

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1101

When Chris was mentioned, Nicole's sharp gaze fell on Nina. "Mommy, Mr. Sanders is very nice to me. He's taught me lots of things." A light blush crept up on her face.

Whenever she talked about Chris, it was as if she was talking about the sun – her eyes shone with both respect and pride.

Upon seeing her expression, Nicole was reminded of her old self. So she likes Chris.

"Nina, is Mr. Sanders married?"

"He said that all his energy is directed towards his work, so he won't get married so soon."

"Then does he have a girlfriend?"

Nina paused at this. She was sure that Chris was not married, but she did not know whether he had a girlfriend.

Looking at Nina's silence, Nicole grabbed her hand. "Nina, I know that you're a good kid. Right now, you should be focused on your studies. In a few years, you will have a more mature mentality than it is right now and when that happens, I'll help you with your relationship matters, okay?"

"Relationship"? "A few years later"? "Focus on my studies"?

Why would Mommy suddenly talk about all this? Does she know?

Nina was anxious.

"I believe that as long as you put all your energy into your studies, you'll definitely be successful in the skincare and cosmetics industry!"

"I... I will, Mommy."

"I believe you. Study hard." Nicole reached her hand out and stroked Nina's face as if she were a rare treasure.

Nina forced an unnatural smile. How did Mommy know about my crush?

Nicole exited Nina's bedroom and went downstairs. All of a sudden, Maya ran towards her. "Mommy, how was it with Nina?"

Nina heard what Maya said as she was about to close the door.

Her heart skipped a beat. How did Maya know what Mommy talked to me about? Don't tell me she told Mommy...

Is this because I asked to borrow money from her?

The more Nina thought about it, the more she was convinced that that was in fact the case. Her expression instantly turned dark and leaned against the door to wait for Maya to finish gossiping so she could confront her.

A few minutes later, Maya came back upstairs. When she met Nina's cold gaze, her heart skipped a beat and she quickly headed for her room with her head down. However, she did not expect Nina to trip her over.

"Nina, what are you doing?" Maya asked.

"What do you think?" Nina sized Maya up, noting her guilty expression.

“How would I know?” Maya rolled her eyes.

“Don’t play dumb. You definitely told Mommy about me! Why did you tell her? What gives you the right to tell her my private business?”

Under Nina’s self-assured interrogation, Maya seemed anxious and nervous. She fiddled with the corner of her shirt. “H-How did you know it was me who told Mommy?”

“You dare say it wasn’t you?” Nina asked.

“N-No...” Maya was not good at lying. While she said it was not her, her guilty expression and fidgety behavior exposed the truth.

“So if it’s not you, then who else could it be? Daddy doesn’t know anything about this and there’s no way the maids would have the nerve to say it, so the only one who could’ve told Mommy is you! All I did was borrow some money from you. You were too selfish to lend it to me, and you even spilled my secrets!” Nina berated endlessly. “Are you bored? Or have your brain rotted? Have you eaten too much that your brain rotted away so you couldn’t tell right from wrong?”

Nina has not exercised that sharp tongue of her for quite some time now, so Maya felt somewhat strange listening to her fiery criticisms.