

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1131

"Great, I'm waiting! It doesn't matter if it's a boy or a girl," said Sophia.

Meanwhile, Maya came out of the kitchen, and Sophia was deeply concerned when she saw her. "Maya, it's only been a short period of time since I last saw you, and you've gotten skinner! You can't lose any more weight!"

Maya, however, calmly replied, "Grandma, it feels great to lose some weight. Now, I can wear whatever I want. When I was young, I'm especially envious of Nina because she could wear clothes that I couldn't fit in. There was once when I secretly tried on her clothes but accidentally tore them! Now, I can wear any clothes that Nina can wear! Therefore, it's good being skinnier."

"That's not good at all! Look at you! You're so skinny! What if you are malnutrition? Come here and sit with me. Grandma wants to make sure that you eat enough." Sophia instantly instructed.

Maya cheekily nodded and sat beside Sophia.

Ever since she was young, Grandma was the only person who never asked Maya to lose her weight.

When Evan and Nicole were not around, the quadruplets would be left alone in the Seet Residence. Nonetheless, Sophia was always worried that she would be hungry at night. Hence, she would ask the maids to secretly send her cheesecakes. Although Maya didn't like cheesecakes, she knew that it was her grandmother's favorite. Thus, she didn't want to disappoint her, so she would happily finish all of the cheesecakes.

Perhaps this was the reason why she failed to lose weight when she was young.

When they were having their dinner, Sophia kept adding food into Maya's bowl, afraid that she would lose more weight. Hence, Davin couldn't help but utter, "Mom, you're going to make her sick. She's not eating as much as compared to the last time. Heck, even me myself will not be able to finish these!"

Sophia lowered her head and gazed at Maya. Indeed, the three big plates by her side were all filled with food. Thus, she gently smiled. "Maya, we'll finish this together. I'll share with you."

"Grandma, here, I've made you your favorite dish. Why don't you give it a try?" Maya politely passed a slice of roasted pork to Sophia.

Sophia accepted it gracefully. "Sure!"

"By the way, Mom, where is Dad?" Evan asked.

To everyone's surprise, Sophia's annoyance immediately showed. "Don't mention about your Dad when we are eating. It'll ruin the perfect meal that we are having."

Huh? What does she mean by that?

The group looked at each other bewilderedly. Needless to say, they knew very well that something was going on. However, none of them continued to pester Sophia as she was looking quite grim.

"Evan, the Seet Residence has its own chef. So don't worry about Dad, and let's just enjoy our meal." Everyone began eating again after Davin finished his sentence.

"Maya, you're such a skilled chef! Even the chef at Levant Winery cannot compete with your brilliance. If you were to open a winery, business will surely be good," said Levant.

"I'm not thinking about opening my own winery. Rather, I want to open a food plaza. This way, I'll be providing satisfying everyone's tummy!" Maya thought otherwise.

Immediately, Levant was intrigued and looked at her excitedly. "What do you mean?"

"Maya, don't tell him about your ideas. He'll steal it!" Davin reminded Maya.

Maya hastily assured, "Uncle Davin, don't worry about it. I'll not disclose my idea. Even Daddy doesn't know about my plans regarding the food plaza."

"That's the spirit! I agree that you should keep it confidential," Davin was pleased with Maya's maturity.

Suddenly, Sheila's phone rang. It was Tiffany, and she needed Sheila's help.

"Wait... Tiffany, what did you say?" Sheila exclaimed.

Tiffany's voice was shaking. "Luke is sick. My company is now experiencing some problems that I must attend to. Can you help me to check up on him?"

After that, Sheila looked at Levant and switched to speakerphone while asking deliberately, "Tiffany, you mentioned that your son is sick. Is it serious?"

Tiffany further explained the situation. "He's at the hospital now. Only the nanny is with him, and I can't head there right now. I'm worried sick, and I need your help..."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1132

"I'm in the middle of something right now. But I'll check up on him once I'm free. Bye now." Sheila put down the phone abruptly.

