

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 981

“Please have some tea.”

“Thank you.”

Levant sat on the old sofa and sipped his tea. This taste... he found it hard to drink as he was not used to it.

He put the teacup down and looked at Tiffany. “I would like to ask you for a favor.”

“What is it?” she asked and added, “Please go ahead. I will help you. You saved my life that day; I owe you a favor.”

He did not beat around the bush, either.

“I need you to cover for me, to temporarily be my girlfriend. Do you understand what I mean by that?”

Temporarily cover for him.

She went silent for a moment. “Yes. Don’t worry, I won’t overthink.”

“Good. I need you to come with me somewhere right now; I will bring you back home later.”

Reluctantly, she looked at the bedroom. “My child is still sleeping. If I leave...”

Bang! The door was suddenly burst open. Avril walked in to see what was going on.

Levant thought that she came at the right time. He asked her to take care of the child for the time being.

After getting Levant’s consent for lifetime access to Levant Winery, Avril agreed, “Deal.”

Now she could stay for as long as she wanted at the winery and he could never send her away. To her, this was totally worth it.

When the two left, Avril looked at the child who was sound asleep and murmured, "Dear Lord, I pray that this child sleeps soundly till day breaks..."

She had no idea how to coax children as she grew up as a proper lady. She would not know what to do if the child were to wake up and cry.

On the way to Seet Residence, Tiffany felt tremendously nervous, yet she patiently asked Levant what she should anticipate as well as the precautions.

"Is there anything in particular that I should keep in mind? Or is there anything that I should be aware of to save you the trouble?"

Levant thought for a while. "About your child... Say that your child is adopted and not yours."

Tiffany was startled.

The fact that she had a child must have bothered him a lot. Then, subconsciously, she pinched the sleeve of her shirt and reminded herself that she was merely posing as his girlfriend. They would not have anything to do with each other, after all, so she should not overthink anything.

They drove at flying speed to Seet Residence. When she saw the magnificent-looking European manor, her heart skipped a beat.

She could never afford such luxury even if she worked exceedingly hard her whole life.

Glancing at Levant, who was sitting beside her, she became even more aware of her status. The gap between them was as wide as birds from fish and heaven from earth.

Tiffany's nerves intensified as she walked. She asked Levant quietly, "Are there any rules or etiquettes to follow? Will I embarrass you?"

He looked at her. The thought of buying her decent clothes occurred to him immediately.

Her outfit is only worth a few hundred at most. Would it seem suspicious to them? However, since they were just a door away at this point, they could only bite the bullet.

"No worries. This is fine."

She felt relieved after his reassurance.

Walking into the living room, Levant instantly introduced her to everyone.

"This is Tiffany, my girlfriend."

He really brought her here! As his aunt, Sophia welcomed her warmly without further ado.

"Tiffany? You look so pretty! Please, have a seat."

"Thank you, Ms. Chinton."

Meanwhile, Nicole was observing her intently. Evan said Levant would bring a gorgeous model here, but she did not look like one, and she certainly did not look like an actress.

She looks like a shy lady.

Moreover, her outfit...

Nicole whispered to Evan, "I don't think she's an actress."

Evan shifted his gaze from Tiffany to Levant; he wondered where the latter found this real-life Cinderella.

"What is your line of work, Tiffany?"

"I work from home as a designer, as I need to take care of my ch-child."