

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.