

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1157

Sensing her worry, Evan analyzed carefully. "I think Nina hasn't told us because she's scared that we'll reject her. If she had planned to leave without informing us, she would've been on her way to K Nation. The fact that she's still here is proof that she wants to tell us about it, but she's hesitating whether she should do it. That's why she seems to have something on her mind."

She mulled over Evan's words and felt assured.

Now that we've found out about this, should we allow her to go?

The woman looked up at her husband. "If we don't allow her to go, will she ever be able to move on?"

"You want to let Nina go to K Nation?" Evan's cavernous eyes were riveted on his wife.

Nicole was taken aback, then nodded at him.

"Put yourself in her place. Back then, we spent only a short time with each other at the Rose Garden. However, after you left, I missed you all the time, and everything reminded me of you. I know how it feels to miss someone, so I don't want our daughter to suffer the same way as I did. Perhaps only Chris can help her now. She'll probably have moved on by the time she comes back."

Evan didn't say a word.

His face turned solemn and his brows snapped together. Move on? Is that possible when she's already so smitten by Chris? I'm afraid things may work out the exact opposite way.

"Evan, please allow Nina to go to K Nation. Otherwise, she may get depressed and continue to lose weight, and that'll deteriorate her health. How about if I go with her?"

Evan could tell that she was anxious because of the love she had for her daughter.

Is it a good idea to let Nicole tag along? She's too soft-hearted. If Nina cries, she'll surely allow her daughter to do whatever she wants. Other than that, Nina is so used to getting her way. With that prideful attitude of hers, I can't imagine what's going to happen.

Seeing that Evan kept silent, Nicole went on to describe how upset she was after Evan had left the Rose Garden back then. "Do you feel sorry for me? If you do, think about how desolate Nina feels right now. This is the time she needs our understanding and support the most."

Realizing that his wife was going all out to make him say yes, Evan reached out to stroke her fair cheeks gently.

"Nicole, talk to Nina later. If she really wants to go, I'll arrange for a few of people to go with her. And you should stay here."

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief at Evan's approval. But why doesn't Evan let me go with Nina?

She couldn't make head or tail of his last sentence, so she asked casually, "Why don't you let me go together with Nina? I can take the opportunity to visit my Dad at the estate as well."

Because I'm worried that something bad will happen since Nicole loves and feels sorry for Nina so much. But if I tell her this straight away, she'll probably be unhappy about it.

He carefully searched for the right words and came up with another excuse.

"I don't want you to go because we're going to have another baby. Besides, can you bear to be away from me?"

Is this a valid reason?

"We can have another baby when I come back. It's only going to take several days. I'm sure we can bear it."

Staring at her solemn face, he asked, "But I can't bear to let you go." He then reached out and pulled his wife into a hug, wrapping his arms around her as tight as he could, to the extent that she felt out of breath.

"Don't hug me so tightly..."

"Promise me you won't leave, or else I'll not let you go."

Oh my. I didn't know Evan can be so thick-skinned.

Nicole was torn between her precious daughter and her beloved husband. Nina is older now, so I guess I should let her learn to handle things on her own. Chris is the only one who can unravel her emotional entanglement, so it doesn't matter whether I go with her or not.

"You... Let go of me. I'm not going, okay?"

"Really?"

"Yes, I swear."

A satisfied smile appeared on Evan's face. He then loosened his arms around her.

Taking a few deep breaths, Nicole eyed the man speculatively with a bewildered look, yet she was at a loss for words to describe his shameless behavior. In the end, she caved in. "Let me talk to Nina."

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Meanwhile, in her room, Nina was fidgeting nervously on her bed. Caught in a dilemma, she felt torn on the inside.

Should I let my parents know about my trip to K Nation? What if they stop me from going after I tell them about it?

Just when she was still agonizing over it, there was a knock on her door, so she stood up to open it.

"Nina, I need to talk to you."

"Come in, Mommy."

Walking into her room, Nicole sat by her side and held her hand while gazing into her eyes.

How should I bring it up? Davin asked us not to let Nina know that he was the one who told us about it, so I'll have to use another method then.

"Nina, is there something on your mind recently?"

