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Chapter 1319 Disastrous Consequences

"Hahahaha! That's even better! If she ever dares to pester me, I'll scare..." Juan suddenly trailed off as he felt Evan's cold gaze on him.

What does Grandma see in that woman? She doesn't suit me at all!

Looking at Evan's tight expression, Juan's heartbeat quickened. Is Daddy going to punish me?

Suddenly, he was caught off guard as a feather duster hit him from the back. He immediately turned around and saw Nicole glaring at him.

"Mommy, why did you hit me?"

"How can you bully your female classmates like that? Who will marry you in the future if you act like some sort of thug? I have to punish you so that you'll behave yourself next time!"

Upon hearing this, Juan swiftly grabbed the sandwich on the table and ran out of the living room.

He knew that if he did not run away quickly, he would end up like Davin, who was always being chased around the house by Sophia.

Eh? Uncle Davin went through so many beatings, so he's definitely experienced. I'll ask him the next time I see him and learn about his experiences.

With his playful and devious nature, it was certain that he would have to suffer more beatings in the future.

"You're lucky that you ran away so quickly!"

Just as Nicole returned the feather duster to its rightful place, she saw Maya and Nina walking down the stairs.

Although Nina had been working a regular schedule, her countenance did not look well. There was no longer a smile on her face.

Besides that, she had been binge-eating and had gained some weight. She looked like a completely different person now.

Nicole looked at her in worry.

"Nina, drink some milk."

"Thank you, Mommy."

Nina finished her milk and ate her breakfast. Then, she got up and said, "I'm going to the office."

Looking at Nina's retreating figure, Maya quietly heaved a sigh. "Nina is like a robot. She's been in this state for days and has not talked much. She's like this in the office too."

"It takes time to heal a wounded heart. She really liked Chris. It would be difficult for her to let it go so soon. Let's give her time."

Maya nodded. Nobody could help Nina to heal except herself.

"Mommy, did Chris marry that woman called Felicia? Do you think he'll remember Nina someday and return to find her?" Maya asked innocently with a doe-eyed look.

Nicole made eye contact with Evan before her face fell. "No. He'll never come back to find Nina." Nicole's low voice was mixed with a hint of sorrow.

"Does he really like that woman that much?"

"He..." Nicole's voice faltered as she gripped her fork tighter. She did not know what to say.

"Nicole, you should hurry and eat while the food is hot," Evan said before looking at Maya. "Maya, let's eat."

Maya nodded her head and gulped down a mouthful of her milk. She sensed that the atmosphere had turned rather strange, and her parents' expressions had changed too.

What's going on?

She could not figure it out. After eating, she went straight to her food plaza.

Evan looked at Nicole and reminded her, "Let's not tell Maya about Chris as she's too innocent. I'm afraid that she won't be able to hide this secret. If she tells Nina, the consequences would be disastrous."

"Are you afraid that Nina would not take it well?"

Evan nodded. Nina loved Chris deeply. He was worried that she might not be able to handle it if she found out.

Nicole was silent for a while as she pondered the matter. Then, she let out a sigh. "I understand. I'll be careful and not let anyone find out."

"Come on, let's go to work."

"Yeah."

Nicole went up to take her bag. As the two of them left the living room, she asked, "Where are you planning to build the hospital?"

"John is choosing the location. Once he's settled on one, I'll let you know!"

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1320

Chapter 1320 My Name Is Stephen

At Seet Group, Nina sat in her office like a soulless puppet. She slowly brought the newly developed skincare product on the table up to her eyes and examined it listlessly.

The design on the packaging was good, appearing elegant and classy. She unscrewed the cap and gently took a whiff of the content inside the bottle. A faint but pleasant floral scent drifted into her nose.

Back when Chris was still her tutor, they had researched this formula and scent together. Nina wondered if he would notice it when this product was launched.

As she thought of her former tutor, Nina's heart rate began to fluctuate, her mood plummeting along with it. Nina, get a grip on yourself. He gave up on you and chose another woman. You should also let go of him as soon as possible! Nina thought to herself. I need to let go of him as soon as possible and go back to being the Nina from before...

Chris' face appeared clearer in her mind the more she told herself to forget about him. Images of him when they were together flashed in her mind like they were scenes from a movie. The small fluctuations in her heart turned into a tide as her thoughts became increasingly erratic.

Then, a loud crash sounded as the bottle slipped from her hand and smashed on the ground. She was stunned for a few seconds before hurriedly bending over to pick the bottle up. Unexpectedly, her fingers were sliced by the glass fragments in her rush.

The door of her office just so happened to be pushed open at this time by her beautiful assistant. "Ms. Nina, this is the plan for the company's next beauty—" Her words came to a halt as she noticed the injury on Nina's fingers.

"Ms. Nina, your hand..."

"It's nothing."

A hand holding a band-aid appeared in front of her just as she finished her sentence. Nina was immediately surprised when she saw the owner of said hand.

"It's you?"

"Yeah! You still remember me?"

The man had a healing smile that was like the sun, able to warm the hearts of people who had closed theirs and make them feel a trace of warmth again. Nina then remembered how he had suddenly appeared and saved her when she was in danger at the bar back then as well. In fact, even now she still wondered how he had appeared in such a timely manner to save her.

"Your name is..." Nina couldn't remember his name.

"My name is Stephen."

"Ms. Nina, do you know him? He's the new designer selected by our human resources department and will be one of your subordinates from now on."

"Designer? I remember you said you were a translator," Nina asked curiously.

"Yes, I studied both language and design. I did some translation work before, but I want to do design in the future," Stephen answered neatly.

Nina stared at him, getting the feeling that this man was not as simple as he seemed.

First, he appears out of the blue to save me, and now he's here as a designer working for me. Why? What's his purpose in getting close to me?

With this doubt in mind, she asked him without beating around the bush, "There are so many beauty care companies in Y City. Why did you choose to come to us?"

Stephen thought for a few moments before turning to look at her with a sincere gaze. "People will always choose the best. Seet Group is the leading enterprise in Y City, so it's always the first choice for job-seekers, no matter the sector. A lot of people want to work for Seet Group and will be proud to be one of its employees. Naturally, I'm no exception."

Nina didn't say anything.

Although the reason Stephen gave was rational and sounded nice, she still felt that things weren't that simple.

"Seet Group is very strict with our staff. I don't think you're suited here. It's better if you find another job."

"Ms. Nina, the human resources department think I'm suited to work here and has already arranged a suitable position for me. If you doubt my ability, you can personally conduct an interview with me. I'll be happy to answer anything you ask."

Nina then proceeded to ask him several questions about designing, seeing as he was determined to stay in the company. She originally wanted to make things difficult for him, but Stephen unexpectedly answered all of her inquiries effortlessly.

It was clear that his knowledge of design was extraordinary.

Even her assistant, who had been standing on the sidelines, praised him when she heard his unique thoughts on certain topics.