

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1096

“You whelp! I can’t believe you still have the cheek to speak! Evan’s children are all in their teenage years now. And you’re not young anymore. So tell me, how did you deal with Tiffany’s baby?”

“Dad, don’t bring up the past. My only wish is to bear a child with the woman that I love. I don’t care for the other women at all.”

“Is that so? So you can’t be bothered? What if a chubby kid shows up in front of you right now?”

A chubby kid?

I would like it very much if the woman that I love give birth to our very own chubby kid.

“Dad, just wait and see. I’ll spend the rest of my life chasing after the woman that I love, be with her, and fulfill your wish of having an adorable and chubby grandchild.”

Murphy let out a scornful laugh. “I can’t wait any longer. But your decision doesn’t matter anymore since I’ve got a grandchild now.”

Levant looked at him, confused.

Dad doesn’t have other sons, so how did a grandchild come about?

“Dad, are you daydreaming?” Levant poked fun at him.

“Son, I’ll present to you my grandchild in a while and then you tell me if I’m daydreaming.” Murphy hurried upstairs.

Seeing Murphy’s strange behavior, Levant turned to Sophia and asked, “Aunt Sophia, is everything okay with my dad? Is he really searching for a grandson upstairs?”

“Yes.” You’ll be flabbergasted soon enough.

Hearing the vague answer, Levant decided to change the topic. “We’ll discuss about Dad later. Aunt Sophia, I have something important that I need you to be the judge of.”

“What is it?” Sophia asked.

Levant took a good look at Evan and told Sophia about the replaced stones.

“Aunt Sophia, I’m not trying to take advantage out of this situation, I just hope that you can advise your son to return me my belongings.”

Sophia lifted her head. “Evan, is what he said true?”

Evan nodded and answered in affirmation.

Hearing his confession, Levant added, “At least you still have the guts to own it up like a man.”

“If this is the case, Evan, why don’t you return Levant’s belongings? I believe he won’t send any more gifts to Nicole. Right, Levant?”

Aunt Sophia’s words are like a double-edged sword. On one hand, she seems to be siding with me; on another, she’s warning me to stop sending Nicole things.

Fine, I won’t send her gifts then. If I do, I won’t repeat the same mistake of delivering it to Imperial Garden and directly into the hands of Evan.

“Rest assured that I won’t send any more presents to Imperial Garden, Aunt Sophia.”

“All right. Evan, please return the items to Levant.”

“Sure, I’ll get someone to deliver it here as soon as possible.” He contacted his butler right away and made the necessary arrangements.

Levant was extremely satisfied with the outcome. He glared at Evan and gave him a smug look. Who has the last laugh now?

Evan approached him and said in a low voice, “Don’t get too excited. You won’t get to touch them even though they will be delivered here soon.”

What does he mean?

Aunt Sophia has agreed to this. Does he intend to go back on his words?

“Evan, what games are you playing at? Don’t ever think of using the same trick twice. I’ll definitely check the box thoroughly this time.”

“Don’t you worry. Your items will be presented before your eyes, it’s just that they won’t land in your hands at the end.”

I doubt you’ll be able to snatch it away right under my nose.

Levant sneered at him.

“We shall wait and see,” he said confidently.

As soon as he said that, distinct sounds of a crying newborn could be heard from upstairs.

Levant was absolutely stunned. “Is that the cry of a baby? Why is there a baby in Seet Residence? Whose baby is that?”

Evan gazed at him in amusement whereas Sophia remained silent but wore a cheeky grin on her face.

As for Nicole, she was secretly counting the days of Tiffany’s pregnancy and reflecting on Murphy’s reaction previously. I’m almost certain that the crying baby is Levant’s child!