

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1126

"Yes, I don't have any feelings for you at all. All I want is to make use of your talent!" Chris answered her just as decisively as how he did it earlier.

Nina did not utter a word in response.

Her face turned ashen in an instant. She barely got to enjoy much time in the realm of love that she had fantasized about before she was ruthlessly thrown back into the cold and harsh world of reality again. All the rosy illusions she had harbored toward her love life were crushed by the truth.

Just moments earlier, he was still her Prince Charming to whom she planned to marry once she reached adulthood. She would then live happily ever after with him, just like Daddy and Mommy. Little did she know, she had already walked right into the booby trap Chris set for her. It was pathetic that not only did she fail to realize his ulterior motive, but she also even gleefully helped him with his scheme, assuming that he was the love of her life.

As it turned out, things that happened in fairy tales were impossible to take place in the real world. She thought what she had with Chris was real love, but her bubble was burst. The man she saw as her Prince Charming turned out to be nothing more than a conman...

"Nina, now you know why we were trying so hard to stop you from getting in touch with him. We wouldn't have to do that if he really has feelings for you. There's no way we will allow him to deceive you and use you as a tool for his personal gains!"

Nina was jolted back to senses by Davin's voice. Looking up at Chris, tears suddenly welled up in her eyes. After shouting an "I hate you!" at him, she dashed out of the room.

"Nina!" Just as Nicole wanted to run after her, Sheila stopped her just in time. "Nicole, you should stay here because your body is weak. Let me go and catch up with her!"

"Mommy, I'll go with Aunt Sheila too!" With that, Maya and Sheila sprinted out after Nina.

Evan shot Jensen and Jeremy a look. The two took his cue and hurriedly ran out of the room too.

In the meantime, Davin gave Chris a baleful glance and a thorough examination. With a satanic smile, Davin lifted his arm and punched Chris in his face twice. Taken aback by his sudden attack, Chris stumbled backward. He could only barely stand straight by holding on to the wall behind him.

“Steer clear from Nina from now on, you scoundrel! If I find any signs of you plotting against Nina again, I won’t hesitate to beat you to death!”

Chris felt a burning sensation on his cheeks. He reached out to wipe the corners of his lips to find the back of his hand stained with bright red blood. I can’t believe he’s this brutal!

“Evan, just let him go. If words about this go out, it won’t do Nina any good,” Davin spoke.

Evan glowered at Chris dangerously and snarled, “If you dare to do anything to harm Nina ever again, I’ll make sure you pay the heaviest price you can imagine! F*** off!”

Without uttering a word, Chris left with one hand covering part of his face.

“Evan, will Nina be able to accept such a huge blow? I think I should go and take a look at her.”

“I’ll go too!” Nicole chimed in.

“Just stay put while I phone Jensen and ask him to bring Nina back.” Evan stopped Davin and Nicole from leaving, proceeding to make a phone call.

Nicole was left on tenterhooks at the moment, wondering whether Evan would punish Nina for making such a huge mistake.

Jensen brought Nina and the rest back ten minutes later. With despondence written all over her face, Nina looked like an emotional wreck.

Evan gave her a fleeting glance before he snapped, “Go home!” After that, he strode out of the room without hesitation.

Nicole walked up to Nina and held her hands. “Come on, let’s go home.”

Before leaving the room, Davin and Sheila reminded Nina to offer an apology to Evan. That was the only way to stop Evan from lashing it out at her.

Instead of responding to them, Nina slouched her way out of the room together with Nicole.

Back at Imperial Garden, Nina sprinted back to her room as soon as she got out of the car. There was a trace of pain and distress in Evan's as he watched his daughter leave.

Evan knew she must be devastated to be betrayed by someone she genuinely loved. Nonetheless, a mistake had to be rectified no matter how painful the process was. One could only learn from one's mistakes by facing them and shouldering all the consequences that followed fearlessly.

"Evan, please give Nina some time to sort out her own emotions before you lecture her. I'm really worried that she wouldn't be able to handle such a huge blow. She's only a fourteen-year-old girl, after all."

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Davin and Sheila tried to persuade Evan too. "Nicole's right, Evan. I'm sure Nina must be feeling down in the dumps now. I believe she will apologize to you when she's ready. So, please don't criticize her for the time being."

After a short silent beat, Evan reassured Nicole, "Don't worry, I'm not going to give her too much of a hard time too. However, I think it's time she learns some wisdom in life."

"Really?" Nicole was unconvinced because Evan's face was obviously contorted with rage.

"Of course!"

The three of them let out a sigh of relief hearing that from Evan. Being as sensible as always, Maya stepped forward and proposed, "Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila, you guys must be tired after all the hassle. Please do stay for lunch because I'll be cooking."

