

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1081

"Okay, Daddy," Nina promised.

After exiting Evan's study room, Nicole gently patted Nina's fair cheeks. "Nina, remember your lesson well. Mommy believes that you'll become better after this."

"Thank you, Mommy. Daddy will bring me to meet with the new teacher tomorrow. I'll learn to the best of my abilities from my teacher."

"Good. Do your best!"

After going back to her bedroom, Nicole went to shower. Right after she finished showering, Evan entered the room.

The moment he saw her climb onto the bed with damp hair, he grabbed the hairdryer. He then told her to sit in a comfortable position before he dried her hair.

"You have to dry your hair before you sleep."

Having warm wind blow on her hair was a comfortable sensation for Nicole. Moreover, Evan's caring act melted her heart.

"Evan, can you blow my hair for the rest of my life?"

"As long as you want me too, of course I can."

"Evan, why are you so nice to me?" she mumbled.

"I don't need a reason to be nice to you."

She turned quiet at his sincere answer.

Does he not need a reason?

"Then why were you so mean to me when I just came back with the three children? You made me move with the children so many times."

"I was mean to you back then because..." Evan trailed off before changing the topic. "I don't remember being mean to you. What does your house moving have to do with me?"

That made Nicole speechless.

What the hell? He's refusing to acknowledge it now?

She twisted her neck to look at him. "Even if you don't remember it, I do. You were really mean to me in the beginning. You even called me a liar, a ruthless woman, and a bringer of misfortune. You even—"

"I'll be extra nice to you from now on," he hurriedly promised when he realized she was going to remind him of their past.

Nicole fell silent for a moment before she laughed. She never thought of a day when she would be someone this petty. Most were petty when they were angry, but it seemed like she was petty when she was happy too.

All of a sudden, Evan's phone rang. A glance told him it was from Sophia. Nicole picked up the call.

"Hello, Sophia. How can I help you?"

"Nicole, I heard from Levant that you and Sheila accompanied Tiffany for her abortion. Is that true? Why did you do that? You knew Levant's father and I hoped for Tiffany to give birth to the baby, but you still brought her to abort the poor thing. Are my thoughts unnecessary because I'm too nice to the two of you most of the time?"

"No, it's not like what you think it is." Nicole wanted to confess the truth to her, but she worriedly asked, "Is Levant with you right now?"

"That's right. Levant came to visit me, and he told me this when I asked him about it."

Nicole fell silent.

If Levant was beside her, then she could not possibly reveal the truth.

"I'll explain everything to you when I meet you tomorrow."

"All right. I've called Sheila as well. She said she'll come to my place tomorrow. I'll be waiting for the two of you. I wonder what you'll tell me."

At that, Sophia ended the call.

Evan sighed. "Why is my mom like this? She has the time to be concerned about Levant's child, but she doesn't have the time to be concerned about Davin and Sheila; she should be urging them to marry soon and have a kid."

Nicole nodded. "We'll go to Seet Residence tomorrow, and you can remind her then. But I think you should remind Davin instead. He's not a young man anymore, and since he likes children that much, he should have one of his own."

"All right. I'll remind him tomorrow."

After breakfast, Evan and Nicole headed to Seet Residence the next day.

A while after they arrived, Sheila arrived as well. However, Nicole was surprised to find the woman in a foul mood. Did something happen?

When Evan's mother saw them, she immediately asked them the same question she had asked when she called them last night. She demanded an explanation.

Nicole was the first to speak. "Tiffany still has her baby. She didn't really go through an abortion. We wanted Levant to let her go, and that's why we came up with this plan to fool him."

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She still has the baby?

"Are you telling me the truth?"

Sheila answered, "It's true. I went with them."

Davin added, "That's right. I even heard that my brother helped them out too. He was the one who made the necessary arrangements with the hospital staff."

Sophia's gaze landed on Evan before she questioned, "Is this true?"

Evan nodded. "Yes."

However, he said nothing about Tiffany's disappearance. John had yet to find out anything about who took her. Fearing that Nicole would worry about her, he did not inform her about it.

Only after the explanation did Sophia heave a sigh of relief. "Thank god. That troublesome Levant finally has a child. If he refuses to marry for the rest of his life, at the very least, he'll have a son who'll take care of him when he's old."