Her reaction took Levant by surprise.

"Why did you say that you're occupied?" Levant asked nervously.

Sheila shrugged her shoulders. "I'm telling the truth. Look, I'm not done eating, so I'm not free!" She took another piece of fish and enjoyed the succulent delicacy.

Evan and Nicole understood Sheila's intention. She's doing this on purpose. I guess she wants Levant to take care of his son at the hospital. After all, Levant is Luke's father.

At the same time, Sophia was well aware of Sheila's intention as well. She sighed, "It pains me whenever children get sick. They're so young and don't know how to express themselves. Hence, they could only cry when they're not feeling well. When Evan and Davin were young, they would cry their heart out whenever they were sick. Ah... thinking about that just makes me so upset!"

Sophia's statement allowed Levant to visualize the image of his son crying. The more he thought about his son crying, his heart gripped even tighter.

Davin added, "Yeah! I've even heard about a sick child who cried until he lost his voice. Imagine the pain that the child went through!"

Similarly, Davin's words erupted another wave of piercing pain in Levant's heart.

Right then, Levant raised his eyebrow and looked at Sheila, "Are you not done yet? You should hurry up so you can check up on Luke at the hospital."

However, Sheila pouted in response. "He's not my son, so why should I be in a hurry? Besides, you're his father, and you don't look worried at all. If that's the case, why should I bother?"

"You..." Levant understood what she meant. Without further delay, he stood up and hurriedly left.

"Now, that's a surprise. It looks like he cares about his son after all," Davin commented.

"All parents care about their children. After all, blood is thicker than water." Sophia sighed as she was able to resonate with Levant's emotions.

Sheila then proceeded to ask, "Do you think that Levant and Tiffany will get back together?"

"That depends. Levant is a stubborn person, and his arrogance chased Tiffany away. I don't think it's that easy," Sophia sighed yet again.

Not long after Levant left the Imperial Garden, he realized that he was unaware of Luke's location. As he left in a hurry, he didn't manage to enquire further about the hospital that Luke was admitted into.

He slammed the steering wheel in frustration. Be that as it may, he had to bite the bullet and eventually called Tiffany for answers.

Meanwhile, Tiffany was swamped with work in the office. When she noticed that the caller ID was Levant, she was utterly surprised.

Why is he calling me?

She hesitantly picked up the phone.

“What’s the matter?” Tiffany impatiently asked.

However, Levant was blunt with what he wanted to know. “Which hospital is Luke in right now?”

Why is he asking about Luke? And how does he know that Luke is in the hospital? Right then, Tiffany recalled the phone call she made to Sheila a moment ago. Sheila must have told him.

Is Sheila busy? Is that the reason why she sent Levant?

“Hey, I’m asking a question!” Levant growled in frustration.

Tiffany returned to her senses and told him what he needed to know. After that, she ended the phone call instantly.

At the end of the day, Levant is still Luke’s father. If he wants to visit Luke, then let him be. Since Luke is sick right now, it’s better to have another pair of hands to take care of him. This is timely as I am completely snowed under!

Levant was infuriated when Tiffany put down the phone abruptly. Following that, he took a deep breath in an attempt to calm himself down. How dare she put down the phone like that. She doesn’t know how to take care of Luke, and she is unfit to be a mother. Crazy b\*\*\*\*!

When Levant arrived at the hospital, he saw Luke lying down on the hospital bed. At the same time, Luke’s big round eyes were staring at the ceiling. The nanny was sitting beside Luke and staring at the kid without taking her eyes off as if she were afraid that something bad would happen if she did.

Thank God Luke is not crying.

While he was on his way to the hospital, his mind kept replaying the conversation with Davin and Sophia. As a result, he was so worried that Luke would be crying his eyes out!

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1133

As he approached the hospital bed, the nanny noticed his presence and stood up immediately. She used to be one of the maids from Imperial Garden, and because of that, she knew that Levant was Luke's father. As such, she politely greeted him the moment she saw him.

"How is Luke?" Levant asked.

