Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1446

Chapter 1446 The Mysterious Heart Transplant

"Doctor, how's his condition?"

"He just had surgery and shouldn't be drinking. Why did he drink so much still?"

"Doctor, please! I beg you! You must save him!"

"Luckily, he was sent to the hospital in time. His life is not at stake now. After he's done with the IV drip, stay back for a while for observation. He can be discharged as soon as he feels fine. Please don't take alcohol again next time!"

After the doctor left, Melanie stared at the sleeping Stephen, and her heart ached.

Melanie recalled that when she celebrated her birthday a few days ago, Stephen only had juice as he remembered he shouldn't be ingesting any alcohol. However, he drank so much alcohol when he was with Nina today.

Stephen, is Nina more important than your own life? You must really care about her from the bottom of your heart. Heart... Your heart... Is it because of that heart? No matter how much the owner of this heart loved her, it should have ended when his life ended! The heart shouldn't make you so obsessed with her. No, I can't let this continue. I can't let you become Chris' replacement!

At the thought of that, a hint of ferocity flashed in her eyes, and she immediately made a call.

The next day, Stephen asked for a day off. Nina felt sorry after knowing that Stephen was hospitalized due to the alcohol last night.

After work, she bought a fruit basket and a bouquet of flowers to visit Stephen in the hospital.

However, she was stopped by Melanie outside the ward.

"Stephen needs to rest. It's not convenient for him to meet anyone now. Ms. Nina, please leave."

"I'm so sorry about last night. I didn't know that he can't drink."

Melanie scrutinized Nina carefully as she had not had the chance to look at her closely last night. She's changed so much. She's no longer the fat girl that I mocked at the mall last time. She's completely different now!

She was amazed that Nina was able to lose weight in such a short period of time, which showed the extent of the latter's perseverance.

As compared to her, Nina had better looks, a better figure, a better family background, and a better social status. She could not deny that Nina was absolutely a threat to her!

Previously, she had tried to ask Stephen to resign so that he would never see Nina again. However, Stephen refused. He wanted to work for Nina for at least three years as that was his promise to Chris.

Therefore, the only option she had left was to make Nina leave him instead.

At the thought of that, she quickly drew up a plan in her mind. She put on a sad face and looked at Nina. "Stephen can't drink because he had a heart transplant previously. His body has been very weak since then."

"Heart transplant?" Nina was stunned.

"Yes. You don't need to be shocked. A heart transplant is actually very normal nowadays. The man who donated his heart to Stephen was about the same age as Stephen. I heard that his family is very rich and owns a big corporation. What a pity that he died at such a young age!"

Nina fell silent for a moment. "Yes, that's why we should all cherish life while we can. Don't worry; I won't let Stephen join any drinking occasions again in the future."

That's not what I actually meant! Did I not make it clear enough?

Melanie coughed. "You're right. We should all cherish life. By the way, please don't mention the heart transplant to Stephen. He doesn't want to let anyone know about it, especially... you."

"Me? Why?"

"Because... Because... He said the man who gave him the heart was someone very special. He wants to keep it a secret from you."

"Keep it a secret from me?" Nina was left utterly clueless.

Yes! To keep it a secret from you! Hurry up and go find out the truth so that you'll know what happened to Chris! Please go accompany him in heaven and stay far, far away from Stephen!

"Ms. Nina, I have to take care of Stephen now. I think you should go back first. He'll go back to work as soon as he's recovered." Then, she turned around, walked into the ward, and shut the door.

Chapter 1447 Unravel The Mystery

Nina pondered for a moment and left, leaving the flowers and fruit basket outside of the ward.

An uneasy feeling rose in her on her way back to Seet Group. Melanie's words kept echoing in her mind.

The man who donated his heart to Stephen was about the same age as Stephen. His family is very rich and owns a big corporation...

Please don't mention the heart transplant to Stephen. He doesn't want to let anyone know about it, especially... you!

The man who gave him the heart was someone very special. He wants to keep it a secret from you.

Someone special, keep it a secret, rich family, owns a big corporation...

These words were bothering her in her mind.

Could it be... him?

Suddenly, her hands that were holding the steering wheel trembled, and she almost hit the railing on the side. She immediately braked the car while her heart pounded wildly.

Chris? Could it be Chris?

The information that Melanie told her seemed to match Chris' situation very well. At that, she felt suffocated and was at a loss about what to do.

