

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1029

After Sheila left, Maya looked quizzically at Nina and asked, “Why did you say that about Uncle Davin? Didn’t he buy you the latest beauty kit the day before yesterday?”

“They’re called principles, Maya.” retorted Nina with a huff. “Him buying me things has nothing to do with the matter at hand, so I’m not going to conflate the two!”

On the surface, Nina’s words made sense, but Maya still thought it was obnoxiously self-righteous of her to say so.

Maya only blinked at Nina in response. Well, don’t threaten Uncle Davin and then ask him for favors! Even after he’s bought you stuff, you still badmouth him? You’re as bad as Kyle! That’s why you both can’t get along with him! Hypocrite!

Meanwhile, Sheila walked out of the Seet Residence carrying the things both Maya and Nina gave her. Immediately, she made a phone call to Davin.

“Davin, where the hell are you?”

“I’m at home, I didn’t go out today!”

Through gritted teeth, Sheila said, “Really? Why don’t I show you where I am right now?”

With a click, she took a picture of her standing outside the Seet Residence and sent it over.

Davin swore and rubbed his chin. “Fine, I’m at the Levant Winery.”

“Is that so? If I find out that you’re not there in the next fifteen minutes, you’re dead meat!”

Sheila hung up with a huff and drove her BMW straight to the Levant Winery.

When she reached her destination, Davin happened to arrive at the same time. He wasn’t sure of how to explain the situation when Tiffany exited his car.

This upset Sheila even more, who proceeded to grill Davin about the other woman's presence.

"It's not what you think it is!" Stammered Davin. "It's... I just... She..."

Davin was worried that he might cause a misunderstanding and that Sheila would go ballistic. Due to his nervousness, however, he found himself unable to explain what was happening.

Tiffany then walked up to Sheila and took the initiative to explain. "Ms. Muir, this is a simple misunderstanding. He's helping me on the behest of Avril, who asked him to do this before she left for K Nation."

"Helping you with what, exactly?"

"She's helping me to pursue Levant!"

Sheila pursed her lips and gave Tiffany the once-over.

When I first met her two years ago, she was a miserable woman who had a child to raise. She's changed quite a bit over the last two years. She's got a better figure for one. Even her situation has improved.

I've also heard that she's set up a small design company, and the business is going smoothly.

However, there was a huge disparity in her station and that of Levant's. Judging by the standards of compatibility, Sheila felt that it was not a good match at all.

She also couldn't understand why Davin was so keen on helping her.

“Ms. Tiffany, I’m going to be honest. Do you think Levant would fancy someone like you? I don’t think so.”

Tiffany did not respond immediately, a thoughtful look on her face. “Whether or not he likes me, I want to try. That way, even if things don’t work out, I won’t regret not trying at all.”

Even if he did take a fancy to her, there was no guarantee that they would be together anyway.

However, since they were both unmarried, Tiffany felt that she should at least express her feelings.

Her purpose wasn’t to ensure that she would definitely end up with Levant. She just wanted to make sure that she had no regrets. She might even give up on the idea completely if she acted on it and failed.

“You want no regrets? Then I reckon you should be doing this yourself without anyone’s help. Davin is a man. He shouldn’t be helping you chase after another man. Do you think this is even remotely appropriate?” queried Sheila.

Tiffany glanced at Davin. “I think what Ms. Muir said is perfectly reasonable. You have my apologies. I won’t bother you again, Mr. Seet.”

Shortly after she finished speaking, Tiffany gave them a brief nod and walked towards the Levant Winery.

Davin turned to look at Sheila, clearly exasperated by the whole affair. “There, are you happy now? You’ve ruined my transaction!”

“Transaction? Just what business do you have with her?” Sheila frowned at Davin, but she was curious nonetheless.

Davin sighed and explained, "As mentioned earlier, it was Avril who asked me to set her up with Levant. I only agreed because there is valuable information I could gain if this goes through!"