

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1166

At the Seet Residence.

Sophia's heart ache as she gazed at Davin.

"How could this have happened, Davin? Let me take a look. Oh, God. Your face, your arms... Does it hurt? This is horrible! They practically tried to kill you!"

"I'm fine, Mom. It's nothing that serious. I'll be okay after a few days of rest."

Sophia sighed, "Seriously. Don't you do anything dangerous again, do you hear me?"

"Please, Mom. Evan's already told me off. You don't have to do it too."

"But I'm doing it for your own good, and so was your brother! You've always made us worry ever since you were young. It's about time you be more considerate toward your parents and Sheila!"

Davin was speechless.

He sighed internally. I would've stayed at Wicked Palace if I knew I'd come home to this.

Sheila felt sorry to see Davin keeping his head down while being chastised, so she spoke up for him. "You don't have to yell at him anymore, Mom. I've already done that on your behalf. Here, I got you some gifts! I hope you like them."

Gifts?

Sophia was rather surprised. She didn't expect Sheila to get her something.

"What gifts? You really shouldn't have. It must've been an exhausting trip."

Davin secretly pursed his lips as he glanced at his mother. Why are women like this? They always don't mean what they say. She clearly likes gifts, but here she is putting on such an act.

Being the sweet talker she was, Sheila gazed at Sophia with a smile. "Not at all! It's only natural that I got you something. I don't know if you'll like it, though. Hurry up and take a look!"

While speaking, she took two outfits out of an exquisite box and handed them to Sophia.

Sophia felt the fabric of the clothes and observed the designs before immediately nodding in satisfaction.

"They look wonderful! I love them."

"Go ahead and try them on! I'm sure they'll look even better with you wearing them."

Sophia headed upstairs to get changed. Then, she happily admired herself in the mirror. Sheila has such good taste! This outfit makes me look so classy. The more she looked at herself, the more pleased she was. The woman even went to show Jonathan what she was wearing.

"Jonathan! What do you think of this outfit? Doesn't it suit me?"

Jonathan merely gave her a quick glance and muttered, "Looks good."

Sophia was extremely unimpressed by the man's response. Despite saying she looked good, he seemed completely distracted. He's not even paying attention!

"Did you even take a proper look before saying that?" she asked furiously.

Jonathan looked up and gave her another glance. "I did. It looks good. It suits you," he answered rather impatiently.

Sophia glared at him in rage. He seems so distracted and occupied these days, and he keeps spacing out while looking at his phone. He must be hiding something from me. I'll have to find some time to go through that phone of his!

Upon seeing Sophia coming down the stairs, Davin and Sheila hurriedly began to shower her with compliments as planned.

Davin had said earlier that as long as Sophia was happy, she would surely arrange them a magnificent wedding no matter the costs. That was why Sheila was determined to flatter Sophia as much as she could.

Yet, Sophia, who had just been snubbed by Jonathan, paid no heed to their compliments at all. She merely gave them a couple of half-hearted responses before sitting on the couch. The more she thought about how distracted Jonathan looked while gazing at his phone, the more she felt that something was wrong.

Davin and Sheila exchanged glances. What's up with her? Doesn't she love being flattered?

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1167

"Do you like the clothes Sheila got you, Mom? I'm sure you'll look stunning in them during our wedding."

Sophia returned to her senses. "Yeah, I like them," she briefly responded before getting consumed by her own thoughts again.

Sheila frowned. Why is she like this the moment we talk about our wedding? It's like she's not interested at all.

She gave Davin a glance, and the man spoke up again. "What are the plans for my wedding with Sheila, Mom?"

Sophia returned to Earth once again. "What? What was that?"

"The wedding, Mom. What should we do about my wedding with Sheila?"

"Oh, the wedding? You guys can decide among yourselves. I have something else to take care of, so I'll be heading up."

With that, Sophia rushed back upstairs.

Sheila and Davin looked at each other, obviously surprised by Sophia's behavior.

