

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1169

“She wants the Seets to pay for what they’ve done, or she’ll never let us off.”

“Pay for what we’ve done? How?”

“A life for a life.”

Jonathan’s words rang like thunder in Sophia’s mind, causing her face to turn pale.

A life for a life? Does she want to take Jonathan’s?

Sophia looked utterly horrified. “How could this happen?” she muttered. “Isn’t there any other way?”

“We can’t avoid what’s coming, but that’s alright. I’ve lived long enough. I believe Evan and Davin will make Seet Group stronger than ever, so everything will be fine even if I die.”

“What the hell are you talking about? What am I going to do if you die? I won’t let that happen!”

“Well, everyone has their own path to take. Let’s talk more when we get home.”

Sophia gloomily followed Jonathan out of the café.

Meanwhile, at the Seet Residence.

Davin and Sheila were discussing their wedding in excitement. They had conflicting opinions over some small details, so they thought of heading over to Imperial Garden to ask for Nicole’s input while letting her know that their wedding was about to happen soon.

Upon arriving at Imperial Garden and learning that Evan hadn’t returned home, they quickly told Nicole about their wedding plans.

“Congratulations! Just let me know if you need any help!”

“I’ve gone through this with Davin, Nicole. We want to plan everything carefully and make our wedding a super romantic one. Could you give us some suggestions on this?”

Suggestions?

Nicole pondered for a moment. “Well, I haven’t had a wedding myself, so I’m not sure if I’ll be of help. Evan has done some research, though. Maybe you can ask him about this when he comes home.”

While Sheila nodded in agreement, Davin refused. “If it’s something Evan researched, that means he’ll want to use it for his wedding with you, Nicole. I can’t steal someone else’s ideas.”

Sheila thought about it and figured Davin had a point.

“It’s fine, then. Davin and I will figure it out. There’s no rush anyway. He’ll take some time to recover. Maybe we’ll be able to come up with something romantic by the time he gets better.”

“I know you can do it,” Nicole replied.

Then, Davin scanned his surroundings and suddenly asked, “Where are Nina and Maya?”

“They haven’t come back from school.”

“Oh. I was wondering why I haven’t seen them.”

“Do you think everyone’s as idle as you are?” Sheila asked while giving Davin a sidelong glance. Davin made a face. “What do you mean I’m idle? I would’ve gone to work if I weren’t injured and looking like this. I’d only be laughed at.”

“I think Evan should get you a proper job when you get better, so you can go to work on time every day just like he does. That way, I won’t have to worry about you hanging out with good-for-nothing scoundrels.”

“But I’m not used to working office hour jobs. I like the way I work currently.”

Sheila glared at him, grumbling about how useless he was.

“Everyone has their own ambitions. I aspire not to have a fixed routine when I work, but I’m really good at negotiating. Don’t worry, Sheila. You’ll never have to starve.”

Sheila cast him another glare but said nothing more.

Just then, the butler walked in to announce that Levant had arrived.

“What is he doing here?”

The man’s sudden arrival took everyone by surprise. It’s been a long time since he last came over. What does he want now?

Sheila and Davin recalled what Murphy had told them when they were in K Nation. The older man had suggested that Nicole do something to provoke Levant. By doing so, perhaps Levant would finally give up on her.

“Now that Levant will be in here soon, why don’t we put on a show, Nicole?”

“What show?” Nicole gazed at Davin in confusion.