

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1127

Davin and Sheila tried to persuade Evan too. "Nicole's right, Evan. I'm sure Nina must be feeling down in the dumps now. I believe she will apologize to you when she's ready. So, please don't criticize her for the time being."

After a short silent beat, Evan reassured Nicole, "Don't worry, I'm not going to give her too much of a hard time too. However, I think it's time she learns some wisdom in life."

"Really?" Nicole was unconvinced because Evan's face was obviously contorted with rage.

"Of course!"

The three of them let out a sigh of relief hearing that from Evan. Being as sensible as always, Maya stepped forward and proposed, "Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila, you guys must be tired after all the hassle. Please do stay for lunch because I'll be cooking."

Davin was pleased to hear that. "Sounds good! I was told that Maya was an incredible cook quite a long time ago. How can I miss this chance to have a taste of your excellent culinary skills?"

"You guys may rest in the living room while I go and prepare the food in the kitchen." Maya then turned to her parents and said, "Daddy, Mommy, please keep Uncle Davin and Aunt Sheila company. The food will be ready in no time."

"Sure." Nicole nodded, feeling delighted to have such a sweet and sensible daughter like Maya.

Before the four of them could settle down in the living room, a maid approached them and said, "Mr. Evan, Mr. Levant is here. He insisted on coming inside, and he reminded you not to be ungrateful for his help, or he would bring his complaint to your mother."

Levant is here?

What is he doing here all of a sudden?

Before Evan could ask any more questions, Davin spoke, "Just let him in, or his screaming is going to embarrass us."

"Yes, just let him in. I happen to have something to tell him too!" Sheila agreed to let Levant in as well.

Staring at Davin and Sheila, the maid lamented deep down inside, The opinion of you guys don't count at all because it's up to Mr. Evan to decide that!

It was not until Evan nodded at the maid did she dare to let Levant in.

At the sight of Levant walking toward the living room, Davin jeered, "Don't you care about your image at all? Why were you barking outside like a mad dog?"

"Exactly. I think you must have too little stuff to do during the day. You really should use some of your energy on taking care of your son!" Sheila chimed in.

Levant stared at them with surprise in his eyes. "I can't believe I'm bumping into the two of you again here."

“This is where my brother stays. Isn’t it pretty normal for us to be here? Mind you, your presence is the odd one here. Tell us now, what inspired you to grace this place with your presence?”

“How’s Nina faring at the moment? About Chris Sanders...”

“This isn’t the business you should meddle with!” Evan dissed.

Levant sneered, “Evan, you guys actually owe me one because it’s me who provided you with all the info on Chris Sanders’ background. Are you sure this is the right way to treat someone who helped you before?”

Ignoring him, Evan grabbed Nicole’s hands instead and started caressing them gently as though he was handling some sort of treasure.

Levant snickered in response to his action. Is he trying to show off how lovey-dovey he is with Nicole? He’s clumsy at it!

“Levant, I was the one who asked for your help to investigate Chris Sanders. So, you may direct your questions at me,” Davin spoke.

In response, Levant moved his eyes away from Evan to face Davin. “Is Nina okay now?”

“She’s pretty fine other than being brokenhearted. I’m sure it won’t take too long for her to move on, though,” Davin answered in a crisp voice.

“What happened to Chris Sanders in the end?” Levant pressed on.

“I punched him before letting him go. Why’re you even asking about him?”

“I need to meet him for my affairs in K Nation.”

“You should have told me earlier. Now, there’s nothing much I can do to help you because he’s gone. You might be able to meet him just in time if you rush to the airport now!”

After some contemplation, Levant said, “Forget it. I can reach him through other means too.” With that, his eyes couldn’t help but drift toward Nicole as a gentle smile emerged on his face.

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“Nicole, have you fully recovered?” Levant asked.

“My body...” Nicole wanted to finish her sentence.

However, she was quickly interjected by Evan, “She’s feeling fine, and we’re preparing to have our fifth child!”

Levant glared at Evan, evidently frustrated. Evan, you a\*\*\*\*\*, you’re just saying this to provoke me! Ppfftt... Such a show-off! As if we don’t know that you’re purposely showing your affection in the relationship publicly!

“Anyway, Nicole, you don’t look very well. You’ll need to rest more. Since you have already given birth to four children for the Seet family, don’t worry too much about this one. Remember, your health is much more important,” Levant gently advised.

As soon as he said that, Evan picked up a pillow and threw it at Levant's direction.

Thud!

The pillow hit Levant straight in the face as he couldn't

react in time. He scowled at Evan and barked, "Just what are you trying to do? Do you think that Nicole's health is not as important as the baby's? At this point, you're just heartlessly treating her like a childbearing machine!"

Davin was taken aback at Levant's daring statement. Nonetheless, he understood the reason behind Evan's opposition towards Levant's presence in the Imperial Garden. He has an ulterior motive to jeopardize the relationship of a loving husband and wife!

