## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1109

Nina nibbled on the cupcake listlessly.

Sheila offered her a cup of milk. "Nina, have some warm milk first. It's good for your stomach."

Obediently, Nina sipped on the glass of milk.

Both Davin and Sheila felt bad seeing how weak and haggard Nina appeared. Davin had an urge to send Chris to somewhere far away from Nina the moment their show ended. That was the only way to prevent Nina from ever bumping into him again in the future. Seeing Chris again would only trigger sad memories in her mind.

"Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila, I'm full."

"Are you sure you're full? Nina, you really should eat more," Davin persuaded.

"I can't. I'm too full to stuff anything else."

"Nina, you need to have more milk to replenish the nutrients you've lost. You look so haggard, like a wilted flower," Sheila urged.

Nina pondered over her aunt's words before she slowly sipped the milk using a straw.

Meanwhile, Davin was getting impatient as Chris was still nowhere in sight. He glanced briefly at his watch to check the time. Logically speaking, Chris was supposed to be there already, considering that Davin had asked him to stand by for their arrival somewhere nearby the cafe when they left Imperial Garden.

Nina downed the entire glass of milk and wiped her mouth clean in an elegant movement. Then, she looked up at the two of them with anticipation in her eyes. "I guess it's time for us to go since I've eaten and drunk as much as I can? I hate to seem impatient, but the clock is ticking. If Daddy finds out we're doing this, I'm worried that he might ream the two of you out."

"Don't worry about us because I'm not scared of being scolded by him. Why don't we take some time to rest first? My waist is hurting badly." Davin came up with a lousy excuse.

While Davin was massaging his waist to buy more time, he couldn't help but curse Chris in his mind. Is that rascal facing some issues that dragged his arrival?

"Uncle Davin, let me give you a massage."

"You don't have to! I think it will get better by itself after I get some rest. Perhaps, I just sprained it on our way here. I know you can't wait to meet Chris, so just give me five minutes, and then we will go."

At the same time, Davin's fingers were furiously typing away under the table as he sent a message to Chris: You won't wanna know what will happen to you if you can't get your butt here within the next five minutes!

Just seconds after he sent the message, Sheila pointed at the counter. "That girl looks familiar. Davin, do you know her?"

Davin looked in the direction where she was pointing and spotted a couple ordering coffee at the counter.

Is that girl the one Sheila has arranged to play as Chris' girlfriend?

Seeing the confusion in his eyes, Sheila gave him a reassuring look. When Nina was not paying attention to them, she mouthed to him, "We should get rolling."

Meanwhile, Davin gave Chris a once-over. The young man, who looked clean and tidy, was giving out a warm and approachable aura. Nina really has quite a good taste in men as this guy is indeed quite outstanding!

"Davin, can you hear me? I'm asking you whether you know that girl or not?"

Sheila did not really mean to question Davin. It was only her way of directing Nina's attention to Chris.

To her dismay, Nina was unfazed. She had been sitting at the table in silence as if she were lost in her own world. Sheila, who was getting anxious about the stalemate, kept glancing at Davin for help.

Suddenly, Davin banged his fist down on the table and denied vehemently, "Why do you think I might know that girl? Nina, you must back me up here. Uncle Davin doesn't know that girl at all."

Stunned by the sudden burst of outrage, Nina quickly nodded. She was willing to do anything that could be beneficial to Uncle Davin and Aunt Sheila's relationship.

Davin whispered a reminder to her, "Nina, you have to at least turn around and take a look at that girl before helping me out. Otherwise, your Aunt Sheila isn't going to buy our story."

Nina then turned around and became stupefied at once.

Seeing how Nina froze the moment she saw Chris and the girl, Sheila and Davin exchanged a gesture. The climax of the show was about to begin.

Then, they saw Nina rising to her feet and making her way to Chris. Immediately, they stood up and followed her.

"Mr. Sanders, what a coincidence." Nina stood behind Chris and greeted him in a nonchalant tone.

Chris whirled around and feigned a look of surprise. "Nina? What a coincidence indeed."

Nina's gaze traveled from Chris and then to the beautiful woman standing next to him. Looking aghast, she sized the beauty up.