Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1030

"What information?"

"Information about my sister-in-law! You know what my brother is like now. Any news about Nicole will definitely give him a new lease on life."

"Really? Avril can obtain this for you?"

"Why do you think she was going back to K Nation in a rush? According to a lead provided by the Wicked Palace, Nicole showed up at K Nation with someone. Avril was initially going to stay behind and play matchmaker between Levant and Tiffany, but I offered to see this through in exchange for that piece of information."

"Then why didn't you tell Evan and have him look into this?" asked Sheila.

"It's the credibility of this information that I'm worried about. Evan will be happy for a brief moment, but he'll spiral into depression again if it turns out to be a false alarm."

Sheila pondered over this and thought it made sense, but the notion of Davin helping Tiffany still made her feel off.

"Tell Avril to leave the matchmaking between Levant and Tiffany to me. Ask her to focus on obtaining that lead and to notify us when she has an update."

Davin was surprised at Sheila's offer. "Didn't you think they're incompatible? Why are you helping her then?"

Sheila thought about this before she replied. "Well, Tiffany said she wanted no regrets, remember? She'd accept any possible outcome, even if it means Levant won't be with her. Furthermore, I also want news about Nicole as soon as possible."

"Okay, then I'll call Avril now. Tiffany has already entered the winery, so please do your best to help her You cannot mess this up!"
"Relax. I meant what I said when I offered to help."
With Sheila's reassurance, Davin took out his phone and made the call.
Sheila soon made her way to the penthouse suite, where she heard a discussion coming underway. Cautiously, she pressed her ear against the door, hoping to make out what both Levant and Tiffany were saying.
"Levant, I know that we're like oil and water and that I'm not worthy of you. But won't you at least give me a chance? This is a relationship I desire, and I'm willing to work hard for it!" Cried an impassioned Tiffany.
"I think you need to understand that while many things can be obtained through hard work, love isn't one of them." Levant sighed.
Sheila pursed her lips and shook her head, cursing inwardly. If this dolt can say this to Tiffany, would it kill him to be more self-aware?
Levant had been chasing after Nicole for so long. Even now, when nobody could confirm if she were alive or dead, he'd been unable to let her go. The man's lack of self-awareness was truly astounding.
"I understand that," said Tiffany exasperatedly. "But not everyone falls in love at first sight! We've not really established much contact, and we barely know anything about each other. Who knows what would happen if we gave each other some time?"

Levant was silent for a while. Before he could respond	, however, he was interrupted by the door
bursting open.	

Sheila hurriedly walked towards them, a big grin plastered across her face.

"Levant," tutted Sheila. "I think there's some sense in Tiffany's words. You barely know her, so how can you be sure that you won't fall in love with her?"

"Are you telling me I don't know my own thoughts well enough? And what are you doing here, pray tell? Didn't anyone tell you it's rude to barge in like that without knocking?" asked Levant icily.

Sheila cleared her throat to hide her discomfort and grinned at him sheepishly. "I apologize. I was in a hurry and forgot to knock. Davin is here as well by the way."

"Back to the discussion at hand, I think she's being reasonable," said Sheila as she gave Tiffany a brief nod. "You haven't given Tiffany a chance, so how do you know you're both incompatible? Unless... you're afraid you would end up falling for her? Maybe you already like her now!"

Levant only glanced at her and ignored everything she said. Nonsense.

After Davin strolled in, Sheila winked at him and they began trying to convince Levant yet again.

"There you are, Davin. I think Levant is afraid to give Tiffany a chance. Perhaps he's afraid of falling in love with her, what say you?"