

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 1232

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Swiveling her head around toward Evan, she urged, "You have to take good care of Nina."

"Don't worry."

Sheila, who knew about Nina's condition and was watching from the side, had a feeling that this matter had something to do with the poison. As such, she also comforted Nicole, "You should relax, Nicole. Traveling and meeting a fine makeup artist will be good for Nina. You should be happy for her."

Nicole nodded a little and gazed at Nina with a heartbroken look. "Don't pressure yourself too much. You have to know that your happiness is much more important than the press conference."

"Thanks, Mommy." Nina snuggled into Nicole's embrace and held her tightly. I promise you, Mommy. I'll get myself treated and come back to be with you right after!

About an hour later, Davin came back with loads of supplements for pregnant women and a variety of fresh fruits. After he had the maids prepare the fruits, Sheila ate them with gusto. Nicole, on the other hand, lost her appetite at the thought of Evan and Nina leaving.

"It's okay, Nicole. It's only a getaway; she'll be fine."

"Yeah, I know."

A mother would always be worried about their children when they were far from home. Even if it was only for a short period, Nicole was still reluctant to see her children go, and that was more so as Nina was a girl.

"Nicole, have some of these supplements. Take some and I'll eat the rest."

"Well, I'll take some then. Thanks."

"You don't have to thank me. We're family after all."

Sophia, who was watching the two getting along famously, was rather pleased. She truly hoped that they could always be on good terms and for the family to prosper.

Back in the bedroom, Sheila asked Davin, "Is Evan taking Nina to get treatment?"

"That's right. He told me that they're going to Nepenthe Valley to see Crystal Rose, but it is said that that woman is quite an eccentric character. There are quite a number of requirements to meet before one could get the treatment, so I worry that Evan will have a hard time fulfilling them."

"What kind of requirements?" Sheila asked out of curiosity.

"How should I know!" Davin answered in a matter-of-fact tone.

Sheila mused for a moment. "Is your brother taking Nina there alone?"

"There'll probably be bodyguards."

"Aren't you going with them?"

The cascade of questions bothered Davin. "What are you going on about? Do you want me to go with them?"

An idea came to Sheila after contemplating it for a while. She had been worried that Davin would fool around with his shady friends since she was pregnant. This was an excellent opportunity to keep him in check as she would rather have him go to Nepenthe Valley with Nina.

Hence, she suggested, "You should go if you want to, Davin. I support your decision."

Dazed, he wondered when he had said that he wanted to go. Wait... She's telling me she wants me to go!

"Sheep, I heard that brain fog is a side effect of pregnancy. You still seem pretty smart to me, though."

"Do you want me to become stupid? You can do whatever you want if I am, right?" She was about to pull his ear when she seethed.

Dodging her hand in an instant, Davin sighed as he looked at her with a speechless countenance. Ever since Sheep got pregnant, she has been much more irritable, but she's still as sharp as ever. I should just leave this place for a while for some peace and quiet instead of being here and getting into arguments with her.

"Okay, I'll go. I'll accompany Evan and Nina to Nepenthe Valley."

"That's great. If you act like a caring uncle, Nina will definitely appreciate you more."

"It is only natural for me to treat my niece well. I don't need her to appreciate me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Davin went to Evan to ask for the details of the departure to Nepenthe Valley.

Surprised by Davin's sudden question, he asked, "What's wrong? Do you want to go?"

"Yeah. Kai can handle the company matters for the two of us, and staying at home all day with that nagging Sheep is insufferable. That is why I would rather go to Nepenthe Valley with you. Who knows? I might be of some help there."

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"Sheila is pregnant, so you should be staying with her and taking care of her. She's literally risking her life to bear your child, so what's a little nagging going to do?"

Davin choked out, "Actually, she's the one that wants me to go. Her pregnancy has been making her act strange lately, and I think that she just doesn't want to see me for the time being."

Evan scrutinized Davin for a moment.

When Nicole was packing for us a while ago, she seemed incredibly reluctant for us to leave. Sheila and Nicole are both pregnant, so what's up with this big difference in treatment? I would not be able to bear parting with Nicole too if it weren't for Nina's grave condition.

"I guess you've really failed at being a husband." Evan took the opportunity to take a jab at his brother.

Stunned by the remark, Davin refuted with a dissatisfied look, "Evan, that is only because they are different people. If Sheep were as gentle and considerate as Nicole, I would never be treated this way."

Evan shot him a glance before saying, "That's just an excuse. You should look within."

"I'm not wrong," Davin insisted.

"What do you hope to gain from being so headstrong? Don't you know that people who are headstrong with their wives end up in a divorce? Is that what you want? If you have that thought in mind, then Mom will never go easy on you!"

Davin felt wronged from being blamed by his brother on top of the way Sheila was always enraging him.

When did I say I wanted a divorce? I want to be a dad! All they do is blame and criticize me. Huh, I should talk less and let my actions speak louder than my words.

"You know what, Evan? You're right. You're always right. Whatever you say is reasonable, so I'll just keep my mouth shut, all right?"

Casting him a glance, Evan said, "Oh, yeah. Draven called me and told me that Crystal Rose has some kind of history with Uncle Morris. I think we should get Levant to come with us. If there really is a history, we'll just have him do us a favor."

The thought of Crystal Rose and Murphy having a history roused Davin's curiosity.

"Whatever you say, Evan! You're always right after all!"

"Then, I'll leave this to you. We're leaving tomorrow, so there should be enough time tonight for you to convince him to come along, right?"

This is for your daughter, yet you want me to convince Levant? It is only right for you to go!

Thinking about the way his brother chastised him before, Davin did not dare to speak his mind. With that, he responded, "No worries, Evan. I'll definitely get Levant to come with us."

"Great. You should get going then."

Filled with dread right after leaving the study room, Davin reluctantly drove to Levant Winery to relay the information to him.

Levant was surprised to hear about Nina being poisoned, but he was even more shocked by the other matter. "You're telling me that my dad has a history with Crystal Rose? What kind of history?"

"I'm not too sure about that. All I know is that it is said that Crystal Rose is an eccentric woman and that she has a history with your father. I mulled it over, and I think there's a possibility that your father was promiscuous. Maybe something happened between them, and he tossed her aside, causing her to hate him. That's the only kind of history I can think of between a man and a woman. What do you think?"

Levant was dumbfounded.

Could my father really have that kind of history with Crystal Rose? That can't be. Doesn't he have an ambiguous relationship with Lady Musgrave and, for that

reason, made my biological mother leave in a fit? How could he also have that kind of relationship with Crystal Rose?

“You think it’s possible too, right? I think it’s normal for Uncle Morris to have a few affairs for someone of his status.”

Coming back to his senses, Levant turned to Davin. “If your speculation is right, then why am I going? To be a sacrifice?”

“A sacrifice? Don’t be ridiculous...”

“You think that that woman hates my dad, so she would undoubtedly hate me, right? Won’t I be dead if I went?”