

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1177

Once they were in the room, Evan placed his wife gently on the bed. "Do you want a glass of water? Any cravings?"

She was speechless. After the glass of warm milk, followed by spaghetti, he was expecting her to eat more.

"I don't feel like eating or drinking right now. I just need a nap," Nicole said.

"Okay, have a good nap." He pulled a blanket and covered her.

Evan's excessive attention dumbfounded Nicole. "Are you not going to work? Don't tell me you're going to stay and look after me?" she asked.

"I can manage the company remotely from the study room after you sleep."

Is he trying to turn this house into an office? Having a baby is not that big of a deal.

She was reminded of her first pregnancy. It was a stark contrast to what she had now.

She was grateful that God finally answered her prayer after so many years.

Meanwhile, Evan's parents walked out of a café with frowns on their faces. They hastily returned to the car.

Sophia took the front passenger seat and slammed the door shut. "Monica, that brat! She obviously is trying to wreck our family!" she vented out her anger.

Jonathan sighed. "I thought she could let bygones be bygones. However, she simply won't leave us alone!"

“Say, should we remind Evan to keep an eye on her and the company? Our priority is to be on the lookout for that brat. I wonder what she got up her sleeves. And if she wants to mess with our family, we’ll wage a war.”

“You’re right. Let’s talk about this more when we get home,” replied his wife.

Jonathan drove back to the Seet Residence. As soon as they reached the front door, they saw Davin and Sheila.

It was a heated argument, and they were shouting at each other over the fertility test.

They just came back from the assessments and the result showed no abnormalities for both of them.

The couple was discussing plausible reasons for their struggle to get pregnant. When they started to blame each other, the discussion escalated into a fight.

“Enough. Stop quarreling. Both of you are trying as hard as you possibly can. I’m sure you’ll eventually become parents.” Sophia tried to calm them down.

“How dare she point a finger at me when, in fact, she was the one to blame!” Davin rolled his eyes at Sheila.

“Look who’s talking. You are not putting in the effort at all!” She refused to give in.

Jonathan sighed. He walked away from that awkward situation and headed straight upstairs.

Sophia could feel a headache brewing behind her eyes. “Can you two please stop being so negative? Davin, tell your brother to be on his guard. Someone is hatching an evil plan to harm the company.” She tried to switch the subject.

“Who?” Davin asked.

“I have no idea. I only know it by hearsay. Just do as I say, no more questions.” Halfway up the stairs, she turned and said sternly, “Make sure to convey this message to your brother!”

“Mom, I don’t think Evan would care. He doesn’t even go to his office now. And guess what? I saw him in an apron this morning! I barely recognized him!”

“He’s a man with a conscience, after all. Nicole went through much suffering. Poor girl. She was all alone when she was pregnant for the first time. She deserves all the love from him now.” A warm smile appeared at the corners of Sophia’s mouth.