

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1230

After a knock on the door sounded, Davin came into the room. “Nina, are you guys done chatting? Your mother had Maya make some soup for you and wants you to have some at home.”

Nina looked at Chris reluctantly, but he encouraged, “You should go, Nina. Come look for me when you’re all better!”

“Yeah, I’ll stay strong and get better quickly. So you’ll have to wait for me, okay?”

“I promise you!”

With Chris promising her like he was making a vow, she finally left the room with Davin.

Watching Nina’s figure that was moving away, Chris reverently begged the heavens to watch over her and ensure her safe return.

While on the way back, Nina clasped the pendant she received. At that moment, it had become a lucky charm that would stay with her in Chris’ stead.

“Nina, I’m taking you to Nepenthe Valley to see Crystal Rose. Are you afraid?”

“Nope. This will protect me.”

Upon steadily loosening her fingers, the incredibly exquisite pendant on her palm shocked both Davin and Evan.

“This looks really valuable. Where did you get it, Nina?”

“Uncle Davin, Chris gave this to me as a good luck charm.”

“Wow! You should keep it safe—it might be priceless.”

Without saying a word in response, Nina beamed happily.

A look of appreciation appeared in Evan’s eyes as he complimented Chris for handling the matter tactfully.

Nina can definitely get through this!

“Hey, Nina, your mom doesn’t know about you being poisoned yet. Can you tell her about it before we leave?”

After a moment of contemplation, Nina proposed, “Mommy’s expecting, so I don’t think she should know. We’ll just tell her that you’re taking me to an excellent makeup artist for my conference! She definitely won’t suspect a thing.”

Touched by Nina's sensibility, he uttered, "Nina, you're strong and understanding. I'm really thankful for that."

"Oh, Daddy! I'm thankful that you have let me see Chris."

Gazing at the father and daughter who were expressing their gratitude to each other, Davin chimed in, "Nina, you should be thanking me instead. If it weren't for your aunt and me being the go-between, Chris would have never had come to his senses!"

"Thank you, Uncle Davin."

"Good girl. Don't you worry! If that punk ever mistreats you, I'll make sure he regrets it!"

Feeling warmth welling inside of her, she wondered if she had done numerous good deeds in her past life for her to have such great loved ones in this life.

Showing a look of concern, Evan pondered deeply.

There are still four years until she turns twenty. Chris might not be able to wait that long, and Nina might not like Chris anymore. Well, I guess only time will tell.

Once they returned to Imperial Garden, they spotted Nicole and Sheila enjoying Maya's soup.

“Nicole, I don’t think you should treat Sheep this well. Giving her good food and treating her kindly will only give her an excuse to not return to the Seet Residence.”

“It’s fine if she stays. We’re pregnant so we can talk since we’re bored.”

Sheila beamed at Nicole before turning to Davin. “I’m the one eating this, but all the nutrients are going to your son. You should be happy that I’m eating well here! If you think that all we do is give more work to Maya, then you can always buy me more things and work harder, you know?”

“You don’t have to buy anything. Imperial Garden has everything you need.”

Sheila whispered beside Nicole’s ear in response to the latter’s utterance, “Nicole, Davin has a secret stash of money, so this is a great opportunity to get him to spend it.”

Nicole took in the woman’s words and thought that the couple had an interesting way of interacting.

“I’ll buy it! Nicole, whatever you want to eat, I’ll get it!”