

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1167

“Do you like the clothes Sheila got you, Mom? I’m sure you’ll look stunning in them during our wedding.”

Sophia returned to her senses. “Yeah, I like them,” she briefly responded before getting consumed by her own thoughts again.

Sheila frowned. Why is she like this the moment we talk about our wedding? It’s like she’s not interested at all.

She gave Davin a glance, and the man spoke up again. “What are the plans for my wedding with Sheila, Mom?”

Sophia returned to Earth once again. “What? What was that?”

“The wedding, Mom. What should we do about my wedding with Sheila?”

“Oh, the wedding? You guys can decide among yourselves. I have something else to take care of, so I’ll be heading up.”

With that, Sophia rushed back upstairs.

Sheila and Davin looked at each other, obviously surprised by Sophia’s behavior.

“What’s with your mom?” asked Sheila.

Davin froze. “I don’t know.”

“Why does she seem so half-hearted about our wedding?” Sheila lamented.

“I don’t know either.”

Sheila frowned before casually spitting out, “How could you not know? She’s your mom!”

“Am I supposed to know everything about her just because she’s my mom?”

Sheila didn’t know how to respond to that. She gazed upstairs, feeling that Sophia was not being her usual self.

That night, Sophia secretly took Jonathan’s phone into the study while he was asleep.

She went through the man’s call history and conversations before stumbling upon an unread text message.

It was a location pin.

The sender was asking to meet Jonathan there.

Sophia’s heart sank. Who is this person asking Jonathan out? Is it a woman? Only a woman would use such a nickname and profile picture!

Is that why he’s been looking so preoccupied these days? Something’s definitely up.

Sophia took note of the location's address and made up her mind to secretly follow Jonathan tomorrow. If it turns out to be a woman, I'm not going to forgive that b*tch!

The next day.

Sophia caught sight of Jonathan's frantic expression as he read the message upon waking up.

Then, she followed her husband as he got out of bed and headed to the bathroom, observing his every move. I can't wait to see who he's about to meet.

After breakfast, Jonathan immediately said he was heading out. Despite looking calm on the surface, Sophia had long decided to follow him.

The moment Jonathan drove out, Sophia quickly ordered the chauffeur to trail him.

She had jotted down the venue Jonathan was heading to. To prevent him from realizing that she was following him, Sophia told the chauffeur to maintain a distance.

Jonathan soon arrived at said destination. He parked his car and hastily walked into the café. Sophia followed suit without a moment of delay.

She followed Jonathan until he entered a private room, but before she could take a look inside, the door was quickly shut tight.

Feeling her heart race, Sophia leaned against the wall to eavesdrop on the situation inside. Upon hearing a woman's vague voice, she was instantly filled with rage and kicked the door open.

Her actions caused the two people inside to jump in fright.

"What are you doing here?" Jonathan stared at Sophia, looking especially taken aback.

Sophia glared at her husband before turning to the woman next to him. She doesn't look bad at all, huh? We're probably about the same age, but she takes good care of herself and is even fairer than I am.

She's got some curves and an exquisite-looking face. Quite a beauty, I see. You have good taste, Jonathan.

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"Who is she?"

The unidentified woman spoke up before Sophia could.

Sophia sneered at her. "Who am I? I was just about to ask who you are!" Then, she turned to Jonathan and demanded, "Who is this woman?"

Jonathan's gaze darkened as he glanced at the woman next to him. "She's Monica Marston."

"Monica Marston?" Sophia scoffed before turning to the woman. "What did you call my husband here for?"

Hearing how Sophia emphasized the word “husband,” the woman observed her quickly but chose not to respond to her. Instead, she turned to Jonathan. “Remember our agreement. I’ll be off now.” With that, she left the private room. It was clear she had no intention to bother with Sophia.

What the hell? She’s ignoring me? Sophia fumed in anger.

“Hold it! You can’t leave! Are you thinking of running away after getting caught, you b*tch? Dream on!”

Sophia looked livid as she tried to grab Monica. “Hey! I’m talking to you! Why aren’t you answering me?”

But before she could touch the woman, Jonathan held her back. This only served to infuriate Sophia even more.

