

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1093

“A present for Mrs. Seet?”

The maid nodded. “Yes. Mr. Levant asked for the gift to be passed to Mrs. Seet because he knows that he’s not welcomed in the Imperial Garden. He left the moment he passed us the gift.”

Evan was silent for a moment.

He narrowed his eyes as he opened the box. Your presence is not welcomed here and neither is your gift. Such a persistent man who’s still thinking of Nicole even now.

He whipped out his phone and made a call.

“Hello Evan, to what do I owe the pleasure?”

“Hello, Uncle Morris, I would like to know how’s Tiffany doing now?”

“How did you know that she’s here with me? Did your mom tell you?”

“No, she didn’t say anything. I just took a wild guess.”

When Murphy called Sophia at the Seet Residence the last time, Evan already noticed Sophia’s reaction and had suspected that since.

Murphy chuckled. “That’s a brilliant guess. Indeed, Tiffany is here with me. She’s pregnant with my grandchild, so it’s only natural that I’ll ensure both mother and child are safe and sound. Speaking of which, I have you to thank for keeping the baby alive. I know that you called the hospital when Levant wanted her to go for an abortion. Rest assured that when the baby arrives, I’ll thank you in person.”

“No worries, you don’t have to thank me, Uncle Morris. Once the child is born, don’t forget to bring me along when you present the baby to Levant.”

Thinking deeply, Murphy said, "I know, this stubborn rascal is still pursuing things in the wrong way. I should really teach him a lesson. When the time comes, I'll definitely get you involved."

After hanging up, a gleam flickered in Evan's eyes.

I wonder if Murphy will accept this daughter-in-law of his after a few months of observation period?

Levant, enjoy your last few months of freedom while you can. When the baby arrives, you'll have no time to think about Nicole but to pay full attention to the child.

"Put this away. There's no need to pass it to Mrs. Seet. Use it where you see fit."

"Understood, Mr. Seet." The maid went away with the box.

The next morning, Levant rang Nicole happily, thinking that she had accepted the present since it was not returned.

He went straight to the point when the line was connected. "Nicole, did you like my present?"

"Present? What present?" Nicole was completely baffled.

"The box that I personally sent to Imperial Garden yesterday; the one with a nice floral design on it. There are many rare items inside the box which money can't buy. Tell me which one do you like and I'll keep searching to bring you the best gift in the world."

Nicole was stunned.

What? I didn't receive any present, let alone any rare items!

"Why aren't you talking, Nicole? You don't need to be shy. I'll give you anything, as long as you like it."

"Um... Are you sure that..."

"Was the present for me?" Before she could finish her sentence, Evan interrupted her and snatched the phone away.

Looking at the screen, he uttered, "I thank you on behalf of Nicole. She likes many things, so feel free to keep searching and bringing them to me. I'll organize an auction, sell them off, and make sure that all proceeds go to charity."

Evan Seet?

"I'm having a conversation with Nicole. Why did you interrupt us? Also, who are you to auction off my gifts to Nicole?" Levant squeezed those words through his gritted teeth.

Evan laughed out loud. "Who am I? I'm the rightful husband of Nicole and I do things my way." With that, he hung up.

Nicole heaved a long sigh as she finally understood what happened. Apparently, Evan put away my gift from Levant.

"Evan, what did he give me?"

"Why? Are you interested in his gifts?"

“I’m just curious.”

“There’s nothing good about his gifts, if you want anything, I’ll just buy it for you.”

Nicole fell silent at that.

So, I can’t even have a peek?

She sighed inwardly. I can see that Evan finds Levant and anything related to him annoying.

Looking at the dimmed cell phone screen, Levant was infuriated that his effort was in vain. I didn’t expect all the precious goods to end up in Evan’s hands, and the worst part was that I delivered them personally. I would not have sent them if I had known Nicole wouldn’t be there to receive them.