

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1070

At that, Nicole fell silent.

She recalled the time when she had just given birth to her own children. Fearing that Evan would take the children away from her, she had brought them abroad. Even after coming back here, her life had been occupied by efforts made to make sure the man did not find out about the children. At that moment, she felt bad for Tiffany, knowing the tough life the woman had ahead of her.

“Tiffany sure is hardworking. It’s only been two years and a half, but she has already given Levant back the money she owes him for the house. Business at her design studio is doing fine as well. Honestly, I sometimes think Tiffany was born into the wrong family. Moreover, she met a douchebag early in her life. She’ll be much better off if she had the same starting position as I did in life.”

That objective comment Sheila made about Tiffany surprised Nicole.

In the beginning, the latter had been suspicious about Tiffany, wondering if Levant’s worry was true. She had pondered if Tiffany would force Levant to marry her by blackmailing him with the child. However, Nicole soon realized that her thoughts were wrong.

“Do you really want to keep the baby?”

Tiffany nodded. “I don’t know where my other kid is, and I can’t bear to part with this one. Levant and I are not fated to be. I am sure that I no longer have feelings for him. However, I want to raise this baby.”

Back then, Nicole had not wanted to give up on her children too. That was why she now had these few adorable children. Although it had been tough back then, when she thought about it now, the suffering she had gone through was indeed worth it.

“Your life will get better.”

Nicole’s words of comfort warmed Tiffany’s heart. Sheila then handed Levant’s card to Tiffany again. “Keep it. You need money to raise a child. Plus, this is the least he could do for you and your child.”

Sensing Tiffany's hesitation, Sheila shoved the card into her hands.

"I'll take it, then. When my stomach grows bigger, I might have to leave for a while. I'll come back after I give birth to my baby. It'll be safer this way. Otherwise, if Levant finds out, I'm afraid he'll make me go for another abortion again."

"Do you have a place to go? I can make some arrangements for you," Sheila offered.

"Thank you. Thank you, both of you. Thank you for your kindness, but I can settle this matter myself."

After leaving Tiffany's place, Sheila and Nicole discussed the matter as they walked. The deeper they delved into the topic, the more they felt that Levant needed to be taught a lesson."

Evan returned with Nicole's chestnut cookies in hand at night. The latter nearly drooled at the sight of the cookies.

Nicole then called Nina and Maya out of their respective rooms to share the cookies.

"Nina, Maya, come out. Your daddy brought back something tasty."

The two girls headed into the living room. Maya, who had finally lost some weight, stared at the chestnut cookies desirably. She was calculating the calories the cookies had in her mind, worried that she would not be able to control her consumption at the delicious taste. She did not wish to become a plump girl again.

The vain side and the gluttonous side of her battled ferociously. Finally, her vanity won.

“Mommy, have more of it. I won’t be eating.” With that said, she sped upstairs.

Noticing Maya leaving, Nina decided not to eat as well. “Mommy, I still have many things to plan for my press conference. I won’t be eating either.”

What in the world? What’s going on with them? They’re giving up on really tasty cookies. Maya was definitely tempted earlier. I saw how she looked at the food. The two of them definitely want to eat these.

Spotting her disappointed look, Evan sat down beside her and said, “I’ll eat them with you.”

She nodded and split half of her cookie to Evan.

Biting into the cookie, a sweet smile grew on her lips. “I loved eating chestnut cookies when I was a kid. I stole a cookie once, and Sylvia slapped me hard when she found out about it. From that day onward, I thought that I would be so happy if I could have chestnut cookies every day.”

Evan gazed at Nicole, who was lost in thought, and melancholy filled his heart. With adoration in his eyes, he murmured softly to her, “I’ll buy you chestnut cookies every day from now on. You’ll get to eat them every single day if they make you happy.”