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Sheila was surprised to see Evan, who was always unapproachable and cold, donned an apron as he moved around the kitchen with such ease and confidence.

"Evan, this is the first time I've ever seen you wear an apron. You really look like the perfect husband."

"Are you trying to say I wasn't one?" he asked with raised brows.

"Evan, don't listen to her bullsh*t. The bond you share with Nicole is exactly the thing that all married couples wish for. Everyone knows you treat your wife like a queen. You definitely deserve the title of being the perfect husband." Davin defended his brother.

Sheila glanced at her fiancé and said, "I can't disagree with you on that. I know he has always treated Nicole well. But I think a man should put his ego aside and be a caregiver to prove that he's a total husband material! A stay-at-home husband, not bad at all."

Davin was surprised that Sheila had so many thoughts about marriage. He said, "Sheep, no worries. I will devote myself to you when you carry my child."

"No need to wait. You can do that now," she replied.

"Look at you so full of energy. I don't think you even need me. Besides, you can only experience the extent of my complete devotion when you're pregnant." said Davin after sizing her up.

Sheila took a glance at him. He's right.

"Yeah, you guys should have kids!"

"Hey, we're working on it, Evan!" replied Davin.

"Yeah, I wonder whose fault is it that I can't get pregnant." His fiancée muttered to herself.

"Pregnancy happens by fate. You don't need to rush into it. Just try to relax and eventually, you'll become parents soon." Nicole tried to reassure the couple.

Sheila nodded. "Okay. I'll make an appointment for a gynecological exam. If there're nothing wrong with me, I might need Davin to get his test done. And if everything is normal, I guess we'll have to try harder."

"That won't be necessary. I'm confident of my prowess." Davin boasted.

"Don't get ahead of yourself. I'm pretty sure I'm not the one to blame here!" His overconfidence irritated Sheila.

Davin was stumped. "Fine! I'll do it!" he said reluctantly.

"Nicole, have a good rest. We'll head straight to the clinic." They walked out the door.

"Okay."

After they left, Nicole got up from her seat, getting ready for a nap. Just then, Evan placed his arms around her and picked her up.

"Why are you carrying me?" she asked in surprise.

"You have a bun in the oven. I have to look out for you."

"True, but I'm in the second month of my pregnancy. We've got a long way to go before bringing our baby into the world. Besides, I'm not feeling pregnant at all. You don't need to lavish so much attention on me." She found her husband was doing too much.

"Not feeling pregnant, huh? You just said you needed a nap and your appetite isn't as good. Those are the symptoms of pregnancy." Evan paid no heed to her words.

"I can walk on my own. You don't have to carry me around."

Evan stared into her eyes. "I was sorry for not being there for you during your first pregnancy. And now, I finally have the chance to make it up to you. Please, let me do my duty as a husband," he said earnestly.

"Fine, suit yourself." She couldn't say no to his heartfelt confession.

There was a contented smile on Evan's face as he carried Nicole up the stairs.

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Once they were in the room, Evan placed his wife gently on the bed. "Do you want a glass of water? Any cravings?"

She was speechless. After the glass of warm milk, followed by spaghetti, he was expecting her to eat more.

"I don't feel like eating or drinking right now. I just need a nap," Nicole said.

"Okay, have a good nap." He pulled a blanket and covered her.

Evan's excessive attention dumbfounded Nicole. "Are you not going to work? Don't tell me you're going to stay and look after me?" she asked.

"I can manage the company remotely from the study room after you sleep."

Is he trying to turn this house into an office? Having a baby is not that big of a deal.

She was reminded of her first pregnancy. It was a stark contrast to what she had now.

She was grateful that God finally answered her prayer after so many years.

Meanwhile, Evan's parents walked out of a café with frowns on their faces. They hastily returned to the car.

Sophia took the front passenger seat and slammed the door shut. "Monica, that brat! She obviously is trying to wreck our family!" she vented out her anger.