"What's with your mom?" asked Sheila.

Davin froze. "I don't know."

"Why does she seem so half-hearted about our wedding?" Sheila lamented.

"I don't know either."

Sheila frowned before casually spitting out, "How could you not know? She's your mom!"

"Am I supposed to know everything about her just because she's my mom?"

Sheila didn't know how to respond to that. She gazed upstairs, feeling that Sophia was not being her usual self.

That night, Sophia secretly took Jonathan's phone into the study while he was asleep.

She went through the man's call history and conversations before stumbling upon an unread text message.

It was a location pin.

The sender was asking to meet Jonathan there.

Sophia's heart sank. Who is this person asking Jonathan out? Is it a woman? Only a woman would use such a nickname and profile picture!

Is that why he's been looking so preoccupied these days? Something's definitely up.

Sophia took note of the location's address and made up her mind to secretly follow Jonathan tomorrow. If it turns out to be a woman, I'm not going to forgive that b\*tch!

The next day.

Sophia caught sight of Jonathan's frantic expression as he read the message upon waking up.

Then, she followed her husband as he got out of bed and headed to the bathroom, observing his every move. I can't wait to see who he's about to meet.

After breakfast, Jonathan immediately said he was heading out. Despite looking calm on the surface, Sophia had long decided to follow him.

The moment Jonathan drove out, Sophia quickly ordered the chauffeur to trail him.

She had jotted down the venue Jonathan was heading to. To prevent him from realizing that she was following him, Sophia told the chauffeur to maintain a distance.

Jonathan soon arrived at said destination. He parked his car and hastily walked into the café. Sophia followed suit without a moment of delay.

She followed Jonathan until he entered a private room, but before she could take a look inside, the door was quickly shut tight.

Feeling her heart race, Sophia leaned against the wall to eavesdrop on the situation inside. Upon hearing a woman's vague voice, she was instantly filled with rage and kicked the door open.

Her actions caused the two people inside to jump in fright.

"What are you doing here?" Jonathan stared at Sophia, looking especially taken aback.

Sophia glared at her husband before turning to the woman next to him. She doesn't look bad at all, huh? We're probably about the same age, but she takes good care of herself and is even fairer than I am.

She's got some curves and an exquisite-looking face. Quite a beauty, I see. You have good taste, Jonathan.

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"Who is she?"

The unidentified woman spoke up before Sophia could.

Sophia sneered at her. "Who am I? I was just about to ask who you are!" Then, she turned to Jonathan and demanded, "Who is this woman?"

Jonathan's gaze darkened as he glanced at the woman next to him. "She's Monica Marston."

"Monica Marston?" Sophia scoffed before turning to the woman. "What did you call my husband here for?"

Hearing how Sophia emphasized the word "husband," the woman observed her quickly but chose not to respond to her. Instead, she turned to Jonathan. "Remember our agreement. I'll be off now." With that, she left the private room. It was clear she had no intention to bother with Sophia.

What the hell? She's ignoring me? Sophia fumed in anger.

"Hold it! You can't leave! Are you thinking of running away after getting caught, you b\*tch? Dream on!"

Sophia looked livid as she tried to grab Monica. "Hey! I'm talking to you! Why aren't you answering me?"

But before she could touch the woman, Jonathan held her back. This only served to infuriate Sophia even more.

"What the hell are you holding me back for? Are you trying to help that b\*tch?" she yelled while glaring at him.

"What are you talking about? It's not what you think!"

"Then what's going on between you two? You'd better explain every single thing, or I'm done with you!"

Jonathan could only heave a sigh as his wife screamed at him.

"There's nothing going on between us!"

"Nothing? Do you think I'm a three-year-old? If there was really nothing between you, why did you meet her behind my back? It has to be because there's something shady going on! I didn't think you'd end up being so despicable as you age!"

Jonathan sighed. "There's a reason I came to see her, but it's not what you think." At this moment, he wasn't quite sure how to explain himself either.

