

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1167

“Do you like the clothes Sheila got you, Mom? I’m sure you’ll look stunning in them during our wedding.”

Sophia returned to her senses. “Yeah, I like them,” she briefly responded before getting consumed by her own thoughts again.

Sheila frowned. Why is she like this the moment we talk about our wedding? It’s like she’s not interested at all.

She gave Davin a glance, and the man spoke up again. “What are the plans for my wedding with Sheila, Mom?”

Sophia returned to Earth once again. “What? What was that?”

“The wedding, Mom. What should we do about my wedding with Sheila?”

“Oh, the wedding? You guys can decide among yourselves. I have something else to take care of, so I’ll be heading up.”

With that, Sophia rushed back upstairs.

Sheila and Davin looked at each other, obviously surprised by Sophia’s behavior.

“What’s with your mom?” asked Sheila.

Davin froze. “I don’t know.”

“Why does she seem so half-hearted about our wedding?” Sheila lamented.

“I don’t know either.”

Sheila frowned before casually spitting out, “How could you not know? She’s your mom!”

“Am I supposed to know everything about her just because she’s my mom?”

Sheila didn’t know how to respond to that. She gazed upstairs, feeling that Sophia was not being her usual self.

That night, Sophia secretly took Jonathan’s phone into the study while he was asleep.

She went through the man’s call history and conversations before stumbling upon an unread text message.

It was a location pin.

The sender was asking to meet Jonathan there.

Sophia’s heart sank. Who is this person asking Jonathan out? Is it a woman? Only a woman would use such a nickname and profile picture!

Is that why he’s been looking so preoccupied these days? Something’s definitely up.

Sophia took note of the location’s address and made up her mind to secretly follow Jonathan tomorrow. If it turns out to be a woman, I’m not going to forgive that b*tch!

The next day.

Sophia caught sight of Jonathan's frantic expression as he read the message upon waking up.

Then, she followed her husband as he got out of bed and headed to the bathroom, observing his every move. I can't wait to see who he's about to meet.

After breakfast, Jonathan immediately said he was heading out. Despite looking calm on the surface, Sophia had long decided to follow him.

The moment Jonathan drove out, Sophia quickly ordered the chauffeur to trail him.

She had jotted down the venue Jonathan was heading to. To prevent him from realizing that she was following him, Sophia told the chauffeur to maintain a distance.

Jonathan soon arrived at said destination. He parked his car and hastily walked into the café. Sophia followed suit without a moment of delay.

She followed Jonathan until he entered a private room, but before she could take a look inside, the door was quickly shut tight.

Feeling her heart race, Sophia leaned against the wall to eavesdrop on the situation inside. Upon hearing a woman's vague voice, she was instantly filled with rage and kicked the door open.

Her actions caused the two people inside to jump in fright.

"What are you doing here?" Jonathan stared at Sophia, looking especially taken aback.

Sophia glared at her husband before turning to the woman next to him. She doesn't look bad at all, huh? We're probably about the same age, but she takes good care of herself and is even fairer than I am.

She's got some curves and an exquisite-looking face. Quite a beauty, I see. You have good taste, Jonathan.