

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1136

Suddenly, he yelled, "Sophia, I oppose Sheila and Davin's engagement!"

Hearing that, Sheila responded swiftly, "Who do you think you are? My matters with Davin are none of your business!"

As the situation started to escalate, Sophia wanted to hang up the phone. "Alright, that's enough! Why are the two of you quarreling now?"

Sheila felt wronged. "Sophia, I'm standing in solidarity with Tiffany. If Levant chooses to treat Tiffany high-handedly, I'll make him pay!"

"It's not easy to be in Tiffany's shoes. As a woman, she needs to manage the company and take care of the baby. On top of that, her struggles are now being downplayed and disregarded. Truth be told, Levant should not blame Tiffany. Rather, he should reflect on himself and not complain about Tiffany!" Nicole finally joined the conversation.

Sheila couldn't agree more. "Exactly! Nicole, it's fortunate that you're not in a relationship with him, or you'll be the one being bullied! I think I should go and check up on Tiffany and ask her to marry someone else. This way, she can finally cut ties with Levant."

After that, Sheila hastily sprang into action. Nevertheless, Sophia stopped her before she could do anything. "Hey, stop exaggerating! Firstly, Levant and Tiffany do not have feelings for each other. Anyway, Levant is just worried about the baby. Yes, he's to be blamed, and I'll talk to him about it. However, don't get involved in their feud. I mean just look at you – you're even angrier than Tiffany! You getting involved will only make things worse."

Sheila was startled. "Sophia, you shouldn't defend him just because he's your nephew!"

"Don't worry about it. If you recall, even though Davin is my son, I'm always on your side every time you and Davin get into a fight." Sophia answered.

Sheila thought about it and agreed that Sophia was a fair-minded person.

Fine, I'll leave it to Sophia and stay out of this. Though, I'll call Tiffany tonight to check up on her.

Just then, Maya proposed, "Aunt Sheila, you'll need to be patient, or else you'll risk jeopardizing the matter. How about I make you some dessert? I guarantee it'll make you feel better!"

Sheila beamed at Maya. "All right. I'll wait for your dessert!"

In the meantime, Sophia was relieved after knowing that Sheila dismissed her plan. "Enjoy your dessert. Meanwhile, I'll return to the Seet Residence and call Morris. He'll teach Levant a lesson."

"You'd better get going then! If you need my help, ask ahead!" Sophia smiled at Sheila bitterly and left the Imperial Garden.

After that, only Sheila and Nicole remained in the living room. The two of them exchanged glances, and Nicole abruptly smiled. "You're really good at arguing!"

"Nicole, I'm protecting the rights of women!" Sheila replied.

"You're right. Regarding this matter, I think that..." Nicole

The duo continued with their discussion.

In the bedroom upstairs, Nina slowly closed the curtains and shielded her room from the bright sunlight outside. Although it was still early in the afternoon, her room was dark as the night sky. Next, she lay on her bed and stared at her own notebook, her face as pale as paper.

In her notebook, it was fully scribbled with words. The notebook was filled with the recipes for cosmetic ingredients taught by Chris.

Every page of the notebook refreshed the memory of her interaction with Chris. His every movement and charming smile were vividly imprinted in her mind.

As she flipped the pages, she abruptly smirked in sarcasm.

Then, she warned herself repeatedly. "These are all lies! Lies! You should hate and forget about him!"

Tears started streaming down her pale cheeks...

This time, she finally realized that the more she wanted to forget about him, the harder it became.

She was determined to forget about Chris. Having said that, this could not be achieved in a short span of time. In fact, it might even need a very, very long time.

Three years? Five years? Ten years? It doesn't matter how long it takes, I will try to forget about him! I will forget about this liar!

I must...

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At the Seet Group.

Davin and Evan were discussing a project to collaborate with K Nation. It appeared that Davin wanted to ask for Murphy's help. That way, the Seet Group didn't need to send anyone over, and the matter could be resolved.

Even so, Evan disagreed. "No, we must separate work from personal relationships. Uncle Morris is not part of the Seet Group. If something went wrong with the project and he cannot bear the responsibility, we must send someone over."

"Evan, who do you have in mind?" Davin gazed at Evan.

Evan was staring intensely back at him. "What do you think?"

"How would I know?" Davin feigned his surprise.

Davin knew very well that he himself was the most suitable person as he was the director of the project. Moreover, Evan's gaze sent a clear message that he wanted Davin to go to K Nation.

