

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1020

Nicole pulled a face after Evan left. He was too nice to her. She would have to take things a step further if she wanted to provoke him.

She had to harden her resolve and go all out to make him leave. That was the only way to keep him safe.

Evan came back with another glass of milk. Respectfully, he placed the glass of milk in front of her. "Mrs. Seet, please have a taste. I assure you that would taste completely different from the previous glass."

She took over the glass and took a sip, proceeding to spit it all out, right on his body.

"This is freaking disgusting! It's even worse than the previous one. Evan Seet, go get me another glass!"

He frowned at her reaction. He was worried that this might be a symptom of relapse for her "madness".

He went downstairs to get her another one, phoning the doctor while at it to consult about her condition.

"Mr. Seet, I can't give you an exact answer. How about I head over to your place right now and check on Mrs. Seet?"

"Sure!"

Evan hung up the phone and brought the third glass of milk into the bedroom.

Nicole didn't even taste it. She knocked over the glass, and it crashed to the floor. "Is that even milk? It disgusts me!"

"..."

It was milk!

Without a doubt.

Was she having an attack of Hallucinogen? Was that why she was mistaking the milk as something else?

Evan didn't refute her words. He walked towards her and held her in his arms. "Tell me, what kind of milk do you like? I'll buy you anything you like. I'll get it for you now." he uttered softly.

"..."

Evan, you're a fool. Can't you tell that I'm doing all this on purpose?

Why are you putting up with me when I'm being unreasonable? You are the president of the Seet Group. You should... You should be exactly like Lucifer and treat me cruelly like how you deal with those people who try to harm you.

Seeing that Nicole remained silent, Evan wanted to comfort her more, but she pushed him away fiercely. "You're so annoying! Leave me alone!"

"Alright. I'll leave now. I'll be right outside, so call me if you need anything." he replied.

"..."

He didn't get mad at all, even when I pushed him.

Is he the Evan Seet I know?

Is this the same guy who was the president of the Seet Group?

Evan, where's your temper?

He walked out of the room and had even closed the door for her. Nicole's emotions were a jumbled ball of mess.

A man has no temper only when he falls in love with a woman.

Evan, you truly love me and cherish me! But I don't want your love right now. I want you to stay away from me, as far as possible!

She put her head between her hands as she racked her brains for a way to make him leave.

The doctor arrived, and Evan knocked on the door, informing her that the doctor was here to dress his wound and would be giving her a checkup as well.

Something was not right. Nicole thought about the situation.

Why would the doctor give me a checkup in the middle of the night? Did he suspect that I was having a relapse?

Based on how he had tolerated her a moment ago, it was very likely that he had such thoughts.

If he knew that there was nothing wrong with her, perhaps then, he wouldn't tolerate her anymore.

"Alright."

Nicole was cooperative throughout the whole examination, and the doctor proceeded to have a talk with Evan in the study room afterward.

“Everything seems normal. There were no symptoms of Mrs. Seet having a relapse.”

Evan was baffled. “Normal? She is emotionally unstable and has been throwing a tantrum. What’s going on?” he questioned.

The doctor pondered about it and replied, “Mr. Seet, I think that has nothing to do with the Hallucinogen. If it were a relapse, there definitely would be something wrong with her organs. Mrs. Seet likely has unstable emotions because of her bad mood. It is common for women to start acting contrived when they are in a bad mood.”

Contrived?

Evan furrowed his eyebrows.

The doctor felt so sorry for Evan. The “madness” caused by Hallucinogen was enough to cause him a headache, but now he had to deal with her mood swings as well.

Mr. Seet, I guess you’ll have to go through a hard time these days.

“I see. You can go back now.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

After the doctor left, Evan stood in the courtyard to get some fresh air. He was afraid that his presence in the bedroom might provoke her, so he didn’t want to be in her line of sight.