"If you continue to utter nonsense, I'll chase you out!" Evan lambasted in anger.

Meanwhile, Levant was quick to refute, "Hah! Your reaction proves me right! Are you mad because you feel ashamed?"

Evan was riled up, and his eyes radiated murderous intent. If he could, he would like to staple Levant's mouth shut and chase him out!

At the same time, Sheila had witnessed the whole incident and couldn't keep quiet any longer. Hence, she sarcastically remarked, "I think you're the least qualified person here to speak!"

Levant reacted by giving her a death stare. However, he eventually brushed away her statement.

Sheila then continued, "Everyone in the Imperial Garden knows very well how much Evan loves Nicole. On the flip side, are you not ashamed by the way you treat the mother of your child? Do you not have any self-consciousness?"

This time, Levant was offended by Sheila's comment.

How is that the same!

My relationship with Tiffany is different from that of Evan and Nicole. It's completely different, so how can it be compared?

"Oh, by the way, I should thank you for the birth of my child! After all, you've played a part in it. But you can't even get pregnant, so what makes you think that you can determine whose child gets to be born? You're just a busy body!" Levant responded.

Sheila stared daggers at him and asked, "What did you just say?"

This time, Levant's statement managed to provoke Davin.

Thus, he lashed out in extreme anger, "Levant, at least think before you speak. You're insulting me when you mock Sheila! We're not trying to have a child at the moment, or else we'll be parents by now! But how is this the same when you abandoned your own child!"

Sheila followed suit, "That's right! You're not worthy to be a father. I'm sure your child will hate you when he grows up!"

At that moment, Levant wanted to rebut their statement, but he knew very well that he did not stand to gain any benefit from this argument. Fine, I'll let this slide. Next time, I'll get back at them when I have the opportunity.

As Levant remained silent afterward, Sheila and Davin stopped reprimanding him.

Regardless, Sheila inadvertently mentioned Tiffany, "Look at Tiffany now. She's growing the design company and making big money! It's more than enough for her to take care of herself and the child. She'll probably meet a better man in the future to be her husband and the father of her child!

"Is that so? Wow, I'm amazed by her brilliant capabilities!" Davin exclaimed.

Sheila carried on, "Resilience will overcome any hardships in life. Besides, Tiffany is a strong woman with great endurance and bouncebackability. Her future is promising."

After Sheila finished, she stared at Levant, and her gaze signified one striking message – Don't think that she's not worthy to be with you. Without Murphy, you're nothing!

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Levant sensed the disdain in the scornful look in her eyes. When he wanted to retaliate, he reminded himself that there was no point as he could never win an argument against them. Argh... Fine! I'll bear with this for now...

"I've not seen her for quite some time. We can visit her together when you're free," Nicole said.

Sheila replied, "Sure, Nicole. She misses you as well and has been commending your abilities to raise three children yourself. Moreover, she even mentioned that she wants to learn from you."

Just then, Maya entered the room, "The food is ready. I guarantee that you'll like it!"

Hearing that, Davin became excited, "That's great, Maya! You're the best! Let's all go and enjoy our meals. I'm starving!"

After that, Sheila stood up and followed Davin towards the dining room. However, when they passed by Levant, they stopped in their tracks.

"We're going to have dinner now, so you should head back," Sheila said.

"See you," Davin added.

Looking at Sheila and Davin walking away from him, Levant's facial expression turned sour immediately. Damn it! Why didn't they invite me for dinner? Rude!

Then, Evan and Nicole stood up and headed towards the dining room as well. Once again, when they passed by Levant, Nicole halted and wanted to invite him to dinner. However, Evan stopped her before she could say anything.

The corner of Evan's delicate lips raised into a curve, "Have a good trip back!" As he finished his sentence, he dragged Nicole's hand and continued heading straight to the dining room.

Levant stood in place and swallowed his anger. This is outrageous. They are all chasing me away! Don't they care about how I feel?

If I leave now, does it mean that I'm weak?

That can't happen. I must join this dinner!

He took out his phone and headed out.

In the dining room, Davin was observing Levant's movements and noticed that he was heading towards the courtyard. He was amazed at how Levant handled the situation. Thus, he quickly asked, "He really left. Is he mad?"

Yet, Sheila brushed him off, "Let him be! Well, if you ask me, he should take it like a man."

She couldn't help but think about Tiffany's struggle with managing the company and taking care of her child. With that, her resentment towards Levant became even more evident.

Originally, she had always felt that Tiffany was not worthy to be with Levant. For this reason, she vehemently opposed their relationship from the beginning. However, her perspective changed when she got to know Tiffany better. Now, she thought that Levant was not befitting to be with Tiffany. Even if Tiffany did not end up with Levant and had a child with her, she could still find a suitable partner in the future!