“What the hell are you holding me back for? Are you trying to help that b*tch?” she yelled while glaring at him.

“What are you talking about? It’s not what you think!”

“Then what’s going on between you two? You’d better explain every single thing, or I’m done with you!”

Jonathan could only heave a sigh as his wife screamed at him.

“There’s nothing going on between us!”

“Nothing? Do you think I’m a three-year-old? If there was really nothing between you, why did you meet her behind my back? It has to be because there’s something shady going on! I didn’t think you’d end up being so despicable as you age!”

Jonathan sighed. “There’s a reason I came to see her, but it’s not what you think.” At this moment, he wasn’t quite sure how to explain himself either.

“It’s not what I think? Then what could it be? You’ve been caught red-handed and you’re still trying to defend yourself?”

“Let’s go home. I’ll explain everything.”

“Fine! Let’s go home. I’ll call both your sons over, and you’re going to explain everything in front of them too. If you don’t, it’s over between us.”

Jonathan’s gaze instantly turned dark upon hearing about Evan and Davin. “No. They can’t find out about this!” he growled.

Sophia scoffed. “Oh? Are you afraid of looking like an idiot, Jonathan? Did you consider this before getting caught? Well, if you had the guts to do it, you’d sure as hell better own up to it.”

“What? It’s not because I’m afraid of looking like an idiot! It’s because—”

“Because what? What other reason could there be? All you do is come up with excuses!”

Jonathan gazed at his furious wife and sighed in exasperation. “You don’t know who Monica is, nor do you even know why she came looking for me. She’s Sam Marston’s daughter.”

Sam Marston?

Sophia's chest tightened at the mention of that name. That sounds familiar. As she pondered, memories of the past began to surface in her mind.

Sophia's expression slowly turned ugly. "Sam Marston? Could it be..."

"That's right. It's that guy."

Sophia staggered backward upon hearing Jonathan's affirmation.

She had thought Jonathan was cheating on her, but it turned out that the woman he was meeting wasn't his lover—it was his nemesis. A nemesis with whom he could never reconcile.

All the anger within Sophia disappeared in an instant as she stared at Jonathan in fear. "What does she want?"

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"She wants the Seets to pay for what they've done, or she'll never let us off."

"Pay for what we've done? How?"

"A life for a life."

Jonathan's words rang like thunder in Sophia's mind, causing her face to turn pale.

A life for a life? Does she want to take Jonathan's?

Sophia looked utterly horrified. "How could this happen?" she muttered. "Isn't there any other way?"

"We can't avoid what's coming, but that's alright. I've lived long enough. I believe Evan and Davin will make Seet Group stronger than ever, so everything will be fine even if I die."

"What the hell are you talking about? What am I going to do if you die? I won't let that happen!"

"Well, everyone has their own path to take. Let's talk more when we get home."

Sophia gloomily followed Jonathan out of the café.

Meanwhile, at the Seet Residence.

Davin and Sheila were discussing their wedding in excitement. They had conflicting opinions over some small details, so they thought of heading over to Imperial Garden to ask for Nicole's input while letting her know that their wedding was about to happen soon.

Upon arriving at Imperial Garden and learning that Evan hadn't returned home, they quickly told Nicole about their wedding plans.

"Congratulations! Just let me know if you need any help!"

"I've gone through this with Davin, Nicole. We want to plan everything carefully and make our wedding a super romantic one. Could you give us some suggestions on this?"

Suggestions?

Nicole pondered for a moment. "Well, I haven't had a wedding myself, so I'm not sure if I'll be of help. Evan has done some research, though. Maybe you can ask him about this when he comes home."

While Sheila nodded in agreement, Davin refused. "If it's something Evan researched, that means he'll want to use it for his wedding with you, Nicole. I can't steal someone else's ideas."

Sheila thought about it and figured Davin had a point.

"It's fine, then. Davin and I will figure it out. There's no rush anyway. He'll take some time to recover. Maybe we'll be able to come up with something romantic by the time he gets better."

"I know you can do it," Nicole replied.

Then, Davin scanned his surroundings and suddenly asked, "Where are Nina and Maya?"

"They haven't come back from school."

"Oh. I was wondering why I haven't seen them."