After a while, she was back at the company without knowing how she got there. She felt empty inside.

Without further delay, she took out the information that Darius had found about Stephen. She studied the information carefully and found out the hospital where Stephen had his surgery.

She believed she would be able to find out the person who donated his heart to Stephen if she found the doctor who handled his heart transplant.

With that in mind, she immediately instructed her people to investigate this matter.

"Don't worry, Ms. Nina. We'll give you an answer as soon as possible."

"Great. I want all the information about this person, regardless of good or bad."

"Yes, Ms. Nina."

Chris... Was it really you? No! It can't possibly be you! As long as you're alive, I will never blame you again, even if you break up with me for the sake of your career. I will never hope that you don't have a happy life, as long as you're alive and well...

Nina's feelings were extremely complicated at the moment. She wanted to unravel the mystery as soon as possible. However, she was afraid of what she would find out. She had no idea how to face the truth if it really had been Chris.

That night, Wilbur took the initiative to send Maya a Whatsapp message after they had exchanged numbers. Maya replied a few words. However, she was more concerned about the collaboration with Simpson Group.

Thus, she brought up the collaboration of her food plaza with Simpson Group's food chain.

Wilbur: Don't worry. I've asked someone to match your food plaza with the right resources. I'll let you have a look once it's done!

After reading his message, Maya felt that he was reliable and attentive. Hence, she replied to him with a "thank you."

Wilbur: No need to thank me. I was more than happy to do this.

Maya smiled, pleased by Wilbur's attitude.

Sadly, he was a man. Maya did not want to have any close relationships with men. Nina's experience had caused her to have a prejudice against the opposite gender. She thought that all men were deceptive and not serious in love.

She stared at Wilbur's message and mumbled, "If you were a girl, maybe we could be good friends."

Meanwhile, Nicole, who had just taken a bath, sat in front of the dressing table and looked at Evan, who was leaning against the headboard and reading some documents. She then told Evan about the blind date that Davin had arranged for Maya without her knowledge.

Evan frowned. "Is Maya still so reluctant to have a boyfriend?"

"Yes. That's why we came up with such an idea. But Wilbur is quite smart too! He decided to approach Maya as a business partner first. Do you think love might spark between them? Maya is a naive girl. I don't want her to get hurt again."

She turned and looked at Evan with a serious expression. "How much do you know about Wilbur? Mom told me that Wilbur is quite similar to his grandfather, Lambert, and is very capable and cautious. Is that so?"

Chapter 1448 A Test For Wilbur

Evan was silent for a moment before he said, "There are indeed such rumors out there. However, it's actually very easy to find out the truth."

"What do you want to do?" Nicole frowned.

"Talk to him using another identity."

"Another identify?" Nicole did not quite understand what he meant, but she wanted to be a part of it too. "How are you going to do that? Do you need my help?"

Evan smiled slightly. "Sure. Maya is your daughter too. You should play your role in this as well."

"What can I do?" asked Nicole curiously. She could not wait to find out what Evan was actually planning to do.

Evan motioned for her to come forward with a mysterious look on his face. Nicole quickly finished applying the last bit of cream on her face and walked up to him. "What do you want to do? What can I do for you?"

Evan pulled her into his arms. "I want to... sleep."

As his warm breath brushed against her ear, Nicole sighed at his tactics that were getting better by the day.

The next day, Juan and Kyle left early in the morning after breakfast. Maya left for the food plaza too, leaving Nina, Evan, and Nicole at home.

Evan put a glass of milk in front of Nicole. "Don't go to the hospital this morning. We have something important to do."

"Is it about Wilbur?" asked Nicole after a moment of silence.

"Yes." Evan then turned to look at Nina. "Nina, please help me and your mother put on some makeup after breakfast!"

Nina was deep in her thoughts about the heart transplant surgery and was not paying attention to what Evan said. Therefore, she did not respond.

What's wrong with her? Nicole wondered.

"Nina, your daddy's talking to you," reminded Nicole.

Nina finally came back to her senses. "Sorry? Daddy, what did you say?"

"Nina, are you okay? Did you get into any trouble?"

Nina shook her head.

However, she recalled how she had overheard Evan mention that Chris was a good man. Does Daddy know about what happened to Chris?

She tried to calm herself down and asked, "Daddy, do you think heart transplant surgery is painful?"

