

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1007

Silenced ensued.

What is there to check!

It was obvious that Evan was waiting for Nicole to scrub his back.

I can't just do this for free!

"Mr. Evan Seet, I can perform this service for you seeing that we're quite close. Each scrub will cost one hundred. Cheap, right?" Nicole offered.

For someone like Evan, the amount she asked for was nothing and he accepted her proposition instantly. "Sure, count along then."

Nicole nodded with satisfaction and picked up the towel.

"One hundred, two hundred, three hundred..."

"Wow! Slow down there."

At the speed she was going, Evan felt Nicole was using him like a washboard instead of actually helping him.

"Eight hundred, nine hundred, one thousand..." Nicole slowed down her pace.

However, it did not take long for her to gradually revert to her original speed and force.

Evan was not enjoying her service at the moment, but Nicole was very delighted about it. "I think this is a good job. I could make a lot if I do this for you every day."

He turned around to see the woman behind him revving up as the count increased. He chuckled, "You're not the only one who's going to make a lot of money. The hospital's going to rake it in, too, if you keep scraping my skin like this."

Nicole was speechless.

She then realized she had been going too hard on Evan's back and immediately slowed her hands down. Her mouth, however, was still unyielding. "Well, it's out with the old and in with the new. New skin can only grow if we get rid of the old skin."

Evan was quiet. Is that so!

At that instance, his thin lips formed a sly grin and his eyes brightened up.

When Nicole was at the ten thousand mark, Evan suddenly stood up and pulled her into him.

Splash!

"Evan, what are you doing?" Nicole was caught off guard.

Evan pinched her peachy cheeks and said, "You should be done right? It's my turn now. Ten thousand... That would equate to a hundred times, but I'll double that as payback."

As soon as he finished, Evan carried Nicole and walked out of the bathroom.

"Evan! You're still dripping wet!"

“Wait, Evan. Wait!”

“Evan Seet!”

Nicole was speechless yet again; she truly regretted her violent actions in the bathroom.

It was karma. She could only let Evan have his way with her because it was pointless to fight back.

The next day.

The morning sun shone into the room and onto their white bed. Nicole was sound asleep, her skin as tender as a baby’s.

Evan was staring at her quietly as he raised his hand, wanting to caress her adorable face.

However, he stopped just before his finger could touch her because he was afraid to wake her up. Retracting his hand, Evan continued to look at her endearingly with a smile on his face.

All of sudden, Nicole sat up and shouted as if she had been awoken by a nightmare. “Nina!”

“What’s wrong?” Evan was worried.

“I-I just had a dream,”

“What was it about?”

Nicole took some time to recollect herself; she then raised her head towards him.

“In the dream, I bit Nina’s arm off and there was blood everywhere. Her cry was so vivid...”

Hearing what she said, Evan’s expression slowly darkened.

Nicole noticed the change and asked cautiously, “You think this dream will become real?”

Evan gazed into her eyes and held her hands. “No! that will never happen.”

Nicole kept quiet but made a mental note. She wanted to confirm whether there were bite marks on Nina’s arm.

“Evan, I miss them. Can we go see them?”

He nodded. “I promised you yesterday that we’d go see the kids, so we’re definitely going to do that. But first, let’s have breakfast.”

Nicole responded with a nod.