"Do you think everyone's as idle as you are?" Sheila asked while giving Davin a sidelong glance. Davin made a face. "What do you mean I'm idle? I would've gone to work if I weren't injured and looking like this. I'd only be laughed at."

"I think Evan should get you a proper job when you get better, so you can go to work on time every day just like he does. That way, I won't have to worry about you hanging out with good-for-nothing scoundrels."

"But I'm not used to working office hour jobs. I like the way I work currently."

Sheila glared at him, grumbling about how useless he was.

"Everyone has their own ambitions. I aspire not to have a fixed routine when I work, but I'm really good at negotiating. Don't worry, Sheila. You'll never have to starve."

Sheila cast him another glare but said nothing more.

Just then, the butler walked in to announce that Levant had arrived.

"What is he doing here?"

The man's sudden arrival took everyone by surprise. It's been a long time since he last came over. What does he want now?

Sheila and Davin recalled what Murphy had told them when they were in K Nation. The older man had suggested that Nicole do something to provoke Levant. By doing so, perhaps Levant would finally give up on her.

"Now that Levant will be in here soon, why don't we put on a show, Nicole?"

"What show?" Nicole gazed at Davin in confusion.

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Davin quickly explained his plan. After listening intently, Nicole fell silent for a moment before figuring she could play along. This is for Levant's sake. I'll consider this as doing him a favor.

Levant walked in and was surprised to see Davin and Sheila too. "What a coincidence! You're both here too."

"Yeah, we're here to congratulate Nicole. Is that what you're here for as well?"

Congratulate her?

Levant scratched his head in confusion. What is there to congratulate her for?

Just as he was about to inquire, Sheila proudly announced, "Nicole is pregnant again! She's going to have another child soon. Isn't this great news?"

What?

Nicole is pregnant again?

Levant clearly looked shocked as he stared at Nicole's flat belly. But she doesn't look pregnant at all!

Feeling uncomfortable being gazed at like that, Nicole turned away. Sheila rolled her eyes at Levant. "What are you staring at? She just got pregnant, so it's not like her belly would look any different yet."

"Are you really pregnant, Nicole?" asked Levant. He still couldn't believe it.

Nicole nodded. "Yeah. It's only been two months, though." A hint of guilt flashed in her eyes, but she hurriedly suppressed it.

Still, her words were like a knife stabbing into Levant's heart. His beautiful fantasies of being with Nicole had now been shattered into pieces.

All this while, the man constantly awaited his chance, hoping that Evan and Nicole would part ways. Yet, now...

I guess that day will never come.

At this very moment, his heart turned into frost. It was so cold that he felt numb.

Davin and Sheila exchanged glances. I think it's working! He looks awful. He's definitely going to give up on Nicole now.

"Well, now that you know she's pregnant, aren't you going to congratulate her?" Sheila asked a cold-looking Levant.

There was no way Levant could do that.

There was nothing to be happy about. After all, the woman he had loved all these years was now pregnant with another man's child. To him, there was nothing crueler than this.

"I have something else to take care of, so I'll be off now. Get some rest." Levant glanced at Nicole before turning to leave.

Davin was rather surprised. "He just left like that. What did he come here for, then?"

Sheila snorted. “What else? He came to see Nicole, of course! But now that he knows she’s pregnant, he probably feels it’s over for him and has no choice but to walk away.”

Nicole stared at Levant’s back, feeling slightly unsettled.

She could never return the man’s feelings for her. I hope you’ll find your own happiness soon enough, Levant.

Davin and Sheila left Imperial Garden and returned to the Seet Residence, only to find Jonathan and Sophia seated on the milky white premium-quality leather couch with concern written all over their faces.

The young couple glanced at each other with curiosity. Did something happen?

“Mom, Dad, what’s wrong? Did something come up?”

Sophia sighed internally. What’s wrong? Your father’s life is in danger—that’s what’s wrong! We have a tough nemesis to deal with!

“Not at all,” Jonathan spoke up. “I’m just having a chat with your mother. Where did you two run off to?”

He didn’t want to tell Davin about an old nemesis seeking revenge.

