Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1138

"Tonight?" Sheila didn't know how to respond.

She was, in fact, stupefied. As she checked the time on the watch strapped around her wrist, it's already five in the evening. Will it be too late to invite the Seet family over for dinner?

Having said that, marriage was an important matter, and she agreed with her parents' proposition. Hesitating, she called Davin on the phone.

"Sheila, what's up?" Davin was concerned.

"Davin, are you free tonight? My parents would like to have dinner with you and your parents."

"Dinner? Why so sudden?" Davin was taken aback.

Sheila patiently explained. "We're registering our marriage tomorrow, and I'll officially be part of the Seet family from thence onwards. We thought that it's better if both families could have a meal together and discuss the possible problems that might surface."

Davin was startled but quickly responded, "Yes, you're right. I'll ask my parents now. How about we meet you at your place?"

"Sure, we'll wait for you!" Sheila was happy to know that Davin agreed.

As soon as Davin put down the phone, he immediately spoke to Sophia and Jonathan. When they knew that Davin was planning to register the marriage with Sheila tomorrow, Sophia instantly criticized him. "Why didn't you tell us earlier? If we knew, we would have met the Muir family before this!"

"Mom, it's not too late now. Why not you head upstairs and get ready? We'll leave soon." Davin was very patient with his mother.
However, it was still too abrupt, and Sophia was feeling a tad flustered. "Alright. I'll get ready right now. Jonathan, please discuss with Davin what to prepare for the Muir family. Sheila will be registering for marriage with Davin tomorrow, so this cannot be taken lightly."
Next, Sophia hurriedly rushed upstairs to change.
In the living room, Davin and Jonathan were in a serious discussion.
"Dad, what sort of gifts do you think is appropriate for the occasion?" Davin asked.
Jonathan gave it a deep thought. "What do you have in mind?"
"Hmm How about a villa?" Davin suggested.
"A villa?" Jonathan gave it another thought. "I suppose that would work"
"Alright then, we'll get a villa." Jonathan agreed.
"Dad, what else do you think we need to add?"
Jonathan frowned. A villa is more than enough. What else do we need? Even though he has yet to marry Sheila, he's already starting to secure benefits for the Muir family. What a useless son!
"What else are you thinking about?" Jonathan replied with a deep voice.

Davin thought about it and replied, "I think we should get something that the Muirs would want. This way, it will be more meaningful.

Listening to his suggestions, Jonathan was overwhelmed. "What do you think will make them happy?"

Davin gave it another thought. Shortly, he raised his head and put up a straight face. "If we want to make the Muir family happy, then we need to make their daughter happy. I'm thinking of giving a limited edition luxurious car to Sheila. She'll definitely be thrilled! In fact, she already has one in mind! If we do this, the Muir family will feel that we're treating their daughter well. What do you think?"

A limited-edition luxurious car will cost at least tens of millions. Who's going to pay for that? Me? Davin, you good-for-nothing son!