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## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 1367

### Chapter 1367 Selfless

Amused, Nicole said nothing as she looked back at Evan with a smile on her face.

"You're my dear wife, and the only thing you need to do is to look pretty and be happy. I don't need you to do anything else."

"Although it's nice having you love me and letting other people get jealous, I still want to show that I have my self-worth. When the acupuncture center is completed, I can finally start helping people. Life will be more meaningful by then."

"You have already saved many lives with your acupuncture abilities, and you never even bragged about this. Just last year, you have saved around forty-six people, and the year before that, you saved thirty-nine people."

Nicole was surprised. She asked, "How did you know all this?"

"Whenever you're out, four bodyguards will follow you around in the dark. It's normal for me to know everything that they know. Nicole, you have saved hundreds of lives without even asking for anything in return. You are doing a huge charity for other people. Just now, you said you feel proud to be loved by me, but I feel like I'm the lucky one to get married to someone as kind and selfless as you, Nicole."

"You're exaggerating. I'm not as kind as you think I am. I'm just doing my job as someone in the medical field. Anybody would do the same."

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"I don't know what other people would do in that circumstances. The only thing I'm absolutely sure about is my wife is an absolutely benevolent doctor. This is also the reason I wanted to invest in building the acupuncture center."

Nicole was looking at Evan fondly this whole time. She knew he was the only person who had ever understood her clearly.

Building the acupuncture center for her was not something he did the spur of the moment. He did this because he knew her; he knew this would make her happy.

"Thank you so much, Evan," she happily replied.

"You're my wife, so you don't have to thank me. We're married," he stated. He then turned toward the jewelry she brought out. "All the things I gave you as presents are my sincere love for you. I won't let you give them to someone else."

Nicole held out her dainty hands and caressed his face. His features were changed by the flow of time but still remained dashing. "Don't worry. I would never do that. These are all your sincere feelings toward me."

Feeling relieved, Evan grinned as he lifted her hand to plant a light kiss. "Nicole, Joy is already big now. Why don't we have another child?"

Quickly, Nicole pulled her hands that were resting in Evan's huge palms away. With a stern look on her face, she solemnly explained, "I am already in my forties, Evan. Do you really want me to get pregnant now? Who knows what complications I might have because of the pregnancy?"

Looking at the stern expression she had on her face, Evan suddenly chuckled. "You don't have to be so serious about this, Nicole. I was only joking with you. Even if you really want to get pregnant again, I will never allow it."

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"And even if you allow it, I still don't want to get pregnant," she muttered as she picked up her sleeping gown, heading to the bathroom.

Before the bathroom door was even closed, Evan quickly rushed inside with no feeling of embarrassment.

"Would you like to bathe together?" he asked.

"No." Nicole glared at him.

He insisted, "Then I'll just help you wash up"

Nicole felt absolutely speechless.

Steamy air filled the bathroom as they spent their intimate time together.

Although twenty years had already passed, the love they had for each other was still strong as ever, making her feel grateful for the happy times she had.

The next day, before Juan was even awake, he had already received a call from Sally.

"You still remembered the promise you made yesterday, right? If you don't remember, then I'll just invite myself over since I am already prepared."

In his dazed state, Juan was absolutely petrified when he received the call from Sally. He immediately bolted up from his bed and exclaimed, "Do you even know what time is it now? Are you planning on having breakfast over at my place?"

Without much thought, she quickly replied, "I don't mind."

"I do! Listen. You better not come over so early in the morning. I have already told my family that you will come over for lunch. Just be patient and wait for me to pick you up."

"Alright then. I'll be waiting for you."

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The phone call finally ended. Juan ruffled his messy hair and let out a long sigh. Dear God. Please don't let anything bad happen today.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 1368

### Chapter 1368 Deep Memories

After Sally ended her call with Juan, the cheerful tone she had while chatting with him vanished without a trace as her expression turned dim. The mesmerizing dark eyes she had were as deep as the ocean. Nobody could tell what she was actually thinking.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" someone asked.

"If I don't do this by myself, no one will. I have no other choice left." Sally looked as determined as ever.

With a worried expression, Catherine stared at Sally and felt sorry for her. It was never a smart move to take advantage of someone's feelings. She wondered what would happen between her and the Seet family in the future.

Could Sally even be able to get out of it without being hurt?

It was ten o'clock in the morning. Sally's phone rang again. It was a call from Juan.

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"Are you coming over by yourself, or do you want me to pick you up?" His voice could be heard over the phone.

After a while, she replied, "Anything's fine."

"I'll go pick you up, then. If you come over by yourself, my parents and siblings will definitely nag at me when they know about this."

"Sure. I'll wait."

Juan then asked her for her address.

After he received her location, he quickly got ready to pick her up. Before he left, Nicole kept instructing him to treat Sally kindly and how polite he should act when meeting her. She warned him to not be too flashy and over the top as he would normally be.

As he looked at the nagging Nicole, Juan furrowed his brows and complained, "This is how I normally act, Mommy. I don't think I'm that bad. You make me feel like I'm a despicable person after hearing what you say. Don't worry. I know what I have to do."

She held out her hand and helped straighten his collar. "All right. I'll stop worrying since you know how to behave yourself. Go and pick her up. I'll let the people in the kitchen prepare lunch."

"Okay. I'll be leaving then."

Juan quickly got into his car and left Imperial Garden, heading straight right to the address Sally sent him.

The place that he arrived at was a run-down apartment building. He never knew she would live in a place such as this. The building looked old as if it was ready to crumble down at any second.

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Suddenly, a surge of memory he had long locked deep inside came rushing out. When he was young, Nicole used to bring him to stay in a run-down apartment building that looked exactly like this so they could run away from Evan and Sylvia.

During that time, although the room they used to stay in was worn out, he still enjoyed the days he spent with Nina, Maya, and his mother there.

Now that he came back to a place like this, it felt like it would be hard for him to adapt to this place again since he was already used to living in luxury.

He buried his old memories back deep inside again and quickly gave Sally a phone call.

"I'm here. Come on down."

"Sure. I'll be there in a minute."

Juan waited. It was already one hour later when he finally saw Sally walking out wearing high heels.

The anger he felt inside his body was barely contained. He really wanted to scream loudly in her face just so he could vent out his frustration.

Stupid woman, how could you call me early in the morning and disrupt my sleep. Now that I am here to pick her up, she's making me wait for an hour before coming down. Shouldn't she be ready earlier? Who does she think she is? I bet she's doing this on purpose.

Quickly, Sally rushed to him. She was wearing a light-colored short dress that fitted her perfectly. The outfit made her look refined. Although she wasn't wearing too many accessories, she still looked classy and elegant.

Juan's big, round eyes were staring at her. Her outfit sure doesn't match where she is staying at the moment.

Meanwhile, Sally's pretty eyes glanced back at him. Her lightly powdered face looked quite apologetic as she smiled faintly.

"I deeply apologize for making you wait so long, Mr. Juan."

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The audacity that this person has. I know very well that you did this on purpose!

He took a deep breath, trying to contain his anger as he turned to look at his watch. "It's not that long. I only waited for one hour."

Juan knew very well that this was not the correct time to offend Sally. If she decided to get back on him when they were back at Imperial Garden, then his effort would be wasted.

He didn't want to be humiliated in front of his siblings. His parents would also be disappointed too.

Relax, Juan. You can do this.

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