Sheila frowned. "I don't think his son will take care of him in the future. The man doesn't even want the son to be born. If it were up to me, I'd rather not have the child take care of him in the future."

Sophia sighed. "He's just stubborn right now. When he sees his child, he'll love the kid."

At that, Sheila fell silent. Then, she lifted her head to look at Davin. "Shouldn't you let Sophia know about that problem of yours?"

Problem?

The woman's emphasis on the word piqued everyone's curiosity.

Evan sized Davin up before coming to a conclusion that his brother must have done something that enraged Sheila. Otherwise, the latter would not be giving him a look like that.

Nicole, too, was making guesses of her own. She wondered what weird things Davin had done to infuriate Sheila again. Otherwise, the woman would not have mentioned it in front of Sophia, her future mother-in-law.

Sophia's reaction was even more interesting than theirs. She glanced at Davin for a brief second before she turned to Sheila. "Sheila, tell me what he has done this time. I'll teach him a lesson for you. Don't worry. Even if you're not my future daughter-in-law, we're both women. I won't let him off the hook easily."

Sheila was glad to see Sophia's reaction. She folded her arms and raised her chin high in Davin's direction. "I'd prefer you to tell her yourself. You know what you've done best."

Davin was silent for a moment before he chuckled. "What did I do? I'd say I didn't do anything."

He then explained in a serious demeanor, "She's just being melodramatic about it. You know, she's a woman. Don't listen to her words. I've been good recently. I didn't even drink with those friends of mine. I'm already fantastic to abstain from that. If I were to score my behavior, I'd give myself a score of a hundred for this." At that, he flashed a smile at his fiancée. "All right. That's enough. We'll sort out our own problem," Davin added in the end.

A score of a hundred?

How shameless can you be?

Sheila shot him a glare. "I can't believe you're giving yourself a score of a hundred. So, you're giving a score of a hundred out of a thousand? Davin Seet, if you're not going to say it, I will. Feel free to correct me if I'm wrong. I promise to only speak the truth."

At that, she snapped her head to the side to look at Sophia. "Sophia, Davin's crossed the line. He's been secretly keeping a woman. He never told me about it, thinking that I'm a fool. He's too horrible!"

The moment those words left Sheila's mouth, everyone's eyes were on Davin.

At that moment, Nicole recalled a story Davin had told her when he found out about Juan's existence back then. He told her he was once in love with a woman, and that woman had his child. However, the woman had a miscarriage because he fought with someone when he was drunk. The woman Davin is keeping must be his ex-girlfriend, Nicole guessed. The man never got to tell her about what happened after, as Maya and Nina had interrupted him.

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Nicole was lost in her thoughts, recalling Davin's story, when the man's yowl pulled her back to her senses.

"Mom, w-why are you hitting me again? I'm a grown man. Why are you still hitting me?"

"Hitting you? You deserve it!" Sophia waved her hand as she gritted her teeth. Jabbing her finger at him, she hissed, "Speak. Who is this woman? Why are you seeing her behind Sheila's back?"

"I... Mom, she... Both of us... This isn't like what you think it is. I used to be in a relationship with her in the past, but not anymore. Now, I'm only..."

Sophia was taken aback. "What nonsense are you going on about? Do you know how to speak English?"

"I do. Of course I do. I'm now-"

Looking at Davin, Sheila roared, "You're crossing the boundaries with her. She called you in the middle of the night, saying that she misses you and wants you to keep her company. Davin, what are you trying to do? We're not married yet, but you're already keeping a

mistress? Don't you think you're crossing the line? Do you think I'm an easy target? Do you think the Muir family is an easy target?"

Everyone fell silent after hearing her words.

Evan and Nicole shared a look. Many things had happened, and Sheila seemed as though she was going to tear Davin a new one. Both were silently watching the scene. As Sophia was with them, they wanted to see what she, who was always fair, would do about the situation.

"Is what Sheila said true?" Sophia queried.

After a moment of thinking, Davin replied, "No. It's not like what she said. There's something else about it."

"There's something else about it? I witnessed the call myself. Tell me, what is the something else?" Sheila questioned.

