

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1171

Davin told his parents about how he had gone to Imperial Garden with Sheila, as well as their wedding plans.

“Should we hold the wedding once my face is all healed up? If so, shouldn’t we start preparing now?”

The wedding?

Sophia sighed internally once again. Your father is already at death’s door, and we’ll probably be holding a funeral for him soon enough. There’s no way we’d be in the mood for a wedding!

“How about we push back your wedding and hold it alongside your brother’s?”

“Push it back? But Mom, you’re the one who kept pestering us to get our wedding over with, and we finally agreed. Why are you suddenly changing your mind now?”

Sophia sighed internally again. It’s not like I wanted to change my mind. It’s just that something else came up so suddenly. I don’t have a choice here!

Sheila noticed the worried look on Sophia’s face. There must be a reason behind this, but she can’t seem to tell us about it.

“I think that’s fine too. We can have our wedding together with Evan’s and Nicole’s,” Sheila chimed in casually.

Sophia couldn’t ask for anything more. “You’re such a sweetheart, Sheila. I’ll be sure to give you the grandest wedding possible. Every woman in Y City will be jealous of you and Nicole.”

“Okay! I’m sure it’s going to be really lively.” Sheila didn’t seem to mind at all.

Davin, on the other hand, was completely taken aback. What the hell is going on? We were supposed to have our wedding soon, but everyone’s suddenly changing their minds! And why does Sheila seem totally fine with it?

“Mom,” he called out before turning to Sheila and sighing. “You women change your mind as quickly as you change outfits. I can’t believe we’re postponing such a huge event without a care.”

Sophia didn’t know what to say, so she merely cast him a glance. What are you rambling on about? You have no idea what’s about to befall our family! Your father’s life hanging by a thread now! How can I be in the mood to prepare for your wedding?

Sheila gave Davin a look, signaling him to stop talking. When they returned to their room, she said there had to be a reason Sophia was doing this.

“What reason could there be?” Davin murmured in confusion.

“How would I know?” Sheila responded, glaring at him. “But I’m sure it’s something really important.”

Davin’s brows furrowed. Looks like I’ll have to keep a close watch.

That night, Evan happened to bump into Levant at a hotel. Levant gazed at him, and the animosity in the former’s eyes took Evan by surprise.

Why is he giving me that look? It’s not like I’ve done anything to him to deserve this.

Just as Evan was curious, Levant remarked bitterly, “Congrats to you. You’re a lucky one, huh?”

Evan was stunned into silence.

“What are you talking about?” he asked.

“Aren’t you glad to be a father for the second time, Mr. Seet?”

Evan was puzzled. Is he talking about me? A father for the second time... Is Nicole pregnant again?

Is that what he means?

I haven’t heard anything about this, so why does he know?

“Who told you that?” Evan questioned, gazing at Levant with his sharp eyes.

“Nicole did. I was even thinking of asking her what she felt like eating and sending some food over.”

Nicole?

So it’s true that she’s pregnant?

Evan was utterly thrilled as though he had just hit the jackpot. He smirked coldly at Levant. “You shouldn’t have to bother with my wife. Why don’t you focus on looking after your son instead?” With that, he turned to leave the hotel.

The man who had come to discuss a project with Evan was bewildered to see him leave so urgently. “Where are you going, Mr. Seet?”

“Home. To care for my wife,” Evan responded without even looking back.