Be that as it may, he did not want to head to K Nation. It was not the right time, and there were a lot of socializing events waiting for him. Furthermore, he wanted to secretly secure a big order from the client to reinforce his standing in the company!

Evan replied, "You're from the Seet family, and you're also the one who's the most familiar with the project. Hence, it's better if you represent the Seet Group!"

Davin had expected this. He sighed and answered, "Evan, I don't feel like going. I have more important matters to attend to. In addition, I'm getting married to Sheila! Remember that our Mom is waiting for her grandchild? How can you send me over there at this time? Please find someone else. I can even give you some suggestions."

"If I can find someone else, I will not talk to you about this at all. You can register your marriage with Sheila first thing tomorrow morning. Then, you can take the flight in the afternoon to K Nation. Regarding your pregnancy plan, you can try harder after you return. If Mom is restless about this, Nicole and I can give her a surprise."

Davin was shocked. "Evan, how could you have given such an excuse? Are you even my brother?"

Nevertheless, Evan brushed off his snarky comment. "You should pose this question to Mom and Dad. Regardless, it's my final decision. Anyway, I'll send Jeremy and Jensen to go with you."

Davin was utterly frustrated. Guess it's inevitable that I'll need to head to the K Nation. But why do I have a bad feeling about this?

At night, he called Sheila and told her about the plan. Needless to say, Sheila was very surprised.

She exclaimed, "Why the hurry? Can't we postpone it to some other time?"

"Sheila, let's make it tomorrow. I'll need to go on a business trip after that and will only return one week later." Davin explained calmly.

"Business trip? Where to?"

"K Nation!"

"K Nation? Oh... I'm not worried at all, actually." Sheila's reply caught Davin off guard.

He immediately asked, "Why?" Although you're not worried, my gut is telling me that something bad is going to happen.

"Because Uncle Morris and Uncle Stephen are at K Nation. If anything happens, they can lend a helping hand." Her reply was assuring.

I most certainly hope so. Before putting down the phone, Davin reminded, "Sheila, I'll pick you up tomorrow after having breakfast. Remember to dress up and wait for me!"

"All right! However, it's just registration for our marriage. We're not getting married just yet. There's no need to dress up too much, but I'll put on something nice." Sheila smiled at his loving request.

Davin replied, "You look good in anything. Anyway, I'll pick you up on time tomorrow."

"Sure." Sheila put down the phone.

Sheila was enraptured when she hung up. Almost immediately, she conveyed the good news to her parents.

While Layla was delighted at first, she quickly became worried thereafter. "Sheila, I think that it's too hasty."

Patrick was also worried. "Sheila, I feel the same way as well. Before the two of you proceed with the marriage registration, it's better if the parents from both families sit down and discuss the marriage. I mean, we should at least meet up for dinner or something!"

"Ah... I understand, Mom and Dad, but Davin is busy as he needs to go on a business trip after the marriage registration!" Sheila couldn't figure out how to accommodate her parents' demands.

After a while, Patrick suggested, "What about tonight? We can have dinner with him and his parents. Then, the two of you can get registered for your marriage tomorrow!"

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"Tonight?" Sheila didn't know how to respond.

She was, in fact, stupefied. As she checked the time on the watch strapped around her wrist, it's already five in the evening. Will it be too late to invite the Seet family over for dinner?

Having said that, marriage was an important matter, and she agreed with her parents' proposition. Hesitating, she called Davin on the phone.

"Sheila, what's up?" Davin was concerned.

"Davin, are you free tonight? My parents would like to have dinner with you and your parents."

"Dinner? Why so sudden?" Davin was taken aback.

Sheila patiently explained. "We're registering our marriage tomorrow, and I'll officially be part of the Seet family from thence onwards. We thought that it's better if both families could have a meal together and discuss the possible problems that might surface."

Davin was startled but quickly responded, "Yes, you're right. I'll ask my parents now. How about we meet you at your place?"

"Sure, we'll wait for you!" Sheila was happy to know that Davin agreed.

As soon as Davin put down the phone, he immediately spoke to Sophia and Jonathan. When they knew that Davin was planning to register the marriage with Sheila tomorrow, Sophia instantly criticized him. "Why didn't you tell us earlier? If we knew, we would have met the Muir family before this!"

"Mom, it's not too late now. Why not you head upstairs and get ready? We'll leave soon." Davin was very patient with his mother.

However, it was still too abrupt, and Sophia was feeling a tad flustered. "Alright. I'll get ready right now. Jonathan, please discuss with Davin what to prepare for the Muir family. Sheila will be registering for marriage with Davin tomorrow, so this cannot be taken lightly."