Jonathan sighed. "I thought she could let bygones be bygones. However, she simply won't leave us alone!

"Say, should we remind Evan to keep an eye on her and the company? Our priority is to be on the lookout for that brat. I wonder what she got up her sleeves. And if she wants to mess with our family, we'll wage a war."

"You're right. Let's talk about this more when we get home," replied his wife.

Jonathan drove back to the Seet Residence. As soon as they reached the front door, they saw Davin and Sheila.

It was a heated argument, and they were shouting at each other over the fertility test.

They just came back from the assessments and the result showed no abnormalities for both of them.

The couple was discussing plausible reasons for their struggle to get pregnant. When they started to blame each other, the discussion escalated into a fight.

"Enough. Stop quarreling. Both of you are trying as hard as you possibly can. I'm sure you'll eventually become parents." Sophia tried to calm them down.

"How dare she point a finger at me when, in fact, she was the one to blame!" Davin rolled his eyes at Sheila.

"Look who's talking. You are not putting in the effort at all!" She refused to give in.

Jonathan sighed. He walked away from that awkward situation and headed straight upstairs.

Sophia could feel a headache brewing behind her eyes. "Can you two please stop being so negative? Davin, tell your brother to be on his guard. Someone is hatching an evil plan to harm the company." She tried to switch the subject.

"Who?" Davin asked.

"I have no idea. I only know it by hearsay. Just do as I say, no more questions." Halfway up the stairs, she turned and said sternly, "Make sure to convey this message to your brother!"

"Mom, I don't think Evan would care. He doesn't even go to his office now. And guess what? I saw him in an apron this morning! I barely recognized him!"

"He's a man with a conscience, after all. Nicole went through much suffering. Poor girl. She was all alone when she was pregnant for the first time. She deserves all the love from him now." A warm smile appeared at the corners of Sophia's mouth.

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Sheila liked the sound of Sophia's remarks as they assured her that Davin would take good care of her once she becomes pregnant. After all, she had witnessed how Sophia was able to make sure that Evan took good care of Nicole.

Trying to come with an idea that would benefit the Seet family, Sheila suggested, "Mom, since Evan will be busy taking care of Nicole, why don't you let Davin take charge of the company's affairs?"

Sophia pondered over it and thought it was a rather good idea. She reminded Davin once again to keep a close eye on the company as there were people out to take advantage of the company.

"Understood, Mom. I'll head to the office right now," he answered.

"Oh, one more thing. Call for a meeting with the top management later and remind them to do their best in their day-to-day duties. Make sure they make no mistakes in their work, and if you do find anything unusual, you must highlight them immediately," Sophia advised him.

Feeling that his mother was being overly paranoid, Davin twitched his eyebrows and said, "Mom, what are you trying to say? Why are you making it sound as if Seet Group is headed for disaster?

Headed for disaster?

You have no idea how true that statement is, my son...

Sophia sighed subtly and replied, "Alright, alright. Stop questioning me and just do as I say."

After giving her orders, she went straight upstairs. Davin stared at his mother in a daze as she walked away and asked Sheila, "Don't you think my mother's reaction was rather unusual? She normally doesn't care much about petty matters, but her reaction just now was simply bizarre..."

Sheila didn't have any idea why Sophia was acting this way either. But she thought that Jonathan and Sophia would be able to handle whatever comes their way, so she didn't bother much.

Besides, she was more concerned with something else.

"Davin, just do whatever your mother asked you to do and help me conceive with the rest of your energy," said Sheila.

Again with the baby.

Davin looked at her gloomily before turning around and left the room. This topic had become a rather sore issue between them, and he knew that if he did not leave, the two of them would end up arguing over this again.

Without wasting any more time, he drove to the office and held a meeting with the top management as instructed by his mother. After the meeting, John felt uneasy when he heard of the chatters going on among the top management.

Many of the top-level executives were speculating that Davin had rushed to hold this meeting with them because the company was facing a crisis.