It was my fault back then, so I’ll be the one to take responsibility. He had the feeling that if his children were to discover such a horrible past about their strong and capable father, all the respect they had for him would surely vanish in a flash. Hence, they were better off not knowing.

I have nothing more to ask for as long as Evan and Davin run Seet Group well. It won’t matter if I’m no longer alive.

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Davin told his parents about how he had gone to Imperial Garden with Sheila, as well as their wedding plans.

“Should we hold the wedding once my face is all healed up? If so, shouldn’t we start preparing now?”

The wedding?

Sophia sighed internally once again. Your father is already at death’s door, and we’ll probably be holding a funeral for him soon enough. There’s no way we’d be in the mood for a wedding!

“How about we push back your wedding and hold it alongside your brother’s?”

“Push it back? But Mom, you’re the one who kept pestering us to get our wedding over with, and we finally agreed. Why are you suddenly changing your mind now?”

Sophia sighed internally again. It’s not like I wanted to change my mind. It’s just that something else came up so suddenly. I don’t have a choice here!

Sheila noticed the worried look on Sophia’s face. There must be a reason behind this, but she can’t seem to tell us about it.

"I think that's fine too. We can have our wedding together with Evan's and Nicole's," Sheila chimed in casually.

Sophia couldn't ask for anything more. "You're such a sweetheart, Sheila. I'll be sure to give you the grandest wedding possible. Every woman in Y City will be jealous of you and Nicole."

"Okay! I'm sure it's going to be really lively." Sheila didn't seem to mind at all.

Davin, on the other hand, was completely taken aback. What the hell is going on? We were supposed to have our wedding soon, but everyone's suddenly changing their minds! And why does Sheila seem totally fine with it?

"Mom," he called out before turning to Sheila and sighing. "You women change your mind as quickly as you change outfits. I can't believe we're postponing such a huge event without a care."

Sophia didn't know what to say, so she merely cast him a glance. What are you rambling on about? You have no idea what's about to befall our family! Your father's life hanging by a thread now! How can I be in the mood to prepare for your wedding?

Sheila gave Davin a look, signaling him to stop talking. When they returned to their room, she said there had to be a reason Sophia was doing this.

"What reason could there be?" Davin murmured in confusion.

"How would I know?" Sheila responded, glaring at him. "But I'm sure it's something really important."

Davin's brows furrowed. Looks like I'll have to keep a close watch.

That night, Evan happened to bump into Levant at a hotel. Levant gazed at him, and the animosity in the former's eyes took Evan by surprise.

Why is he giving me that look? It's not like I've done anything to him to deserve this.

Just as Evan was curious, Levant remarked bitterly, "Congrats to you. You're a lucky one, huh?"

Evan was stunned into silence.

"What are you talking about?" he asked.

"Aren't you glad to be a father for the second time, Mr. Seet?"

Evan was puzzled. Is he talking about me? A father for the second time... Is Nicole pregnant again?

Is that what he means?

I haven't heard anything about this, so why does he know?

"Who told you that?" Evan questioned, gazing at Levant with his sharp eyes.

"Nicole did. I was even thinking of asking her what she felt like eating and sending some food over."

Nicole?

So it's true that she's pregnant?

Evan was utterly thrilled as though he had just hit the jackpot. He smirked coldly at Levant. "You shouldn't have to bother with my wife. Why don't you focus on looking after your son instead?" With that, he turned to leave the hotel.

The man who had come to discuss a project with Evan was bewildered to see him leave so urgently. "Where are you going, Mr. Seet?"

"Home. To care for my wife," Evan responded without even looking back.

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The man was rendered speechless.

I can't believe Mr. Seet just left like that! And the reason is because he wants to care for his wife? I know that he dotes on his wife a lot, but we have an important meeting tonight to discuss a big project. Oh, Mr. Seet, couldn't you have picked a better time for that?

"Now that Mr. Seet just dropped everything and left, what are we going to do now with our project?"

"Why don't we call Mr. Lindt and ask him?"

"I guess that's our only option."

Feeling rather helpless, they rang John up. When John heard that Mr. Seet was preoccupied with his wife, he had no choice but to ask Davin to stand in and take care of the work matter.

