Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1197

Davin couldn't help but heave a sigh. Will Sheila grab the papers and scream at me one day to settle the scores? Well, that will be exciting!

Meanwhile, Nicole and Evan had a good time traveling in Lisanthos for a couple of days. He was cheerful to see the joyful smiles on her face.

He thought that the happiest thing on earth was to make his wife happy and all smiling. After all, he would be delighted as long as his wife was happy.

"Nicole, do you like this place very much?"

Nicole nodded and replied, "The scenery here is beautiful and looks like the peaceful world in a painting... We can see flowers everywhere, breezy rivers, and clean stone roads. I mean, the hustle and bustle of the outside world seem to have been isolated from here. So, I even feel cleaner spiritually, as if I'm a character in the painting. Whenever I close my eyes, I can breathe in the fresh air which makes me feel comfortable and free."

On the other hand, Evan squinted and smiled when Nicole was explaining how she loved the place. After a while, he asked gently, "If you really love this place, why don't we stay in this city for a few more days?"

She thought about his suggestion for a brief moment, Nicole soon agreed happily.

When Evan took her into his arms, their eyes met with affection. At this moment, the surroundings looked like a peaceful yet lively painting, and they were like the main characters who embellished the entire street.

When they returned to the hotel at night, Evan specially ordered Nicole's favorite dishes and took them to their room with a tray.

"Why did you take the dishes in? I mean, we can just eat in the restaurant."

"I'm worried that you might be tired now. Besides, it's the same to have dinner in our room."
Nicole smiled sweetly at him and sat at the dining table. On the other hand, Evan put the dishes nicely on the table, then asked her which dish was more to her liking and whether she wanted to order other dishes.
She was touched to see that he was so gentle and thoughtful. After all, she had never expected that the president of a multinational corporation would care about her so much.
At this moment, she felt that she was the happiest woman in the world.
"These dishes are more than enough. Go ahead and try the dishes too."
"It's okay. You can start eating first."
She picked up her cutlery and began to eat away. The sense of taste of a woman would somehow change when she was pregnant. Also, it was totally different from the last time she was pregnant. Because she particularly felt like eating meat, her eyes would even shine when she stared at the meat dish.
When Evan saw her ferocious face, he recalled Maya's reaction when she was young. Her eyes would also shine the moment she saw dessert.
He couldn't help but chuckle and asked, "Do you think our baby will resemble Maya and love eating?"

"No. Maya loves eating because I purposely raised her that way. When she was born, she was too thin and almost died. So, I guided her to have more food to make sure that she would grow up stronger. She was quite obedient and eventually becomes a glutton. Anyway, I don't think this baby will be as weak as her but will turn out to be cute and healthy instead!"

Since she looked forward to the baby being born, he couldn't help but guess if the baby were a boy or a girl. Besides, he was also curious to know what the baby would look like.

When he was still lost in thought, she had already devoured more than half of the pork chop. Suddenly, as if a thought slashed through her mind, she looked up at him and handed over the remaining pork chop to him embarrassedly. "Do you want to have some?"

He shook his head and replied, "I don't really enjoy eating pork chops. But if you love it, I'll ask around and look for the restaurant with the best pork chops in this area and take you there."

"It's fine. The pork chop in this restaurant is delicious. We can buy some before we leave. In that case, I can enjoy eating them on our way home."

"Sure! You can bring along as many as you want as long as you like it."

"How about sending some of the pork chops to Nina and Maya?"

However, Evan furrowed his brows and replied, "That's not necessary! I mean, Maya is a good cook now. I'm sure the pork chops that she made will taste even better."

After giving it some thought, she eventually agreed to it too. After all, Maya was a chef now and could make all kinds of delicacies.

"I wonder how are Nina and Maya doing now. Do they miss us?"