Davin was pleased to hear that. "Sounds good! I was told that Maya was an incredible cook quite a long time ago. How can I miss this chance to have a taste of your excellent culinary skills?"

"You guys may rest in the living room while I go and prepare the food in the kitchen." Maya then turned to her parents and said, "Daddy, Mommy, please keep Uncle Davin and Aunt Sheila company. The food will be ready in no time."

"Sure." Nicole nodded, feeling delighted to have such a sweet and sensible daughter like Maya.

Before the four of them could settle down in the living room, a maid approached them and said, "Mr. Evan, Mr. Levant is here. He insisted on coming inside, and he reminded you not to be ungrateful for his help, or he would bring his complaint to your mother."

Levant is here?

What is he doing here all of a sudden?

Before Evan could ask any more questions, Davin spoke, "Just let him in, or his screaming is going to embarrass us."

"Yes, just let him in. I happen to have something to tell him too!" Sheila agreed to let Levant in as well.

Staring at Davin and Sheila, the maid lamented deep down inside, The opinion of you guys don't count at all because it's up to Mr. Evan to decide that!

It was not until Evan nodded at the maid did she dare to let Levant in.

At the sight of Levant walking toward the living room, Davin jeered, "Don't you care about your image at all? Why were you barking outside like a mad dog?"

"Exactly. I think you must have too little stuff to do during the day. You really should use some of your energy on taking care of your son!" Sheila chimed in.

Levant stared at them with surprise in his eyes. "I can't believe I'm bumping into the two of you again here."

"This is where my brother stays. Isn't it pretty normal for us to be here? Mind you, your presence is the odd one here. Tell us now, what inspired you to grace this place with your presence?"

"How's Nina faring at the moment? About Chris Sanders..."

"This isn't the business you should meddle with!" Evan dissed.

Levant sneered, "Evan, you guys actually owe me one because it's me who provided you with all the info on Chris Sanders' background. Are you sure this is the right way to treat someone who helped you before?"

Ignoring him, Evan grabbed Nicole's hands instead and started caressing them gently as though he was handling some sort of treasure.

Levant snickered in response to his action. Is he trying to show off how lovey-dovey he is with Nicole? He's clumsy at it!

"Levant, I was the one who asked for your help to investigate Chris Sanders. So, you may direct your questions at me," Davin spoke.

In response, Levant moved his eyes away from Evan to face Davin. "Is Nina okay now?"

"She's pretty fine other than being brokenhearted. I'm sure it won't take too long for her to move on, though," Davin answered in a crisp voice.

"What happened to Chris Sanders in the end?" Levant pressed on.

"I punched him before letting him go. Why're you even asking about him?"

"I need to meet him for my affairs in K Nation."

"You should have told me earlier. Now, there's nothing much I can do to help you because he's gone. You might be able to meet him just in time if you rush to the airport now!"

After some contemplation, Levant said, "Forget it. I can reach him through other means too." With that, his eyes couldn't help but drift toward Nicole as a gentle smile emerged on his face.

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“Nicole, have you fully recovered?” Levant asked.

“My body...” Nicole wanted to finish her sentence.

However, she was quickly interjected by Evan, “She’s feeling fine, and we’re preparing to have our fifth child!”

Levant glared at Evan, evidently frustrated. Evan, you a*****, you’re just saying this to provoke me! Ppfftt... Such a show-off! As if we don’t know that you’re purposely showing your affection in the relationship publicly!

“Anyway, Nicole, you don’t look very well. You’ll need to rest more. Since you have already given birth to four children for the Seet family, don’t worry too much about this one. Remember, your health is much more important,” Levant gently advised.

As soon as he said that, Evan picked up a pillow and threw it at Levant’s direction.

Thud!

The pillow hit Levant straight in the face as he couldn

’t react in time. He scowled at Evan and barked, “Just what are you trying to do? Do you think that Nicole’s health is not as important as the baby’s? At this point, you’re just heartlessly treating her like a childbearing machine!”

Davin was taken aback at Levant’s daring statement. Nonetheless, he understood the reason behind Evan’s opposition towards Levant’s presence in the Imperial Garden. He has an ulterior motive to jeopardize the relationship of a loving husband and wife!

“If you continue to utter nonsense, I’ll chase you out!” Evan lambasted in anger.

Meanwhile, Levant was quick to refute, “Hah! Your reaction proves me right! Are you mad because you feel ashamed?”

Evan was riled up, and his eyes radiated murderous intent. If he could, he would like to staple Levant's mouth shut and chase him out!

At the same time, Sheila had witnessed the whole incident and couldn't keep quiet any longer. Hence, she sarcastically remarked, "I think you're the least qualified person here to speak!"

Levant reacted by giving her a death stare. However, he eventually brushed away her statement.