Therefore, the plan to matchmake them could be temporarily canceled.

On the other hand, Nicole felt that it was rude to treat Levant in such a manner. She looked at the table that was filled with exquisite and delicious dishes and asked, "Why don't we ask the maids to invite him to join us. There's enough food for everyone."

As if she didn't utter a single word, Evan scooped some chicken and put them in Nicole's bowl. Following that, he added some other dishes and said, "Let's eat!"

Looking at Evan in disbelief, Nicole knew that he was ignoring her because he didn't want to invite Levant to dinner.

On the other hand, Davin understood Evan's intention and chuckled joyfully, "Nicole, don't worry about that. I'm a fast eater, and Sheila can eat a lot! Have some for yourself before we finish them all."

Sheila went along with him, "That's right. The dishes look very appetizing, especially the prawns! Maya is a great chef!"

Since everyone was against the idea, Nicole didn't pursue it any further. After a while, Maya walked towards her and said, "I've sent the food up to Nina. Mommy, don't worry and enjoy your meal."

Nicole nodded in agreement. Just when she was about to start eating, Levant suddenly returned and entered the dining room.

"Why are you still here?" Davin asked.

Levant snarkily replied, "Did you all think I'd leave that easily? Of course not! By the way, Sophia asked you all to wait for her as she'll be reaching soon."

What?

Sophia is coming?

Everyone was in shock.

Davin pointed his finger towards Levant, "I knew it! I knew you're up to no good! But why would you ask my Mom to come?"

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Levant calmly refuted, "What's wrong with asking Sophia to join us? After all, sharing's caring, and the food here is more than enough. Unless... she's not welcomed here? Why would that be? She's your mother after all..."

Evan replied, "What do you mean by 'us'? And for your info, we treat our Mom very well!"

"Yes, we're more than happy to welcome Grandma to the meal. You know what – I'll even make some extra dishes for her! By the time she arrives, it'll be done," Maya instinctively uttered.

"Maya, there's no need for that. These are enough for your Grandma. She can't eat too much as well," Davin called out to her.

Maya responded, "There's still Mr. Levant. Don't worry; it'll be done soon."

Levant smiled at Maya with a satisfied look, "Such a good girl. The next time you visit the Levant Winery, I'll treat you to a nice meal."

Maya grinned from ear to ear, "I remember you did it before when I was young. So it's my turn now!"

Did I treat Maya to a nice meal before? After thinking for some time, Levant still couldn't remember it. All he remembered was that Maya, Nina, Kyle, and Juan wreaked havoc when he wanted to treat Nicole to a nice meal a few years back.

As expected, Sophia arrived fifteen minutes later, and the dining room instantaneously became lively.

"Sophia, you're finally here. I've been waiting for quite a while now since they didn't even allow me to join the meal. They're treating me horribly!" Levant stared at the group.

Sophia smiled and tried to mediate the situation, "They're just afraid that you're not used to the food over here. The quality of the delicacies at Levant Winery must be beyond compared to the ones in Imperial Garden!"

"Yeah, Mom is right! We're afraid that a distinguished guest like you is not used to our mediocre cooking!" Davin responded.

Levant rolled his eyes. Distinguished guest? He was so rude a short while ago. Now, he's describing me as a distinguished guest? He didn't even blink when he's lying!

"Sophia, do you know who's the chef today? The chefs in Levant Winery are much more inferior than this one!" Levant asked.

“And who would that be?” Sophie ruminated on the possible candidates. It didn’t take long before she exclaimed, “I know... It’s Maya! Am I correct? My granddaughter is a gifted chef! Her desserts are so delicious, and I’ll drool every time I reminisce about the taste!”

Nicole stood up and prepared the tableware for Sophia, “If you like Maya’s desserts, I’ll ask her to make it for you more frequently.”

Hearing that, Sophia replied joyfully, “That will be great! I’m just afraid that I will be taking up too much of her time. When I called her two days ago, she told me that she would be attending some gourmet conference. Is that true? Evan, I have faith in Maya, so you have to give her all your support!”

“Mom, Maya is already preparing for the gourmet conference, so don’t worry, she definitely has my support. By the time of the event, you must attend as well!” Evan assured.

“Not a problem. Also, I had a dream about Maya when she was just a few years old. She looked so cute! I will not forget the way she innocently looked at me with her big round eyes. Regrettably, I woke up from the dream when I wanted to hug her and give her a kiss. I really miss my grandchildren when they were young... Meanwhile, Davin and Sheila, it’s about time you have children of your own. I’ll be the babysitter!” Sophia abruptly changed the topic.

Davin sighed. She’s really crazy about having her grandchildren!

“Mom, we’re not in a hurry.” Davin tried to explain.

