Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1155

That day, I called and told Uncle Davin that I want to go to K Nation to visit him. I bet he has figured out my intention. The real reason I want to go there is to see Chris again. I wonder how Chris is doing now. Is there anyone helping him with the makeup competition? Is he confident to win against his two sisters?

With a heavy heart, the girl lifted her head to look at the sky, and her bleary eyes were full of perplexity. She couldn't get rid of those intrusive thoughts in her head even after roaming aimlessly along the street for quite some time.

Should I tell Daddy and Mommy that I want to go to K Nation? Will they allow me to do so? If they don't, should I insist on leaving?

Nina was increasingly aggravated as she kept dwelling on her problem. At the same time, she was afraid that her mother might be worried if she didn't go home soon. In the end, she simply bought something and went back to the Imperial Garden.

The moment Nicole saw her daughter come home, her anxiety ceased at once. "Nina, what did you buy?"

The girl held up the makeup brush set in her hand for her mom to see, but that confused Nicole even more.

I went to Nina's room and saw this exact set of makeup brushes on her table. Why did she buy the same thing again?

Glancing at her daughter's ivory face, Nicole could tell at one glance that she had something on her mind.

After brief contemplation, Nicole had already figured out the reason behind her strange action and distress.

Nina still can't get over Chris.

	na, you've lost weight. Is there any food you crave right now? Why don't we ask the chef to prepar or you?"
"Th	ank you, Mommy. I don't feel like eating."
"I se	ee. Is there anywhere else you would like to go? Let's hang out."
"No	o, Mommy."
	sing that her daughter was not in the mood to do anything, Nicole wanted to comfort her, but she ldn't find the right words.
"Mo	ommy, I'm going back to my room."
Wit	h that, Nina headed upstairs to her room with the makeup brush set in her hand.
	king at her daughter's departing figure, Nicole's heart ached for the girl. This girl has built a wall und her heart, refusing to share her thoughts with anyone. If this goes on, will she get depressed?
	t when Nicole was still in a daze, Evan came in unexpectedly and saw her staring into space blankl lking over to her side, he asked gently, "What's wrong?"
	question broke the woman out of her reverie. She turned around and looked at him. "I wonder w a will move on."

Evan thought about it briefly. "With Nina's personality, it'll be hard for her."

"What should we do then? Is there anything we can do to help her? She has lost so much weight again. I'm worried her physical or mental health will be affected if we let her be."

Of all the hardships in the world, it's the hardest to deal with the troubles with love and romance. I never expected that Nina would suffer for love at such a young age. That really breaks my heart.

Evan was dazed for a second. "There's nothing we can do to help her. She has to pull through this on her own. Nicole, have some faith in Nina. She brought this upon herself, so she'll be able to overcome this hurdle. And once she does that, she'll be much more mature."

I know it won't be that easy for her to overcome this hurdle.

Nicole's face fell at this thought. Evan and I were even younger than Nina when we first met at the Rose Garden. And we can't forget the past even after going through so much together for years. When I was at Nina's age, I used to yearn for Tye to show up in front of me all the time. So I can totally understand how it feels to miss a loved one.

All of a sudden, Evan's phone rang. Glancing at the screen, he swiped to answer the call right away. It was a call from Davin.

"How can you still have the audacity to call me?"

I remember full well that Davin went to Sun Corporation and stole their data some time ago.

Davin was stunned by his brother's words.

"Evan, what's wrong? Why can't I call you?"

"What do you think? Don't you know what you've done?" Evan questioned.