

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1085

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.”