"It's not what I think? Then what could it be? You've been caught red-handed and you're still trying to defend yourself?"

"Let's go home. I'll explain everything."

"Fine! Let's go home. I'll call both your sons over, and you're going to explain everything in front of them too. If you don't, it's over between us."

Jonathan's gaze instantly turned dark upon hearing about Evan and Davin. "No. They can't find out about this!" he growled.

Sophia scoffed. "Oh? Are you afraid of looking like an idiot, Jonathan? Did you consider this before getting caught? Well, if you had the guts to do it, you'd sure as hell better own up to it."

"What? It's not because I'm afraid of looking like an idiot! It's because—"

"Because what? What other reason could there be? All you do is come up with excuses!"

Jonathan gazed at his furious wife and sighed in exasperation. "You don't know who Monica is, nor do you even know why she came looking for me. She's Sam Marston's daughter."

Sam Marston?

Sophia's chest tightened at the mention of that name. That sounds familiar. As she pondered, memories of the past began to surface in her mind.

Sophia's expression slowly turned ugly. "Sam Marston? Could it be..."

"That's right. It's that guy."

Sophia staggered backward upon hearing Jonathan's affirmation.

She had thought Jonathan was cheating on her, but it turned out that the woman he was meeting wasn't his lover—it was his nemesis. A nemesis with whom he could never reconcile.

All the anger within Sophia disappeared in an instant as she stared at Jonathan in fear.

"What does she want?"

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"She wants the Seets to pay for what they've done, or she'll never let us off."

"Pay for what we've done? How?"

"A life for a life."

Jonathan's words rang like thunder in Sophia's mind, causing her face to turn pale.

A life for a life? Does she want to take Jonathan's?

Sophia looked utterly horrified. "How could this happen?" she muttered. "Isn't there any other way?"

"We can't avoid what's coming, but that's alright. I've lived long enough. I believe Evan and Davin will make Seet Group stronger than ever, so everything will be fine even if I die."

“What the hell are you talking about? What am I going to do if you die? I won’t let that happen!”

“Well, everyone has their own path to take. Let’s talk more when we get home.”

Sophia gloomily followed Jonathan out of the café.

Meanwhile, at the Seet Residence.

Davin and Sheila were discussing their wedding in excitement. They had conflicting opinions over some small details, so they thought of heading over to Imperial Garden to ask for Nicole’s input while letting her know that their wedding was about to happen soon.

Upon arriving at Imperial Garden and learning that Evan hadn’t returned home, they quickly told Nicole about their wedding plans.

“Congratulations! Just let me know if you need any help!”

“I’ve gone through this with Davin, Nicole. We want to plan everything carefully and make our wedding a super romantic one. Could you give us some suggestions on this?”

Suggestions?

Nicole pondered for a moment. “Well, I haven’t had a wedding myself, so I’m not sure if I’ll be of help. Evan has done some research, though. Maybe you can ask him about this when he comes home.”

While Sheila nodded in agreement, Davin refused. “If it’s something Evan researched, that means he’ll want to use it for his wedding with you, Nicole. I can’t steal someone else’s ideas.”

Sheila thought about it and figured Davin had a point.

“It’s fine, then. Davin and I will figure it out. There’s no rush anyway. He’ll take some time to recover. Maybe we’ll be able to come up with something romantic by the time he gets better.”

“I know you can do it,” Nicole replied.

Then, Davin scanned his surroundings and suddenly asked, "Where are Nina and Maya?"

"They haven't come back from school."

"Oh. I was wondering why I haven't seen them."

"Do you think everyone's as idle as you are?" Sheila asked while giving Davin a sidelong glance. Davin made a face. "What do you mean I'm idle? I would've gone to work if I weren't injured and looking like this. I'd only be laughed at."

"I think Evan should get you a proper job when you get better, so you can go to work on time every day just like he does. That way, I won't have to worry about you hanging out with good-for-nothing scoundrels."

"But I'm not used to working office hour jobs. I like the way I work currently."