Nina's body went stiff at her mom's question. She froze for a moment before looking down, and her fingers were intertwined. Should I tell Mommy?

"Nina, I can tell that you have something on your mind recently. Why don't you tell me about it? I'll see if there's something I can do to help you out."

Nina lifted her head and looked up at her. "Mommy, actually, I do need your help."

"Go ahead, I'm listening."

Then the girl cautiously revealed her intention of going to K Nation to her mom. After saying it, she quickly added, "Mommy, I know this isn't appropriate, but he saved Uncle Davin, so I want to thank him in person..." A hint of guilt flashed across her face while she spoke.

With a meaningful look, Nicole glanced at her daughter while saying, "Nina, not only do you want to thank him, but you want to see him as well. You can't get over him, can you?"

Lowering her head, Nina's eyes misted over, and tears began to well up in them.

The woman held Nina's hand in hers with much affection. "Nina, I can totally understand your feelings. You can go to K Nation to see him, but you must know your place. Do you understand what I mean?"

Nicole's approval enthused her instantly. After getting her mom's understanding, she opened herself up immediately to talk to Nicole.

"I understand, Mommy. Actually, I want to see him only to help him win the makeup competition. I'm not planning on doing anything else. I'll be back once the competition is over. Is that alright, Mommy? I'm doing this to repay him for saving Uncle Davin."

Silly girl... Even if Chris didn't save Davin, she'd still want to help him.

Nicole sighed inwardly. She then stared at Nina with compassion and agreed, "Okay, but you must let Daddy arrange for someone to go with you to ensure your safety. Nina, you're precious to us, so we want you to be safe. Can you understand my feelings?"

The girl nodded furiously.

I'm more than willing to listen and understand what Mommy has to say as long as she allows me to see Chris.

"Okay, I'll let Daddy know about this. You should probably start packing."

"Thank you, Mommy!" Nina felt completely relieved now. The problem which had been haunting her for days was finally solved.

Afterward, Evan made detailed arrangements for Nina's trip. Since Jensen and Jeremy were with Davin at K Nation, he sent Damien, Darius, and four bodyguards to go together with her. Yet, he felt it was not

safe enough to have only few bodyguards with his daughter, so he thought of having another person to accompany her.

It seems that Sheila is free recently. She just can't stop asking when Davin is going to come back. If she tags along, she can keep Nina company, and Nina will have someone to talk to if she faces any difficulty.

He suggested this to Nicole, and she agreed and called Sheila at once.

"Sheila, would you like to go with her?"

"Of course I do. I was just talking about going to K Nation to see Davin. I didn't expect that the opportunity would present itself so quickly. Don't worry, Nicole. I'll take good care of Nina."

"Thank you so much, Sheila."

"You're welcome. Just call me when she's leaving."

"Sure."

Later at 2 p.m., Sheila and Nina were on their way to K Nation, together with the bodyguards.

With an anxious heart, Nicole prayed in her heart for a safe trip, hoping that her daughter would return safely.

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The Imperial Garden was left with Nicole, Evan, and Maya now. The little girl was busy working on her food plaza, so she could barely spend time with her parents. As the result, the Imperial Garden was unusually quiet and empty, and Nicole wasn't used to the sudden change.

In the midst of her free time, Kyle and Juan crossed her mind. How are the boys now? I heard that the schools aren't opened to the public and have strict rules. It's been a while since they left, and they didn't call me even for once. Are they doing fine?

The longer she thought about them, the more exasperated she felt. With that, she stood up and walked up the stairs to look for Evan.

"There's no news about Juan and Kyle so far. Are they alright? Evan, why don't you try to get in touch with them?"

The man was puzzled. "Both of them are at schools now. Their phones have probably been kept away by the teachers, so we won't be able to get through."

"Then call the teachers in their schools!"

Evan hesitated. "If there's anything at all, the teachers will call us. I believe they're fine."

"They're fine, but I'm not," Nicole said.

"You? What happened to you?" In doubt, Evan sized her up suspiciously.

"I... I miss them, and I feel like talking to them. It's only natural that a mom misses her sons."

Without a word, Evan was dumbfounded. Should I call the boys? What if it sways their determination to study and makes them want to come home?