“What do you mean that you’re not in a hurry. Evan’s children are all grown up. On the contrary, you’re not even able to have a wedding nor have a child. What are you still waiting for?” Then, Sophia immediately looked towards Sheila after reprimanding Davin. “Sheila, please get married to Davin as soon as possible. His father and I are hoping that the two of you can have your own child. We have been waiting for this for such a long time!”

Sheila thought about it and decided to prevaricate the matter. She smiled and assured, “Sophia, don’t worry about it. We’ll give birth to a chubby little granddaughter for you, just like how Maya was when she was young. By then, you can shower her with your unconditional love!”

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“Great, I’m waiting! It doesn’t matter if it’s a boy or a girl,” said Sophia.

Meanwhile, Maya came out of the kitchen, and Sophia was deeply concerned when she saw her. “Maya, it’s only been a short period of time since I last saw you, and you’ve gotten skinner! You can’t lose any more weight!”

Maya, however, calmly replied, “Grandma, it feels great to lose some weight. Now, I can wear whatever I want. When I was young, I’m especially envious of Nina because she could wear clothes that I couldn’t fit in. There was once when I secretly tried on her clothes but accidentally tore them! Now, I can wear any clothes that Nina can wear! Therefore, it’s good being skinnier.”

“That’s not good at all! Look at you! You’re so skinny! What if you are malnutrition? Come here and sit with me. Grandma wants to make sure that you eat enough.” Sophia instantly instructed.

Maya cheekily nodded and sat beside Sophia.

Ever since she was young, Grandma was the only person who never asked Maya to lose her weight.

When Evan and Nicole were not around, the quadruplets would be left alone in the Seet Residence. Nonetheless, Sophia was always worried that she would be hungry at night. Hence, she would ask the maids to secretly send her cheesecakes. Although Maya didn't like cheesecakes, she knew that it was her grandmother's favorite. Thus, she didn't want to disappoint her, so she would happily finish all of the cheesecakes.

Perhaps this was the reason why she failed to lose weight when she was young.

When they were having their dinner, Sophia kept adding food into Maya's bowl, afraid that she would lose more weight. Hence, Davin couldn't help but utter, "Mom, you're going to make her sick. She's not eating as much as compared to the last time. Heck, even me myself will not be able to finish these!"

Sophia lowered her head and gazed at Maya. Indeed, the three big plates by her side were all filled with food. Thus, she gently smiled. "Maya, we'll finish this together. I'll share with you."

"Grandma, here, I've made you your favorite dish. Why don't you give it a try?" Maya politely passed a slice of roasted pork to Sophia.

Sophia accepted it gracefully. "Sure!"

"By the way, Mom, where is Dad?" Evan asked.

To everyone's surprise, Sophia's annoyance immediately showed. "Don't mention about your Dad when we are eating. It'll ruin the perfect meal that we are having."

Huh? What does she mean by that?

The group looked at each other bewilderedly. Needless to say, they knew very well that something was going on. However, none of them continued to pester Sophia as she was looking quite grim.

"Evan, the Seet Residence has its own chef. So don't worry about Dad, and let's just enjoy our meal." Everyone began eating again after Davin finished his sentence.

"Maya, you're such a skilled chef! Even the chef at Levant Winery cannot compete with your brilliance. If you were to open a winery, business will surely be good," said Levant.

"I'm not thinking about opening my own winery. Rather, I want to open a food plaza. This way, I'll be providing satisfying everyone's tummy!" Maya thought otherwise.

Immediately, Levant was intrigued and looked at her excitedly. "What do you mean?"

"Maya, don't tell him about your ideas. He'll steal it!" Davin reminded Maya.

Maya hastily assured, "Uncle Davin, don't worry about it. I'll not disclose my idea. Even Daddy doesn't know about my plans regarding the food plaza."

"That's the spirit! I agree that you should keep it confidential," Davin was pleased with Maya's maturity.

Suddenly, Sheila's phone rang. It was Tiffany, and she needed Sheila's help.

"Wait... Tiffany, what did you say?" Sheila exclaimed.



Tiffany's voice was shaking. "Luke is sick. My company is now experiencing some problems that I must attend to. Can you help me to check up on him?"

After that, Sheila looked at Levant and switched to speakerphone while asking deliberately, "Tiffany, you mentioned that your son is sick. Is it serious?"

Tiffany further explained the situation. "He's at the hospital now. Only the nanny is with him, and I can't head there right now. I'm worried sick, and I need your help..."

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"I'm in the middle of something right now. But I'll check up on him once I'm free. Bye now." Sheila put down the phone abruptly.

Her reaction took Levant by surprise.

"Why did you say that you're occupied?" Levant asked nervously.

Sheila shrugged her shoulders. "I'm telling the truth. Look, I'm not done eating, so I'm not free!" She took another piece of fish and enjoyed the succulent delicacy.

Evan and Nicole understood Sheila's intention. She's doing this on purpose. I guess she wants Levant to take care of his son at the hospital. After all, Levant is Luke's father.

