Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1099

Levant rolled his eyes at Evan and felt that he had been set up again.

Not only did I fail to get back those items, but now there's even a child added to the equation?

He took a glance at the baby and felt conflicted.

Baby, it's not your fault. It's entirely my mistake. I shouldn't have created you. Your presence is like a stumbling block to me and all it did is increase the distance between myself and the woman that I love. It's going to be even more challenging to get her back now.

He then looked at Tiffany. She's really not my type. Feeling frustrated, he sighed repeatedly.

Fate is really toying with me.

"Don't you want to hold your son?" Evan posted him a question.

"Evan, did you really think that now I have a baby, I'll give up on Nicole? Dream on!"

Seeing Levant clenching his jaw in anger, Evan was beyond pleased. With his lips curled up, he said in a relaxed manner, "I think you're the one dreaming. It's time you wake up now and accept the fact that Nicole will never like you."

Levant did not respond to him.

He turned and looked at Nicole, who was cooing at the baby in Tiffany's arms. An image flashed across his mind. How wonderful would it be if Nicole and I could raise the child together? My life would be complete and I would be most contented.

As he dwelled in his thoughts, an ugly smile appeared on his face. Evan caught that and suspected Levant to be up to no good again.

He glared at Levant and gave him a stern warning. "If you dare to have any bad intentions, Uncle Morris and I will teach you a hard lesson. You haven't experienced hopelessness, have you?"

"Pft! Are you threatening me? Well, jokes on you because I'm not afraid at all."

Although he proclaimed so and might appear tough on the outside, Levant was quite wary deep down. Not to mention he had to keep in mind his relationship with Aunt Sophia, who treated him quite well. There would be a lot of other implications to consider should he decide to go against Evan.

It's best not to burn any bridges. With that thought in mind, Levant decided he would not act recklessly.

"Look, he's smiling. This little boy is so cute. He has two dimples and a pair of big, round eyes, just like Tiffany."

Hearing Nicole's passing remarks, Levant could not help but gave the baby a good look. There's a twinkle in his marble-like eyes. He actually looks incredibly adorable. Levant did not realize that a smile had crept upon his face.

Evan noticed the other man's expression. I'm certain that this baby will wrap Levant around his little finger in the near future.

On their journey back to Imperial Garden, Nicole gossiped with Evan about Levant's attitude towards Tiffany. She felt sorry for Tiffany.

I've lived a hard life once, raising three children abroad, all by myself. I know exactly how difficult it is for a woman to do this alone. I can empathize with Tiffany.

"Evan, do you think we should help Levant and Tiffany patch things up? It's not easy to be a single mom."

"No doubt it's not easy for her to do this alone, but it's even harder to matchmake them. Since she's determined to keep the baby, I'm sure she has it all planned out."

"Hmm... I'll visit her whenever I have the time. You don't know how much I longed for someone to lend me a hand when I was taking care of the three munchkins. It would have given me some warmth and encouragement. I..."

Nicole turned her head and noticed that Evan was staring back at her. From her tear-filled eyes, Evan could roughly imagine those miserable days she had been through. He felt pangs of regret and guilt.

"You... Why are you looking at me like this?"

He pulled her into his embrace and planted a deep kiss on her forehead.

"Nicole, I'm sorry for all the sufferings you must have been through."

A warm and fuzzy feeling rose within her. When I was living in hardship, I never thought that one day I could bury myself in Evan's embrace and tell him all about this, let alone have him comfort me through and through.

She considered those grieving days' worth it when she was reminded of what she had now. Not only did she had four smart and beautiful children, but she was also blessed with a loving husband.