“Nicole, listen to me. They’re studying very hard right now, so we’ll disturb them if we call them. They may even get distracted after hearing your voice.”

“Are you going to make the call or not?” she demanded.

Evan remained silent.

Nicole walked over to his side and grabbed the corner of his shirt. “Evan, just make one call. I miss the boys, and I want to know whether they’re doing fine. Don’t worry, they’re much more strong-willed than I am, so they won’t waver.”

At this moment, the way she pestered him made her look like a kid asking for sweets, and Evan found it amusing. With his cavernous eyes on her, he intentionally put on a poker face and said, “No!”

Hearing his rejection, she promptly tugged at his shirt coquettishly. “Just once, please. I really miss them, Evan. Just one call will do. If you don’t, I’ll miss them so much until I cry. Do you want to see me cry? I’m sure you don’t want that. Give them a call, please. I know you understand how much a mother can miss her children.”

“Really? Will you cry when you miss them too much?” the man asked, staring at her in disbelief. “But I’ve never seen you cry, not even for once, though they have been away for so long.”

His question stunned Nicole for a second. She then refuted him hurriedly. “I cried in secret. That’s why you didn’t see it.”

“Is that so?” Evan asked doubtfully.

He doesn’t believe me. Well, I’ll let him see it for himself then.

Rolling her eyes, Nicole began to fake crying.

“Sob... Sob...”

This reaction was the last thing Evan expected from her.

In the beginning, she was just whining. After a short while, she felt a pang of sorrow in her heart. Her eyes turned dewy and red-rimmed, and tears started trickling down her fair cheeks.

The moment Evan saw her crying her eyes out, he could no longer be at ease. Quickly taking a napkin, he gently wiped her tears and coaxed her patiently.

“Okay, okay, don’t cry. I know you miss the kids. I’ll call their teacher now to check on them, alright?”

“Call them now...” Nicole whined.

“I’ll call them once you stop crying,” the man said gently.

“I’ll stop crying once you make the call.”

Evan went speechless.

Immediately, he picked his phone up and called a teacher in Juan's school.

Looking at his anxious face, Nicole came to the conclusion that her tears were the most potent weapon to make Evan yield to her request.

This is a very useful trick.

The call got through in no time, and Evan asked about Juan's condition. He then turned on the loudspeaker for his wife to listen as the teacher patiently told them every single detail of their son's life at school.

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After that, the teacher emphasized, "Juan is a bright and sharp-witted kid, and he stands out among his classmates. A lot of our students made up random excuses to call their families, but Juan is exceptionally resolute and has never had such a request. Don't worry, he'll certainly be a highly skilled and bold fighter with a tough mindset."

The teacher's words gave Nicole a great sense of relief. Feeling proud of her son, she chewed on the teacher's words again and found that something was wrong.

Lifting her head, she stared at Evan with a strange gaze. "Doesn't Juan miss us? He's so cold-hearted."

"Of course he does. But as a man, he needs to have an iron will. Or do you want him to be a cry baby like you?"

Nicole's voice got stuck in her throat. Evan is right. Fine then. Hopefully, Juan will stay strong as he is now. I'll wait for the day he completed his studies and return home.

"Call Kyle's teacher."

I'm sure Kyle isn't like Juan. Maybe he's waiting for us to call him.

Then they made a call, and what they heard took them by surprise.

"The school had three slots available for a challenge. Kyle was one of the students who took on the challenge and went to a secret base. As for when they're coming back, it mainly depends on their capabilities," the teacher explained.

With a terrified face, Nicole asked hurriedly, "Secret base? What secret base?"

What kind of place is the secret base that my son has to be capable enough, or else he won't be able to come back? That sounds really dangerous to me!

"Regarding the secret base, the teachers had a discussion, wrote down some of the most deadly places, and put them in a box. The three students then drew lots to decide where they were going."

"Most deadly places? Isn't it dangerous? Why did the school make such an arrangement?" Nicole questioned hastily.

"This is one of our school rules. As long as the students successfully make it to the secret base and come out of it later, they can graduate straight away and return home."

Rules? What kind of stupid rules is this?

Instantly, Nicole was overwhelmed by the worry about Kyle's safety.