The moment Evan returned to the Imperial Garden, he questioned the maids about Nicole's whereabouts. Upon hearing that she was in the kitchen, he strode towards it.

At this time, Nicole was learning how to make the latest cake pop from Maya.

Evan walked in, and his deep-set eyes glimmered as he looked at Nicole with excitement.

"I thought you're not coming home for dinner. So why are you back home?" Nicole asked with a hint of surprise in her tone.

Evan had specially called her earlier to tell her that he won't be coming home for dinner because he had to attend a meeting. Why is he suddenly back home?

"I came home to take care of you."

Evan's gaze landed on Nicole's stomach as he stared at it intently with a faint smile on his face. Nicole, for her part, was baffled by the way he was behaving.

She looked down at her own belly, then she lifted her head and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Evan reached out his hand and gently caressed her belly, he then asked with a soft voice, "When did you get pregnant?" He looked like he was afraid that he would startle the baby with his voice.

Huh?

She was gob smacked by his question.

"What? I'm not pregnant."

“You’re not? But I just ran into Levant at the hotel, and he told me that you’re pregnant. He also said you’re the one who told him that.”

Evan was puzzled by Nicole’s answer. Why would she say that to Levant if she’s not pregnant?

Seeing the confused look on his face, she quickly explained, “Well, it was Sheila and Davin’s idea to crush Levant’s hope of being with me. By lying to him, it’ll get him to give up on me and return to Tiffany’s side.”

So, she’s not pregnant?

At that moment, Evan felt a little disappointed.

He thought that he was going to be a father again, as he had always hoped Nicole would be able to bear him another child.

Out of the quadruplets, he had raised one of them on his own while Nicole had raised the other three by herself. They had never co-parented before. As such, if she were to bear another child, it would be an opportunity for him to make up for it.

Moreover, now that the children were all grown, he often reminisced those times when they were younger. There was the quirky Juan, the cute Maya with her voracious appetite, and the feisty Nina. Then there was Kyle, whom he raised on his own, with the same cold personality as himself.

There were times when he really wished he could turn back time and watch them grow again.

That being said, he knew that his wish was impossible and unlikely to happen. Hence, he thought the best way to make up for the regret was to get Nicole pregnant again.

Nicole saw the faint disappointment on Evan’s face and she reached out her hand to touch his face. She asked, “Do you really want to have another child?”

“Yes.” Evan nodded at her.

“Well, it’s all up to fate. It’s not something that we can have when we want it,” Nicole murmured.

“I know. Let’s work harder then. I believe our hard work will pay off eventually. We’ll definitely have a baby soon.”

However, Maya, who was standing at the side, did not share their enthusiasm. She sighed softly as she watched how determined her father was on having another child.

She thought back to something one of her classmates had said. Her classmate’s parents had just welcomed a second child, and suddenly she had a little brother. Being used to be the only child, she questioned her parents for having another baby.

Her classmate’s father snapped, “We are tired and bored of you. We have no other choice but to make another one.”

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Maya silently wondered why her father yearned to have a baby. Could it be that he's tired and bored of his older children?

With that thought in mind, she stepped out from the corner she had been standing in and questioned Evan about the reason why he had his heart set on having another baby.

"Daddy, do you think that we are not well-behaved? Are we not up to your expectations? Is that why you want to have another kid?"

Evan was taken aback and said, "That's not it. Daddy only wants to raise a child together with Mommy to make up for the past. You guys are our pride and joy."

Maya's face lit up with a smile. "Then I hope Mommy will give us a brother or sister soon. We will all love the baby."

"Good to hear that. If it's a girl, I hope she will be as cute as you when you were little."

"Daddy, was I a cute kid to you?" Maya asked as she looked at him with big innocent eyes.

"Of course, the moment I laid eyes on you, I've liked you. You were adorable, not to mention you were fair and plump, just like cotton candy."

Huh? Isn't this what Nina had once said? I never thought that Daddy would remember that.

Maya smiled sweetly as she thought about how she looked when she was a little kid. She imagined her chubby small hands and rounded belly, her pouty mouth, and how she always failed to lose those baby fats.

She then left and came back with a plate of cake pops in her hands, she brought it over and placed it carefully on the table. "Mommy, Daddy, dig in."

