

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1171

Davin told his parents about how he had gone to Imperial Garden with Sheila, as well as their wedding plans.

“Should we hold the wedding once my face is all healed up? If so, shouldn’t we start preparing now?”

The wedding?

Sophia sighed internally once again. Your father is already at death’s door, and we’ll probably be holding a funeral for him soon enough. There’s no way we’d be in the mood for a wedding!

“How about we push back your wedding and hold it alongside your brother’s?”

“Push it back? But Mom, you’re the one who kept pestering us to get our wedding over with, and we finally agreed. Why are you suddenly changing your mind now?”

Sophia sighed internally again. It’s not like I wanted to change my mind. It’s just that something else came up so suddenly. I don’t have a choice here!

Sheila noticed the worried look on Sophia’s face. There must be a reason behind this, but she can’t seem to tell us about it.

“I think that’s fine too. We can have our wedding together with Evan’s and Nicole’s,” Sheila chimed in casually.

Sophia couldn’t ask for anything more. “You’re such a sweetheart, Sheila. I’ll be sure to give you the grandest wedding possible. Every woman in Y City will be jealous of you and Nicole.”

“Okay! I’m sure it’s going to be really lively.” Sheila didn’t seem to mind at all.

Davin, on the other hand, was completely taken aback. What the hell is going on? We were supposed to have our wedding soon, but everyone's suddenly changing their minds! And why does Sheila seem totally fine with it?

"Mom," he called out before turning to Sheila and sighing. "You women change your mind as quickly as you change outfits. I can't believe we're postponing such a huge event without a care."

Sophia didn't know what to say, so she merely cast him a glance. What are you rambling on about? You have no idea what's about to befall our family! Your father's life hanging by a thread now! How can I be in the mood to prepare for your wedding?

Sheila gave Davin a look, signaling him to stop talking. When they returned to their room, she said there had to be a reason Sophia was doing this.

"What reason could there be?" Davin murmured in confusion.

"How would I know?" Sheila responded, glaring at him. "But I'm sure it's something really important."

Davin's brows furrowed. Looks like I'll have to keep a close watch.

That night, Evan happened to bump into Levant at a hotel. Levant gazed at him, and the animosity in the former's eyes took Evan by surprise.

Why is he giving me that look? It's not like I've done anything to him to deserve this.

Just as Evan was curious, Levant remarked bitterly, "Congrats to you. You're a lucky one, huh?"

Evan was stunned into silence.

"What are you talking about?" he asked.

"Aren't you glad to be a father for the second time, Mr. Seet?"

Evan was puzzled. Is he talking about me? A father for the second time... Is Nicole pregnant again?

Is that what he means?

I haven't heard anything about this, so why does he know?

"Who told you that?" Evan questioned, gazing at Levant with his sharp eyes.

"Nicole did. I was even thinking of asking her what she felt like eating and sending some food over."

Nicole?

So it's true that she's pregnant?

Evan was utterly thrilled as though he had just hit the jackpot. He smirked coldly at Levant. "You shouldn't have to bother with my wife. Why don't you focus on looking after your son instead?" With that, he turned to leave the hotel.

The man who had come to discuss a project with Evan was bewildered to see him leave so urgently. "Where are you going, Mr. Seet?"

"Home. To care for my wife," Evan responded without even looking back.

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The man was rendered speechless.

I can't believe Mr. Seet just left like that! And the reason is because he wants to care for his wife? I know that he dotes on his wife a lot, but we have an important meeting tonight to discuss a big project. Oh, Mr. Seet, couldn't you have picked a better time for that?

"Now that Mr. Seet just dropped everything and left, what are we going to do now with our project?"

"Why don't we call Mr. Lindt and ask him?"

"I guess that's our only option."

Feeling rather helpless, they rang John up. When John heard that Mr. Seet was preoccupied with his wife, he had no choice but to ask Davin to stand in and take care of the work matter.

The moment Evan returned to the Imperial Garden, he questioned the maids about Nicole's whereabouts. Upon hearing that she was in the kitchen, he strode towards it.

At this time, Nicole was learning how to make the latest cake pop from Maya.

Evan walked in, and his deep-set eyes glimmered as he looked at Nicole with excitement.

"I thought you're not coming home for dinner. So why are you back home?" Nicole asked with a hint of surprise in her tone.