At the same time, Sophia was well aware of Sheila's intention as well. She sighed, "It pains me whenever children get sick. They're so young and don't know how to express themselves. Hence, they could only cry when they're not feeling well. When Evan and Davin were young, they would cry their heart out whenever they were sick. Ah... thinking about that just makes me so upset!"

Sophia's statement allowed Levant to visualize the image of his son crying. The more he thought about his son crying, his heart gripped even tighter.

Davin added, "Yeah! I've even heard about a sick child who cried until he lost his voice. Imagine the pain that the child went through!"

Similarly, Davin's words erupted another wave of piercing pain in Levant's heart.

Right then, Levant raised his eyebrow and looked at Sheila, "Are you not done yet? You should hurry up so you can check up on Luke at the hospital."

However, Sheila pouted in response. "He's not my son, so why should I be in a hurry? Besides, you're his father, and you don't look worried at all. If that's the case, why should I bother?"

"You..." Levant understood what she meant. Without further delay, he stood up and hurriedly left.

"Now, that's a surprise. It looks like he cares about his son after all," Davin commented.

"All parents care about their children. After all, blood is thicker than water." Sophia sighed as she was able to resonate with Levant's emotions.

Sheila then proceeded to ask, "Do you think that Levant and Tiffany will get back together?"

“That depends. Levant is a stubborn person, and his arrogance chased Tiffany away. I don’t think it’s that easy,” Sophia sighed yet again.

Not long after Levant left the Imperial Garden, he realized that he was unaware of Luke’s location. As he left in a hurry, he didn’t manage to enquire further about the hospital that Luke was admitted into.

He slammed the steering wheel in frustration. Be that as it may, he had to bite the bullet and eventually called Tiffany for answers.

Meanwhile, Tiffany was swamped with work in the office. When she noticed that the caller ID was Levant, she was utterly surprised.

Why is he calling me?

She hesitantly picked up the phone.

“What’s the matter?” Tiffany impatiently asked.

However, Levant was blunt with what he wanted to know. “Which hospital is Luke in right now?”

Why is he asking about Luke? And how does he know that Luke is in the hospital? Right then, Tiffany recalled the phone call she made to Sheila a moment ago. Sheila must have told him.

Is Sheila busy? Is that the reason why she sent Levant?

“Hey, I’m asking a question!” Levant growled in frustration.

Tiffany returned to her senses and told him what he needed to know. After that, she ended the phone call instantly.

At the end of the day, Levant is still Luke’s father. If he wants to visit Luke, then let him be. Since Luke is sick right now, it’s better to have another pair of hands to take care of him. This is timely as I am completely snowed under!

Levant was infuriated when Tiffany put down the phone abruptly. Following that, he took a deep breath in an attempt to calm himself down. How dare she put down the phone like that. She doesn’t know how to take care of Luke, and she is unfit to be a mother. Crazy b\*\*\*\*!

When Levant arrived at the hospital, he saw Luke lying down on the hospital bed. At the same time, Luke’s big round eyes were staring at the ceiling. The nanny was sitting beside Luke and staring at the kid without taking her eyes off as if she were afraid that something bad would happen if she did.

Thank God Luke is not crying.

While he was on his way to the hospital, his mind kept replaying the conversation with Davin and Sophia. As a result, he was so worried that Luke would be crying his eyes out!

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As he approached the hospital bed, the nanny noticed his presence and stood up immediately. She used to be one of the maids from Imperial Garden, and because of that, she knew that Levant was Luke’s father. As such, she politely greeted him the moment she saw him.

“How is Luke?” Levant asked.

“He had a respiratory tract infection. He’s still having a slight fever, but he’s recovering,” the nanny replied.

Levant continued to ask, “Did he make a scene?”

“He was crying a lot this morning. However, this was not a big issue as he fell asleep quickly later on. In fact, he just woke up not long ago. Also, I’ve fed him and changed his diaper. So he’s all good now,” the nanny reported to Levant.

Suddenly, Luke turned his head towards Levant and smiled at him.

The smile took Levant by surprise. He was shaken by the sudden gesture and unexplained emotions that started to brew within him.

Luke, kiddo, are you smiling at me?

I’m a heartless father, so you shouldn’t be smiling at me...

Nonetheless, Luke continued to smile at him. His watery and gleaming eyes radiated immense innocence and charm.

Unconsciously, Levant held out his hand and gently touched Luke’s face. At the same time, Luke’s little arms energetically swayed back and forth and inadvertently hit him from time to time. Looking at the cute child in front of him, Levant couldn’t help but grin from ear to ear.

Such a loving father and son interaction surprised the nanny. It seems that Mr. Levant likes Luke!

“Mr. Levant, I’ll leave you and Luke alone. Meanwhile, I’ll wash his clothes since they’re piling up,” said the nanny.