"You said that Juan is cold-hearted because he doesn't miss us. How about Kyle? He does this because he wants to come back and be with us soon. Aren't you happy?"

In a daze, she shook her head. "I'm not happy. Evan, will it be dangerous for Kyle?"

"I believe Kyle's confident that he can handle this since he accepted the challenge. We should trust him."

The color completely drained from Nicole's face. Her eyes glinted with worry. Since then, she had been living in terror and anxiety for days.

In K Nation.

Gaping at Davin's injury, Sheila was surprised.

"Davin, what happened to you? Did someone beat you up? Are your arms injured? Oh my God! Look at your face! It's full of bruises! Tsk, tsk, tsk... I bet your face was badly swollen when you first got beaten up. You could've been disfigured if they had been more violent."

"Sheep, did you come all the way here only to poke fun at me? You're too much!" Davin stared at her with displeasure.

"Poke fun at you? No, no, you've misunderstood me. In fact, I feel pity for you. I didn't expect that you were beaten up so badly. I'm going to cut off those bastards' hands!"

Her words appeased Davin. He then let out a sigh. "It's alright. Take it easy. Let's not offend the locals, lest we create more troubles for ourselves."

"I know you're right, but how can we just leave it when you got beaten up to this extent? We have to get even with them somehow."

Hearing Sheila's words, Murphy walked over, looked at her, and said, "Don't worry. I'll avenge Davin. The vice president of the Sun Corporation is going to pay for this."

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Sheila flashed a satisfied grin. "That's right, Uncle Morris! We're a family, so you should help Davin settle the score."

The woman suddenly thought of Levant, so she went on to recount how he bullied Tiffany in detail. With a stern face, she repeated, "Uncle Morris, if Levant still doesn't stop being so bullheaded, he'll lose Tiffany for sure, and he's going to regret it. Then your grandchild will become someone else's child."

"No way! My grandchild is mine and belongs to our family alone. Even if Tiffany remarries, she can't bring my grandchild away with her!"

"Uncle Morris, don't be mad. Instead of trying to keep the child, why don't you think of a way to set Levant and Tiffany up? Just so your grandchild will have a happy and complete family."

Murphy heaved a sigh at his words, as he knew the difficulty in matchmaking the two. "My unfilial and stubborn son still refuses to give up on your sister-in-law." Pausing briefly, he asked, "By the way, is your brother expecting another baby soon?"

"You'll have to ask my brother about this," Davin said after pausing briefly.

"Why are they taking so long to have another baby? This can't be. I'm going to call and remind him about this later."

Right after Murphy said this, Nina walked in, asking him how she could meet up with Chris.

Murphy had heard from Davin about the story between Nina and Chris. I wonder how things will turn out between the two.

"Nina, I'll help you. I guarantee you that you'll see him soon."

"Thanks a lot."

Immediately, Murphy contacted someone to get hold of that man.

Meanwhile, Chris was astonished when he knew that Nina came to K Nation.

Did she come because I helped Davin a few days ago?

Soon after, he called Nina back.

Hearing his voice, Nina could hardly contain her excitement. A few seconds later, she replied, "I would like to thank you for saving my uncle."

"You're welcome, Nina. As your teacher, I would like to treat you to a meal since you came all the way here. Are you free?"

"Yeah, I'm free."

Then Chris told her where to meet up before hanging up the phone. The thrill of seeing the man she missed day and night shot through her. What will it be like to meet him again? I can't wait.

Sitting in front of a dressing table, she dolled herself up, changed into a pink jacket, and checked herself in the mirror for quite a while. Only then she was satisfied with her look and headed out.

Arriving at the restaurant, she became emotional all of a sudden.

How will he react when he sees me later? Is he keen to meet me again?

With her heart in her mouth, she made her way to the pre-booked private room. The moment she stepped through the door, she saw that Chris was already waiting for her.

The man seemed different from usual today.

In a custom-made black suit, his pompadour was stylish and eye-catching, and he appeared much more elegant than usual. Comparing to his casual outfits when he used to be her teacher, his style was entirely different today.

The only thing unchanged was the bright smile on his familiar face.

“How are you, Nina?”

Snapped out of her trance, Nina nodded at him. “I’m fine. How about you?”

“I’m fine too. Take a seat.”

