

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1012

"I still remember the first time you made me this dish in Rose Garden," Evan recalled as he wrapped his arms around Nicole's waist, "I had two servings. You said the noodles cost ten a strand, or five hundred per bowl, and the sauce was an extra two hundred. In the end, I paid you a thousand and two hundred.

Nicole was stunned. She was surprised that Evan would remember things from so long ago.

"That's true, but I had my reasons for doing that. Do you still remember what you did when I tried to borrow something from you?"

Evan raised an eyebrow and rested his chin on Nicole's shoulder. "I actually don't," he rasped.

Nicole turned around and looked at him. "In this case, Mr. Seet, let me remind you. You made me pay you back threefold for consuming your vegetables and seasoning, and tenfold for fish! And how much did you want for the pork again?"

She paused for a few seconds. "It doesn't matter. Anyway, you were so obnoxious. It's an eye for an eye! You taught me that!"

Nicole found it amusing and uplifting after letting it all out.

Back then, the two of us created some interesting memories together because of our opposing personalities.

Like the time when we were at the graveyard...

"I taught you that?" Evan interrupted her thoughts.

"Of course!" Nicole answered without a hint of doubt.

The mention of their past made Evan feel warm inside. It was a unique feeling that could only have arisen because they had spent time together.

How he wished he could freeze time and reminisce everything that happened in the past with Nicole in his arms!

Nicole, on the other hand, looked at the meatballs and remarked, "Alright! Dig in; don't wait until it gets cold. Eat as much as you want—it's on the house today."

Evan nodded but his hands only grew tighter around Nicole's waist. She had to coax him like how she would a child for quite a while before he finally let go.

The two enjoyed the home-cooked meal together, just the two of them.

"Why do you suddenly want to cook?" Evan asked while they ate.

Nicole rarely ever cooked, so she understood where he was coming from.

I know my madness is incurable. Who knows what might happen? I want to do all I can for the family while I still can.

She kept her thoughts to herself.

"I just felt like eating my own spaghetti with meatballs today. How's the taste? If you want, I can make it for you every day," Nicole brushed the question aside with a simple answer.

Evan looked at the delicious meal before him. He definitely did not mind having that every day, but he did not want his wife to overwork. "Once every few days will be nice. Having it daily is too much to handle."

“What about something else? Is there anything you feel like eating? I can make them for you,” Nicole asked sincerely.

Evan froze. “We have chefs here so there’s no need for you to cook.”

“Just think of the places you want to go.” He looked at her. “You don’t want to travel around the world, but what about somewhere nearby? Anywhere you want, let’s go.”

All was quiet for a brief moment.

As a matter of fact, Nicole actually had a place in mind. “The amusement park which the kids have always wanted to go.”

Her answer confused Evan. “I’m asking you where you want to go. You don’t have to think about the kids.”

“I’m their mother. As long as they’re happy, I’m happy, too. Let’s just go to the amusement park, okay?”

“We’ll have to wait until the weekend, then, since they have school.”

“The weekend it is. Deal!”

Evan’s initial plan was to bring Nicole around to relax, but since she was persistent, he gave in.