

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1117

They said they were going to keep an eye on Chris to stop him from getting in touch with me! It's only because they thought he wasn't good enough for me...

They're so despicable!

At that moment, Nina felt a deep sense of betrayal realizing that her family was not on her side. They had done so many things to sabotage her relationship with Chris, and Nina was adamant that she would not have their blessing if she ended up being with Chris. From that moment on, it dawned upon her that she could only rely on herself if she wanted to fight for her happiness...

It seems like I have to refrain from sharing my thoughts with Mommy and Maya in the future...

Going back to her bedroom, Nina hesitated for a moment before sending a message to Chris: What kind of girl do you fancy?

Chris replied: Why're you asking me this all of a sudden?

Taking a deep breath, Nina typed her question and sent it back to him: I want to know if you will be interested in a girl like me.

He responded: I don't deserve a girl like you!

Nina: That's not the answer I want to hear. Just tell me whether you have feelings for me. I might sound unladylike by saying this, but I really fancy you a lot!

Chris responded: I'm not going to give you an answer as I don't want you to harbor any expectation. In fact, we might never see each other again because I'm going back to K Nation soon.

He's going back to K Nation?

Nina quickly typed him a reply: What's the rush? Did my family force you to go back? If that's the case, let me apologize to you on their behalf! But can you take me to K Nation alongside you? A crafty smile emerged on Chris' face when he saw the last sentence of Nina's message.

That was exactly what he had been waiting to hear from her.

Chris: Are you really willing to go with me? You'd better think twice because your parents aren't going to allow us to be together.

Nina: This is my life. So, I'm the only one who can make decisions for myself.

Chris: Nina, I really love how bold and decisive you are when it comes to your relationship!

Overjoyed to receive the compliment from Chris, Nina's face broke into a faint smile.

Nina: When will you be leaving? I'll meet you at your place.

Chris: That will be too risky. I'll give you some time to think about your decision. If you're sure this is what you want, please do it like this... Chris went on to share the plan he had concocted long before his conversation with Nina and ended his message with a reminder for her: Nina, you'd better take some time to think about it because the decision is going to be life-changing for you. I won't harbor any hard feelings even if you decide not to go with me in the end. You'll always be in my mind and I'll wish you happiness.

Nina: I'll go with you! Please believe me that I'll do everything according to your plan.

Chris: Have a good rest then, my princess. Love ya!

Nina's judgment was completely clouded at the moment by the excitement of having her relationship with Chris blossomed into love. She could not see the ulterior motive Chris might be harboring toward her at all. Her heart had been melted by Chris' message and a wide grin started spreading across her face.

Nothing in the world could be more wonderful than having one's feelings reciprocated.

She couldn't resist but pick up a pen to write down Chris' name on a blank paper. Each stroke was made with meticulous care as though she was doing something sacred.

Beneath his name, she wrote down her wish for their relationship: May nothing but death do us apart!

Nina was smiling throughout that night as she dreamed of riding a horse together with Chris. They trotted along a vast steppe, enjoying the gentle breeze that caressed their face. Their hearty laughter could be heard now and then as Chris shouted his love confession for her...

The sun was already shining bright by the time she woke up the next day. Still savoring the jolly moment she shared with Chris in the dream the previous night, Nina thought about the series of messages she received from Chris. Could the messages be part of the dream too?

Immediately, she sat bolt upright and swept her phone up from the bedside table. She felt relieved in an instant after making sure all the messages were still stored in her phone.

Reading the plan prepared by Chris on her phone, she was overwhelmed by genuine delight. She only needed to carry out his instruction because he had thought it all out for her.

"Chris, please wait for me. I'll settle them pronto."