

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1097

Nicole looked towards Evan, who confirmed her suspicion. Then, they both turned to Levant, who could not help but feel that something was off.

As the footsteps got closer, the noise of the bawling baby got louder. When Murphy carried the baby to Levant, he was still in a daze.

Baffled, he asked, "Dad, please don't tell me that this is my brother. Are you really so crazy about having a grandchild that you decided to produce one yourself? You're already at such an advanced age, how... this... oh boy..." This is so shameful!

"Stop talking nonsense! This is not my son, it's yours! He's my grandchild."

The news hit Levant like a wrecking ball.

"Dad, what did you just say? This is my son?"

"Yes!"

"No, wait a minute now... Dad, you must have adopted one or kidnapped one from elsewhere and planned to say that it's my son. I know, you're just trying to save your own skin, am I right?"

"You Idiot! Stop spouting nonsense! This is your biological son. If you don't believe me, you can verify it through a DNA test."

This is my child? And what did he say? A DNA test?

This...

Levant looked around and saw Sophia smiling at him. "Oh, my nephew, this is indeed your son. There's no doubt about it."

Levant was rendered speechless.

He looked at Nicole and Evan. With his arms folded, Evan's eyes seemed to be mocking him, saying, Did you expect the twist? Are you astonished?

Nicole bowed her head. I was the one who suggested keeping the baby. I was also the person who called the hospital. How should I explain myself and come clean to Levant?

Observing everyone's responses, Levant stared at the baby in disbelief.

Is this really my son?

How come I wasn't aware that I have one?

This is too absurd.

"Levant, I know that I was against the idea of you being with Tiffany in the past. But, through my observations of her in these few months, I realized that she would make a good match for you. Moreover, she's delivered such a lovely baby for our family. I've decided to support your relationship with her."

Finally, Levant was able to connect the dots and had an idea of what was going on.

Tiffany gave birth to this child.

She didn't abort the baby when I brought her to the hospital.

Levant suddenly felt that he had fallen into a trap set up by Evan and Nicole.

"It's fine if you want to pull a prank on me, but how can you joke about such a serious matter? This is a child we're talking about! Who are you to make a decision on my behalf and determine the existence of my child?" he spat.

"You b*stard!" Murphy gave him a harsh kick.

Levant blew a fuse and roared, "I'm not going to keep this baby. Whoever agreed to keep him then should raise him."

"Sure, I'll raise the child then," Evan said in a very calm manner.

"Levant, you b*stard! There's no father in this world who doesn't want to accept his own children. How can you be so cruel?"

Levant rebuked Murphy, "Well, I got that from you! After all, didn't you abandon me when I was young? I was raised by Stephen Musgrave, not you. So, similarly, whoever wants to care for the child, go ahead. Don't get me involved."

"You... you..." Murphy clenched his fists. He was sorely tempted to beat his own son up at that moment.

Just then, footsteps were heard coming down from the stairs.

Nicole hurried over to assist Tiffany and she saw how frail and weak she was.

“I’m all right. I’ve been treated very well at the Wicked Palace. Though the baby was premature, he’s been fed well and is now growing steadily like other full-term babies.”

“You look tired though. Please take care of yourself,” advised Nicole.

“Thank you.”

Tiffany stared at Levant. “I won’t give this baby to you even if you want him, Levant. I’ll raise him up all by myself and I’ll never tell you that you’re his father.”

Seeing Tiffany’s hostility, Levant felt rather uneasy. Yet, he was still adamant about his decision. “Don’t think that I’ll marry you because of the baby. You can stop your wishful thinking.”