

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1092

Nicole raised her head and stared at Evan blankly. Normal? How could this be normal? You didn't get me the first time. Nina's behavior now clearly shows that she's...

Hmm... I'd better not say a word more as Nina is very sensitive about these things. Puppy love during the teenage years comes and goes very fast. Oh well, I'll just let it be.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Evan was puzzled.

"Because you're good looking," Nicole simply answered.

"Oh, really? I'm glad to receive your compliment."

"There's no need for you to grin from ear to ear. I was just saying and didn't really mean it."

Evan was dumbstruck for a moment.

He pulled her into his arms. "Then, praise me like you mean it."

Praise him like I mean it?

She blinked her rounded and she said in a serious tone, "You have such exquisite taste in women and as a result, you found yourself a terrific wife."

Evan furrowed his brows at that.

"You're very lucky too, for your wife has blessed you with four smart and adorable children. Your sons are handsome and your daughters are gorgeous."

Are you even praising me?

“Do it properly!” He pinched her on the waist.

Nicole thought for a while. “Um, you have an attractive face, a hot body, and a fantastic career. Everything about you is awesome.”

“Is that so?”

“Of course. Look at my face, I’m dead serious.”

“Since you said so, I think I shouldn’t waste any of my incredible genes then. Since you’re recovering very well, I think it’s time for us to catch up on our childbearing plan.”

Nicole was rendered speechless.

He wants to have more children? Seriously?

He surely has a knack for connecting any topic to making babies.

“Well, some things are beyond my control. The right timing is key to getting conceived successfully.”

“I concur with you that the right timing is of utmost importance. However, hard work is necessary to make it happen too. We should work on that... now!”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Evan carried Nicole and strode upstairs to the master bedroom. She snuggled in his embrace, listening to the rhythm of his heartbeat, and a smug settled upon her face.

Seeing how sweet the couple were, the maids hid away to give them their well-deserved private space and time. Seems like there might be a new addition to the Seet family very soon.

Meanwhile, Nina came out from the shower and was met with Maya who was about to send her laundry to the maids. She looked at Nina and asked, "Where are your change of clothes? I can pass them along with mine to the maids."

Nina paused for a second. "No worries, I'll do that later."

"It's fine, just give them to me."

"No need," Nina insisted.

Curious but couldn't be bothered to inquire about it, Maya simply turned and went to look for the maids. When she returned, she caught Nina in a daze with a silly grin on her face while hugging her laundry tightly.

Intrigued, Maya approached her. "Nina, why are you holding on to your laundry?"

Nina took a glance at her. "I like the cologne smell on my clothes."

Maya sniffed. There's indeed a light, citrusy scent. "What fragrance is this? It's quite pleasing."

"It's Mr. Sanders' cologne. He mixed it himself."

Maya's forehead creased. How did Mr. Sanders' cologne get on Nina's clothes?

When she was about to ask further, she noticed Nina was hanging up the clothes.

"Nina, aren't you going to send them for washing?"

"No, I don't want the smell of cologne to be wash off."

Maya was stunned into silence.

What's going on?

The ever-so-cool Nina is refusing to wash her clothes in order to keep the smell of the cologne?

Something isn't right...

Something fishy is definitely going on...

In the evening, one of the maids brought in a well-crafted box with floral carvings on it and placed it on the table.

"Mr. Seet, this is a gift from Mr. Levant. He said that Mrs. Seet would like it."