"He had a respiratory tract infection. He's still having a slight fever, but he's recovering," the nanny replied.

Levant continued to ask, "Did he make a scene?"

"He was crying a lot this morning. However, this was not a big issue as he fell asleep quickly later on. In fact, he just woke up not long ago. Also, I've fed him and changed his diaper. So he's all good now," the nanny reported to Levant.

Suddenly, Luke turned his head towards Levant and smiled at him.

The smile took Levant by surprise. He was shaken by the sudden gesture and unexplained emotions that started to brew within him.

Luke, kiddo, are you smiling at me?

I'm a heartless father, so you shouldn't be smiling at me...

Nonetheless, Luke continued to smile at him. His watery and gleaming eyes radiated immense innocence and charm.

Unconsciously, Levant held out his hand and gently touched Luke's face. At the same time, Luke's little arms energetically swayed back and forth and inadvertently hit him from time to time. Looking at the cute child in front of him, Levant couldn't help but grin from ear to ear.

Such a loving father and son interaction surprised the nanny. It seems that Mr. Levant likes Luke!

"Mr. Levant, I'll leave you and Luke alone. Meanwhile, I'll wash his clothes since they're piling up," said the nanny.

"Alright then," Levant responded.

The nanny happily took Luke's shirt and headed towards the laundry room.

In the hospital room, Levant was captivated by the angelic kid that was in fact his son. He couldn't stop staring! Out of the blue, there was a sudden urge to carry Luke in his arms. I wonder how it feels like to carry a baby in my arms?

Before that, he took out his phone and searched on the internet regarding the things that he should be cautious about. After fully understanding the important precautions, he leaned over and carefully carried Luke into his arms.

Perhaps Luke was intrigued with what was going on because his two shiny eyes were staring at Levant in confusion. What are you trying to do?

Levant held him in his arms and scrutinized his appearance. He's really good-looking. I think he looks like me!

"Luke, will you come with Daddy? Daddy will take good care of you and teach you a lot of things..." Levant was mumbling to Luke.

Initially, he didn't want the child. The main reason was his fear that Tiffany would use Luke as leverage to force a marriage.

Now, he could confirm that Tiffany did not have such an intention. Since she would not use Luke as leverage, his reservations dissipated, and he was more willing to accept Luke as his son.

Sophia was right. Family is of utmost importance!

Suddenly, Luke started to cry.

Levant, as an amateur parent, naturally panicked. "What's wrong? Why are you crying? Are you hungry?"

He frantically looked for the nanny. Where is she? What's taking her so long? Crap... What do I do now? How do I coax this child? Seeing that Luke was starting to cry, Levant didn't know what to do!

What if I try feeding him some milk?

He immediately put Luke on the bed and picked up the empty milk bottle. Um... How do I do this?

As he ran out of ways, he could only ask the nurses for help.

The nurse came in a rush and examined the child. "Oh... I guess it's time to change his diaper!"

Levant was startled. Um... but I don't know how to change his diapers...

Awkwardly, he looked at the nurse and asked for help, "Can you help me to change his diaper? I've never done it before..."

The nurse was taken aback by his reply. "Aren't you the child's father? The child was born two months ago, and you still don't know how to change his diaper?"

Levant cleared his throat before replying, "Before this, he was not by my side, so I did not take care of him."

"I see. Sure, I'll help you." The nurse didn't interrogate him further. In a swift and familiar fashion, the diaper was changed, and the nurse completed what appeared to be an insurmountable task to Levant. Next, she carried Luke in her arm and coaxed him tenderly. Finally, he stopped crying.

Only then, Levant was relieved. "Thank you!"

The nurse replied, "No problem. Call me if you need help."

Shortly afterward, Luke's arms started wiggling again. That triggered Levant's urge to hold Luke in his arms. However, to his dismay, Luke started to cry once more. "Hey, you're kidding me, right? We just changed your diaper, and now you're crying again! I didn't even touch you!"



Levant sank into stormy contemplation as he was clueless about how to handle the baby. Just as he was going to look for the nurse, Tiffany entered the room.

