

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1140

Layla said, "I agree. Sheila and Davin have known each other for so many years. I'm looking forward to their marriage."

"Davin and Sheila, you guys should have a wedding right after getting your marriage certificate-" Sophia announced. Davin interrupted her midway, "I'll have to go on a business trip after getting the marriage certificate. So, the wedding will have to wait."

Sophia took a glance at her younger son. "Your business trip won't take long, so the wedding will be after you return. Sheila, what do you think?"

"I'm fine with anything as long as Davin takes our marriage seriously." Given that the elders badly wanted them to have a wedding, Sheila rolled her eyes internally.

Both Jonathan and Sophia knew what she was getting at.

"Sheila, we welcome you with our utmost sincerity. Before getting your marriage certificate, we'll give you one billion and a limited edition car that is to your liking. On the wedding day, I'll give you a set of ancestral jewelry, and I'm confident you'll like it. Is there anything else you want?" Sophia chuckled.

One billion, a limited edition car, and a set of ancestral jewelry?

Sheila's parents exchanged glances. The gifts given to Sheila were worth a lot, but it wasn't much for the Seet Group.

Layla kept on beckoning Sheila, hinting at her to voice her requests. Everything you request now will become yours, so take this opportunity, child.

Sheila knew what her mother wanted, but she was reluctant to voice her requests out loud. The more she requested for, the more it would make her seem like a gold-digger.

Noticing Sheila's reluctance, Layla cleared her throat lightly. "Sheila, I believe Sophia will treat you like a daughter of her own, so it's fine to tell her anything you want."

Sheila was speechless as she took a glance at her mother. Mom, we're asking for cash and benefits, so how can we be so thick-skinned?

After considering her mother's words, she finally made up her mind. "Ms. Sophia, the Muir family have a project in mind, and I heard the Seet Group is also after it, so I..."

A company project?

Sophia furrowed her brows. I have no say in that area.

If it's an important project, a discussion with the board members will have to take place. The Muir family sure knows how to calculate, targeting the Seet Group before becoming a part of us.

Before Sheila could finish her words, Sophia smiled and interrupted, "Sheila, you know I can't help you with that. Even Jonathan and Evan have no say in large company projects as all decision lies on the board members. I can't promise you this because I don't wish to break a promise."

She paused for a moment and suggested, "Sheila, how about I give you something you need? Something that can make Davin treat you like a princess after marriage. Something that will help you live your life in happiness. What do you think?"

Her heartfelt words touched Sheila's heart.

Actually, Sheila didn't care much about money. Even if she weren't marrying Davin, she could live her life comfortably in the Muir family – her family was rich. However, for Davin to dot on her? This was what she wanted all along.

She was interested in what Sophia would offer her. "Sophia, what do you mean?"

Davin's mother had had everything planned from the start. "It's simple. I'll give you three papers, comprising three promises. First, Davin will be the one to do all the house chores after your marriage."

Davin widened his eyes in surprise. Mom... How could you do this to me? I have to do all the chores? How biased!

Jonathan immediately noticed Davin tense up in worry. He walked over to his son, making it seemed like he was pouring the latter a cup of tea while whispering in his ear, "Don't worry. There're maids in the house. Leave the house chores to them."

Davin immediately stopped worrying as he took in his father's words.

Dad's right.

Alright, I'll accept this condition then.

Sophia continued, "Second, I'll help you guys to take care of your kids. That way, you won't be overworked."

Sheila had an embarrassed yet warm smile on her face. I believe Sophia will be a great grandmother.

Listening to the second promise, Davin frowned. Is that even a benefit?

Mom, you're just satisfying your dream of having grandkids to spend your time with.

The older one is, the wiser one becomes. And Mom, I'll say that you're really wise.