Evan had specially called her earlier to tell her that he won't be coming home for dinner because he had to attend a meeting. Why is he suddenly back home?

"I came home to take care of you."

Evan's gaze landed on Nicole's stomach as he stared at it intently with a faint smile on his face. Nicole, for her part, was baffled by the way he was behaving.

She looked down at her own belly, then she lifted her head and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Evan reached out his hand and gently caressed her belly, he then asked with a soft voice, "When did you get pregnant?" He looked like he was afraid that he would startle the baby with his voice.

Huh?

She was gob smacked by his question.

"What? I'm not pregnant."

"You're not? But I just ran into Levant at the hotel, and he told me that you're pregnant. He also said you're the one who told him that."

Evan was puzzled by Nicole's answer. Why would she say that to Levant if she's not pregnant?

Seeing the confused look on his face, she quickly explained, "Well, it was Sheila and Davin's idea to crush Levant's hope of being with me. By lying to him, it'll get him to give up on me and return to Tiffany's side."

So, she's not pregnant?

At that moment, Evan felt a little disappointed.

He thought that he was going to be a father again, as he had always hoped Nicole would be able to bear him another child.

Out of the quadruplets, he had raised one of them on his own while Nicole had raised the other three by herself. They had never co-parented before. As such, if she were to bear another child, it would be an opportunity for him to make up for it.

Moreover, now that the children were all grown, he often reminisced those times when they were younger. There was the quirky Juan, the cute Maya with her voracious appetite, and the feisty Nina. Then there was Kyle, whom he raised on his own, with the same cold personality as himself.

There were times when he really wished he could turn back time and watch them grow again.

That being said, he knew that his wish was impossible and unlikely to happen. Hence, he thought the best way to make up for the regret was to get Nicole pregnant again.

Nicole saw the faint disappointment on Evan's face and she reached out her hand to touch his face. She asked, "Do you really want to have another child?"

"Yes." Evan nodded at her.

"Well, it's all up to fate. It's not something that we can have when we want it," Nicole murmured.

"I know. Let's work harder then. I believe our hard work will pay off eventually. We'll definitely have a baby soon."

However, Maya, who was standing at the side, did not share their enthusiasm. She sighed softly as she watched how determined her father was on having another child.

She thought back to something one of her classmates had said. Her classmate's parents had just welcomed a second child, and suddenly she had a little brother. Being used to be the only child, she questioned her parents for having another baby.

Her classmate's father snapped, "We are tired and bored of you. We have no other choice but to make another one."

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Maya silently wondered why her father yearned to have a baby. Could it be that he's tired and bored of his older children?

With that thought in mind, she stepped out from the corner she had been standing in and questioned Evan about the reason why he had his heart set on having another baby.

"Daddy, do you think that we are not well-behaved? Are we not up to your expectations? Is that why you want to have another kid?"

Evan was taken aback and said, "That's not it. Daddy only wants to raise a child together with Mommy to make up for the past. You guys are our pride and joy."

Maya's face lit up with a smile. "Then I hope Mommy will give us a brother or sister soon. We will all love the baby."

"Good to hear that. If it's a girl, I hope she will be as cute as you when you were little."

"Daddy, was I a cute kid to you?" Maya asked as she looked at him with big innocent eyes.

"Of course, the moment I laid eyes on you, I've liked you. You were adorable, not to mention you were fair and plump, just like cotton candy."

Huh? Isn't this what Nina had once said? I never thought that Daddy would remember that.

Maya smiled sweetly as she thought about how she looked when she was a little kid. She imagined her chubby small hands and rounded belly, her pouty mouth, and how she always failed to lose those baby fats.

She then left and came back with a plate of cake pops in her hands, she brought it over and placed it carefully on the table. "Mommy, Daddy, dig in."

"Okay."

Evan took a seat together with Nicole. Unexpectedly, Nicole began to retch after she took a bite of the cake pop.

"What's wrong?" Evan looked at her worriedly.

Nicole shook her head and said, "I'm fine. It's just that the taste of the buttercream is too much for me."

"Mommy, I thought you like buttercream very much? You even asked me to put more."

"That's right. I do like to eat that. But for some reason, the smell of it is making me feel sick to my stomach." The moment she spoke, she started to retch again.

Evan quickly poured her a glass of water, and then he instructed Maya to take away the plate of cake pops. It wasn't until the cake pops were out of sight that Nicole felt a little better.

