

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1325

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1325 Run Away From Home

“Mr. Davin, I’m so bored. No one plays with me here. Mommy’s always busy with work, while Daddy’s engaged with managing his winery. They are busy dealing with their stuff during the day and rarely talk to each other at night, even when sitting together. I-I feel...” After giving it some thought, Luke continued, “I feel that they are too courteous and distant with each other. It makes me feel awkward when sitting with them.” With that, he lowered his head and sighed once again.

Shocked, Davin scanned Luke carefully and said, “How do you know what courteous and distant mean? Also, are you sure you know what it means to feel awkward?”

Luke looked up at him and explained, “I heard Mommy mention those words when she was on the phone with Aunt Sheila. She said that she and Daddy were being courteous and distant with one another. As for feeling awkward, I heard it from stories, so I know what it means.”

My goodness! This kid has a good memory at such a young age! After coming to his senses, Davin stroked Luke’s head and suggested, “How about I bring you to Imperial Garden so that you can play with Joy and Zayden?”

Luke agreed to it but began to worry about his parents the next moment. “Mr. Davin, will they stop talking to each other if I’m gone? Will they become even more distant?”

Davin mulled over it and replied, “Don’t worry. They won’t. Besides, I have a plan to make sure that they will grow closer to each other.”

“Really? If that’s true, I’ll have to thank you in advance.”

“Don’t mention it. Let’s go. Tell your mom and dad before I bring you to Imperial Garden.”

“Okay.”

After learning that Luke wanted to go to Imperial Garden, Levant asked in surprise, “Is the winery not good for you? Why do you want to go to Imperial Garden?”

Crossing his arms, Davin heaved a sigh and interrupted, “Of course, it isn’t good enough. If not, why would he choose to run away from home?”

“Run away from home?” Astonished, Levant stood up from his wooden chair and eyed Luke. “Luke, have I not been treating you well? Why do you intend to run away from home? Do you hate this place?”

Before Luke could say anything, Davin added, “You’ve been treating him very well, and this place is wonderful. It’s just that Luke can’t feel the warmth in the family because you’re not treating his mommy well enough. Hence, he has chosen to run away from home.”

Levant frowned and retorted, “Nonsense! I’ve been showering him with love, so has Tiffany. Why can’t he feel the warmth in the family?”

Davin remained composed as he argued, “There’s something wrong with your statement. You and Tiffany shouldn’t be two separate and independent entities. Instead, there ought to be true love between you guys before you love your child together. It is the only way for Luke to feel the warmth, harmony, and love in the family.”

There ought to be true love between Tiffany and me? That’s an uphill task.

Levant cast a skeptical glance at Davin upon hearing his suggestion.

I can treat Tiffany well and regard her as my family member. However, to love her... How can I force myself to love someone? I mean, if it’s feasible, why are so many people troubled by love?

“Levant, you’re a man. Be proactive and treat Tiffany well. After all, it isn’t an arduous task, right?”

At that moment, Levant frowned. It was as though he was forced to do something he was unwilling to do.

As the adults fell silent, Luke gazed at his father and said, “Daddy, I’ll stay at Imperial Garden for a few days. I hope you and Mommy can be happy together.”

“Luke, how long do you plan to stay there?” Levant was reluctant to part with his beloved son.

“I’ll stay there for...”

Since Luke had no idea, he scratched his head bewilderedly and looked up at Davin. Receiving his signal, the latter coughed and answered on his behalf, “Luke will stay there until you and Tiffany get along well like lovebirds. He will come home when he feels that he doesn’t have to protest by running away from home anymore.”

Levant’s face fell once Davin finished his sentence. That’s asking too much of me!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1326

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1326 A Meal Together

Luke saw his father's sudden change of expression and turned to Davin. He then kept quiet as he noticed the look Davin was giving him. After all, there was nothing else he would wish for other than his parents' relationship to get better during his absence.

"Daddy, Mommy's not back yet. Tell her I'm off to Imperial Garden when she's back from work," said Luke as he grabbed onto Davin's hand and left Levant Winery.

Levant stood frozen as he listened to Luke's words.

He's threatening me by leaving home at such a young age? Preposterous!