"Mom, this is what happened. She's sick, and the reason for her illness has something to do with me. That's why I'm giving her money – it's for her treatment. She called me in the middle of the night because she's not feeling well. She didn't say she misses me. She just wants me to send her to the hospital."

Sheila cracked her knuckles as she enunciated forcefully, "She wants you to send her to the hospital means she wants you. Don't you get it?"

Can that be interpreted in this way?

Isn't she putting words into his mouth?

Sophia became even more baffled. "What does her ill state have to do with you?"

"That's right. What does her illness have anything to do with you? She just wants you for herself," his fiancée huffed.

Davin sighed. With the way his mother and Sheila were questioning him, he knew they were not going to let him off until he gave them a satisfactory answer.

Oh my god. I'm trying to atone for my sins. Can't you let me atone to them in peace? Why does Sheep have the ability to find things out so quickly?

The troubles I have to go through!

"Speak!"

"Hurry up!"

Sophia and Sheila spoke at the same time. Their forceful tone sounded like they were interrogating Davin, and it sent chills down his spine.

"I'll tell you. Did you have to do that?"

Davin cleared his throat. "This woman is none other than my ex-girlfriend."

"Your ex-girlfriend? Davin, y-you actually have an ex-girlfriend? You..."

"Is it that weird for me to have an ex-girlfriend? It's only weird if a rich, handsome, and easygoing playboy like me doesn't have an ex-girlfriend."

With a pale face, Sheila turned to look at Sophia. The latter chuckled, "He's right about that. He made the right choice to be born in our family. Moreover, he's handsome, so he can do this. However..." she trailed off as she stared at Davin and then reprimanded, "If you've chosen to be with Sheila, why are you still in close contact with your ex-girlfriend? It's inappropriate. Don't you know that?"

"That's right. You're being unfaithful and greedy!" Sheila fumed.

Davin sighed again. I didn't pick you in the beginning. I was waiting for my ex-girlfriend, and I only relented because you kept clinging to my mother and I, forcing me into the relationship.

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However, he would always remember the hard times Sheila had gone through with him. After those months, he had given up waiting for his ex-girlfriend and accepted Sheila. Yet, unexpectedly, the woman in his past had popped into his life again.

He was helping his ex-girlfriend – not because he still had feelings for her – but because he felt that he owed her and wanted to make up for it.

“The two of you really have misunderstood me. I don’t mean anything else. When she was my girlfriend, I got drunk and fought once, and I ended up causing her...” I better not mention the miscarriage. It might make things worse.

He quickly changed his words. “I ended up causing her to be hurt, and that’s why she’s been unwell until now. Therefore, I think I should make it up to her.”

“That’s all?”

“That’s right,” Davin guaranteed.

Sheila cast doubtful eyes on him and asked, “If all you want to do is to make it up to her, then you should give her more money and stop meeting her in the future. In my opinion, for a woman to cling to you means that she still has feelings for you. As your fiancée, I can’t let a woman like her have any chance to get close to you.”

Davin fell silent as he looked at her.

She continued, “Davin, I can put myself into your shoes, but you should put yourself into my shoes and just hand her the money. Cut ties with her after. That’s the only way our relationship will continue to be peaceful. What do you think about it?”

The man remained silent.

His mother voiced, "I think Sheila's right. Sheila, you have my support. You're someone who can see the big picture. Dave, I'll do this for you. Don't worry. I won't treat your ex-girlfriend terribly. From now on, you'll spend your time with Sheila well. Don't fight over this matter again. Pick a date and quickly get married so we'll be a family."

Sheila was glad to hear Sophia's words. It was better for Sophia to give the woman money in case the woman refused to take the money from Davin.

Davin sighed again. "Mom, regardless of everything, she's hurt because of me. You have to be wary of your demeanor and be nicer to her."

"Don't worry. I know what to do."

Though she had gotten Sophia's reassurance, Sheila still felt a little upset about it. She shot a few vicious glares at Davin before the matter was finally settled.

Just then, Sophia's phone rang.

After peeking at the screen, she picked up the call. "Anything I can help you with, Murphy?"

After a while of silence, delight crept upon Sophia's face. "I understand. Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about it. You have to take good care of her."

After the call ended, a bright smile was on Sophia's face. She turned to look at Nicole and Sheila. "I've misunderstood the two of you about Tiffany. Why don't you stay here for lunch? I'll ask the maids to cook whatever you wish to eat."