"Hmm, could the company be facing some problems? Or is there an external party trying to take down the company?"

"Everything happens for a reason. There must be something going on."

"Yeah, I think so too."

John felt obligated to report these damaging rumors to Evan, so he took out his phone and gave his boss a call.

When Evan heard from John, he was equally surprised.

Why would Davin do such a thing?

Did he have too much free time on hand?

"Mr. Seet, the top-level executives now think that the company is facing a crisis. This will definitely create panic among them. Would you like to offer them an explanation?" John suggested.

Evan's face sunk at that. Why would Davin do such a thing?

"Let me give Davin a call first. Don't do anything for now," he instructed.

"Understood, Mr. Seet," John answered.

As Evan was dialing Davin's number, he muttered to himself angrily, "That troublesome brat!"

Meanwhile, Davin, who had no idea what was going on, answered his phone cheerfully, "Hey Evan, what's up?"

"Why did you call for a meeting just now?" Evan went straight to the point and questioned him.

Upon hearing Evan's interrogative tone, Davin's joyful expression turned into a sour one.

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"Mom was the one who instructed me to do so! If you don't believe me, you can ask her yourself. Don't take your anger out on me!" Davin defended himself.

Mom asked him to hold the meeting?

But why would she do this?

Evan immediately hung up on his brother and gave Sophia a call.

As soon as Sophia heard her son's questions, she turned and noticed the somber look on Jonathan's face. Immediately, she understood that she wasn't supposed to tell Evan the reasons yet.

As such, she stalled by saying, "There's no particular reason, I'm just worried, that's all. Now that Nicole is pregnant, you have to stay home to take care of her. I'm worried that the company might face issues while you are away. That's why I asked Davin to hold that meeting."

"Mom, don't you know that what you did is actually causing more problems? Davin's meeting is making the top management speculate that the company is facing a crisis. On top of that, they might have more suspicions about why I'm staying home to take care of Nicole. I'll get John to handle this. So please, don't get involved in the company's affairs any further," Evan said before hanging up.

However, there were still doubts hanging over his head. Mom has always been a wise woman. Why would she suddenly ask Davin to do such a thing?

This move is really uncalled for.

Following his call with Sophia, he asked John to explain Davin's meeting to the top management by saying that there was a major upcoming project.

Since John had been Evan's aide for so many years, he naturally understood what Evan meant. "Will do, Mr. Seet! I'll carry out your instructions immediately. Don't worry!" he said.

John grumbled inwardly after he hung up the call with Evan. Davin is really creating a mess for the company!

Nicole, who had just woken up, went downstairs. When she saw Evan looking out the window with a gloomy expression, she wondered if there was something bothering him.

She walked up to Evan and asked, "Did something happen to the company? If you need to be there, just go. You don't have to stay home with me. It's alright."

Evan looked at her as his thin lips curved into a smile. "Everything is fine with the company. I was just wondering if you feel bored staying indoors every day. Why don't I take you out for a drive? Where would you like to go?"

Nicole gave it a thought and replied, "I can't think of where I want to go at the moment."

"Didn't you said that you had a friend whose husband took her traveling while she was pregnant? I recall you saying they visited many countries and had a wonderful time," said Evan.

"Yes, I mentioned that before. But I never said I wanted to travel," Nicole brushed him off.

Evan grinned as he tried to coax her. "You didn't say it explicitly, but I can see the envy in your eyes. I know you want to go traveling too, Nicole. You simply didn't say it because you are considering the welfare of the company, but my career is not everything to me. Your happiness is more important than anything else in this world. After you give birth, we'll go traveling, alright? I'm afraid we won't have the opportunity to do so if we keep procrastinating. So come with me, will you?"

Seeing the sincerity in Evan's eyes, Nicole felt touched. She knew he was doing this because he loved her.

"Will the company really be fine without you?" she asked worriedly.

