## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1028

"You mean, Mommy's acupuncture mentor?"

"Yes! He seems to be a very capable person!"

Sophia happened to overhear the conversation between the children. If that is indeed true, is it possible that he would've cured her by now?

Nearly two years had passed since Nicole disappeared. If she were cured, that would've been a good thing. Sophia's concern was that the treatment result showed otherwise and Nicole was dead.

Sophia toyed around with the idea for a bit, wondering if it was a possible clue that might reveal Nicole's whereabouts. Soon after, she gave Evan a call and bade him look into Wesley.

Evan recalled that when Nicole was looking into her biological father's identity in K Nation, Wesley had indeed made an appearance. But he only showed up to leave behind a letter before vanishing into thin air.

In hindsight, Nicole might have been with that elusive man after all since nobody had heard from her in the last two years.

The possibility of this lead gave Evan some hope, like a beacon in the dark. It was as if he'd received the news of the century. Excitedly, he immediately ordered the Hidden Masters to investigate.

Every day after that, he lived in a state of constant anticipation. Evan couldn't wait to see if this line of clue would lead him to Nicole.

It wasn't long before the weekend arrived. Nina stared at her mannequin and absent-mindedly began scribbling. Maya was watching her with excitement, her eyes glowing in awe.

"Nina, what are you doing?"

Nina immediately snapped out of her reverie and gave the mannequin a good, hard stare. Upon realizing that the look she started on was undeniably masculine, she blushed. The mannequin looked handsome.

"Nina, I've heard that people manifest their subconscious desires in their artwork. Are you thinking about a handsome man by any chance?"

Nina sighed inwardly and turned around to look at Maya in exasperation. "Don't be silly! I was just trying to see what makes makeup for both genders so different!"

Maya pouted and grinned at her. "Oh, I see. I thought you're being precocious, having an eye for cute guys at only thirteen years old!"

Nina looked up at Maya again, thinking of giving her a retort, but something held her back. She realized that after Maya had succeeded in losing weight, her face resembled Mommy even more. Not only that, but Maya also seemed to look prettier than herself.

Nina relied on makeup in her pursuit of beauty. Every brushstroke and color she used on herself was meant to enhance her features. Maya on the other hand, seemed to be blessed with a sort of innate, natural beauty.

"Maya, what do you do to have such rosy cheeks? I'd like to improve my complexion, so why don't you come up with a meal plan for me? Did the gourmet specialist teach you anything about making them?"

"I don't need the specialist for that! It's something that can be sorted out in a few minutes!" replied Maya. "How about this? Give me a set of makeup, and I'll give you a meal plan with top-notch ingredients. It's a mutually beneficial agreement! Deal?"

With that, Nina began to work on matching beauty products for Maya, and the latter designed a meal plan to give her a better complexion.

Having finally completed their tasks, the two also decided to do the same for Sheila. They wanted to give her something tailor-made as a way of expressing their gratitude.

When Sheila received the gift, she was absolutely delighted. To her, Nina and Maya were a godsend.

"From now on, I'll leave my beauty in your capable hands!" exclaimed Sheila.

Maya and Nina nodded. "No problem. Where's Uncle Davin? He seems to be quite busy!"

"Him?" At the mention of Davin, Sheila became angry. "He said he was helping Levant to pursue someone, but from what I've heard, that doesn't seem to be the case. Apparently, it's the opposite! He's helping the woman to pursue Levant, but who knows if that'll work at all? Maybe the woman might fall for Davin instead since he's showering her with that much attention and kindness!"

Maya rolled her eyes and tried to placate Sheila. "Don't worry! You're so beautiful, and Uncle Davin won't have eyes for anyone else but you!"

"However, this is still worrisome. It's bad enough that Uncle Davin is a renowned playboy and a skirt-chaser to boot. If he hasn't done anything like this in the past, why would he gain such a reputation?" mused Nina aloud, sarcastically.

Nina's words only served to aggravate an already annoyed Sheila even further. "You're right," said Sheila with a sigh. "I have every reason to get to the bottom of this myself!"