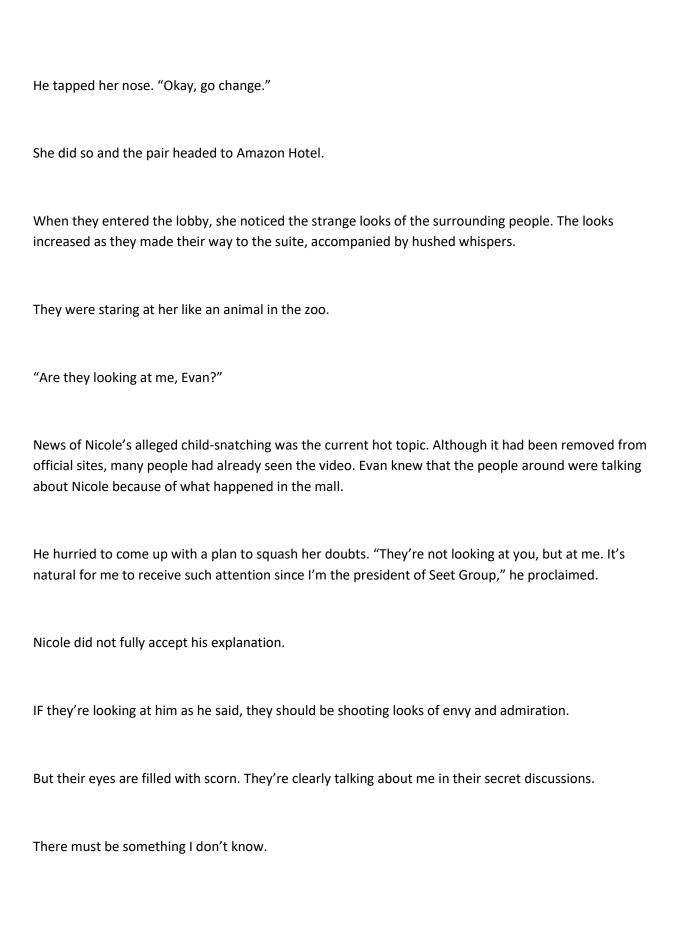
## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1000

"How could your classmates describe you like that! That wasn't very nice of them!" Nicole exclaimed furiously.
Maya started to cry even harder.
"Mommy, do you think my classmates are right? Do you think I look like a tortoise?"
Nicole sensed that she misspoke and clapped a hand over her mouth. "No. Not at all. You're an adorable princess. You don't look like a tortoise at all."
Maya started to wail again. Nicole hastily handed the phone to Evan.
Evan immediately started to comfort Maya. "No matter if you're fat or skinny, it doesn't change the fact that you're beautiful in your own way. Don't live by the words of others. It's not your fault that you didn't wear your uniform. I'll add Grandma into the group chat now. We'll pay better attention in the future, okay?"
Maya choked back a sob. "Daddy, I followed the nutritionist's diet plan and lost a lot of weight. It didn't use to bother me when they made fun of me. But now it makes me so sad." Maya continued to sob.
"You're a big girl now, which is why you're starting to care about your looks. You'll become slimmer in the future and your beauty will grow."
Will I really?

I have more questions but I know that being slim equals being beautiful.





When they entered the suite, Evan started ordering food. Nicole excused herself to the washroom.

She heard two women whispering as she stepped into the washroom.