Sitting across the table, Nina was too shy to meet his gaze, so she looked down bashfully.

“Nina, what do you want to eat?”

“Anything will do.”

Chris chuckled. “There’s no such a dish named ‘anything’ here. Check the menu. I’m sure this restaurant serves some of your favorite food.” With that, he placed the menu in front of her.

Nina carefully chose a few dishes, which were her favorite food. Then Chris added several dishes before passing the menu back to the waiter.

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“Are you still doing your skincare research, Nina? Have you discovered anything new? We can talk about it.”

Nina froze, not expecting that Chris would bring up this subject. The girl had been feeling so down recently that she was barely interested in anything including skincare. All I’ve been doing is flipping through my old notes. I haven’t done any new research. How am I going to answer him?

Seeing her freeze, Chris’ lips curled upward. “It’s completely fine if you haven’t discovered anything new. When you have nothing else to do, you can just go through whatever I’ve told you before. Who knows, you might get some new ideas from there and come up with something even better.”

Nina nodded with a smile.

She did flip through her notes often, but her thoughts wouldn’t be on the words. Instead, her mind was full of Chris every time.

Hence, rather than giving her new ideas, going through her notes only made her yearn for Chris even more.

As her thoughts began to wander, she heard Chris’ voice. “So, who’s the new teacher your Daddy’s gotten you?”

Nina returned to her senses. “I don’t know either. I haven’t met him or her.”

“Well, do your best. I know you’ll have bright future ahead.”

“I will!”

As the two exchanged glances and smiled at one another, Nina asked how Chris was doing.

“I’m doing great,” Chris replied briefly.

“You said you wanted someone who understood makeup to help you. Have you found them?”

Chris paused for a moment before nodding. "Yeah, I have."

Nina didn't know what to say.

He's already found someone?

How did it happen so quickly?

The man's answer took Nina aback. And here I was, thinking that I'll help him, but he's already found someone? Does that mean he won't need my help?

The thought of this made Nina look downcast.

Her meal instantly became unappetizing.

She tried asking what kind of assistant Chris had gotten himself. "Is your new assistant really good at makeup?"

Chris nodded. "She's a girl too, and she's older than you."

Older than you. These three words really astonished Nina.

Then again, Chris was much older than she was. It was only normal and fitting for him to find someone older than her too.

Nina felt a cold breeze in her heart. "She must be really pretty, huh?" she asked while having some fruits, pretending to look nonchalant.

Chris fell silent briefly before nodding.

With that, it was Nina's turn to fall silent.

Nina suddenly felt like she had asked the obvious. Of course someone as amazing as him would only be interested in pretty and talented girls.

She continued to eat with her head lowered, feeling dejected. Even her favorite dishes now tasted bland.

The child couldn't help but wonder if Chris liked that woman or how the two would look like standing next to each other.

Just as she considered asking Chris if he was into the woman, his phone suddenly rang.

After answering it, he turned to Nina. "I have to go. Take your time eating."

Nina got up. "I'm done too. I'll be heading back now."

"Do you want me to see you off?"

"It's fine."

Nina smiled at him before turning to leave the private room. Chris soon followed suit.

Sheila was surprised to see Nina return to Murphy's residence looking so glum.

She couldn't stop talking about wanting to see Chris before coming over. Shouldn't she be happy? Why does she look so upset?

Did they not have a good talk? Did they get into a fight? But that shouldn't be. After all, they hadn't seen each other for so long.

Sheila walked toward Nina, full of curiosity. "You're back so soon, Nina."

Nina nodded. "Yeah. I came back right after eating. He had something urgent to take care of."

So that's what it is. She's upset because she didn't get to spend enough time with him. There must be so much more she wanted to tell him.

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"Well, that's okay. You can always see him tomorrow! Does he know you want to help him? I'm sure he'll be happy to hear that."

"He won't need my help. He's already found someone else for that."

"What? So soon?" Sheila asked in shock before sighing. "Are there really that many people who are as talented as you when it comes to makeup? How did he manage to find someone so quickly?"

Nina smiled wryly. Yeah, I didn't think it'd happen so quickly either. I shouldn't have come. The girl suddenly felt like she had come over to K Nation in vain.

