

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1009

Nina shook her head violently. "No, Mommy."

"Who... Did this?" Nicole sounded nervous, as if she already knew the answer upon noticing the mark.

It's me, isn't it?

In spite of that, she still wanted to ask.

"Mommy, it was... Maya. Maya did it. We were fighting over something and she bit me."

At that moment, Maya had just come out of the dressing room with a new outfit on. Her eyes widened in disbelief from what she just heard. "Nina, what are you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Nina managed to make eye contact with her with a wink. Maya paused for a split second and immediately caught on, fully accepting the role of a scapegoat.

"Mommy, it was me. We fought and I bit her like how I bite down on drumsticks."

Nicole kept quiet.

The only thing she could do was force out a sorrowful smile. How could a bite mark from a ten-year-old child look like this?

Nicole had no more doubts in her mind. Instead of pressing for truth, she helped Nina put on her new clothes.

It's clear that something is wrong with me.

For Evan to not go to the office and accompany me wherever I go, he must be worried about me.

Nicole was oblivious to why she had the “madness”, but she knew one thing: it was terrifying. Terrifying enough for her to snatch other people’s children and to lose sight of everything and attack her own daughter.

After confirming her suspicions, Nicole quietly went downstairs with the girls who were in their clothes.

Sophia saw Nina and Maya and was delighted by how beautiful they looked.

Nicole was all smiles as she chatted with Sophia, but in actuality, her anxiety was through the roof.

She needed to get to the bottom it.

Will I have another episode of this madness? Why can’t I remember what happened?

At Imperial Garden.

Juan and Davin were keeping their eyes on a maid there.

“Juan, don’t you think she seems different from yesterday?”

“I think she was thinner yesterday, Uncle. She looks chubbier today but the face is exactly the same.”

“Not bad! I heard Kyle has good observation skills, but you’re just as good.” Davin was impressed.

Juan smiled in response. “Uncle, do you think the maid has a twin sister? Like Maya and Nina?”

Davin snorted. "I doubt she has any twins. Something's definitely fishy about that face of hers."

"Uncle, do you think someone could be impersonating her?"

"Oh, Juan!" He grinned. "Let me show you something. Are you up for it?"

"Sure! I'll play along."

Davin approached the maid and stood by her side to inspect her.

"Mr. Davin, anything I can do for you?" The maid felt uncomfortable from his scrutiny.

"Let's go upstairs and help me pack things up; I'm moving here."

"Understood."

She did not dwell on his words and followed Davin to his room at the end of the top floor. Juan followed behind, waiting to see the show.

Once they entered the room, Davin signaled for Juan to close the door.

Bang! The door slammed behind them. "Mr. Davin, what's going on?" The maid was startled and looked at Davin cautiously.

"Calm down. I just need to ask you a few questions."

“Okay. Ask away, Mr. Davin.”

Instinctively, the woman tightened her grip on the edge of her shirt, revealing how terrified she actually was.

Davin looked down at her sternly. “Before that, though, let’s make things clear.” He paused for a moment.

“I ask; you answer. Only the truth and nothing else. If you lie, this is the top floor and it wouldn’t be hard to claim that you’ve slipped and fallen off while cleaning the window. No one will suspect a thing. Even if they do, it will just be some extra expenses for our family.”