Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1130

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. "Shelia, 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!"