"Yeah. He's found a pretty lady who's older than me."

Sheila was stunned into silence.

How does she know so much? Did Chris actually tell her all this?

Why would he do that?

Just as Sheila was deep in her thoughts, Nina spoke up. "I'll be heading back to my room, Aunt Sheila."

"Okay. Get some rest. Don't think about anything else."

Sheila sighed when she saw how dejected Nina looked. She rushed over only to hear such news. She must be so upset right now. Poor thing!

The woman immediately brought this up to Davin upon returning to their room. "Well, that's not an entirely bad thing," Davin remarked after a pause. "In fact, it could be good for Nina. Maybe this will stop her from having feelings for Chris. Besides, they're like eight to nine years apart. Chris is already of legal age, but Nina isn't even fifteen yet! How can they ever be together? There's no way Chris would spend the next few years waiting for her."

Sheila gave it a thought too before she sighed. "Nina must be so sad now. Chris has pretty much taken root in her heart. She's going to have such a hard time getting over him."

"Well, the pain's only temporary. She'll be fine eventually," Davin replied.

Sheila didn't know what else to say.

I suppose so. Why does fate have to be so cruel? How are we going to console Nina?

“Why don’t we return sooner, Davin? Let Nina use her makeup skills on you so that no one will recognize you even if you meet someone you know on the streets. No one will know how badly you’ve been beaten up.”

Davin fell silent.

Will this really be okay? He was hesitant.

“You can’t just think about yourself, Davin. Think about Nina too. Judging from how upset she is now, I’m sure she’ll want to go back as quickly as possible! So let’s do that.”

Davin thought about it and figured she was right. It’d be better to recuperate at the Seet Residence.

“But would Nina really want to go back so soon? You said she missed Chris so much and she finally got to see him again. What if she... doesn’t want to go back yet?”

“I’ll ask her about it tomorrow. I think she’s a strong girl. She won’t keep clinging onto Chris.”

“I sure hope so,” Davin responded briefly.

Meanwhile, Nina stood in front of the French windows in her bedroom, gazing absent-mindedly at the sky full of stars.

I think it’s about time I stop falling for Chris.

I should draw a clear line between us from now on. I have to lock my feelings away and stop bringing them up. I shouldn’t even think about him anymore.

Remember, Nina. Chris has a girlfriend now. You’re not meant to be with him, so stop thinking about him! Go home and think about your own path.

The thought of this tore at Nina’s heart. The pain of having to let go of someone she loved was so unbearable that it felt as though her heart had shattered into pieces.

She closed her eyes, and tears silently spilled down the sides of her cheeks as the image of her deflated heart surfaced in her mind.

The night passed slowly.

Nina repeatedly tossed and turned in bed before finally falling asleep. Yet, the man she loved continued to appear in her dreams...

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Inside Nina’s dream, Chris and his girlfriend stood hand-in-hand in front of her, smiling blissfully.

She tried her best to take a look at the woman. Despite the latter’s face appearing vague, there was no doubt she was a rare beauty.

The way Chris gazed at the woman with such endearing eyes was just like how Nina’s own father looked at her mother. Nina could only remain frozen in place like a loner, feeling her heart crumble.

She clenched her fists tightly and turned to leave, but every step she took felt like a knife stabbing into her heart. After walking a few steps, the girl couldn't help but turn her head, only to see Chris kissing that woman on the forehead.

Nina's heart felt like it had been trampled on. Unable to look at them any longer, she ran as far and quickly as she could while torrents of grief gushed down her cheeks.

The girl cried herself awake. In a daze, she slowly opened her eyes and saw the gentle sun rays shining down on her clean, white sheets. A new day had come.

Wiping her tears, she got out of bed and washed up.

Nina looked into the mirror. Thinking of the woman Chris had found as well as the dream she just had, she came to a conclusion. I have to keep my distance now. Remember, Nina. Draw the line!

As Nina left her bedroom, she saw Sheila walking over and greeted her.

"Good morning, Aunt Sheila!"

"Hey, Nina! I was just about to check if you're awake."

"I just woke up. Is there something you want to talk about, Aunt Sheila?"