“Alright then,” Levant responded.

The nanny happily took Luke’s shirt and headed towards the laundry room.

In the hospital room, Levant was captivated by the angelic kid that was in fact his son. He couldn’t stop staring! Out of the blue, there was a sudden urge to carry Luke in his arms. I wonder how it feels like to carry a baby in my arms?

Before that, he took out his phone and searched on the internet regarding the things that he should be cautious about. After fully understanding the important precautions, he leaned over and carefully carried Luke into his arms.

Perhaps Luke was intrigued with what was going on because his two shiny eyes were staring at Levant in confusion. What are you trying to do?

Levant held him in his arms and scrutinized his appearance. He’s really good-looking. I think he looks like me!

“Luke, will you come with Daddy? Daddy will take good care of you and teach you a lot of things...”  
Levant was mumbling to Luke.

Initially, he didn't want the child. The main reason was his fear that Tiffany would use Luke as leverage to force a marriage.

Now, he could confirm that Tiffany did not have such an intention. Since she would not use Luke as leverage, his reservations dissipated, and he was more willing to accept Luke as his son.

Sophia was right. Family is of utmost importance!

Suddenly, Luke started to cry.

Levant, as an amateur parent, naturally panicked. "What's wrong? Why are you crying? Are you hungry?"

He frantically looked for the nanny. Where is she? What's taking her so long? Crap... What do I do now? How do I coax this child? Seeing that Luke was starting to cry, Levant didn't know what to do!

What if I try feeding him some milk?

He immediately put Luke on the bed and picked up the empty milk bottle. Um... How do I do this?

As he ran out of ways, he could only ask the nurses for help.

The nurse came in a rush and examined the child. "Oh... I guess it's time to change his diaper!"

Levant was startled. Um... but I don't know how to change his diapers...

Awkwardly, he looked at the nurse and asked for help, "Can you help me to change his diaper? I've never done it before..."

The nurse was taken aback by his reply. "Aren't you the child's father? The child was born two months ago, and you still don't know how to change his diaper?"

Levant cleared his throat before replying, "Before this, he was not by my side, so I did not take care of him."

"I see. Sure, I'll help you." The nurse didn't interrogate him further. In a swift and familiar fashion, the diaper was changed, and the nurse completed what appeared to be an insurmountable task to Levant. Next, she carried Luke in her arm and coaxed him tenderly. Finally, he stopped crying.

Only then, Levant was relieved. "Thank you!"

The nurse replied, "No problem. Call me if you need help."

Shortly afterward, Luke's arms started wiggling again. That triggered Levant's urge to hold Luke in his arms. However, to his dismay, Luke started to cry once more. "Hey, you're kidding me, right? We just changed your diaper, and now you're crying again! I didn't even touch you!"

Levant sank into stormy contemplation as he was clueless about how to handle the baby. Just as he was going to look for the nurse, Tiffany entered the room.

The moment she stepped foot into the door, she was appalled by what she saw. While Luke was crying helplessly, Levant didn't do anything to attend to his needs. He was like a scarecrow unaffected by the outburst.

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She immediately rushed towards Luke and carried him in her arms, "Luke, what's wrong?" She checked on him and realized that Luke was thirsty.

Filling up the bottle with water, she handed it over to Luke. He then held onto the milk bottle and strenuously gulped down the liquid.

Staring at Levant in disbelief, she asked, "The baby is thirsty, and you didn't know what do?"

Levant was stunned. Indeed, he was ignorant and clueless. Since he had never cared for a baby, matters like feeding the baby and changing diapers were completely foreign.

Once again, as Luke finished drinking the water, his hands cheerfully danced around.

Tiffany meticulously wiped away the tears in Luke's eyes. Then, she held him in her arms and gazed intensely at Levant. "I'll take care of Luke. You can leave now."

Levant was displeased with the way Tiffany treated him. How dare she shoo me out? I still have things to say!

As Luke's mother, she's not around when Luke is sick, and she even has the mind to do something else! What kind of a mother is she?

Levant put on a straight face and uttered, "We need to talk."

Likewise, Tiffany's tone was unwelcoming as well. "What's there to talk about?"

Tiffany's expression was icy cold. Ever since Levant forced her to undergo an abortion, she made up her mind to cut off all ties with him. From the very outset, she intended to raise the baby on her own and leave Levant out of the picture. Therefore, she was of the opinion that there was nothing to talk about.

"About the baby." Levant let the cat out of the bag.

Tiffany nodded with a puzzled look. "I don't understand what you mean? What's wrong with the baby?"

Levant replied, "As the baby's mother, how can you be away when he is sick? You should be taking care of him instead of working mindlessly. If you don't have the time, I can take care of him. The baby can be placed in my custody and guardianship from now on..."

"Do you even know what you're talking about? You're the last person in the world who has the right to say this! Are you not ashamed?" Tiffany exploded in rage.