Sheila then continued, "Everyone in the Imperial Garden knows very well how much Evan loves Nicole. On the flip side, are you not ashamed by the way you treat the mother of your child? Do you not have any self-consciousness?"

This time, Levant was offended by Sheila's comment.

How is that the same!

My relationship with Tiffany is different from that of Evan and Nicole. It's completely different, so how can it be compared?

"Oh, by the way, I should thank you for the birth of my child! After all, you've played a part in it. But you can't even get pregnant, so what makes you think that you can determine whose child gets to be born? You're just a busy body!" Levant responded.

Sheila stared daggers at him and asked, "What did you just say?"

This time, Levant's statement managed to provoke Davin.

Thus, he lashed out in extreme anger, "Levant, at least think before you speak. You're insulting me when you mock Sheila! We're not trying to have a child at the moment, or else we'll be parents by now! But how is this the same when you abandoned your own child!"

Sheila followed suit, "That's right! You're not worthy to be a father. I'm sure your child will hate you when he grows up!"

At that moment, Levant wanted to rebut their statement, but he knew very well that he did not stand to gain any benefit from this argument. Fine, I'll let this slide. Next time, I'll get back at them when I have the opportunity.

As Levant remained silent afterward, Sheila and Davin stopped reprimanding him.

Regardless, Sheila inadvertently mentioned Tiffany, "Look at Tiffany now. She's growing the design company and making big money! It's more than enough for her to take care of herself and the child. She'll probably meet a better man in the future to be her husband and the father of her child!

"Is that so? Wow, I'm amazed by her brilliant capabilities!" Davin exclaimed.

Sheila carried on, "Resilience will overcome any hardships in life. Besides, Tiffany is a strong woman with great endurance and bouncebackability. Her future is promising."

After Sheila finished, she stared at Levant, and her gaze signified one striking message – Don't think that she's not worthy to be with you. Without Murphy, you're nothing!

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Levant sensed the disdain in the scornful look in her eyes. When he wanted to retaliate, he reminded himself that there was no point as he could never win an argument against them. Argh... Fine! I'll bear with this for now...

"I've not seen her for quite some time. We can visit her together when you're free," Nicole said.

Sheila replied, "Sure, Nicole. She misses you as well and has been commending your abilities to raise three children yourself. Moreover, she even mentioned that she wants to learn from you."

Just then, Maya entered the room, "The food is ready. I guarantee that you'll like it!"

Hearing that, Davin became excited, "That's great, Maya! You're the best! Let's all go and enjoy our meals. I'm starving!"

After that, Sheila stood up and followed Davin towards the dining room. However, when they passed by Levant, they stopped in their tracks.

"We're going have dinner now, so you should head back," Sheila said.

"See you," Davin added.

Looking at Sheila and Davin walking away from him, Levant's facial expression turned sour immediately. Damn it! Why didn't they invite me for dinner? Rude!

Then, Evan and Nicole stood up and headed towards the dining room as well. Once again, when they passed by Levant, Nicole halted and wanted to invite him to dinner. However, Evan stopped her before she could say anything.

The corner of Evan's delicate lips raised into a curve, "Have a good trip back!" As he finished his sentence, he dragged Nicole's hand and continued heading straight to the dining room.

Levant stood in place and swallowed his anger. This is outrageous. They are all chasing me away! Don't they care about how I feel?

If I leave now, does it mean that I'm weak?

That can't happen. I must join this dinner!

He took out his phone and headed out.

In the dining room, Davin was observing Levant's movements and noticed that he was heading towards the courtyard. He was amazed at how Levant handled the situation. Thus, he quickly asked, "He really left. Is he mad?"

Yet, Sheila brushed him off, "Let him be! Well, if you ask me, he should take it like a man."

She couldn't help but think about Tiffany's struggle with managing the company and taking care of her child. With that, her resentment towards Levant became even more evident.

Originally, she had always felt that Tiffany was not worthy to be with Levant. For this reason, she vehemently opposed their relationship from the beginning. However, her perspective changed when she got to know Tiffany better. Now, she thought that Levant was not befitting to be with Tiffany. Even if Tiffany did not end up with Levant and had a child with her, she could still find a suitable partner in the future!

Therefore, the plan to matchmake them could be temporarily canceled.

On the other hand, Nicole felt that it was rude to treat Levant in such a manner. She looked at the table that was filled with exquisite and delicious dishes and asked, "Why don't we ask the maids to invite him to join us. There's enough food for everyone."

As if she didn't utter a single word, Evan scooped some chicken and put them in Nicole's bowl. Following that, he added some other dishes and said, "Let's eat!"

Looking at Evan in disbelief, Nicole knew that he was ignoring her because he didn't want to invite Levant to dinner.

