

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1113

I'm sure the only reason why that woman was so insistent back then on giving birth to that baby boy was that she was eyeing the position as my wife! There's no way I will allow her to get what she wants! Why should I show how much I care about her when I have no feelings for her at all?

"Are you done?"

Stunned by his tone, Sheila stammered, "Y-Yes, I'm done. I'm just wondering if you will visit Tiffany?"

"If you're done, kindly see yourself out then!"

Both Davin and Sheila were rendered speechless.

Is he chasing us out?

Pissed with Levant's rude attitude, Sheila did not see the need to keep things pleasant anymore. She leaped to her feet and glared at him resentfully. "Levant, let me get this straight – I'm telling you this for your own good. If giving Tiffany the cold shoulder is the plan you're sticking to, it won't be long before Tiffany goes on to marry another man. By the time that happens, your son is going to see another man as his father."

"She's free to marry any man she likes. However, I'll ask for the custody of my son back. There's no way I'll allow my son to see another man as his father!"

"Can you be hundred percent sure that you can get your son's custody? If Tiffany insists on fighting for his custody, I guess there's nothing you can do to stop her from doing so."

"You'll have to wait and see whether I can do that."

Sizing Levant up, Sheila snickered, "It's so obvious that you actually do care about your son! If that's the case, why can't you just reconcile with..." Tiffany.

"Please excuse me as I have something urgent to attend to!" Levant cut Sheila off directly and marched away.

“Damn it, he can’t even wait until I finish my sentence. Is patching things up with Tiffany totally out of question for him?”

“He wouldn’t be the same man who’s had a crush on Nicole for years if he’s open to the idea of marrying Tiffany. Don’t you know how stubborn Levant can get? The things you said just now are just going to fall on his deaf ears.”

Sheila lamented, “I’m only doing this for the sake of that chubby and adorable little boy.”

“Seems like trying to persuade him verbally isn’t going to work. Let’s go home first and try to come up with another plan,” Davin said.

When the two were walking out of Levant Winery, Sheila stared at Davin hesitatingly, thinking whether she should share with him the things on her mind.

“What’s the issue? Sheep, it isn’t your style to be so wishy-washy. Just tell me what’s on your mind already,” Davin urged.

“Davin, has Renee visited you lately?”

At the mention of Renee, Davin felt somewhat nervous. Why hasn’t Sheila forgotten about Renee months after she met her? Women really have superb memory when it comes to their love rivals, huh!

“Nope. Mom talked with her, and they agreed that Renee would only contact Mom directly in the case that she needed anything. By the way, Mom’s thinking of making Renee her goddaughter. Are you fine with that?”

Renee is going to become the goddaughter of Davin’s mother.

Does it mean Renee and Davin will be god siblings in the future? If that's the case, I will become her sister-in-law, won't I?

"I'm fine with it as long as that's what Mom wants to do. But, there's one thing I want you to bear in mind – even though Renee will be your god sister in the future, I won't be pleased if I find out that she's using that as a means to spend more time with you. Davin, I hope you will be doing your part to maintain a distance from her too. I want all my stuff to be exclusively owned by me, and I will freak out if anyone tries to snatch anything of mine away."

"Don't worry, Renee isn't the type of girl who will pull off something like that. Besides, I know exactly who I care about the most. So, be rest assured that I won't let you down!"

Sheila was overjoyed to hear such a sincere speech from him, which was especially rare for a cynical and insensitive man like Davin.

"Please remember what you just said."

"Sure, I will."

"Swear that you won't let me down."

"Swear?"

Indeed, women are nothing but trouble. Why do all of them seem to have a thing for asking people to make pledges?

"Well, I swear I won't let you down!"

“Can’t you be more serious? I’m going to make you repeat it again and again if you aren’t taking it more seriously.”

Davin let out a barely audible sigh. Standing ramrod straight, he raised three fingers and pledged. “I, Davin Seet, hereby pledge that I will never let Sheila Muir down in my entire life. Is that good enough?”

Sheila pondered over what he said and pointed out, “Your pledge isn’t complete! You have to include the consequences you will suffer in the event you let me down.”

“How do you think I should be punished then?” Davin threw the question back at Sheila.

After some contemplation, an idea struck Sheila. “If you ever let me down, you’ll be transformed into a pig or a prick!”