

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1164

Inside Nina's dream, Chris and his girlfriend stood hand-in-hand in front of her, smiling blissfully.

She tried her best to take a look at the woman. Despite the latter's face appearing vague, there was no doubt she was a rare beauty.

The way Chris gazed at the woman with such endearing eyes was just like how Nina's own father looked at her mother. Nina could only remain frozen in place like a loner, feeling her heart crumble.

She clenched her fists tightly and turned to leave, but every step she took felt like a knife stabbing into her heart. After walking a few steps, the girl couldn't help but turn her head, only to see Chris kissing that woman on the forehead.

Nina's heart felt like it had been trampled on. Unable to look at them any longer, she ran as far and quickly as she could while torrents of grief gushed down her cheeks.

The girl cried herself awake. In a daze, she slowly opened her eyes and saw the gentle sun rays shining down on her clean, white sheets. A new day had come.

Wiping her tears, she got out of bed and washed up.

Nina looked into the mirror. Thinking of the woman Chris had found as well as the dream she just had, she came to a conclusion. I have to keep my distance now. Remember, Nina. Draw the line!

As Nina left her bedroom, she saw Sheila walking over and greeted her.

"Good morning, Aunt Sheila!"

"Hey, Nina! I was just about to check if you're awake."

"I just woke up. Is there something you want to talk about, Aunt Sheila?"

“There is, actually. Uncle Davin is thinking of going back. What about you? Do you want to go back now, or do you want to stay for a few more days? If you want to stay, I’ll let your uncle know.”

Nina froze.

If I go back now, that’d be the end of everything between Chris and me.

I’ll never be able to see him again.

Do I really want to leave now?

Sheila knew what Nina was thinking from the way she hesitated. “It’s okay, Nina,” she assured kindly. “You can stay a few more days if that’s what you want. It’s not like Uncle Davin has to go back urgently anyway. We can stay with you!”

Do I want to stay?

Come on, Nina! Haven’t you already decided to end things with him? Why are you still hesitating?

You should be leaving right away!

Nina fidgeted and turned to Sheila. “Let’s leave as soon as possible, Aunt Sheila. I have to go back to school, and I have lots of things to study about skincare. Daddy’s found me a new makeup tutor, but I haven’t met him or her yet. I’m really looking forward to it.”

Hearing that, Sheila sighed with relief. You’ve made the right choice, Nina.

“Okay, I’ll go talk to your uncle. Go have some breakfast before packing up, Nina. I’ll take you shopping, then we’ll leave after that.”

“Okay.”

After breakfast, the two headed out shopping and came back with lots of stuff, saying they were gifts for family.

Sheila even held two outfits in front of Davin, asking if Sophia would like them. “Is there anything else your mother likes? Should we get her more stuff?”

Davin sighed internally. “My mom has more than enough clothes. Why would you go so far as to buy her more?”

“Because I believe it’d make your mother happy, and she’ll put more effort into our wedding preparations.”

Davin gave her a sly grin.

“I knew it. I was wondering why you suddenly decided to buy her some clothes. So you had the wedding in mind, huh? You really are—”

“Really are what? Don’t you want a perfect and romantic wedding, Davin? I’m doing this for our sake! Consider this an exchange of interests.” With that, Sheila gave him a sidelong glance.