

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1182

At Imperial Garden.

Evan gazed down at the woman in his arms. Nicole was sound asleep, her delectable lips curved up slightly in a pleased smile. He reached out to stroke her belly gently while a delighted expression appeared on his face.

He wondered if the baby would be a girl or a boy. Who would the baby resemble more, me or Nicole?

Kyle and Juan looked like him while Nina and Maya were the spitting images of their mother. He hoped that this new baby of theirs would look like him but also resemble Nicole. In fact, what would even better be if the baby combined the best of both their features. That way, everyone would know this child was his and Nicole's.

"Baby, do you think you could fulfill this wish of Daddy's?" he murmured. He rubbed Nicole's stomach again as he continued, "You have to fulfill this wish for Daddy, okay?"

Evan's mumbles about wishes filtered in through Nicole's sleep-hazed mind. With her eyes still closed, she somehow managed to mutter back, "I do have a wish."

Not expecting her to be able to answer when she was clearly still half-asleep, his brows furrowed slightly. He asked her softly, "What is it?"

Her words came out slurred, "Wanna have twins."

Evan was rendered speechless.

A chuckle slipped past his lips and he questioned, "A boy and a girl each, eh?"

She hummed in agreement before she was dragged back into her dreams.

He watched her in amusement. Quite the ambitious one, aren't you? No way we'll be so lucky, right? But I don't care if you have twins or even one child; I'll be happy either way.

The next morning, Evan had already gotten everything ready by the time Nicole woke up. After breakfast, they happily set off for their vacation.

Nicole fixed an excited gaze on Evan as she questioned, "Where should we go first?"

"Lisanthos!"

At that, Nicole's mind was filled with images of Lisanthos. A river that meandered through the streets of a colorful town, with a backdrop of rolling blue hills and green meadows. She already felt giddy at the mere thought of it.

"Evan, I heard the scenery there is incredibly beautiful! That being said, I've only ever seen photos of it online. I've never actually been there myself."

"Anywhere is beautiful as long as you're there. Wherever you want to go, just tell me. I'll be more than willing to go with you."

His words touched her deeply. She stared at the man beside her with wonder and delight shining in her eyes.

Meanwhile, at Seet Group, Davin was sitting behind the desk at the president's office. Every now and then, a gusty sigh would leave his lips.

John shot him a curious look. "What's wrong, Mr. Davin?"

Davin raised his head to glance at John while listlessly spinning the pen holder on the desk. He opened his mouth and started to wax poetic, "The first hour after Evan left, I started missing him. The second hour after Evan left, I really missed him. The third hour after Evan left, I really, really missed him. The fourth hour after Evan left, my heart yearns for his return!"

John knitted his brows. Since when were Mr. Seet and Mr. Davin so close to each other? To the point that Mr. Davin can't bear to be separated from him? He's even acting like he's heartsick.

If it were not for the fact that Davin had already gotten his marriage certificate with Sheila, John would have suspected Davin's sexual orientation, especially since Davin and Evan were living together.

"Mr. Davin, you don't have to pine for Mr. Seet. He's with Mrs. Seet now. I'm sure he's absolutely ecstatic."

Sighing heavily, a morose expression crossed Davin's face. He lamented, "He might be happy but it's at the cost of my own happiness! If it weren't for him going on a vacation, I wouldn't have to be stuck here at the company! Less than an hour after he left, I was already wishing he would come back! Even now, all I can think about is how much I hope he'll return as soon as he can!"

John was struck speechless at the other man's words.

So it's not that Mr. Davin misses Mr. Seet; it's that he wants him to hurry up and come back!

"Mr. Davin, it's not every day that Mr. Seet is free enough to go on a vacation with Mrs. Seet. Please be a little more considerate of him."

"I am considerate! I'm very understanding and considerate of his situation!"

How can I not? I sure as hell don't have the guts not to. After all, he's the head of the family now! Even Mom doesn't dare to order him around anymore.

Abruptly, it dawned on him what the Seet family respected was actually capability. If he wanted to enjoy the same treatment as Evan, where he could do as he pleased without repercussions or protests, he would need to use this opportunity to prove himself. He needed to work hard and show them what he was made of.