"Okay."

Evan took a seat together with Nicole. Unexpectedly, Nicole began to retch after she took a bite of the cake pop.

"What's wrong?" Evan looked at her worriedly.

Nicole shook her head and said, "I'm fine. It's just that the taste of the buttercream is too much for me."

"Mommy, I thought you like buttercream very much? You even asked me to put more."

"That's right. I do like to eat that. But for some reason, the smell of it is making me feel sick to my stomach." The moment she spoke, she started to retch again.

Evan quickly poured her a glass of water, and then he instructed Maya to take away the plate of cake pops. It wasn't until the cake pops were out of sight that Nicole felt a little better.

"I'll call the family doctor to come and have a look at you."

"There's no need for that. I'm fine."

"No. It's better to have you checked."

With that, Evan whipped out his phone to call their family doctor. Nicole, who was next to him, started grumbling about how he was making a fuss.

“I just felt a little sick from smelling the buttercream. I’m fine now. There’s no need to call the doctor.”

“I’ve already made the call, and he’ll be here soon. Do you want to lie down and have a rest?”

Nicole furrowed her eyebrows. Didn’t I say that I was fine? It’s really unnecessary to call the doctor to come and have a look at me. And what was that about asking me to lie down and rest? Does he see me as a fragile and weak woman?

Maya sighed to herself. Honestly, Daddy is treating Mommy like a porcelain doll.

Twenty minutes later, the family doctor arrived and examined Nicole. After he was done examining her, he beamed at Evan.

“Mr. Seet, I believe your wife could be pregnant.”

“What?”

“Pregnant?”

Nicole and Evan asked in unison.

The doctor nodded and said, “Based on my medical experience, I’m quite sure of it. You can take a home pregnancy test to be certain.”

Immediately, Evan asked one of the maids to go out and buy a home pregnancy test kit. After Nicole took the test, it showed that she was indeed pregnant.

Evan stared at the dark double lines on the pregnancy test with a look of monumental accomplishment on his face. He had never felt so happy in his life, and it was even better than winning a large contract.

The baby came just in time.

“Nicole, we’re going to have a baby again!” At this moment, Evan felt infinitely proud.

“Yeah. In fact, I was feeling bad for deceiving Levant today. I never thought that I would be pregnant for real!”

Evan thought for a while and said, “Well, this just means that it was the right thing for you to lie to him. That’s why God has rewarded us with such a big surprise. In the future, continue to lie to him. Who knows, it’ll probably be beneficial to us.”

In response, Nicole simply stared at her husband with a dumbfounded look.

What kind of logic is that?

She frowned. Once again, she genuinely felt that Evan really disliked Levant.

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Soon, the news of Nicole’s pregnancy became known to all the members of the Seet Residence. It was a joyous occasion for the entire Seet family.

When Sophia heard about the good news, she thought about how their enemy was literally knocking on their door and suddenly, she had mixed feelings about the whole thing. In the end, she said, "It's a good thing that we are going to have a new family member in the Seet family."

"Yes, it's good news indeed."

Jonathan appeared solemn. He didn't know if he would still be alive to see the birth of his grandchild.

On the other hand, Sheila and Davin were both happy and envious.

"My goodness. I can't believe that you're really pregnant. We were only lying to Levant yesterday about it, and we didn't expect you to be pregnant for real." Davin said with a look of surprise on his face.

Sheila followed with a sigh and said, "That's right. If we had known, we could have been bolder and hit Levant even harder where it hurts."

Davin snorted. "Why do you hate him so much? You've been feeling hostile towards him since you and Tiffany became close friends. Back then, you thought that Tiffany was not worthy of Levant."

"That's because I didn't know Levant in the beginning, but now, things are different. Right now, Tiffany is in my good books. She's a strong and independent woman. As for Levant, he's obsessed with another man's wife, and that's just wrong."

"Levant is just in too deep. It just shows that he's a young man blinded by love," Davin commented seriously.

Sheila pursed her lips and said, "Pft! How could he be a young man blinded by love? Davin, do you even know what you are talking about? Do you still think of yourself as a young fella?"

"Of course, I'm not married yet."

"My, my! Aren't you shameless?" She looked at him from head to toe with a dubious expression.

