

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1207

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1207

Nicole was rendered speechless by Evan's confidence in the matter.

"What if he's gotten too tired of you and decides that it's best to not resemble you?" Nicole teased.

"Well, I'm going to be a happy man if the baby looks like you too, especially if she turns out as pretty as you."

Nicole's lips curled into a slight smile. She secretly hoped that the baby would resemble Evan more after seeing how much he adored the baby.

"Are you hungry already? Let me bring you out for food. What would you like to have?"

"I'd really fancy some..."

Just when images of delicious pork chop filled her mind, Nicole suddenly felt a strong urge to vomit. She hurriedly turned around and dashed for the bathroom.

Worried, Evan trailed behind her.

After vomiting, Nicole caressed her belly and mumbled, "Maybe the child doesn't like pork chop. Ah well, I should think of something else."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Before she could figure out what to eat, she furrowed her brows and retched again.

Evan looked worriedly at the mother of his child and said, “Nicole, do you want to go to the hospital?”

Nicole gargled and shook her head. “This is really normal during pregnancy. I don’t think that will be necessary.”

“But, can your body really cope?” Evan reached out to touch her pale little face.

“A lot of pregnant women experience the same symptoms. I’ve experienced all these when I was pregnant with Kyle and the others as well. It’s all going to get better in time.”

Still, Evan was quite concerned with her condition. However, since Nicole was reluctant to head to the hospital, he did not wish to force her and could only go along with her wish.

Then, he looked sternly at her belly and warned, “You’re a little rascal, aren’t you? Quit bullying your mother or I’m going to punish you later!”

“Don’t be so fierce. You’re going to scare the child.”

“Are you going to side with the baby already?”

Amused, Nicole said nothing.

After resting in the bedroom for some time, Nicole sprung out of bed and looked at Evan. “Did you remember when you cooked carbonara spaghetti for Maya?”

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

“Yes, are you craving for it?”

“Yeah.” Nicole nodded her head.

“I’m going to make you some.”

After an hour, Evan carried a plate of carbonara spaghetti inside and said, “Come and have a taste.”

Nicole tried some and gave him a thumbs up. Then, she wolfed down the entire plate.

Evan was delighted. It pleased him immensely to be able to cook for his wife. On top of that, he felt really accomplished when he saw Nicole finish the whole plate.

The two of them headed out for a stroll after she was done eating. The warm sun blanketed the Earth, making everything seem lively.

Nicole turned to glance at the arm that was wrapped around her own tightly, and a fond smile broke out on her face. She felt like Evan had gone out of his way to pamper her these days, and nothing in the world felt more reassuring than Evan’s shoulders.

The two of them strolled along as they took in the scenic view around them. Everything felt surreal to them, and it was as if they were in a fairytale. Nicole suddenly felt a wave of gratitude washing over her. I am so blessed.

Meanwhile, at the Seet Group.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Davin went along with Monica's demands, as well as Kyle's suggestion to deal with the fifty-billion loss. Then, he called Monica for another round of discussion.

Monica glanced at the caller ID and picked up the call.

"Davin, are you all done?"

"Yes. The Seet Group has just suffered a fifty-billion loss. Feel free to look it up."

"How did you do it?"

"There are many ways to go about it, really. It's not easy to make money, but it's surprisingly easy to lose them. Feel free to send your people to check our accounts." Since Kyle had already faked the statements, Davin was not at all worried about Monica sending her people over.

"Don't worry, I will."

"Upon confirmation, I hope that you will honor your promise to release my mother or one of my two nieces."

"Yes, I will send one of them back home after validating your claim."

After validating Davin's claim, Monica was starting to contemplate the person whom she would release.

The bodyguard aside asked, "Ms. Marston, are you really going to release the Seets?"

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Monica let out a cold snicker. “They won’t live long after being released anyway so it doesn’t really matter.”

“Ms. Marston, what do you mean?”

“Follow me.”

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>