

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1006

Standing by her side, Davin chimed in, “Mom, I bet he’s doing this to tease my sister-in-law. Her happiness is all that matters at present. As long as it puts her in a good mood, I’m sure he’s willing to go to extreme lengths.”

Sophia heaved a sigh. That makes sense. It must be because Nicole has been having hallucinations.

She then casually asked Evan, “How’s Nicole feeling? Are her emotions are stable?”

“She-she’s fine.” Evan took a quick peek at Nicole before coming up with an excuse and hung up.

When Nicole heard Sophia enquire about her health so gravely, she felt bizarre.

Could it be... I... I really have some sort of... “madness”?

“Nicole, you should go take a rest.”

“Alright.”

She rose to her feet and headed upstairs, lost in thought.

Evan proceeded to the study room to tend to company matters before he joined her in the bedroom.

Nicole had just finished washing up and was seated on the bed using her phone. She tried hard to search for the video clip the woman showed her, to no avail.

Evan took a seat beside her and grabbed her phone. “Hey, you can’t keep using your phone. It’s bad for your eyesight. I think you should just stare at me. I’m a glorious sight to behold.”

That tickled Nicole. With his chiseled features, Evan was undeniably attractive.

She lay in his embrace and reached out to trace his face with her hands.

As her fair and slender fingers marked out Evan's face, it ignited the desire in him.

He caught hold of her wrists unexpectedly and whispered to her ear, "I think we should do something else." The feel of his warm breath against Nicole's ear left a tingling sensation.

"What is it that you want to do?" She pretended to be coy as she questioned.

In a matter-of-fact tone, Evan responded, "The best indoor exercise there is, of course."

Nicole simply shut her eyes and acted as though she was asleep.

He cast a look in her direction and teased, "If you're not going to cooperate, you leave me no choice but to turn to force."

She deliberated for a moment before muttering, "Take a shower first."

"No. By the time I'm done, you may have fallen asleep."

She then got up from the bed and said, "I'll go with you."

Satisfied with her response, he headed for his closet. Holding his pajamas in one hand and Nicole's hand in the other, he sauntered to the bathroom.

"Help me bathe. There'll be rewards," Evan said as he filled the bathtub with water.

“What rewards?” Nicole prodded.

“You’ll know in a while.”

Hmph! He’s always goading me.

Unmoved by his offer, Nicole rolled her eyes and stayed put.

Evan lifted his brows quizzically and devised a plan.

He stripped naked and got into the bathtub, before letting out a cry.

Nicole frowned and cast him a look of concern.

With a pitiful expression, Evan gazed at her and stated, “Gosh, my hips hurt. I don’t think I can move anymore.”

Wasn’t he just fine a moment ago?

She continued to stay there, studying him with her brows furrowed.

He uttered out another cry and pretended to complain, “My feet hurt too. I think my legs are cramping up.”

Nicole looked a little bemused.

For someone who's known to be largely impassive, the expression Mr. Seet had on was too exaggerated.

"Does anywhere else hurt?" Nicole asked.

After pondering for a moment, he replied, "My back. My back is aching. My whole body is in immense pain."

Nicole took a look at his handsome face and began roaring with laughter.

"What're you laughing at?" asked Evan, puzzled.

"Mr. Seet. At this moment, your behavior reminds me of a woman. A woman who's on her period is exactly like this."

"Don't tell me you're on your period," frowned Evan.

Despite the somber look on his face, he was all right with being poked fun at. As long as Nicole was in good spirits, that was all that mattered.

Then, she said, "Whether my period is here or not, you can come over and confirm for yourself."