"There is, actually. Uncle Davin is thinking of going back. What about you? Do you want to go back now, or do you want to stay for a few more days? If you want to stay, I'll let your uncle know."

Nina froze.

If I go back now, that'd be the end of everything between Chris and me.

I'll never be able to see him again.

Do I really want to leave now?

Sheila knew what Nina was thinking from the way she hesitated. "It's okay, Nina," she assured kindly. "You can stay a few more days if that's what you want. It's not like Uncle Davin has to go back urgently anyway. We can stay with you!"

Do I want to stay?

Come on, Nina! Haven't you already decided to end things with him? Why are you still hesitating?

You should be leaving right away!

Nina fidgeted and turned to Sheila. "Let's leave as soon as possible, Aunt Sheila. I have to go back to school, and I have lots of things to study about skincare. Daddy's found me a new makeup tutor, but I haven't met him or her yet. I'm really looking forward to it."

Hearing that, Sheila sighed with relief. You've made the right choice, Nina.

"Okay, I'll go talk to your uncle. Go have some breakfast before packing up, Nina. I'll take you shopping, then we'll leave after that."

"Okay."

After breakfast, the two headed out shopping and came back with lots of stuff, saying they were gifts for family.

Sheila even held two outfits in front of Davin, asking if Sophia would like them. "Is there anything else your mother likes? Should we get her more stuff?"

Davin sighed internally. "My mom has more than enough clothes. Why would you go so far as to buy her more?"

"Because I believe it'd make your mother happy, and she'll put more effort into our wedding preparations."

Davin gave her a sly grin.

"I knew it. I was wondering why you suddenly decided to buy her some clothes. So you had the wedding in mind, huh? You really are—"

"Really are what? Don't you want a perfect and romantic wedding, Davin? I'm doing this for our sake! Consider this an exchange of interests." With that, Sheila gave him a sidelong glance.

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"Right... Two outfits in exchange for a romantic wedding. You really are a businesswoman."

"Of course. Who do you think I am?"

Davin glanced at her, saying nothing more. Who knew what would happen if Sheila and his strong, opinionated mother were to stay together? It'd probably be utter chaos.

After Nina was done packing her belongings, the three bid Murphy goodbye and left for the airport.

Nina felt unsettled throughout the entire journey. I haven't told Chris anything. What will he think? Will he worry about me? Will he...

She sighed at the thought of this. He probably won't.

I'm not that important to him. He's not going to waste his energy thinking about me.

Meanwhile, Chris just so happened to receive word about Nina's departure.

"Ms. Nina has left, Sir," his subordinate reported. "She's probably already at the airport."

Chris paused for a moment. "Got it."

"You kept wanting Ms. Nina to help you, Sir. You even went as far as tutoring her because of that. Why aren't you asking for her help now that she's come all the way to K Nation?"

Chris fell silent.

In truth, he knew nothing about Nina. All he had thought about was his own goals. The man had no qualms using a complete stranger.

Yet, Chris didn't expect Nina to develop feelings for him in the process. Knowing how much he meant to her, he couldn't bear to use someone who loved him.

While being separated from Nina, the man would think of her from time to time too. Recalling the times they had spent together made him happy.

Chris was sure he would succeed if Nina helped him, but this would place the girl in a dangerous situation. His half-sister would certainly not let Nina off.

Unable to allow Nina to be in danger just for his own motives, Chris figured that brushing her off with the excuse that he had already found an assistant was the best option.

Suddenly, he let out a self-deprecating smile. The man had never thought he wouldn't have the heart to use her. He had initially wanted to take advantage of the love she had for him, but now, he was feeling stumped because of that very same love.

In truth, Nina had indeed left a significant mark in his heart.

"Alright. I know what I'm doing. You may leave."

"Yes, Sir."

As the bodyguard left, Chris gazed up into the sky in silence. She's probably on a plane by now.

I hope things get better for you, Nina.

Meanwhile, Nina was at the airport wondering if she should give Chris a call.

What will he say? Will he ask me to stay? Will he...

As all sorts of thoughts flew in her mind, she gripped her hands and reminded herself, no! You have to draw the line!

Her brows furrowing intensely, Nina took a deep breath and forced herself not to make the call.

Sheila smiled when she saw the conflicted-looking girl. "What's wrong? Is there something you want to do?"

