

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1003

“That a\*\*hole Stephen. How could he not be worried to see me in tears? He even agreed to put me in here to let me bawl all alone! The audacity of these men...”

She sat in the music room wailing while ranting on about the two of them. Despite it being undesirable for her image, she realized being alone in the music room was rather cathartic.

The room granted her solitude, where she could cry and complain to her heart’s content, without having to worry about others’ opinions. The liberating feeling it gave her made her grow fond of Imperial Garden’s music room.

Levant slowly set all the tonics he brought on the table. He looked up at Stephen and sincerely called out, “Dad.”

Stephen froze for a moment. It had been a while since Levant referred to him as “Dad”. Taken aback, Stephen was at a loss for words.

“Dad, where’s Nicole and Evan?”

His question put Stephen out of his trance. “Oh, they went out for a meal. They’ll likely take a while.”

At this moment, Stephen was still unaware that Nicole was in the hospital after fainting.

“These tonics are for Nicole to replenish her health,” declared Levant as he continued to place them on the table.

Stephen could tell they were from K Nation. He had heard that Murphy was back, and he instantly knew these were purchased by Murphy.

Unfortunately, the deep-seated grudges between himself and Murphy were complicated. He didn't want his own daughter ingesting anything that came from Murphy.

"Bring it back. We don't lack anything here at Imperial Garden," Stephen stated coldly.

Judging by the disgruntled look Stephen had, Levant knew that the reason behind his reluctance to accept the tonics stemmed from his grievances with Levant's own birth father, Murphy.

He put on a cheery smile and tried to persuade his step-father. "Come on Dad, I already brought it here. How can I bring it home? Besides, it's rather heavy. I'll just leave it here, okay?"

Stephen glanced at him and attempted to repeat his previous statement. However, Levant swiftly changed the topic.

"Dad, you haven't had dinner, right? Why don't you come to my place for dinner? You can have anything your heart pleases."

Stephen smirked, "Well, it's true that Levant Winery has everything."

Levant quietly added, "Dad, if it weren't for your support, there wouldn't be Levant Winery. It's all thanks to your generous investment. Just come over whenever you want and treat the place like your own."

His words brought Stephen to when they were picking out an ideal location for Levant Winery. He let out a long sigh of despair. So much has changed since then...

When he decided to take in Levant and treat him like his own, he never expected him to be Murphy's son.

Despite the fact that Levant called him Dad, their relationship constantly reminded him of their animosity. It was disconcerting.

“Levant,” Stephen began, “I know you meant well... Perhaps it’s time for you to leave. Oh, and don’t forget to bring Avril along.”

Despite understanding why Stephen was so distant, Levant still felt disheartened by his distance.

Since neither Nicole nor Evan was around, there was no point in him lingering in Imperial Garden.

He lightly nodded and headed to the music room.

He caught a glimpse of Avril still delivering a tirade through the glass window, and she looked as though she was having a good time.

Just as he was contemplating on whether to interrupt her, she noticed his presence. She whipped her head to glare at him and started to lash out at him. “Levant Musgrave, you ingrate! I’m your sister and you couldn’t even offer any help while I was in agony? You even banished me to the music room and left me all alone! How could you? A guy like you doesn’t deserve to be loved by women!”

When she mentioned women, she instantly got reminded of Tiffany.

She had forgotten about Tiffany’s phone call where she asked for a favor. How silly of me!

Groaning at her absentmindedness, she raised her hand and gave her forehead multiple slaps.

Still observing her from the other side of the window, Levant was appalled.

Seriously? Was all that whining not enough? Now she's actually hitting herself? So... She knows she's at fault?