

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?