"I'll call the family doctor to come and have a look at you."

"There's no need for that. I'm fine."

"No. It's better to have you checked."

With that, Evan whipped out his phone to call their family doctor. Nicole, who was next to him, started grumbling about how he was making a fuss.

"I just felt a little sick from smelling the buttercream. I'm fine now. There's no need to call the doctor."

"I've already made the call, and he'll be here soon. Do you want to lie down and have a rest?"

Nicole furrowed her eyebrows. Didn't I say that I was fine? It's really unnecessary to call the doctor to come and have a look at me. And what was that about asking me to lie down and rest? Does he see me as a fragile and weak woman?

Maya sighed to herself. Honestly, Daddy is treating Mommy like a porcelain doll.

Twenty minutes later, the family doctor arrived and examined Nicole. After he was done examining her, he beamed at Evan.

"Mr. Seet, I believe your wife could be pregnant."

"What?"

"Pregnant?"

Nicole and Evan asked in unison.

The doctor nodded and said, "Based on my medical experience, I'm quite sure of it. You can take a home pregnancy test to be certain."

Immediately, Evan asked one of the maids to go out and buy a home pregnancy test kit. After Nicole took the test, it showed that she was indeed pregnant.

Evan stared at the dark double lines on the pregnancy test with a look of monumental accomplishment on his face. He had never felt so happy in his life, and it was even better than winning a large contract.

The baby came just in time.

"Nicole, we're going to have a baby again!" At this moment, Evan felt infinitely proud.

"Yeah. In fact, I was feeling bad for deceiving Levant today. I never thought that I would be pregnant for real!"

Evan thought for a while and said, "Well, this just means that it was the right thing for you to lie to him. That's why God has rewarded us with such a big surprise. In the future, continue to lie to him. Who knows, it'll probably be beneficial to us."

In response, Nicole simply stared at her husband with a dumbfounded look.

What kind of logic is that?

She frowned. Once again, she genuinely felt that Evan really disliked Levant.

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Soon, the news of Nicole's pregnancy became known to all the members of the Seet Residence. It was a joyous occasion for the entire Seet family.

When Sophia heard about the good news, she thought about how their enemy was literally knocking on their door and suddenly, she had mixed feelings about the whole thing. In the end, she said, "It's a good thing that we are going to have a new family member in the Seet family."

"Yes, it's good news indeed."

Jonathan appeared solemn. He didn't know if he would still be alive to see the birth of his grandchild.

On the other hand, Sheila and Davin were both happy and envious.

"My goodness. I can't believe that you're really pregnant. We were only lying to Levant yesterday about it, and we didn't expect you to be pregnant for real." Davin said with a look of surprise on his face.

Sheila followed with a sigh and said, "That's right. If we had known, we could have been bolder and hit Levant even harder where it hurts."

Davin snorted. "Why do you hate him so much? You've been feeling hostile towards him since you and Tiffany became close friends. Back then, you thought that Tiffany was not worthy of Levant."

"That's because I didn't know Levant in the beginning, but now, things are different. Right now, Tiffany is in my good books. She's a strong and independent woman. As for Levant, he's obsessed with another man's wife, and that's just wrong."

"Levant is just in too deep. It just shows that he's a young man blinded by love," Davin commented seriously.

Sheila pursed her lips and said, "Pft! How could he be a young man blinded by love? Davin, do you even know what you are talking about? Do you still think of yourself as a young fella?"

"Of course, I'm not married yet."

"My, my! Aren't you shameless?" She looked at him from head to toe with a dubious expression.

Sophia and Jonathan, who were next to them, felt annoyed at their bickering.

"Alright, stop it, you two. Now that Evan and Nicole are expecting again, what about you guys? When are you going to have children?"

With Sophia's question in the air, Davin glanced at Sheila. Initially, both of them were not planning to have any children. They thought about getting married first before even trying for a child. But later on, Sheila changed her mind after spending some time with Tiffany's child. Little did they know, she had not been able to get pregnant since then.

Davin even wondered if it were because Sheila was struggling with infertility, hence she could not fall pregnant.

Sheila had thought the same way too. Logically, it would be easy to get pregnant since they haven't been using condoms. I wonder why I'm not pregnant yet...

Seeing both of them silent, Sophia sighed. "Hurry up and have a baby, you two. Don't wait any longer. This way, I can help you to look after your baby before I'm too old for that."