The more Levant thought about it, the more furious he got. Thus, he went over to the door and shouted at Luke and Davin, "Leave all you want! Do you think I'm scared about your tiny little threat?"

I've been too good to him, and now he's spoiled!

When Tiffany came back from the office, she made sure she washed her hands and changed her outfit before she went looking for her son. However, she could not find him anywhere.

After much hesitation, she knocked on Levant's door.

"Who is it?" Levant asked begrudgingly.

"It's me," she answered.

Levant got up and opened the door when he heard Tiffany's voice.

"Where's Luke? Is he in your room?"

"No."

"No? I've searched everywhere, but he's nowhere to be seen. Where could he be?" Tiffany asked nervously.

"Calm down. He's gone to Imperial Garden. He said he wanted to stay there for a few days to play with Zayden and Joy."

Tiffany was still a little worried after hearing that, so she quickly made a call to Nicole. When she found out that Luke was having tons of fun at Imperial Garden, she said, "My kid's a little naughty. I'm sorry for the trouble."

"The three of them love playing together, and Luke's a very good boy. It's no trouble at all. Don't worry. I'll take good care of him."

"All right. Thank you."

Tiffany let out a sigh of relief as she ended the call, whereas Levant sighed heavily.

"What's up?"

"You didn't ask when he's coming back?"

"He's just gone. I bet he's going to stay for a couple of days, at least. I'll bring him back in a few days."

Levant snorted and said, "I hope he'll come back with you then."

Tiffany was a little puzzled by his words. She assumed Levant was just concerned that Luke would refuse to come home because he was having so much fun. Unbeknownst to her, her precious son had joined forces with Davin and threatened Levant before he left in order to pull her and Levant closer to each other.

"He'll be back when he's had enough. I'm off to check on some things then," said Tiffany. She then turned and headed toward her room.

Suddenly, Levant called out to her, "Tiffany, do you want to grab some food together?"

Surprised by his suggestion, Tiffany stopped in her tracks. Why is he asking me out all of a sudden?

Seeing how Tiffany did not reply to him after a while, he added, "It's fine if you don't want to."

"Sure!" Tiffany turned around suddenly and replied.

Their gazes met each other at that instance, and they both smiled.

A strange feeling built up inside of Levant as he stared at Tiffany's smile. He was unsure what it was, and before he could figure it out, it had already disappeared.

Perhaps it's just in my head.

"What do you want to eat?" he asked.

“Barbecue!”

“Luke loves barbecue. Now that he’s not here, we can get something else.”

“I really want to eat barbecue.”

“All right then. I’ll get the waiter to prepare it.”

Tiffany nodded at his words. Even though her smile was faint, she was over the moon on the inside.

Soon, the waiter got everything prepared. The two then walked into a luxurious private room and sat down across from each other.

Levant placed the meat onto the grill and poured two glasses of red wine. He then picked up one of the glasses and put it down in front of Tiffany.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1327

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1327 Forgetting

The translucent liquid in the glass seemed more enticing under the lights. At that moment, the atmosphere made Tiffany feel blessed.

“Here, cheers.”

The duo proceeded to clink their glasses, and Tiffany took a sip of the wine while Levant gulped down the whole glass. He then looked at Tiffany and asked, “Do you like the taste of this wine?”

“Well, I don’t really know wine. You know I wasn’t exactly living the life before this. I don’t really drink wine at all. I only had some during social events these couple of years. Judging from the color and the taste, I bet this is expensive?”

Levant smiled as he kept his gaze on her. “You’ve definitely changed a lot over the past couple of years. You’ve become a better version of yourself. I think you’re the only woman I know who is able to achieve so much in such a short time. When we first met, you only wanted a place to live. Now, not only did you get yourself that, you even got yourself your own company and career. I’m really happy to see you bustling around with all that your company has achieved.”

“Yeah. I only wanted a house of my own then, regardless of the size or condition. You gave me a hand when I was going through a hard time. I always kept that in my heart.”

Levant smiled bitterly at her words. "I don't think that that's worth keeping. It's barely anything at all. You've even returned all the money to me later on, so I didn't lose anything. Instead, you should remember that I forced you to get an abortion."