Next, Sophia hurriedly rushed upstairs to change.

In the living room, Davin and Jonathan were in a serious discussion.

"Dad, what sort of gifts do you think is appropriate for the occasion?" Davin asked.

Jonathan gave it a deep thought. "What do you have in mind?"

"Hmm... How about a villa?" Davin suggested.

"A villa?" Jonathan gave it another thought. "I suppose that would work..."

"Alright then, we'll get a villa." Jonathan agreed.

"Dad, what else do you think we need to add?"

Jonathan frowned. A villa is more than enough. What else do we need? Even though he has yet to marry Sheila, he's already starting to secure benefits for the Muir family. What a useless son!

"What else are you thinking about?" Jonathan replied with a deep voice.

Davin thought about it and replied, "I think we should get something that the Muirs would want. This way, it will be more meaningful."

Listening to his suggestions, Jonathan was overwhelmed. "What do you think will make them happy?"

Davin gave it another thought. Shortly, he raised his head and put up a straight face. "If we want to make the Muir family happy, then we need to make their daughter happy. I'm thinking of giving a limited edition luxurious car to Sheila. She'll definitely be thrilled! In fact, she already has one in mind! If we do this, the Muir family will feel that we're treating their daughter well. What do you think?"

A limited-edition luxurious car will cost at least tens of millions. Who's going to pay for that? Me? Davin, you good-for-nothing son!

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Jonathan suggested, "Davin, I have a better idea. I'll take care of the rest, whereas you can pay for the car. How does that sound? Since the car is for your wife, it will be considered yours as well."

Me? Paying for the car?

Davin laughed. "Dad, you're overestimating my capabilities. I don't have that much money, so how am I supposed to pay for it!"

"Hah! I knew it! If you're unable to pay, then don't get it!" Jonathan lashed out.

Looking at his father, Davin gulped, "Dad, it's only a villa and a car. Why are you so mad about it? Besides, we're the Seets. It wouldn't look good if that's all we're giving her."

Jonathan was more agitated after hearing what Davin said. "Only a villa and a car? Are you nuts? The Seet family doesn't need to 'look good'! We don't need the extra attention!"

Despite that, Jonathan continued to pester him. "Dad, marriage is once in a lifetime... We should go big or go home..."

Jonathan couldn't agree with a single word that he said. "These are just gifts, Davin! You still need to spend during the actual wedding itself! Besides, you're not even using your own savings and want me to pay for everything! How is this reasonable?"

"Dad, let's not go there..." Davin was frustrated.

Yet, Jonathan couldn't contain himself any further. "I am your father, but do you respect me as your one? Your soul and mind are with the Muir family now."

"Dad, I'm trying to uphold the image of the Seet family. How can you say this to me..." Davin felt wronged.

"I told you! We, the Seets, don't need it!" Jonathan let out a loud growl.

At the same time, Sophia was heading downstairs and heard the conversation. "What don't we need?"

Davin saw Sophia's arrival and immediately tried to coax her. "Mom, Dad's saying that he doesn't care about upholding the Seet family's image. I was just thinking about giving Sheila a luxurious car. However, Dad disagreed and wanted me to pay for it myself. I don't have the money!"

"Jonathan, it's just a car!" Sophia immediately rebuked him.

Seeing that his mother was lending a helping hand, Davin quickly supported Sophia's statement. "Exactly! It's just a car. I'm completely lost of words with how Dad is reacting."

Jonathan pointed his finger at Davin furiously. "It's not just a car. You're asking for a villa and a limited-edition luxurious car! On top of that, you're even thinking about getting them something else..."

Sophia was startled. "Davin, what other gifts are you thinking about?"

"Mom, what do you think?" Davin instinctively asked for Sophia's opinion.

Sophia thought about it and assured, "Leave this to me. I'll make sure that the Muir family is satisfied."

Confused, Jonathan looked at Sophia as he had no idea what she was thinking about. He was worried that Sophia's idea was even more exaggerating than Davin's.

On the contrary, Davin was exhilarated as he was well aware of his mother's capabilities. Since Sophia would handle it, Davin was beyond confident that she would take care of the matter flawlessly.

Hence, he replied, "Mom, then I'll leave it in your hands. You must let the Muir family agree to the marriage so that Sheila and I can happily register."

"Don't worry about it." Sophia looked at Davin and reassured him.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Muir family's villa. When the Muir family saw that both parents from the Seet family were personally here, they were thrilled and welcomed them with open arms.