Levant was shocked as he did not anticipate such a big reaction from her.

As Levant kept quiet, Tiffany continued to lambast him, "Initially, you didn't even want to give him a chance to be born into this beautiful world. When I was still pregnant with him, you even tried to kill him! Now, you have to audacity to say this?"

Levant's heart sank. "That's right. You're right. I didn't want you to give birth to him. However, since he's born, you should make sure that he's well taken care of."

He's blaming me? Is he for real?

Tiffany didn't want things to be this way as well. Regardless, if she didn't work hard, she wouldn't be able to take care of the baby. Besides, she wouldn't be able to provide a comfortable life to the baby. Yet, all these wouldn't happen if Levant would accept the baby in the first place.

With disappointment written all over her face, Tiffany glared at Levant and bellowed, "Get out! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!!"

At the same time, the baby in her arms was frightened by her sudden outburst. Naturally, the room was soon echoing with the loud cries of the baby. Hence, she immediately looked away from Levant and tried to calm Luke down.

Levant understood that the conversation was meaningless. Even worse, it would further escalate the matter and cause unnecessary tension. Thus, he gave a strict warning before leaving. "You better take good care of the baby. Otherwise, I will not allow him to suffer under your care!"

The nanny arrived at the door and saw Levant leaving furiously. Simultaneously, Luke's pitiful cries resounded from the room. Also, Tiffany was fuming with anger. What happened here?

Earlier, she finished washing Luke's clothes, so she went to buy some extra clothes and diapers for the baby. When she saw Tiffany entering the hospital room, she wanted to give them a chance to have a conversation. Therefore, she took her time and didn't return until much later. Nevertheless, the ambiance in the room didn't feel right as soon as she stepped in.

Did they get into a fight?

She cautiously asked, "Ms. Tiffany, did you and Mr. Levant..."

"Don't ever mention Mr. Levant in front of me again! On top of that, he is not allowed to visit the baby anymore. His child is dead, and this baby is mine. Luke is my child!" Tiffany unleashed her wrath and lashed out at the nanny.

The nanny's heart sank. It seems like Mr. Levant and Ms. Tiffany got into a huge fight. After this, I should call Ma'am and let her know about this.

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After a while, Sophia received the call from the nanny, and she was shocked.

"What did you just say?" she exclaimed.

The nanny slowly churned out the details. "Ma'am, when Mr. Levant came and visit the baby, I went out to wash the clothes. Later, when I saw Ms. Tiffany entering the hospital room, I intentionally gave them an opportunity to have a conversation. I was thinking that maybe they would reconcile for the sake of the baby. However, things turned sour, and they got into a huge fight. After that, Mr. Levant left angrily, whereas Ms. Tiffany was boiling with rage. She even said that the baby is her child and disallowed Mr. Levant to visit the baby. Also, I was prohibited from mentioning Mr. Levant! Ma'am, do you want to try to persuade her?"

On the other end of the phone, Sophia was taken aback. At that moment, she was still at Imperial Garden. Maya, Sheila, Nicole, and herself were discussing the possibilities of Tiffany and Levant

reconciling because of the baby. Besides, their relationship with one another might even improve. However, things did not pan out as expected.

“Did Tiffany mention why?” Sophia continued the interrogation.

The nanny shook her head. “Nothing. She didn’t mention why. The only thing I gathered from the conversation with her was how furious she was at Mr. Levant.”

“Alright then. Please take good care of them.” Sophia put down the phone and sighed in frustration.

After that, Sophia announced, “What’s wrong with Tiffany and Levant. How can visiting the baby result in an argument? That’s absurd!”

“I think that Levant must be the culprit. He must have said something preposterous to trigger Tiffany’s anger. Otherwise, she would not have quarreled with him.” Sophia was certain with her instinct.

Sophia thought for a while and said, “I’ll call Levant to find out.”

“Yeah, I think you should too,” Sheila agreed.

When Levant picked up the phone, Sophia euphemistically asked him about the incident.

Levant’s sparks of fiery were reignited into blazing wrath. He told Sophia that Tiffany had failed to properly take care of the baby and also about her domineering attitude. Lastly, Levant furiously denounced, “Tiffany is not worthy to be a mother! If she continues to do this, I am determined to take away the custody of the child!”

Sophia’s phone was in loudspeaker mode. Hence, Sheila and Nicole had heard what he said loud and clear. They were bewildered by his attitude.

Sheila immediately spoke into the phone and reprimanded him, “Levant, how dare you say things like this. Are you not ashamed? You didn’t want the baby in the first place. Now, you have the audacity to talk about taking away the custody of the child? Are you hallucinating? Besides that, you criticized Tiffany for failing to take care of the baby. However, you must be appraised that she is a woman who has to work and take care of the baby at the same time. She’s doing fine! On the flip side, you’ll be terrible at taking care of the baby. So please do everyone a favor and shut up!”

