

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 990

Enraged, he turned back to look at Murphy and let out. "Am I even your son? Cause it really seemed like you wanted to kill me!"

Murphy's face went pale with fury.

Right then, Sophia signaled for Levant to make a move, but he seemed to not notice as he stood there blankly. Seeing that Murphy wanted to harm Levant again, Avril quickly pulled the latter away.

As the both of them were leaving, Murphy stared and let out a deep sigh. He said in frustration, "That rascal! How did I end up with a son like that?"

"Murphy, take a seat and cool off."

Sophia helped Murphy onto the leather sofa and served him some tea.

After he had calmed down a little, Sophia inquired about the story between him and Portia.

As soon as he heard that, Murphy's expression turned dull and said, "It's all in the past now. So I don't wish to talk about it."

Sophia paused for a moment but inquired again. "Murphy, I recall your first wife seemed alright when I first left Wicked Palace. How did she pass away?"

He went silent. The last time he saw her was when she was pissed off at him regarding Portia. However, he had no clue about where she went after.

Men were sent in search of her but to no avail. After she left, Avril often threw tantrums as she had missed her mother greatly. Later on, Murphy could no longer handle her tantrums and wanted her to stop, so he told her, "Your mother is dead. Stop looking for her."

The truth was, he did not know if she was really dead. He deduced that the possibility of her being alive was near zero as there had been no news of her at all.

"I don't know how she died. To be honest, I haven't seen her corpse."

Sophia was dumbfounded as Murphy's attitude towards Selena was disappointing.

"Murphy, after Evan and Nicole's wedding, I will become a family with the Musgraves. Counting on how he helped to bring up Levant, could you please try to resolve the disagreement..."

"He helped me bring up Levant? That's only because he does not know that Levant is my biological son. If he knew, he would've thrown him deep into the woods to feed wild animals."

Since Murphy was still in a rage, Sophia did not advise further.

Nonetheless, Portia was known to be fully devoted to Stephen. Thus, Sophia's curiosity deepened as she wondered what had happened between Murphy and Portia.

When she carefully asked if they were in an affair, Murphy sneered – as if there were more to it – but he refused to talk about it.

It was either that, or there could have been an inside story.

Anyway, let time tell as the truth would always prevail.

While Avril and Levant were returning to the winery, Levant turned to warn Avril, "Can you stop sneaking out to meet Stephen? C'mon, you know Dad's temper. Did you see what he did just now? It could be you next!"

Avril rolled her eyes at Levant and said, "Oh, stop being such a wuss. On the other hand, I think you should meet up with Tiffany. Both of you look great together."

"Are you trying to trick me into meeting her so you could call me out? Are you trying to get me into trouble?"

Avril glared at him and exclaimed, "Don't say it like you're such a saint."

Levant was speechless at that.

He then returned to his room after Avril left.

Meanwhile over at the Seet Residence.

Nicole was standing in front of the window, watching moodily at the leaves falling gently from the branches. The leaves reminded her of her children, who would eventually leave her like how the leaves fell off the trees.

Looking at the gloomy Nicole, Sheila, who was eating an apple, stood up anxiously.

Ultimately, Nicole was ill and had to remain emotionally stable at all times.

If she overthinks, she would start having hallucinations and bring harm to her loved ones. It was even possible for her to ruin Sheila's face.

Concerned, Sheila spoke, "Nicole, dear, tell me... What's bothering you? I'm all ears."

Yet, Nicole's depressed gaze continued to stare intently at the falling leaves. "I wonder if the leaves would feel sad when they leave the branches. If only... they could always be with the tree."