Layla asked warmly, "Mr. and Mrs. Seet, come in."

Sophia quickly grabbed Layla's by her hand. "Sure, thanks for having us here."

"It's been quite a while since I last saw you. You're looking good!" Layla greeted her.

"No... You're making me blush! But enough about me, just look at you! Your face is glowing and radiant! You're not too bad yourself, Mrs. Muir." Sophia was very courteous.

The two of them complimented each other relentlessly and exchanged pleasantries. They were obviously enjoying the conversation.

On the other side, the two fathers greeted each other in brevity and went straight to the point. The next topic they discussed was the marriage registration between Davin and Sheila.

Sophia was a frank and direct person. Instead of beating around the bush, she bluntly said, "Sheila and Davin would be officially married tomorrow. So, I was thinking that the wedding should be held as well. What do you think?"

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Layla said, "I agree. Sheila and Davin have known each other for so many years. I'm looking forward to their marriage."

"Davin and Sheila, you guys should have a wedding right after getting your marriage certificate-" Sophia announced. Davin interrupted her midway, "I'll have to go on a business trip after getting the marriage certificate. So, the wedding will have to wait."

Sophia took a glance at her younger son. "Your business trip won't take long, so the wedding will be after you return. Sheila, what do you think?"

"I'm fine with anything as long as Davin takes our marriage seriously." Given that the elders badly wanted them to have a wedding, Sheila rolled her eyes internally.

Both Jonathan and Sophia knew what she was getting at.

"Sheila, we welcome you with our utmost sincerity. Before getting your marriage certificate, we'll give you one billion and a limited edition car that is to your liking. On the wedding day, I'll give you a set of ancestral jewelry, and I'm confident you'll like it. Is there anything else you want?" Sophia chuckled.

One billion, a limited edition car, and a set of ancestral jewelry?

Sheila's parents exchanged glances. The gifts given to Sheila were worth a lot, but it wasn't much for the Seet Group.

Layla kept on beckoning Sheila, hinting at her to voice her requests. Everything you request now will become yours, so take this opportunity, child.

Sheila knew what her mother wanted, but she was reluctant to voice her requests out loud. The more she requested for, the more it would make her seem like a gold-digger.

Noticing Sheila's reluctance, Layla cleared her throat lightly. "Sheila, I believe Sophia will treat you like a daughter of her own, so it's fine to tell her anything you want."

Sheila was speechless as she took a glance at her mother. Mom, we're asking for cash and benefits, so how can we be so thick-skinned?

After considering her mother's words, she finally made up her mind. "Ms. Sophia, the Muir family have a project in mind, and I heard the Seet Group is also after it, so I..."

A company project?

Sophia furrowed her brows. I have no say in that area.

If it's an important project, a discussion with the board members will have to take place. The Muir family sure knows how to calculate, targeting the Seet Group before becoming a part of us.

Before Sheila could finish her words, Sophia smiled and interrupted, "Sheila, you know I can't help you with that. Even Jonathan and Evan have no say in large company projects as all decision lies on the board members. I can't promise you this because I don't wish to break a promise."

She paused for a moment and suggested, "Sheila, how about I give you something you need? Something that can make Davin treat you like a princess after marriage. Something that will help you live your life in happiness. What do you think?"

Her heartfelt words touched Sheila's heart.

Actually, Sheila didn't care much about money. Even if she weren't marrying Davin, she could live her life comfortably in the Muir family – her family was rich. However, for Davin to dot on her? This was what she wanted all along.

She was interested in what Sophia would offer her. "Sophia, what do you mean?"

Davin's mother had had everything planned from the start. "It's simple. I'll give you three papers, comprising three promises. First, Davin will be the one to do all the house chores after your marriage."

Davin widened his eyes in surprise. Mom... How could you do this to me? I have to do all the chores? How biased!

Jonathan immediately noticed Davin tense up in worry. He walked over to his son, making it seemed like he was pouring the latter a cup of tea while whispering in his ear, "Don't worry. There're maids in the house. Leave the house chores to them."

Davin immediately stopped worrying as he took in his father's words.

Dad's right.

Alright, I'll accept this condition then.

Sophia continued, "Second, I'll help you guys to take care of your kids. That way, you won't be overworked."

Sheila had an embarrassed yet warm smile on her face. I believe Sophia will be a great grandmother.

Listening to the second promise, Davin frowned. Is that even a benefit?

Mom, you're just satisfying your dream of having grandkids to spend your time with.

The older one is, the wiser one becomes. And Mom, I'll say that you're really wise.