

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1232

Swiveling her head around toward Evan, she urged, “You have to take good care of Nina.”

“Don’t worry.”

Sheila, who knew about Nina’s condition and was watching from the side, had a feeling that this matter had something to do with the poison. As such, she also comforted Nicole, “You should relax, Nicole. Traveling and meeting a fine makeup artist will be good for Nina. You should be happy for her.”

Nicole nodded a little and gazed at Nina with a heartbroken look. “Don’t pressure yourself too much. You have to know that your happiness is much more important than the press conference.”

“Thanks, Mommy.” Nina snuggled into Nicole’s embrace and held her tightly. I promise you, Mommy. I’ll get myself treated and come back to be with you right after!

About an hour later, Davin came back with loads of supplements for pregnant women and a variety of fresh fruits. After he had the maids prepare the fruits, Sheila ate them with gusto. Nicole, on the other hand, lost her appetite at the thought of Evan and Nina leaving.

“It’s okay, Nicole. It’s only a getaway; she’ll be fine.”

“Yeah, I know.”

A mother would always be worried about their children when they were far from home. Even if it was only for a short period, Nicole was still reluctant to see her children go, and that was more so as Nina was a girl.

“Nicole, have some of these supplements. Take some and I’ll eat the rest.”

“Well, I’ll take some then. Thanks.”

“You don’t have to thank me. We’re family after all.”

Sophia, who was watching the two getting along famously, was rather pleased. She truly hoped that they could always be on good terms and for the family to prosper.

Back in the bedroom, Sheila asked Davin, “Is Evan taking Nina to get treatment?”

“That’s right. He told me that they’re going to Nepenthe Valley to see Crystal Rose, but it is said that that woman is quite an eccentric character. There are quite a number of requirements to meet before one could get the treatment, so I worry that Evan will have a hard time fulfilling them.”

“What kind of requirements?” Sheila asked out of curiosity.

“How should I know!” Davin answered in a matter-of-fact tone.

Sheila mused for a moment. “Is your brother taking Nina there alone?”

“There’ll probably be bodyguards.”

“Aren’t you going with them?”

The cascade of questions bothered Davin. “What are you going on about? Do you want me to go with them?”

An idea came to Sheila after contemplating it for a while. She had been worried that Davin would fool around with his shady friends since she was pregnant.

This was an excellent opportunity to keep him in check as she would rather have him go to Nepenthe Valley with Nina.

Hence, she suggested, “You should go if you want to, Davin. I support your decision.”

Dazed, he wondered when he had said that he wanted to go. Wait... She’s telling me she wants me to go!

“Sheep, I heard that brain fog is a side effect of pregnancy. You still seem pretty smart to me, though.”

“Do you want me to become stupid? You can do whatever you want if I am, right?” She was about to pull his ear when she seethed.

Dodging her hand in an instant, Davin sighed as he looked at her with a speechless countenance. Ever since Sheep got pregnant, she has been much more irritable, but she’s still as sharp as ever. I should just leave this place for a while for some peace and quiet instead of being here and getting into arguments with her.

“Okay, I’ll go. I’ll accompany Evan and Nina to Nepenthe Valley.”

“That’s great. If you act like a caring uncle, Nina will definitely appreciate you more.”

“It is only natural for me to treat my niece well. I don’t need her to appreciate me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Davin went to Evan to ask for the details of the departure to Nepenthe Valley.

Surprised by Davin’s sudden question, he asked, “What’s wrong? Do you want to go?”

“Yeah. Kai can handle the company matters for the two of us, and staying at home all day with that nagging Sheep is insufferable. That is why I would rather go to Nepenthe Valley with you. Who knows? I might be of some help there.”