

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 1234

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Davin could not rebut Levant's conclusion. However, if Levant didn't go, then he would have a hard time explaining it to Evan.

He then altered his train of thought and reassured Levant, "No, that can't be it. It could very well be your dad saving Crystal Rose in the past, rendering her grateful for him and wanting to repay him! She'll definitely be grateful to see the son of the man who saved her."

Levant stared daggers at Davin. Do I look like an idiot to you? His thoughts were written all over his face.

Uncomfortable from his gaze, Davin lowered his head and continued, "Of course, these are just speculations. Only Uncle Morris and Crystal Rose know the kind of history they have."

"If you want me to go with you, then I have to know about this history first."

Levant pulled out his phone to call the person in question.

Almost immediately, the call was answered.

Levant blatantly asked, "Dad, do you know Crystal Rose?"

"Who?"

"Crystal Rose!"

"Who's Crystal Rose? I don't know her. Are you looking for her or something?"

"Dad, are you sure you don't know her? I heard that you and that woman have some kind of history."

"History? What kind of history? Anyway, who's this Crystal Rose?"

Unable to recall anyone by that name, Murphy found what Levant was asking to be fairly odd.

Levant exchanged glances with Davin, and they both concluded that Murphy must have done something ridiculous and dishonorable for him to not want to bring up the past.

“Dad, stop hiding it from me. I’m your son. Mom sent me away as a child to be in the care of someone else, so I don’t have any deep feelings for her. I would never criticize you in her stead. So just be honest, Dad. Were you involved with Crystal Rose but failed her in the end? Is that why she hates you and wants to get back at you?”

The more Murphy listened to his son, the more he was perplexed. “You brat! Where did you even hear such a thing? I do everything righteously, and I own up to everything I do. I don’t know anyone that goes by the name of Crystal Rose!”

Hearing Murphy’s loud and clear denial, Davin and Levant were startled.

Is he telling the truth? Has Evan fed me with the wrong information?

While the two were still wondering the legitimacy of what he was saying, Murphy went on in anger, “Get that Crystal Rose in front of me and ask her if she knows me. If she doesn’t know me and you’re just slandering me left and right, then I’ll break your leg, you little brat!”

In the face of Murphy’s raw fury, Levant hung up instantly and questioned Davin if the information was even from a reliable source.

“It’s likely that the information is inaccurate based on how Uncle was acting. Anyways, this means you don’t have to worry about any grudges between them since they don’t know each other. There’s no hate involved, so you won’t have to feel anyone’s wrath. Just relax and come with us!”

“When you first came here, you said that I needed to go because of the history between Crystal Rose and my dad. If there isn’t a history, then why am I going?”

Oh, that’s true. Evan would be furious with me if Levant didn’t go, though. If I tell Evan that Crystal Rose and Murphy have no such history and that his information was wrong, he’ll surely be mad.

“Just treat the trip as a short getaway. You’re bored from being holed up in Levant Winery all day, aren’t you? Nepenthe Valley might have something interesting to see and things to do!”

Levant did not respond immediately as he was busy considering it. “Sure. I’m interested in seeing what this Crystal Rose looks like for her to have rumors about having a history with my dad.”

“Great! You should pack up. We’re leaving tomorrow.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo**

### **Chapter 1235**

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During the cold night, the gentle moonlight illuminated the bed in the bedroom.

Nicole tossed and turned in bed under the moonlight as the thought of Evan's departure on the following day kept her awake, saddened by the idea.

Lifting her head to take a peek at Evan, who appeared to be sleeping, she asked in a whisper, "Evan, are you asleep?"

"Not yet."

"When are you and Nina going to be back?" She placed a finger on his chest and began to draw circles with it.

Evan unhurriedly opened his eyes before turning to look at her. "What's the matter? You're already looking forward to me coming back even before I leave?"

"I-I just can't bear to be away from Nina. You have to look after her and ensure her safe and quick return."

"You can't bear to be away from her, but you are fine with me leaving? Won't you miss me?"

A moment of silence ensued as she didn't know how to respond.

Nicole cast him a glance, shifted into a comfortable sleeping position, and shut her eyes. Under the moonlight, her fair and delicate face was highlighted by the soft light, making her features even more captivating.

Entranced by the view, Evan smiled as he wrapped his arm around her to pull her into his embrace. In a gentle tone, he comforted, "Don't worry, I can't bear being away from you for too long, so I'll come back as soon as I can. You have to take care of yourself while I'm gone. Whatever you need or want to eat, just let Mom know."

She nodded and replied, "You shouldn't worry about me when you're away. I'll be sure to eat my fill and have a nice and chubby baby."

"That's great to hear!" The hand Evan used to touch her stomach began to wander without restraint.

Tensed from the sudden action, Nicole got up. "What are you doing, Evan?"

"I'm leaving tomorrow. I want to do some exercise before leaving. You don't have a problem with that, do you?"

"I don't, but the child in my belly does!" Nicole fumed.

After a moment of silence, Evan chuckled devilishly. "That's no problem. It's two against one. You and I don't have a problem with it, so the baby's opinion is of no use."

Utterly speechless, only then did she remember that a certain someone had always been extremely shameless.

On the following day, by the time Nicole had awoken, Evan, Davin, and Nina were already gone.

All who was left in the living room was Sheila. When Sheila spotted her, she said, "Maya's making us a nutritious meal. We should eat together later."

"Okay."

Nicole sat beside Sheila, casting a look at her own stomach before turning to look at Sheila's. A tiny smile appeared on her face. "Do you think, once these two are born, the house will be filled with endless commotions as they fight over toys, just like my four little ones did before?"

Sheila gave it a long thought before laughing abruptly. "It's only natural for kids to fight over toys and cause a ruckus. I won't be biased toward my children, so that's not something you should worry about. Nothing that happens between the children will ruin our relationship."

While touching her belly, Nicole remarked, "This baby will be born a few months earlier. No matter the gender, I hope that he or she will be kind and look after your child."

"Nicole, I don't mind if your child doesn't look after mine. All I want is for your child to be merciful when they do fight."

Sheila remembered the time when Kyle and Juan were young. The way the two messed with Davin and even their own father was still vivid in her mind. Davin's child would stand no chance!

Nicole and Evan's child would undoubtedly be intimidating based on the four exceptional children.

"You don't have to worry about that. I'll educate her well so fights will not happen," Nicole promised earnestly.

Letting out a chuckle, Sheila stated, "Yeah. I believe they won't get into fights."

Presently, the two chatting women could never have imagined that their children would fight over anything and everything in the future.

Unable to stand watching his child being bullied so much, Davin was even forced to become the child's strategist.