Hearing her mention "heart transplant surgery," Nicole became nervous. Evan frowned too. Has Nina found out that Chris gave his heart to someone? Why did she suddenly bring this up?

"Nina, why are you suddenly asking about that? Is someone having that surgery?" asked Nicole, pretending to be puzzled by her question.

Nina was observant enough to notice that both Evan and Nicole panicked after hearing her question. That made her have a stronger feeling that they knew something.

"I just heard that someone in the company had this surgery before. I was curious." She then lowered her head and continued eating her breakfast.

Evan and Nicole exchanged glances. Has Nina found out something?

Nina got up after only a few bites. "Daddy, Mommy, what kind of makeup do you want? I'll go get my tools."

Evan thought for a moment and said, "To make us look different from our usual appearance and more like ordinary people."

Nina nodded and went upstairs to get her makeup tools.

Nicole looked at her back and whispered to Evan, "Nina looks down today, and she just asked about the heart transplant. Do you think she's found out something?"

Evan's expression turned solemn. "I don't think she knows about that yet. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so calm. But from her demeanor and the question that she asked us just now, I think she's found out something. I'm just not sure what that is."

"Then what should we do?"

Chapter 1449 The Makeup

"With her personality, she'll definitely investigate the matter if she's found out something. Perhaps she's already doing so. We can't hide it from her forever. One day, she's going to find out anyway. Just let her be."

Nicole sighed. "I can't imagine what the consequences will be if Nina finds out what happened to Chris."

"What else can happen? She's my daughter. She can only accept the facts and move on!"

Nicole was sad. Nina was gifted with extraordinary makeup skills and talents that ordinary people did not have. However, she had not been gifted with a happy love life.

Nina, I know it's tough. Just hang in there, and things will get better eventually.

At that moment, Nina came down with her makeup tools. "Let's get down to business!"

"Okay."

Nicole sat down opposite Nina cooperatively, and Nina started her makeup. As Nina was absent-minded during the application, the result was not very satisfactory.

When she was done, she looked at Nicole's face in surprise. Oh no! How did it turn out like this? This... This is too ugly!

Noticing Nina's surprised look, Nicole grabbed the mirror from beside her to check out her appearance. She was shocked to see that Nina had turned her into a slovenly-looking woman.

"Nina, do you hate me? Do you really think that this makeup is pretty on this face of mine? Those freckles and the dark skin..."

"No, no! Mommy, I'm sorry! I didn't do it on purpose. Let me redo it for you." Finally, Nina returned to her senses.

"I think this is great! There's no need to redo it." Evan walked over and looked at Nicole with a satisfied look, his arms crossed before his chest.

"Evan Seet, are you telling me you think this looks good? Do you want a wife with dark skin and freckles on her face?"

"I like that you don't look like you anymore. I don't want anyone to realize that you're my beautiful wife. This way, your real identity won't be easily exposed."

Nicole touched her face, scrutinizing her new features. I guess it's true that even if I were to announce I was Evan Seet, the president of Seet Group's wife, nobody would believe me. They might even think I'm an escaped patient from a mental hospital!

"Daddy, do you need some makeup too?"

Evan nodded. "Certainly! Give me a look that matches your mommy!"

Nina looked at Evan for a while, had him sit down, and began the makeup application.

Nicole stood to the side, looking at her ugly face in the mirror while reminding Nina to make Evan ugly too so that they could make a perfectly-matched couple.

After twenty minutes, Nicole could not stop laughing when she looked at Evan, who had been turned into a man with rugged features. "Evan, I don't think even your mom can recognize you now!"

Evan grabbed the mirror from Nicole's hand and looked at his dark, wrinkled, and rough face carefully. "This is perfect! People can tell we're a couple just by standing together!"

Nicole took a closer look and could not deny that Evan was right.

Nina felt an inexplicable sadness in her heart as she looked at her parents, who suddenly appeared much older.

"Daddy, Mommy, what are you trying to do with these looks?"

"We're going to test someone."

"Who?"

"Wilbur, the grandson of Lambert from Simpson Group."

"Evan, what are you trying to do, actually? Are we going to meet Wilbur looking like this?" Nicole questioned.

"No, we still need someone to cooperate with us!"

"Who?" asked Nicole curiously.

"Evan, why did you call me early in the morning? What's the matter?"