Evan chuckled and said, "Why won't it be? The earth will keep spinning even if there were no humans left. When I had that accident back then, and the time when I went to K nation to search for you, I was away from the company for quite some time. But even then, the company still functioned well. So don't worry about this, Nicole. Just put yourself first and think about your own happiness for once."

With a sweet smile on her face, Nicole replied, "Evan, thank you for being so good to me."

"You're my wife, and you're carrying my child. Of course I have to treat you well," he said.

As Nicole leaned against his muscular chest and stroked her belly gently, her face radiated with joy.

"Well, let's get packing then. We'll decide on an itinerary and leave tomorrow," said Evan.

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"Alright," Nicole agreed.

That night, Evan shortlisted a few routes and let Nicole make the final decision. "Here, take a look at my list. If you have anywhere else that you'd like to visit, just write it down."

Nicole was surprised when she saw Evan's itinerary. "We're going to so many places?" she asked.

"Yep, we'll set out on our journey tomorrow and we'll return right before your due date. Since you're only two months pregnant now, we'll have seven months to travel. We can go anywhere you want to go during these seven months!" he answered in an eager tone.

Seven months?

It had never crossed Nicole's mind that Evan would free up seven months of his time to travel with her. Since we'll be traveling for seven months, I better plan well.

With that thought in mind, Nicole started researching various tourist destinations that were of interest to her.

At that moment, Maya happened to walk past the study room. She looked through the window and was surprised to see Nicole and Evan having a discussion. They were even pointing at their computer screen from time to time.

Curious to know what they were talking about, Maya leaned in to eavesdrop on their conversation. She was surprised when she heard that her parents were discussing travel plans.

She overheard her mother talking about Paris, Venice, and various other cities. Are Mommy and Daddy going to visit so many places? I've never visited those cities before. Those places must be fun.

Maya's big eyes glimmered in excitement, then she quickly went to Nina's room and said enthusiastically, "Nina, would you like to go out?"

Nina glanced at the pitch-black scenery outside her window. "It's late at night. Where can we go?"

"No, not now. What I meant is would you like to go traveling all over the world?" Maya clarified.

Nina gave her a puzzled look and said, "Why are you asking me this all of a sudden?"

"If you want to travel, we can make it happen," said Maya.

Nina didn't understand what Maya meant, so she said, "What do you mean I can travel if I want to? It's not like I have wings. Moreover, I need to catch up on my research. Your Gourmet Conference was a success, but I still don't know when I can launch my new product yet!"

Gauging that Nina wasn't keen on going, Maya tried to persuade her further. "If you continue staying all coop up in this small room to develop your skincare products, you're gonna fried your brain someday. You should go out and explore what the world has to offer. Who knows? you might even discover new and better ideas for your skincare products."

Maya tried all sorts of tactics to get Nina to say yes. She wanted to convince Nina so she could get their parents to bring them along for their travels.

Nina pondered over it for a while. Ever since she returned from K Nation and decided that it was time to get over Chris, she had been feeling rather depressed. At times, she even wondered if she was suffering from clinical depression.

Maybe it's a good idea to go traveling after all. It might help relieve the negative emotions I'm experiencing.

"Alright, where should we visit? Will Mommy and Daddy agree to let us go?" Nina finally said.

"Mommy and Daddy are going too. I overheard them talking about traveling just now. So let's go and talk to them about this now, alright?" Maya replied.

Oh, so that's why she was trying so hard to coax me just now. She wants me to talk to Mommy and Daddy together with her. Seeing that Nina refused to move, Maya held her sister's hand and dragged her along to the study room.

At that moment, Nicole and Evan were busy finalizing which place would be their first stop. Just as their discussion took a vigorous turn, Maya and Nina walked into the room.

"Mommy, Daddy," Maya called out to them sweetly.

Surprised, Nicole and Evan stared at their daughters. "How come you two are not asleep yet?" Nicole asked.

Maya chuckled. "We don't feel like sleeping yet. What are you discussing with Daddy?"

"We're..."