Nina turned to Sheila and shook her head.

"No. Not at all."

"Then let's board the plane."

"Okay."

Goodbye, Chris...

Nina silently bid Chris farewell.

Both Evan and Nicole were surprised to see Nina, for they hadn't expected her to come back so soon. After finding out the reason, Nicole began to comfort Nina.

Nina pretended to look unfazed, smiling at Nicole. "I've thought everything through, Mommy. You don't have to comfort me. I'll be just fine."

"I'm glad to hear that. I know you'll only get better from now on."

“Yeah. This is for you, Mommy. Daddy, Maya, I got you guys some presents too. Do you like them?”

Maya opened her gift in excitement. It was a beautiful bracelet. “I love it!” she exclaimed while looking at Nina. “Thanks, Nina.”

Nicole and Evan expressed their delight at the gifts Nina had bought them too. Seeing how pleased they looked, Nina’s lips curled into a smile.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1166

At the Seet Residence.

Sophia’s heart ache as she gazed at Davin.

“How could this have happened, Davin? Let me take a look. Oh, God. Your face, your arms... Does it hurt? This is horrible! They practically tried to kill you!”

“I’m fine, Mom. It’s nothing that serious. I’ll be okay after a few days of rest.”

Sophia sighed, “Seriously. Don’t you do anything dangerous again, do you hear me?”

“Please, Mom. Evan’s already told me off. You don’t have to do it too.”

“But I’m doing it for your own good, and so was your brother! You’ve always made us worry ever since you were young. It’s about time you be more considerate toward your parents and Sheila!”

Davin was speechless.

He sighed internally. I would’ve stayed at Wicked Palace if I knew I’d come home to this.

Sheila felt sorry to see Davin keeping his head down while being chastised, so she spoke up for him. “You don’t have to yell at him anymore, Mom. I’ve already done that on your behalf. Here, I got you some gifts! I hope you like them.”

Gifts?

Sophia was rather surprised. She didn’t expect Sheila to get her something.

“What gifts? You really shouldn’t have. It must’ve been an exhausting trip.”

Davin secretly pursed his lips as he glanced at his mother. Why are women like this? They always don’t mean what they say. She clearly likes gifts, but here she is putting on such an act.

Being the sweet talker she was, Sheila gazed at Sophia with a smile. “Not at all! It’s only natural that I got you something. I don’t know if you’ll like it, though. Hurry up and take a look!”

While speaking, she took two outfits out of an exquisite box and handed them to Sophia.

Sophia felt the fabric of the clothes and observed the designs before immediately nodding in satisfaction.

“They look wonderful! I love them.”

“Go ahead and try them on! I’m sure they’ll look even better with you wearing them.”

Sophia headed upstairs to get changed. Then, she happily admired herself in the mirror. Sheila has such good taste! This outfit makes me look so classy. The more she looked at herself, the more pleased she was. The woman even went to show Jonathan what she was wearing.

“Jonathan! What do you think of this outfit? Doesn’t it suit me?”

Jonathan merely gave her a quick glance and muttered, “Looks good.”

Sophia was extremely unimpressed by the man’s response. Despite saying she looked good, he seemed completely distracted. He’s not even paying attention!

“Did you even take a proper look before saying that?” she asked furiously.

Jonathan looked up and gave her another glance. “I did. It looks good. It suits you,” he answered rather impatiently.

Sophia glared at him in rage. He seems so distracted and occupied these days, and he keeps spacing out while looking at his phone. He must be hiding something from me. I’ll have to find some time to go through that phone of his!

Upon seeing Sophia coming down the stairs, Davin and Sheila hurriedly began to shower her with compliments as planned.

Davin had said earlier that as long as Sophia was happy, she would surely arrange them a magnificent wedding no matter the costs. That was why Sheila was determined to flatter Sophia as much as she could.

Yet, Sophia, who had just been snubbed by Jonathan, paid no heed to their compliments at all. She merely gave them a couple of half-hearted responses before sitting on the couch. The more she thought about how distracted Jonathan looked while gazing at his phone, the more she felt that something was wrong.

Davin and Sheila exchanged glances. What’s up with her? Doesn’t she love being flattered?