

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1226

“Nicole, your priority now should be to get lots of rest and spend time with Maya and the others. I’ll take care of this,” Evan replied reassuringly.

“How are you going to take care of it?” Nicole pressed. She was worried that Evan would deliberately make things difficult for Chris, which would cause Nina to become even more depressed and ultimately create an even bigger mess.

“Nina is my daughter. I know how to take care of this in a way that will be best for her. Trust me.” Evan spoke in a gentle tone, and his expression was serious.

Despite his assurances, a look of apprehension flashed across Nicole’s eyes.

Evan reached out and stroked her pregnant belly. “Look at you. You worry about everything. All you need to do is take care of yourself so that you can give birth to a healthy baby.”

With that, he pulled Nicole into his arms and was about to head to their bedroom when he heard Davin’s frantic cries from downstairs.

“Mom! Mom, hurry up and come over here! Quickly!”

His cries alarmed everyone in Imperial Garden. Wondering what on earth had happened, everyone rushed downstairs to the living room.

“What’s the matter, Davin? What happened?” Sophia asked anxiously.

Brimming with excitement, Davin showed Sophia the pregnancy test kit.

“Mom, look! Sheila is pregnant! I’m going to have a child too! I’m going to be a dad!”

“Really?” Sophia’s delight was evident on her face as she stared at the two clear, red lines on the pregnancy test kit.

She burst into joyful laughter and clasped her hands together, murmuring a sincere prayer. “Dear God, please watch over both of my daughters-in-law. I pray for safe deliveries so that they may bear healthy children. Please keep them safe...”

“That’s amazing news! Congratulations, Davin and Sheila!”

Davin turned around and looked at Nicole. “This is a double blessing. Our child will be around the same age as the baby you’re carrying, so they’ll be able to play together.”

“You’re right! I’m sure it’ll be very lively and fun then! I wish they could be born right now!” Sophia exclaimed.

“Right now? Mom, don’t you think you’re in too much of a hurry!”

“I’ve been longing to babysit your children, so of course I’m impatient,” Sophia replied promptly.

Sheila bounded down the stairs happily, beaming from ear to ear.

Seeing that, Sophia warned hurriedly, "Oh, dear. Sheila, you can't jump around like that anymore. You're pregnant now, so you have to walk slowly and carefully."

"That's true, Sheep. If something happens to my son, I won't spare you!"

As soon as the words left Davin's mouth, Sophia glared at him and punched him. Davin rubbed his aching arm and asked with an aggrieved expression, "Why did you hit me?"

"Don't you know any better? Since Sheila is pregnant, you should say nice and positive things!"

Davin stared at her speechlessly for a moment. "I was just being honest. You saw her earlier. She's acting nothing like how a pregnant woman should."

Sheila's face darkened when she heard that. So, he thinks I don't act like a pregnant woman, eh? Fine. I'll show him what a pregnant woman can be like. That'll teach him a lesson, and I'll get to have some fun at the same time.

"Davin, I think what you said makes sense. I'm a pregnant woman now, so I should be extra careful. Come over here. Help me to the kitchen to look for something to eat," said Sheila.

Davin frowned. She wants me to help her to the kitchen?

“You were leaping around like a monkey moments ago, but now you want me to help you to the kitchen? You’re trying to be a drama queen, aren’t you? Uh-uh, I’m not helping you walk there. You’re just in the early stages of the pregnancy.”

Sheila replied smoothly, “That doesn’t matter. It still makes me a pregnant woman. Didn’t you say I should act more like a pregnant woman? Is it too much for me to ask you to help me walk to the kitchen?”

Davin was quiet as he racked his brains for a comeback. Suddenly, Sophia punched his arm again.

“Mom! Why did you hit me again?”

“Sheila is pregnant with your child. Is it too much for her to ask you for help? Go on. Go and help her!”