

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1237

agreed with Davin. After all, everyone was there to save her life. Hence, if something bad were to happen to them, she would feel extremely guilty.

“Daddy, it’s getting dark. Let’s find a place to settle down, and we’ll start our journey tomorrow,” Nina suggested.

Evan paused for a second before agreeing, “That sounds good.”

Then, everyone got into the car, looked up for a place to stay for the night, and hurried toward the direction.

Though the accommodation was bedraggled, it was good enough to stay. And the food... Well, it was mediocre but was sufficient to fill their stomachs.

After dinner, Evan, Davin, and Levant sat together and started chatting.

Out of the blue, Davin mentioned Tiffany and Luke. He asked Levant if he planned to stay with them.

Levant rolled his eyes at him. “Everything is fine the way it is. Why do you find the need to mention Tiffany? Besides, Sheila hates me to her guts because of Tiffany, as if I owe her my life.”

It had always been the case—that Sheila would leap at the first opportunity to ridicule Levant.

Right then, Davin immediately tried to explain, “That’s because my wife is a great friend of Tiffany’s. And obviously, she will stand by Tiffany’s side and go against you. Needless to say, Tiffany’s enemy is her enemy as well. Hence, it explains why she treats you so badly. However, should you choose to marry Tiffany, my wife’s attitude toward you will surely change dramatically! Heck, she may even treat you like her own brother!”

Upon that, Levant sneered in response. “I’ll need to marry someone that I don’t love, just so that she will treat me like a brother? That’s absurd! Who does she think she is!”

Evan, who kept quiet all the while, suddenly spoke, “If you don’t love her, then why did you get her pregnant? That’s irresponsible!”

“I...” Levant was speechless at that. There was a period of time when Tiffany was very close to him. One night, they were having drinks together, and in a drunken state, Levant mistook Tiffany as Nicole. That was why he slept with her, as he was under the impression that she was Nicole.

“It’s all because of the alcohol!” he grunted regretfully.

Davin pursed his lips. “How can you blame it on the alcohol? You’re obviously attracted to Tiffany. And after sleeping with her, you’re now trying to escape the ensuing responsibility. You’re a heartless wretch!”

“How am I heartless? Do you think it’ll be better if I choose to marry her even if I don’t love her? She should be with a man who truly loves her and wants to be together with her—a man who is responsible and mature. This way, she will have a happy married life.”

Davin sized him up and asked curiously, “If you don’t love her, then who is it that you love? Unless... it’s Nicole?”

Davin then looked toward Evan. This question will definitely pique his interest.

Hearing that, Levant was speechless. Davin’s question was impossible to answer.

After a short pause, Levant glanced at Evan, coughed, and responded with his head held high, “It’s my own business, and no one has the right to interfere.”

On the other hand, Evan did not respond. He slowly folded his sleeves and unbuttoned his collar.

Davin initially did not understand the abrupt gesture. However, after he noticed the scratches on Evan's arms and the bite marks on his neck, Davin quickly understood Evan's intention.

What a way to display affection! Even when he's alone!

Davin took a deep cough before asking on purpose, "Evan, the marks on your neck and arm... are those Nicole's doing?"

"Yeah! Her nails are quite sharp. Last night, things got a little bit too intense. She didn't do it on purpose," answered Evan. Then, he started massaging his neck, as if Levant would not notice it.

However, he didn't know that the bite and scratch marks had stirred up ripples of jealousy in Levant right at that moment.

"Well, d*mn! Nicole and you must be inseparable!"