Nicole was surprised, and she pondered what Murphy had told Sophia to make her seemed thrilled.

A thoughtful look flashed across Evan's eyes. He could guess what had made Murphy and Sophia so excited. I'm afraid it has something to do with that certain person.

In the afternoon, both Nina and Maya came to Seet Residence for lunch as well.

As Sophia had heard about Nina's speech at her press conference, she told her stories of how the Seet family grew stronger; she wanted Nina to understand why she should stick to her morals and principles.

Knowing that Sophia's stories were meant for her, the girl's face turned pale before it turned red in embarrassment. However, Nina could not escape from the scene. Hence, she hung her head and gloomily ate her food.

Evan interrupted, "Mom, you don't need to tell her these stories. She understands the reasons for principles well. Both Nicole and I have had a talk with her."

Sophia sighed. "I'm old, so I've become more naggy. I really hope for the children to become talented people. I hope they can make Seet Group proud."

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Davin muttered, "Mom, don't worry. My brother's kids are all smart children. They'll be one of the best in the future. I'm afraid that even Evan will lose to them."

Sophia responded, "I'll be glad if they really can be better than Evan."

"No worries, Mom. They will," her younger son reassured.

"Oh, I was too preoccupied with your brother. You should do your best with Sheila too. I'm waiting to raise your kids. Now that Evan's kids are all grown up, I miss the times when they were younger. They were so cute. Everyone loved them."

That remark made Sheila smile awkwardly. "Sophia, please continue eating. If you keep talking, the food will turn cold."

Maya took more servings of food for Sophia. "That's right. Grandma, eat more. You have to trust Uncle Davin. She'll have cute lambs soon. Baa, baa!" the young girl said as she put her hands on top of her head as if they were sheep horns. Although she was already a teenager, she was still adorable as ever.

Sophia laughed at the sight. "Why don't I let you take care of their children when they have them?"

"Sure. I'm just scared Uncle Davin can't bear to part with them."

"Of course I can. I'll let the four of you take care of them. With cousins like you, they'll definitely be smart kids too."

"Then hurry up and have some babies already. I keep urging you even though you're an adult now. What's going on in that head of yours?"

"Yes, yes. It'll be soon!"

At that, Sheila sneakily kicked him and whispered, "If you want me to give birth to your children, you'll have to cut ties with your ex-girlfriend first." Then, she even pinched Davin's thigh hard.

"Ouch!" he wailed.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm fine." He hurriedly dug into his meal.

"You scared me. It was as if someone stepped on your foot." Sophia glared at him.

Plastering a smile on, Davin reassured, "Of course not. Let's dig in."

After lunch, Evan and Nicole brought Nina to meet her new makeup teacher.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet. Please let me introduce myself. I'm Chris Sanders, and I specialize in skin care products."

This is my new teacher?

My teacher's a guy?

Nina sized Chris up. The man had a clear voice, and he was handsome. Although he was not as tall as her father, he was at least six feet. He had a bright smile, and he seemed easygoing and polite.

"Nina, this is your new teacher, so you should greet him."

Nicole dragged her daughter out from her daze. Recollecting herself, Nina greeted, "Hello, Mr. Sanders, I'm Nina."

Chris nodded, looking glad. "Nina, I'll be your teacher from now on. You can ask me any questions you have in mind."

At that, the girl stole a peek at Evan before she froze. She did have a question in her mind. "Mr. Sanders, I'd like to ask you if there's a product that can make small eyes turn into big eyes and solve every skin problem?"

"Makeup can, but it'll be a tough feat for basic skincare products to achieve. You can't change small eyes into big eyes with just skincare products," her teacher answered truthfully.

Nina then turned to her father again, thinking, Daddy, you heard him. It's impossible for small eyes to turn into big eyes. Don't ask me to come up with a product like that before I can have a press conference.

"However, it's possible to change someone's looks with basic skincare routine and makeup," Chris continued.

"Makeup is my specialization, but I hope to learn more about creating cosmetics products. I'm hoping to come up with these kinds of products for every woman. This way, no matter how terrible their faces are, they can achieve perfection through skincare and makeup. I hope their faces will be as smooth as baby's skin."