“Sheila, this is none of your concern!” Levant refuted.

Sheila continued to chastise him, “I don’t want to get involved even if you beg me to. I’m just speaking on behalf of Tiffany. You’re not allowed to treat a woman like this! I warn you not to bully Tiffany anymore, or else I’ll make you suffer the consequences!”

“Consequences? What are you thinking about? What can you do? Although the Muir family has some influence in Y City, that’s nothing to me!” Levant was quick to rebut her after receiving those scornful comments about him.

Sheila wasn’t a pushover as well. “Is that so? What about the Seet family? I’m registering my marriage with Davin very soon. From there on, I’ll be staying at the Imperial Garden and will be part of the Seet family. If I see you picking on Tiffany, you’ll be an enemy of mine. This means that you will be making an

enemy of the Seet family and Sophia, your own aunt! Following that, you'll be blacklisted by the Seet family, and you are not welcomed in the Imperial Garden or the Seet residence ever again!"

Levant was revolted by Sheila's statement. This woman is being unreasonable! I've never seen anyone like her.

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Suddenly, he yelled, "Sophia, I oppose Sheila and Davin's engagement!"

Hearing that, Sheila responded swiftly, "Who do you think you are? My matters with Davin are none of your business!"

As the situation started to escalate, Sophia wanted to hang up the phone. "Alright, that's enough! Why are the two of you quarreling now?"

Sheila felt wronged. "Sophia, I'm standing in solidarity with Tiffany. If Levant chooses to treat Tiffany high-handedly, I'll make him pay!"

"It's not easy to be in Tiffany's shoes. As a woman, she needs to manage the company and take care of the baby. On top of that, her struggles are now being downplayed and disregarded. Truth be told, Levant should not blame Tiffany. Rather, he should reflect on himself and not complain about Tiffany!" Nicole finally joined the conversation.

Sheila couldn't agree more. "Exactly! Nicole, it's fortunate that you're not in a relationship with him, or you'll be the one being bullied! I think I should go and check up on Tiffany and ask her to marry someone else. This way, she can finally cut ties with Levant."

After that, Sheila hastily sprang into action. Nevertheless, Sophia stopped her before she could do anything. "Hey, stop exaggerating! Firstly, Levant and Tiffany do not have feelings for each other. Anyway, Levant is just worried about the baby. Yes, he's to be blamed, and I'll talk to him about it. However, don't get involved in their feud. I mean just look at you – you're even angrier than Tiffany! You getting involved will only make things worse."

Sheila was startled. "Sophia, you shouldn't defend him just because he's your nephew!"

"Don't worry about it. If you recall, even though Davin is my son, I'm always on your side every time you and Davin get into a fight." Sophia answered.

Sheila thought about it and agreed that Sophia was a fair-minded person.

Fine, I'll leave it to Sophia and stay out of this. Though, I'll call Tiffany tonight to check up on her.

Just then, Maya proposed, "Aunt Sheila, you'll need to be patient, or else you'll risk jeopardizing the matter. How about I make you some dessert? I guarantee it'll make you feel better!"

Sheila beamed at Maya. "All right. I'll wait for your dessert!"

In the meantime, Sophia was relieved after knowing that Sheila dismissed her plan. "Enjoy your dessert. Meanwhile, I'll return to the Seet Residence and call Morris. He'll teach Levant a lesson."



“You’d better get going then! If you need my help, ask ahead!” Sophia smiled at Sheila bitterly and left the Imperial Garden.

After that, only Sheila and Nicole remained in the living room. The two of them exchanged glances, and Nicole abruptly smiled. “You’re really good at arguing!”

“Nicole, I’m protecting the rights of women!” Sheila replied.

“You’re right. Regarding this matter, I think that...” Nicole

The duo continued with their discussion.

In the bedroom upstairs, Nina slowly closed the curtains and shielded her room from the bright sunlight outside. Although it was still early in the afternoon, her room was dark as the night sky. Next, she lay on her bed and stared at her own notebook, her face as pale as paper.

In her notebook, it was fully scribbled with words. The notebook was filled with the recipes for cosmetic ingredients taught by Chris.

Every page of the notebook refreshed the memory of her interaction with Chris. His every movement and charming smile were vividly imprinted in her mind.

As she flipped the pages, she abruptly smirked in sarcasm.

Then, she warned herself repeatedly. “These are all lies! Lies! You should hate and forget about him!”

Tears started streaming down her pale cheeks...

This time, she finally realized that the more she wanted to forget about him, the harder it became.

She was determined to forget about Chris. Having said that, this could not be achieved in a short span of time. In fact, it might even need a very, very long time.

Three years? Five years? Ten years? It doesn’t matter how long it takes, I will try to forget about him! I will forget about this liar!

I must...