

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1235

During the cold night, the gentle moonlight illuminated the bed in the bedroom.

Nicole tossed and turned in bed under the moonlight as the thought of Evan's departure on the following day kept her awake, saddened by the idea.

Lifting her head to take a peek at Evan, who appeared to be sleeping, she asked in a whisper, "Evan, are you asleep?"

"Not yet."

"When are you and Nina going to be back?" She placed a finger on his chest and began to draw circles with it.

Evan unhurriedly opened his eyes before turning to look at her. "What's the matter? You're already looking forward to me coming back even before I leave?"

"I-I just can't bear to be away from Nina. You have to look after her and ensure her safe and quick return."

"You can't bear to be away from her, but you are fine with me leaving? Won't you miss me?"

A moment of silence ensued as she didn't know how to respond.

Nicole cast him a glance, shifted into a comfortable sleeping position, and shut her eyes. Under the moonlight, her fair and delicate face was highlighted by the soft light, making her features even more captivating.

Entranced by the view, Evan smiled as he wrapped his arm around her to pull her into his embrace. In a gentle tone, he comforted, "Don't worry, I can't bear being away from you for too long, so I'll come back as soon as I can. You have to take care of yourself while I'm gone. Whatever you need or want to eat, just let Mom know."

She nodded and replied, "You shouldn't worry about me when you're away. I'll be sure to eat my fill and have a nice and chubby baby."

"That's great to hear!" The hand Evan used to touch her stomach began to wander without restraint.

Tensed from the sudden action, Nicole got up. "What are you doing, Evan?"

"I'm leaving tomorrow. I want to do some exercise before leaving. You don't have a problem with that, do you?"

"I don't, but the child in my belly does!" Nicole fumed.

After a moment of silence, Evan chuckled devilishly. “That’s no problem. It’s two against one. You and I don’t have a problem with it, so the baby’s opinion is of no use.”

Utterly speechless, only then did she remember that a certain someone had always been extremely shameless.

On the following day, by the time Nicole had awoken, Evan, Davin, and Nina were already gone.

All who was left in the living room was Sheila. When Sheila spotted her, she said, “Maya’s making us a nutritious meal. We should eat together later.”

“Okay.”

Nicole sat beside Sheila, casting a look at her own stomach before turning to look at Sheila’s. A tiny smile appeared on her face. “Do you think, once these two are born, the house will be filled with endless commotions as they fight over toys, just like my four little ones did before?”

Sheila gave it a long thought before laughing abruptly. “It’s only natural for kids to fight over toys and cause a ruckus. I won’t be biased toward my children, so that’s not something you should worry about. Nothing that happens between the children will ruin our relationship.”

While touching her belly, Nicole remarked, “This baby will be born a few months earlier. No matter the gender, I hope that he or she will be kind and look after your child.”

“Nicole, I don’t mind if your child doesn’t look after mine. All I want is for your child to be merciful when they do fight.”

Sheila remembered the time when Kyle and Juan were young. The way the two messed with Davin and even their own father was still vivid in her mind.

Davin’s child would stand no chance!

Nicole and Evan’s child would undoubtedly be intimidating based on the four exceptional children.

“You don’t have to worry about that. I’ll educate her well so fights will not happen,” Nicole promised earnestly.

Letting out a chuckle, Sheila stated, “Yeah. I believe they won’t get into fights.”

Presently, the two chatting women could never have imagined that their children would fight over anything and everything in the future.

Unable to stand watching his child being bullied so much, Davin was even forced to become the child’s strategist.