

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1005

Evan gently passed her a cup of warm water and added, "I've tried some. It's not too hot."

Nodding, she began to drink the water.

After she was done, she returned the mug to Evan. At the same time, the doctor walked in.

He did a quick examination of her vitals and discharged her after making sure she was fine.

When they returned to Imperial Garden, Evan specially instructed his subordinates to get grilled fish from Amazon Hotel for Nicole. This gesture warmed her heart.

"If I hadn't fainted, I would've long gobbled this fish up."

"You must be famished. Hurry and eat."

"Let's eat together."

Evan agreed and instructed someone to call for Stephen to join them. However, the latter rejected, stating that he wanted to turn in early.

"My Dad sure is understanding. He just didn't want to interrupt our time as a couple," Nicole casually said.

"Really?" asked Evan as he lovingly placed a piece of fish on her plate.

Nicole smiled as she nodded to indicate that was the case. Then, she slowly devoured the food like a child.

All of a sudden, she posed a question. "Evan, why did the little ones think of going to Seet Residence to live?"

It may have seemed like a spontaneous question, but she was awaiting an earnest reply.

“Those kids were thinking of how there were people at Seet Residence to play with them. There’s Sheila, Davin, and even Uncle Morris. It’s much livelier, and they love the company.”

So it wasn’t because they were afraid of me hurting them?

“Oh... I see,” Nicole began to say, “I promised Maya I’d visit tomorrow. I do awfully miss the lot of them.”

“Sure! I’ll go with you,” exclaimed Evan as he placed more pieces of fish on her plate.

Despite nodding in response to his statement, her mind was elsewhere. She reminded herself again to be sure to check Nina’s body for any bite marks.

Evan observed that she was deep in thought and frowned.

“What’s the problem?”

Nicole was jolted back to her senses. “Nothing much. Evan, let’s have a competition to see who eats faster.”

Evan wanted to pursue the question but he refrained from it. He could sense her excitement so he nodded enthusiastically in hopes of lifting her spirits.

“These are for you. Now, start eating!”

Evan eagerly played the role of a competitor, stuffing his face with food.

As Nicole watched him snarfing down food, she quipped, “Mr. Seet, let’s say I send a video of you wolfing all these food down to your parents, along with the caption ‘starving from the deprivation of food for the past week’, what do you think they’re going to say?”

Evan glanced at her and used a piece of napkin to wipe his mouth in a civilized manner. Then he answered, “If you really do that, I’m sure they would be extremely anxious. They will probably suspect you of maltreating me. Either that or they’ll think I went through some unspeakable suffering.”

Pouting, Nicole grumbled, “Can’t it simply be that the grilled fish is too scrumptious? So delicious to the point you can’t wait to devour the food?”

Evan snickered, “You could try.”

That delighted Nicole and prompted her to fish out her phone to snap a video of Evan. She instantaneously sent it to Sophia.

When Sophia saw the video, the first thing she did was phone Evan.

“Evan, what’s the matter?”

“Mom, I’m fine,” Evan replied calmly while shooting Nicole a look.

“Is that fish you’re having? Is it so delicious?”

He gave Nicole another brief glance and remained silent.

Sophia proceeded to continue, "Did you find some chef with divine cooking skills to make some heavenly dish for you? I had to rewatch the video multiple times to ensure that it was you inside. How about this? Why don't you have the chef come over to Seet Residence to whip up a few dishes for us? Your Uncle Morris will be around too."

Evan responded, "Mom, the food is from Amazon Hotel. I'll just have it sent over to you. There's no need to summon the chef."

"Amazon Hotel? You've eaten the food from Amazon Hotel plenty of times. How could it be so good? Or have you not eaten in days? Evan, you... Did anything happen to you?" Sophia's tone was anxious.

All I did was gulf down some fish and she has such a conjecture. Evan was at a loss for words, but he understood where she came from.

He expected that reaction from her.