

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1168

“Who is she?”

The unidentified woman spoke up before Sophia could.

Sophia sneered at her. “Who am I? I was just about to ask who you are!” Then, she turned to Jonathan and demanded, “Who is this woman?”

Jonathan’s gaze darkened as he glanced at the woman next to him. “She’s Monica Marston.”

“Monica Marston?” Sophia scoffed before turning to the woman. “What did you call my husband here for?”

Hearing how Sophia emphasized the word “husband,” the woman observed her quickly but chose not to respond to her. Instead, she turned to Jonathan. “Remember our agreement. I’ll be off now.” With that, she left the private room. It was clear she had no intention to bother with Sophia.

What the hell? She’s ignoring me? Sophia fumed in anger.

“Hold it! You can’t leave! Are you thinking of running away after getting caught, you b*tch? Dream on!”

Sophia looked livid as she tried to grab Monica. “Hey! I’m talking to you! Why aren’t you answering me?”

But before she could touch the woman, Jonathan held her back. This only served to infuriate Sophia even more.

“What the hell are you holding me back for? Are you trying to help that b*tch?” she yelled while glaring at him.

“What are you talking about? It’s not what you think!”

“Then what’s going on between you two? You’d better explain every single thing, or I’m done with you!”

Jonathan could only heave a sigh as his wife screamed at him.

“There’s nothing going on between us!”

“Nothing? Do you think I’m a three-year-old? If there was really nothing between you, why did you meet her behind my back? It has to be because there’s something shady going on! I didn’t think you’d end up being so despicable as you age!”

Jonathan sighed. “There’s a reason I came to see her, but it’s not what you think.” At this moment, he wasn’t quite sure how to explain himself either.

“It’s not what I think? Then what could it be? You’ve been caught red-handed and you’re still trying to defend yourself?”

“Let’s go home. I’ll explain everything.”

“Fine! Let’s go home. I’ll call both your sons over, and you’re going to explain everything in front of them too. If you don’t, it’s over between us.”

Jonathan’s gaze instantly turned dark upon hearing about Evan and Davin. “No. They can’t find out about this!” he growled.

Sophia scoffed. “Oh? Are you afraid of looking like an idiot, Jonathan? Did you consider this before getting caught? Well, if you had the guts to do it, you’d sure as hell better own up to it.”

“What? It’s not because I’m afraid of looking like an idiot! It’s because—”

“Because what? What other reason could there be? All you do is come up with excuses!”

Jonathan gazed at his furious wife and sighed in exasperation. “You don’t know who Monica is, nor do you even know why she came looking for me. She’s Sam Marston’s daughter.”

Sam Marston?

Sophia’s chest tightened at the mention of that name. That sounds familiar. As she pondered, memories of the past began to surface in her mind.

Sophia’s expression slowly turned ugly. “Sam Marston? Could it be...”

“That’s right. It’s that guy.”

Sophia staggered backward upon hearing Jonathan’s affirmation.

She had thought Jonathan was cheating on her, but it turned out that the woman he was meeting wasn’t his lover—it was his nemesis. A nemesis with whom he could never reconcile.

All the anger within Sophia disappeared in an instant as she stared at Jonathan in fear. “What does she want?”