

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 192

Evan frowned. How delicious can this be? But it does smell good.

Looking at the kids eating like coyotes, he picked up the cutleries and took a bite with the intention of having a taste.

This is actually not bad...

Evan took another bite and soon finished the plate of pasta.

Watching as Nicole refilled the children's plate, he lowered his head and handed his plate over.

Nicole took his plate and refilled it with a poker face, a thought occurring in her mind.

After dinner, while the children went to watch TV, Evan was about to leave when Nicole stopped him.

"How was the pasta, Mr. Seet?"

"Not bad."

Although it tasted great, Evan refused to shower her with words of praise.

Not wanting to haggle over this matter with him, Nicole came straight to the point.

“Mr. Seet, you can’t possibly think you can get away with this for free, right? You had two plates of pasta so that’s six hundred for one plate and one thousand and two hundred in total. You’re welcome.”

“One thousand and two hundred for two plates of pasta?” Evan looked at her strangely with a spurious smile.

Nicole nodded.

Well, I learned this from you. Since you were that calculative just now, I simply learned from the best!

“Are you gonna pay in cash or are you gonna make an online transfer, Mr. Seet?”

Evan sniggered inwardly.

I knew this woman wouldn’t let me eat for free. But it’s just one thousand, so who cares.

“Online.”

“Okay.”

At that, Evan took out his phone and transferred the money to Nicole.

“Thank you, Mr. Seet,” Nicole said, accepting the money unceremoniously.

“Please come again.”

Evan looked askance at her and walked away.

Gazing at his receding figure, Nicole let out a long sigh.

Well, that was easy. I can buy a lot of ingredients with this money. Ah, it feels good to let off some steam and earn money at the same time.

Nina looked at Juan and started talking about how Evan had turned Nicole down on her idea of using the unused room to make money by treating people with acupuncture.

Juan scratched his head.

“You want me to talk to Daddy?”

“It’s useless to talk to him. I heard he has a lot of respect for his grandfather, right?”

“You mean, great-grandpa?”

“Yeah! What is great-grandpa like?”

Juan was all praise when it came to their great grandfather, talking about how nice he was to him and Kyle.

“Which means great-grandpa is a good man,” Nina concluded.

“Yeah, you want to see him?”

“No, I’m just asking.”

“Wait, if great-grandpa agrees, then Daddy can only agree as well,” Juan mused, taking this matter to heart.

The following night, as Juan talked to Kyle about the miracles of acupuncture on purpose, Russell, who overheard their conversation at the side, burst into laughter, “You two know about acupuncture at such a young age?”

“Whenever grandma is not feeling well, Mommy would treat her with acupuncture, great-grandpa. It works pretty well.”

“Yeah, great-grandpa. Have you heard of the miracle doctor, Dr. Tussaud?”

Russell nodded upon deliberation.

“Is your Mommy related to Dr. Tussaud?”

“Great-grandpa, our Mommy is Dr. Tussaud.”

Russell’s spirits lifted. He didn’t expect the woman who gave birth to his two great-grandsons to be the famous miracle doctor.

“Mommy’s acupuncture can save a lot of people,” Juan sighed. “But Daddy, he...”

Upon learning about Evan’s refusal in giving Nicole an extra room, Russell immediately gave him a call and reprimanded him severely, “You should support her work in healing the sick and saving lives. Tidy up a few more rooms for her. Who knows if Rose Garden becomes famous because of her medical skills someday. How amazing this is!”