"Yes, Mom." Davin replied.

Sheila gave a faint smile, but she was feeling anxious deep inside. She was troubled with the thought of the possibility of being infertile.

Davin seemed to notice her anxiousness. He stared at her belly and muttered, "Renee's not able to have a baby. Don't tell me you can't have a baby too? If that's the case, then I'm never going to have the chance to be a father."

In response, Sophia kicked him and said, "Nonsense. Sheila is a healthy woman, so why can't she have a baby? You'd better put in more effort, you hear?"

As for Sheila, she became upset, but it was not because of what Davin had said. Instead, she was annoyed that he had brought Renee into the picture. It seemed that he still wasn't able to forget his old flame, Renee.

"Davin, are you still thinking about Renee? Be honest with me, would you choose her instead of me if I were to end up like her not being able to have children? After all, you still haven't let her go, have you?"

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Davin did not expect Sheila to bring up that topic out of the blue. He exclaimed, "Sheep, you're making no sense. It was just a slip of the tongue, I didn't mean to mention her intentionally."

"Slip of the tongue? Is she always in your subconscious mind then, Davin? Otherwise, why would you even mention her name?"

"I... I..." Davin was at a loss for words and he couldn't come up with an explanation. She's being unreasonable. I was just speaking without thinking it through. I didn't mean anything by it.

Seeing that both of them were about to get into a fight, Sophia let out a heavy sigh and began to reason with Sheila.

"Sheila, forget about Renee. Listen to what I have to say."

“Okay.” Sheila fixed her gaze on Sophia. Now that she was having an argument with Davin, she wanted to see who would Sophia favor.

Sophia sighed and said, “Renee’s love for Davin was great indeed. After she was diagnosed with infertility, she took the initiative to leave him. She left silently and for so many years, we have no news of her. For this kind of woman, she deserves to have a spot in his mind. But it doesn’t matter, anyway. Their relationship did not last in the end.”

Sophia continued, “That’s why you don’t have to think too much about it. Rather than being a woman that stays in his mind, it’ll be even better for you to be a malignant tumor that grows in his heart. This way, he’ll die if he removes you, and he won’t be able to get rid of you. He’ll have to dote on you at all times for fear that you might get upset and kill him with your cancerous cells. That is the definition of accompanying him till the end of his life.”

Davin was baffled by Sophia’s words. He had no idea where his mother had gotten that kind of insight. But when he thought about it, that had always been his mother’s style of talking and doing things.

Sheila pondered for a while and nodded silently. She said, “I understand. I have never wanted him to think about me twenty-four-seven. All I ever wanted is to be by his side. Now that we are together, I will focus on being a malignant tumor in his heart. Brace yourself, Davin.”

Davin was speechless at that.

He sighed inwardly. Mom, what kind of illogical knowledge have you impart to her?

Sheila had always been clingy towards me. What’s next? There’s no way to tell the kind of tricks she would come up with to be the “malignant tumor”.

“It’s good that you understand what I meant, Sheila. Well, Dad and I have something to do, so we are going out for a while. You guys should stop by Imperial Garden to see Nicole. And bring along some supplements for her too.”

“Alright.”

After that, Sophia and Jonathan left the house looking pensive. Davin watched them leave with curiosity and wondered where they were going.

With a sigh, Sheila said, "I know you are wondering why I'm not able to get pregnant, Davin. Why don't we go and see Nicole first, then we'll go to the hospital to run some checks on me, okay?"

"Okay." Davin agreed.

After buying some health supplements for Nicole, they rushed to Imperial Garden.

As soon as they entered the door, they were stunned. They were surprised to see that the mighty Mr. Seet was not in the office today. Instead, he had an apron around his waist, and he was being rather attentive to his wife.

What the heck?

"Evan, what are you doing?"

Evan looked up and kept his gaze on Davin and Sheila as they walked in. He replied calmly, "I'm taking care of your sister-in-law. She's pregnant."

"We know that she's pregnant. Maya has already called up Mom, and Mom asked us to bring some supplements for Nicole." Then, Davin turned to Nicole and asked, "How are you feeling, Nicole?"

Nicole nodded and replied, "I'm feeling fine." Then, she turned and looked at Evan with an odd expression on her face.

She thought to herself, I'm pregnant, but he's treating me like I'm disabled. He won't let me do anything at all, and he even carried me up and down the stairs. This is ridiculous!