teach him that," Davin blurted out.

Everyone was looking at him oddly, and Maya said what was on her mind, "Uncle Davin, how can you teach a kid to fight?"

"Exactly! You've exposed yourself there," John chimed in.

"I... I did not. John, stop adding fuel to the fire!" Davin refuted stubbornly.

Sheila glanced at Davin before helping him to explain himself. "Your uncle has only reminded Zayden so that Zayden wouldn't get bullied. He has never taught Zayden to bully other kids. All he did was teach Zayden to protect himself."

"Uncle Davin, clearly, your teaching is over the line. Look at what he did to Joy!"

"Exactly. Uncle Davin, did you think Joy is capable of bullying Zayden?"

"I'm elder than him. I will protect Zayden instead of bullying him." Joy blinked innocently.

"Fine, fine. It's all my fault. I won't teach Zayden to use that way anymore. From now on, I'll teach him to be more loving. Is that okay?"

Joy gave it a thought before nodding her head.

Maya said, "That's more like it, Uncle Davin."

Davin glanced at Maya. Is it wrong that I don't want my son to be bullied?

Once the incident was settled, Sally and Catherine walked over.

Juan was surprised to see her. "Y-You... What are you doing here?"

"How can I not come and congratulate Mrs. Seet on the opening of her hospital as your girlfriend?"

Clad in a white suit, Sally was smiling faintly at Juan. Her voice wasn't that loud, but it was firm.

Juan sized her up. She did not look like she came with a friendly intention.

The white suit on her made her look elegant and graceful. Juan couldn't help but suspect her, as she had once claimed that she was an orphan and that she had bought an old house with her savings.

Also, her smooth and delicate hands did not look like she had suffered through her childhood and early years.

Did she make up a miserable story to hide her true identity? Juan had a feeling that she wasn't as innocent as he thought she was.

"We have accepted your wishes wholeheartedly. You may leave now."

"Juan, how can you speak to Sally this way? She's here to send blessings to Mommy. We should thank her for coming."

"Thank her? She came without bringing any gifts. If all she can offer is a sentence of blessings, then I shall thank her with this too. Thank you very much, Sally!" His tone was full of disdain.

"Juan!" Evan glared at him.

Juan looked up and met Evan's frosty gaze. He immediately concealed his arrogance a little.

Sally wasn't at all affected by Juan's words. She smiled faintly and said, "Mrs. Seet, I did bring something for you today, but it's not something valuable, and I hope you won't mind it."

"Of course not. I like whatever gifts you have for me."

Sally handed over a delicate rectangular box to Nicole. "Mrs. Seet, I drew this myself. You're like an angel in white to me, and I've decided to gift this painting to you. I hope you like it."

"Thank you!"

Nicole took over the box and rolled open the drawing. It was a painting of a woman in a white dress, resembling an angel descended from the heavens. She looked youthful, beautiful, and elegant.