The moment she stepped foot into the door, she was appalled by what she saw. While Luke was crying helplessly, Levant didn't do anything to attend to his needs. He was like a scarecrow unaffected by the outburst.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1134

She immediately rushed towards Luke and carried him in her arms, "Luke, what's wrong?" She checked on him and realized that Luke was thirsty.

Filling up the bottle with water, she handed it over to Luke. He then held onto the milk bottle and strenuously gulped down the liquid.

Staring at Levant in disbelief, she asked, "The baby is thirsty, and you didn't know what do?"

Levant was stunned. Indeed, he was ignorant and clueless. Since he had never cared for a baby, matters like feeding the baby and changing diapers were completely foreign.

Once again, as Luke finished drinking the water, his hands cheerfully danced around.

Tiffany meticulously wiped away the tears in Luke's eyes. Then, she held him in her arms and gazed intensely at Levant. "I'll take care of Luke. You can leave now."

Levant was displeased with the way Tiffany treated him. How dare she shoo me out? I still have things to say!

As Luke's mother, she's not around when Luke is sick, and she even has the mind to do something else! What kind of a mother is she?

Levant put on a straight face and uttered, "We need to talk."

Likewise, Tiffany's tone was unwelcoming as well. "What's there to talk about?"

Tiffany's expression was icy cold. Ever since Levant forced her to undergo an abortion, she made up her mind to cut off all ties with him. From the very outset, she intended to raise the baby on her own and leave Levant out of the picture. Therefore, she was of the opinion that there was nothing to talk about.

"About the baby." Levant let the cat out of the bag.

Tiffany nodded with a puzzled look. "I don't understand what you mean? What's wrong with the baby?"

Levant replied, "As the baby's mother, how can you be away when he is sick? You should be taking care of him instead of working mindlessly. If you don't have the time, I can take care of him. The baby can be placed in my custody and guardianship from now on..."

"Do you even know what you're talking about? You're the last person in the world who has the right to say this! Are you not ashamed?" Tiffany exploded in rage.

Levant was shocked as he did not anticipate such a big reaction from her.

As Levant kept quiet, Tiffany continued to lambast him, "Initially, you didn't even want to give him a chance to be born into this beautiful world. When I was still pregnant with him, you even tried to kill him! Now, you have the audacity to say this?"

Levant's heart sank. "That's right. You're right. I didn't want you to give birth to him. However, since he's born, you should make sure that he's well taken care of."

He's blaming me? Is he for real?

Tiffany didn't want things to be this way as well. Regardless, if she didn't work hard, she wouldn't be able to take care of the baby. Besides, she wouldn't be able to provide a comfortable life to the baby. Yet, all these wouldn't happen if Levant would accept the baby in the first place.

With disappointment written all over her face, Tiffany glared at Levant and bellowed, "Get out! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!!"

At the same time, the baby in her arms was frightened by her sudden outburst. Naturally, the room was soon echoing with the loud cries of the baby. Hence, she immediately looked away from Levant and tried to calm Luke down.

Levant understood that the conversation was meaningless. Even worse, it would further escalate the matter and cause unnecessary tension. Thus, he gave a strict warning before leaving. "You better take good care of the baby. Otherwise, I will not allow him to suffer under your care!"

The nanny arrived at the door and saw Levant leaving furiously. Simultaneously, Luke's pitiful cries resounded from the room. Also, Tiffany was fuming with anger. What happened here?

Earlier, she finished washing Luke's clothes, so she went to buy some extra clothes and diapers for the baby. When she saw Tiffany entering the hospital room, she wanted to give them a chance to have a conversation. Therefore, she took her time and didn't return until much later. Nevertheless, the ambiance in the room didn't feel right as soon as she stepped in.

Did they get into a fight?

She cautiously asked, "Ms. Tiffany, did you and Mr. Levant..."