On the other hand, Davin understood Evan's intention and chuckled joyfully, "Nicole, don't worry about that. I'm a fast eater, and Sheila can eat a lot! Have some for yourself before we finish them all."

Sheila went along with him, "That's right. The dishes look very appetizing, especially the prawns! Maya is a great chef!"

Since everyone was against the idea, Nicole didn't pursue it any further. After a while, Maya walked towards her and said, "I've sent the food up to Nina. Mommy, don't worry and enjoy your meal."

Nicole nodded in agreement. Just when she was about to start eating, Levant suddenly returned and entered the dining room.

"Why are you still here?" Davin asked.

Levant snarkily replied, "Did you all think I'd leave that easily? Of course not! By the way, Sophia asked you all to wait for her as she'll be reaching soon."

What?

Sophia is coming?

Everyone was in shock.

Davin pointed his finger towards Levant, "I knew it! I knew you're up to no good! But why would you ask my Mom to come?"

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Levant calmly refuted, "What's wrong with asking Sophia to join us? After all, sharing's caring, and the food here is more than enough. Unless... she's not welcomed here? Why would that be? She's your mother after all..."

Evan replied, "What do you mean by 'us'? And for your info, we treat our Mom very well!"

"Yes, we're more than happy to welcome Grandma to the meal. You know what – I'll even make some extra dishes for her! By the time she arrives, it'll be done," Maya instinctively uttered.

"Maya, there's no need for that. These are enough for your Grandma. She can't eat too much as well," Davin called out to her.

Maya responded, "There's still Mr. Levant. Don't worry; it'll be done soon."

Levant smiled at Maya with a satisfied look, "Such a good girl. The next time you visit the Levant Winery, I'll treat you to a nice meal."

Maya grinned from ear to ear, "I remember you did it before when I was young. So it's my turn now!"

Did I treat Maya to a nice meal before? After thinking for some time, Levant still couldn't remember it. All he remembered was that Maya, Nina, Kyle, and Juan wreaked havoc when he wanted to treat Nicole to a nice meal a few years back.

As expected, Sophia arrived fifteen minutes later, and the dining room instantaneously became lively.

"Sophia, you're finally here. I've been waiting for quite a while now since they didn't even allow me to join the meal. They're treating me horribly!" Levant stared at the group.

Sophia smiled and tried to mediate the situation, "They're just afraid that you're not used to the food over here. The quality of the delicacies at Levant Winery must be beyond compared to the ones in Imperial Garden!"

"Yeah, Mom is right! We're afraid that a distinguished guest like you is not used to our mediocre cooking!" Davin responded.

Levant rolled his eyes. Distinguished guest? He was so rude a short while ago. Now, he's describing me as a distinguished guest? He didn't even blink when he's lying!

"Sophia, do you know who's the chef today? The chefs in Levant Winery are much more inferior than this one!" Levant asked.

"And who would that be?" Sophie ruminated on the possible candidates. It didn't take long before she exclaimed, "I know... It's Maya! Am I correct? My granddaughter is a gifted chef! Her desserts are so delicious, and I'll drool every time I reminisce about the taste!"

Nicole stood up and prepared the tableware for Sophia, "If you like Maya's desserts, I'll ask her to make it for you more frequently."

Hearing that, Sophia replied joyfully, "That will be great! I'm just afraid that I will be taking up too much of her time. When I called her two days ago, she told me that she would be attending some gourmet conference. Is that true? Evan, I have faith in Maya, so you have to give her all your support!"

"Mom, Maya is already preparing for the gourmet conference, so don't worry, she definitely has my support. By the time of the event, you must attend as well!" Evan assured.

"Not a problem. Also, I had a dream about Maya when she was just a few years old. She looked so cute! I will not forget the way she innocently looked at me with her big round eyes. Regrettably, I woke up from the dream when I wanted to hug her and give her a kiss. I really miss my grandchildren when they were young... Meanwhile, Davin and Sheila, it's about time you have children of your own. I'll be the babysitter!" Sophia abruptly changed the topic.

Davin sighed. She's really crazy about having her grandchildren!

"Mom, we're not in a hurry." Davin tried to explain.

"What do you mean that you're not in a hurry. Evan's children are all grown up. On the contrary, you're not even able to have a wedding nor have a child. What are you still waiting for?" Then, Sophia immediately looked towards Sheila after reprimanding Davin. "Sheila, please get married to Davin as soon as possible. His father and I are hoping that the two of you can have your own child. We have been waiting for this for such a long time!"

Sheila thought about it and decided to prevaricate the matter. She smiled and assured, "Sophia, don't worry about it. We'll give birth to a chubby little granddaughter for you, just like how Maya was when she was young. By then, you can shower her with your unconditional love!"