Sophia and Jonathan, who were next to them, felt annoyed at their bickering.

"Alright, stop it, you two. Now that Evan and Nicole are expecting again, what about you guys? When are you going to have children?"

With Sophia's question in the air, Davin glanced at Sheila. Initially, both of them were not planning to have any children. They thought about getting married first before even trying for a child. But later on, Sheila changed her mind after spending some time with Tiffany's child. Little did they know, she had not been able to get pregnant since then.

Davin even wondered if it were because Sheila was struggling with infertility, hence she could not fall pregnant.

Sheila had thought the same way too. Logically, it would be easy to get pregnant since they haven't been using condoms. I wonder why I'm not pregnant yet...

Seeing both of them silent, Sophia sighed. "Hurry up and have a baby, you two. Don't wait any longer. This way, I can help you to look after your baby before I'm too old for that."

“Yes, Mom.” Davin replied.

Sheila gave a faint smile, but she was feeling anxious deep inside. She was troubled with the thought of the possibility of being infertile.

Davin seemed to notice her anxiousness. He stared at her belly and muttered, “Renee’s not able to have a baby. Don’t tell me you can’t have a baby too? If that’s the case, then I’m never going to have the chance to be a father.”

In response, Sophia kicked him and said, “Nonsense. Sheila is a healthy woman, so why can’t she have a baby? You’d better put in more effort, you hear?”

As for Sheila, she became upset, but it was not because of what Davin had said. Instead, she was annoyed that he had brought Renee into the picture. It seemed that he still wasn’t able to forget his old flame, Renee.

“Davin, are you still thinking about Renee? Be honest with me, would you choose her instead of me if I were to end up like her not being able to have children? After all, you still haven’t let her go, have you?”

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Davin did not expect Sheila to bring up that topic out of the blue. He exclaimed, “Sheep, you’re making no sense. It was just a slip of the tongue, I didn’t mean to mention her intentionally.”

“Slip of the tongue? Is she always in your subconscious mind then, Davin? Otherwise, why would you even mention her name?”

“I... I...” Davin was at a loss for words and he couldn’t come up with an explanation. She’s being unreasonable. I was just speaking without thinking it through. I didn’t mean anything by it.

Seeing that both of them were about to get into a fight, Sophia let out a heavy sigh and began to reason with Sheila.

“Sheila, forget about Renee. Listen to what I have to say.”

“Okay.” Sheila fixed her gaze on Sophia. Now that she was having an argument with Davin, she wanted to see who would Sophia favor.

Sophia sighed and said, “Renee’s love for Davin was great indeed. After she was diagnosed with infertility, she took the initiative to leave him. She left silently and for so many years, we have no news of her. For this kind of woman, she deserves to have a spot in his mind. But it doesn’t matter, anyway. Their relationship did not last in the end.”

Sophia continued, “That’s why you don’t have to think too much about it. Rather than being a woman that stays in his mind, it’ll be even better for you to be a malignant tumor that grows in his heart. This way, he’ll die if he removes you, and he won’t be able to get rid of you. He’ll have to dote on you at all times for fear that you might get upset and kill him with your cancerous cells. That is the definition of accompanying him till the end of his life.”

Davin was baffled by Sophia’s words. He had no idea where his mother had gotten that kind of insight. But when he thought about it, that had always been his mother’s style of talking and doing things.

Sheila pondered for a while and nodded silently. She said, "I understand. I have never wanted him to think about me twenty-four-seven. All I ever wanted is to be by his side. Now that we are together, I will focus on being a malignant tumor in his heart. Brace yourself, Davin."

Davin was speechless at that.

He sighed inwardly. Mom, what kind of illogical knowledge have you impart to her?

Sheila had always been clingy towards me. What's next? There's no way to tell the kind of tricks she would come up with to be the "malignant tumor".

"It's good that you understand what I meant, Sheila. Well, Dad and I have something to do, so we are going out for a while. You guys should stop by Imperial Garden to see Nicole. And bring along some supplements for her too."

"Alright."

After that, Sophia and Jonathan left the house looking pensive. Davin watched them leave with curiosity and wondered where they were going.