"Don't ever mention Mr. Levant in front of me again! On top of that, he is not allowed to visit the baby anymore. His child is dead, and this baby is mine. Luke is my child!" Tiffany unleashed her wrath and lashed out at the nanny.

The nanny's heart sank. It seems like Mr. Levant and Ms. Tiffany got into a huge fight. After this, I should call Ma'am and let her know about this.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1135

After a while, Sophia received the call from the nanny, and she was shocked.

“What did you just say?” she exclaimed.

The nanny slowly churned out the details. “Ma’am, when Mr. Levant came and visit the baby, I went out to wash the clothes. Later, when I saw Ms. Tiffany entering the hospital room, I intentionally gave them an opportunity to have a conversation. I was thinking that maybe they would reconcile for the sake of the baby. However, things turned sour, and they got into a huge fight. After that, Mr. Levant left angrily, whereas Ms. Tiffany was boiling with rage. She even said that the baby is her child and disallowed Mr. Levant to visit the baby. Also, I was prohibited from mentioning Mr. Levant! Ma’am, do you want to try to persuade her?”

On the other end of the phone, Sophia was taken aback. At that moment, she was still at Imperial Garden. Maya, Sheila, Nicole, and herself were discussing the possibilities of Tiffany and Levant reconciling because of the baby. Besides, their relationship with one another might even improve. However, things did not pan out as expected.

“Did Tiffany mention why?” Sophia continued the interrogation.

The nanny shook her head. “Nothing. She didn’t mention why. The only thing I gathered from the conversation with her was how furious she was at Mr. Levant.”

“Alright then. Please take good care of them.” Sophia put down the phone and sighed in frustration.

After that, Sophia announced, “What’s wrong with Tiffany and Levant. How can visiting the baby result in an argument? That’s absurd!”

“I think that Levant must be the culprit. He must have said something preposterous to trigger Tiffany’s anger. Otherwise, she would not have quarreled with him.” Sophia was certain with her instinct.

Sophia thought for a while and said, “I’ll call Levant to find out.”

“Yeah, I think you should too,” Sheila agreed.

When Levant picked up the phone, Sophia euphemistically asked him about the incident.

Levant's sparks of fiery were reignited into blazing wrath. He told Sophia that Tiffany had failed to properly take care of the baby and also about her domineering attitude. Lastly, Levant furiously denounced, "Tiffany is not worthy to be a mother! If she continues to do this, I am determined to take away the custody of the child!"

Sophia's phone was in loudspeaker mode. Hence, Sheila and Nicole had heard what he said loud and clear. They were bewildered by his attitude.

Sheila immediately spoke into the phone and reprimanded him, "Levant, how dare you say things like this. Are you not ashamed? You didn't want the baby in the first place. Now, you have the audacity to talk about taking away the custody of the child? Are you hallucinating? Besides that, you criticized Tiffany for failing to take care of the baby. However, you must be appraised that she is a woman who has to work and take care of the baby at the same time. She's doing fine! On the flip side, you'll be terrible at taking care of the baby. So please do everyone a favor and shut up!"

"Sheila, this is none of your concern!" Levant refuted.

Sheila continued to chastise him, "I don't want to get involved even if you beg me to. I'm just speaking on behalf of Tiffany. You're not allowed to treat a woman like this! I warn you not to bully Tiffany anymore, or else I'll make you suffer the consequences!"

"Consequences? What are you thinking about? What can you do? Although the Muir family has some influence in Y City, that's nothing to me!" Levant was quick to rebut her after receiving those scornful comments about him.

Sheila wasn't a pushover as well. "Is that so? What about the Seet family? I'm registering my marriage with Davin very soon. From there on, I'll be staying at the Imperial Garden and will be part of the Seet family. If I see you picking on Tiffany, you'll be an enemy of mine. This means that you will be making an enemy of the Seet family and Sophia, your own aunt! Following that, you'll be blacklisted by the Seet family, and you are not welcomed in the Imperial Garden or the Seet residence ever again!"

Levant was revolted by Sheila's statement. This woman is being unreasonable! I've never seen anyone like her.