Sheila glared at him, grumbling about how useless he was.

"Everyone has their own ambitions. I aspire not to have a fixed routine when I work, but I'm really good at negotiating. Don't worry, Sheila. You'll never have to starve."

Sheila cast him another glare but said nothing more.

Just then, the butler walked in to announce that Levant had arrived.

"What is he doing here?"

The man's sudden arrival took everyone by surprise. It's been a long time since he last came over. What does he want now?

Sheila and Davin recalled what Murphy had told them when they were in K Nation. The older man had suggested that Nicole do something to provoke Levant. By doing so, perhaps Levant would finally give up on her.

"Now that Levant will be in here soon, why don't we put on a show, Nicole?"

"What show?" Nicole gazed at Davin in confusion.

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Davin quickly explained his plan. After listening intently, Nicole fell silent for a moment before figuring she could play along. This is for Levant's sake. I'll consider this as doing him a favor.

Levant walked in and was surprised to see Davin and Sheila too. "What a coincidence! You're both here too."

"Yeah, we're here to congratulate Nicole. Is that what you're here for as well?"

Congratulate her?

Levant scratched his head in confusion. What is there to congratulate her for?

Just as he was about to inquire, Sheila proudly announced, "Nicole is pregnant again! She's going to have another child soon. Isn't this great news?"

What?

Nicole is pregnant again?

Levant clearly looked shocked as he stared at Nicole's flat belly. But she doesn't look pregnant at all!

Feeling uncomfortable being gazed at like that, Nicole turned away. Sheila rolled her eyes at Levant. "What are you staring at? She just got pregnant, so it's not like her belly would look any different yet."

"Are you really pregnant, Nicole?" asked Levant. He still couldn't believe it.

Nicole nodded. "Yeah. It's only been two months, though." A hint of guilt flashed in her eyes, but she hurriedly suppressed it.

Still, her words were like a knife stabbing into Levant's heart. His beautiful fantasies of being with Nicole had now been shattered into pieces.

All this while, the man constantly awaited his chance, hoping that Evan and Nicole would part ways. Yet, now...

I guess that day will never come.

At this very moment, his heart turned into frost. It was so cold that he felt numb.

Davin and Sheila exchanged glances. I think it's working! He looks awful. He's definitely going to give up on Nicole now.

"Well, now that you know she's pregnant, aren't you going to congratulate her?" Sheila asked a cold-looking Levant.

There was no way Levant could do that.

There was nothing to be happy about. After all, the woman he had loved all these years was now pregnant with another man's child. To him, there was nothing crueler than this.

"I have something else to take care of, so I'll be off now. Get some rest." Levant glanced at Nicole before turning to leave.

Davin was rather surprised. "He just left like that. What did he come here for, then?"

Sheila snorted. "What else? He came to see Nicole, of course! But now that he knows she's pregnant, he probably feels it's over for him and has no choice but to walk away."

Nicole stared at Levant's back, feeling slightly unsettled.

She could never return the man's feelings for her. I hope you'll find your own happiness soon enough, Levant.

Davin and Sheila left Imperial Garden and returned to the Seet Residence, only to find Jonathan and Sophia seated on the milky white premium-quality leather couch with concern written all over their faces.

The young couple glanced at each other with curiosity. Did something happen?

“Mom, Dad, what’s wrong? Did something come up?”

Sophia sighed internally. What’s wrong? Your father’s life is in danger—that’s what’s wrong! We have a tough nemesis to deal with!

“Not at all,” Jonathan spoke up. “I’m just having a chat with your mother. Where did you two run off to?”

He didn’t want to tell Davin about an old nemesis seeking revenge.

It was my fault back then, so I’ll be the one to take responsibility. He had the feeling that if his children were to discover such a horrible past about their strong and capable father, all the respect they had for him would surely vanish in a flash. Hence, they were better off not knowing.

I have nothing more to ask for as long as Evan and Davin run Seet Group well. It won’t matter if I’m no longer alive.