

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1011

Nicole did not sleep the entire night and waited until dawn when she quietly sneaked downstairs. She intended to give the family doctor a call.

The doctor was sound asleep when the sudden ring of his phone woke him up. He grabbed his phone and instantly sat up with a frown when he saw it was from Nicole.

She's calling at this hour? Is she having another episode? Wait, no. If Mrs. Seet's hallucinating again, it should be Mr. Seet who's calling.

He was confused, but the phone kept ringing so he decided to pick up the call.

"Hello, Mrs. Seet?"

Nicole let out a cough. "Yes, it's me. I wanted to know how my body is doing. Evan wanted to go traveling with me. He said I won't be going through any relapse for the time being. Is that true?"

Relapse? The doctor was astonished.

How does she know about her episodes? Did Mr. Seet tell her? Does she know everything now?

A myriad of questions came popping into the doctor's head, rendering him speechless.

"Evan wanted you to tell me the truth so that we can be sure. There's nothing to hide!" Nicole continued with her script, seeing that the doctor did not respond.

Mr. Seet wants me to tell her?

He sighed. "Mrs. Seet, your hallucinations are affected by your emotions. If you can maintain positive and cheerful thoughts, the likelihood of them occurring decreases exponentially. As for whether it will happen again, I can't give you any confirmation."

My hallucinations!

Nicole's brow knitted. No wonder it felt like my hallucinations died down! The truth is, I just don't realize when I'm having an episode!

"Doctor, do you know how my "madness" came to be? Is there something wrong with me?"

"It's due to a hallucinogen. Someone..." The doctor paused. He suddenly realized something was off.

Hallucinogen? Nicole's heart dropped. Who would have done such a thing?

"Is there an antidote for it?" she asked.

The doctor stayed quiet.

Mr. Seet knows all of this. Why is she still asking me? Wait... Mr. Seet said nothing! Mrs. Seet is baiting answers from me!

The doctor grew nervous. "Mrs. Seet, yes. Yes, there is. Don't worry and stay positive. You'll get better really soon."

"Really?" Nicole's words were filled with disbelief.

If there is an antidote, why isn't Evan letting me take it? And why are they hiding it from me?

"Yes, Mrs. Seet. Trust me, you..."

Nicole ended the call abruptly, which worried the doctor. If Mr. Seet finds out about this, I'd be in huge trouble. Should I tell him myself?

He stared at his phone for a long while and did not have the guts to call Evan.

On the other side of the line, Nicole sat on the couch with a paled face. She was thinking about her "madness".

"There's no cure for this," she repeated over and over again.

In the bedroom, Evan woke up. He reached to the side out of habit. Usually, Nicole would be sleeping right there, but this time she was not around.

He was immediately on alert.

Where's Nicole?

Evan hurried out of bed and left his room. "Where's Mrs. Seet?" He asked when he saw a maid.

"Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet's currently making breakfast for you.

He paused. Why is she making breakfast all of a sudden?

Soon after, he entered the kitchen. Nicole gave Evan a warm smile when she saw him. "You're awake? Get ready for breakfast, then. I made spaghetti with meatballs. Too bad the kids aren't here; they could literally finish everything here on their own!"