Right after Evan finished speaking, Davin's voice was heard in the living room.

Nicole immediately knew that the person that Evan mentioned was Davin.

"Wow! This... Who are these two people?" Davin stared in surprise at Evan and Nicole, who had just finished their makeup.

Chapter 1450 Successful Disguise

"Uncle Davin, they're my dad and mom," said Nina.

"Your dad and mom?" Davin frowned. The clothes were indeed Evan's, but the face was too scary for Davin to believe it was Evan.

"Evan, is that you?"

"Yes, it's me!"

Hearing Evan's deep and mellow voice, Davin was finally certain that it was Evan. "Evan, what are you doing? Why are you and Nicole looking like that?"

As soon as Davin finished his words, Zayden and Joy walked in.

Zayden looked at Davin angrily and complained, "Daddy, you walked too fast! You didn't even wait for me and Joy!"

"Why do you need me to wait for you? It's not like you'll get lost in Imperial Garden."

Zayden looked at Davin with an unhappy look and his hands on his waist, panting.

Meanwhile, Joy noticed Evan and Nicole and stared at them in curiosity. Who are they?

Zayden turned his gaze to Evan and Nicole too and was shocked by their appearance. He turned and looked at Davin again. "Daddy, where did this old man and old woman come from? They look so ugly! They're even uglier than the comics that you draw!"

"Zayden! That's your uncle! Stop saying that he's ugly!"

Hearing that, Zayden frowned and looked closer at Evan.

Joy shot a glance at Zayden. "They're not ugly. Since they're here, they must be guests of Imperial Garden. We can't be rude to guests."

After speaking, she smiled and looked at Evan and Nicole. "Are you here to look for my daddy?"

Evan nodded in satisfaction. My daughter is so well-mannered!

Joy looked at Nina and asked, "Nina, where's Daddy? He has guests here. We need to ask Daddy to come out."

"Joy, take a closer look. Who are they?"

Joy did as told and realized that they were indeed in her parents' clothes. She then noticed Nina's makeup tools on the table. Her eyes opened wide as she immediately understood what was going on.

Her face was full of shock. "Nina, why did you turn Daddy and Mommy into that?"

Hearing Joy's question, Zayden stared at Evan and Nicole again in surprise. "Is this really Uncle Evan?"

"Yes, he's your Uncle Evan! Have you never seen Nina's makeup skills? She's so much better than a lot of internationally famous makeup artists!" said Davin.

"Wow, that's amazing! I really can't recognize them!" Zayden pondered for a moment and asked shyly, "Nina, can you teach me how to apply makeup too in the future?"

"What kind of makeup do you have in mind? Comic characters?"

Zayden shook his head. "No. If I'm being naughty in kindergarten in the future, can you turn me into another obedient kid? So that the teacher won't be able to recognize me."

Nina caressed his head and said, "It's useless. All teachers have superhero vision. They can recognize naughty kids at a glance."

Superhero vision? That sounds so cool and amazing!

"Nina, how can I get superhero vision?"

"When you grow up and become a teacher, you'll have it too."

Davin gave Nina an unhappy look and chastised her, "Please don't encourage him to be a teacher. He will not be a teacher in the future. He's going to be a professor, an inventor, a designer, or—"

"Daddy, I want to be a superhero so that I can have superhero vision!"

"Stop this nonsense, please!"

Chapter 1451 Nurturing A Child

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Davin was speechless.

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

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

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

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

"Thanks, Nina."

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

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

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

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

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

"What kind of evidence do you want?"

Evan whispered his intentions in Davin's ears.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1452 The Test

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

"Okay, I'll be right over."

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

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

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

"Are you okay?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Are you sure you are all right?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Right. I'm ready."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1453 The Wine Test

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan nodded, then turned and left.

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

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

"Hello. What's up?"

"Get over here at once," Evan ordered.

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

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

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

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

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

"What about you, Evan?" Davin asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1454 Relationship Goals

Someone knocked on the door a few more times.

Nicole opened the door to see Wilbur standing outside.

"Sorry to bother you," said Wilbur.

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

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

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

"How did you know?" Davin asked curiously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wilbur, you're clever indeed!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Okay," Nina replied.

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

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

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

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

"You may come to the hospital."

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

Having said that, Nina ended the call.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jasper sat down, feeling even more confused.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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