With a sigh, Sheila said, "I know you are wondering why I'm not able to get pregnant, Davin. Why don't we go and see Nicole first, then we'll go to the hospital to run some checks on me, okay?"

"Okay." Davin agreed.

After buying some health supplements for Nicole, they rushed to Imperial Garden.

As soon as they entered the door, they were stunned. They were surprised to see that the mighty Mr. Seet was not in the office today. Instead, he had an apron around his waist, and he was being rather attentive to his wife.

What the heck?

"Evan, what are you doing?"

Evan looked up and kept his gaze on Davin and Sheila as they walked in. He replied calmly, "I'm taking care of your sister-in-law. She's pregnant."

"We know that she's pregnant. Maya has already called up Mom, and Mom asked us to bring some supplements for Nicole." Then, Davin turned to Nicole and asked, "How are you feeling, Nicole?"

Nicole nodded and replied, "I'm feeling fine." Then, she turned and looked at Evan with an odd expression on her face.

She thought to herself, I'm pregnant, but he's treating me like I'm disabled. He won't let me do anything at all, and he even carried me up and down the stairs. This is ridiculous!

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Sheila was surprised to see Evan, who was always unapproachable and cold, donned an apron as he moved around the kitchen with such ease and confidence.

"Evan, this is the first time I've ever seen you wear an apron. You really look like the perfect husband."

“Are you trying to say I wasn’t one?” he asked with raised brows.

“Evan, don’t listen to her bullsh*t. The bond you share with Nicole is exactly the thing that all married couples wish for. Everyone knows you treat your wife like a queen. You definitely deserve the title of being the perfect husband.” Davin defended his brother.

Sheila glanced at her fiancé and said, “I can’t disagree with you on that. I know he has always treated Nicole well. But I think a man should put his ego aside and be a caregiver to prove that he’s a total husband material! A stay-at-home husband, not bad at all.”

Davin was surprised that Sheila had so many thoughts about marriage. He said, “Sheep, no worries. I will devote myself to you when you carry my child.”

“No need to wait. You can do that now,” she replied.

“Look at you so full of energy. I don’t think you even need me. Besides, you can only experience the extent of my complete devotion when you’re pregnant.” said Davin after sizing her up.

Sheila took a glance at him. He’s right.

“Yeah, you guys should have kids!”

“Hey, we’re working on it, Evan!” replied Davin.

“Yeah, I wonder whose fault is it that I can’t get pregnant.” His fiancée muttered to herself.

“Pregnancy happens by fate. You don’t need to rush into it. Just try to relax and eventually, you’ll become parents soon.” Nicole tried to reassure the couple.

Sheila nodded. “Okay. I’ll make an appointment for a gynecological exam. If there’s nothing wrong with me, I might need Davin to get his test done. And if everything is normal, I guess we’ll have to try harder.”

“That won’t be necessary. I’m confident of my prowess.” Davin boasted.

“Don’t get ahead of yourself. I’m pretty sure I’m not the one to blame here!” His overconfidence irritated Sheila.

Davin was stumped. “Fine! I’ll do it!” he said reluctantly.

“Nicole, have a good rest. We’ll head straight to the clinic.” They walked out the door.

“Okay.”

After they left, Nicole got up from her seat, getting ready for a nap. Just then, Evan placed his arms around her and picked her up.

“Why are you carrying me?” she asked in surprise.

“You have a bun in the oven. I have to look out for you.”

“True, but I’m in the second month of my pregnancy. We’ve got a long way to go before bringing our baby into the world. Besides, I’m not feeling pregnant at all. You don’t need to lavish so much attention on me.” She found her husband was doing too much.

“Not feeling pregnant, huh? You just said you needed a nap and your appetite isn’t as good. Those are the symptoms of pregnancy.” Evan paid no heed to her words.

“I can walk on my own. You don’t have to carry me around.”

Evan stared into her eyes. “I was sorry for not being there for you during your first pregnancy. And now, I finally have the chance to make it up to you. Please, let me do my duty as a husband,” he said earnestly.

“Fine, suit yourself.” She couldn’t say no to his heartfelt confession.

There was a contented smile on Evan’s face as he carried Nicole up the stairs.