Tiffany's expression darkened when she heard his words. She froze for a second as her hand tightened around the glass. "It's all in the past. I don't want to remember those things anymore. Remembering things that make one feel bad is a form of torture and punishment for oneself. I've heard of a saying that made a lot of sense to me, and it's 'Forgetting is a blessing.' So, you should also forget those things unworthy of remembering."

Levant said nothing in return.

He was a little taken aback by Tiffany's words. He was unsure if she was telling him to forget the part where he had forced her for an abortion and all the bad things between them or to let go of his obsession with Nicole.

He poured himself a glass of wine and swirled it in his hands. With a forced smile, he said, "Some things are hard to forget."

Tiffany did not answer him.

She could see the pain and struggle in his eyes.

Looking at his gaze, she immediately understood what Levant meant. The thing that was unforgettable for him must be his obsession with Nicole.

With that thought, she poured herself another glass. "I'm happy enough that we're able to sit down together as friends, having a meal and chatting away. I have no other intentions, so you shouldn't feel burdened. Don't worry. I won't force you to do anything."

With a hint of apology in his eyes, Levant looked at her and said, "What is it that you like? I can give it to you whatever it is. Perhaps there's something you wish for? I'll fulfill whatever wish you have."

"No need. I can buy the things I like myself and fulfill my own wishes," answered Tiffany as she smiled bitterly.

Levant did not know what else he could say. Staring at her, he could not help but feel bad for her.

To think what sort of despair a woman had walked out from to lose all hopes for others and only rely on herself.

Meanwhile, Tiffany noticed how Levant was staring at her, and she gulped down the glass of wine before she stated, "I'm not really hungry. I'll head back to my room first. Enjoy the food." She then got up and left.

Levant stared at the meat on the grill, and a bitter smile came across his face.

If I had met Tiffany first and never knew Nicole at all, just Tiffany... Would we have fallen in love with each other then?

However, his thoughts were full of unknowns, and there were no "ifs" in the world.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1328

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1328 A Fight Between Zayden And Joy

Over at Imperial Garden, the three children were playing together.

As the sound of the children filled the atmosphere, the entire Imperial Garden seemed much livelier than usual.

Kyle and Juan watched the children run around the living room, and they could not help but think of themselves when they were young.

"I remember that we weren't as naughty and noisy when we were kids. We were either playing quietly in the toy room or staying in our bedroom. We're also busy getting our parents back together. I don't remember ever being like them, running around without a worry in the world."

Kyle looked at Juan and replied, "You're making it sound like you're the nicest kid in the world. You hacked into Daddy's computer when you just came back from abroad with Mommy. You even scolded him in the comments. I wouldn't say you're naughty at all, but you're definitely way more than that."

Reminded of the things he did as a kid, Juan chuckled and responded, "Everything happens for a reason, and the same goes for what I did. I don't really remember much of what we did when we were young, but I clearly remember that Nina and Maya were always fighting with each other. They were always at each other's throats because Maya was chubby back then since she was such a food lover, yet Nina was always forcing her to go on a diet. Strangely, Nina had gained some weight instead, now that Maya's not chubby anymore. She didn't seem well lately. That Chris guy was a huge blow to her."

"Nina must've really fallen for Chris. So much that it's hard to let go."

As soon as Kyle finished his sentence, they heard the sound of children fighting.

The two exchange glances with each other. They wondered what could have happened when the children were just fine a minute ago.

Upon closer look, they saw Joy reasoning with Zayden.

“Hey, you can’t do that. This one’s mine. That blue one’s yours. You can’t take what’s mine.”

“I don’t like that one. I like this one.”

“This is mine. You can’t like this one.”

“I like this one, and I want this one.”

Seeing how unreasonable Zayden was, Joy went ahead and got physical as soon as he finished his sentence.

She tried with all her might to take the airplane model from Zayden, but the latter had no plans to let go. While they were both in a tug of war, Joy suddenly let go, and Zayden fell to the ground because of that.

He could feel his bottom aching from the fall.

His eyes were red, but he was in no rush to get up. Instead, he called out upstairs, “Uncle Evan, Uncle Evan. Joy bullied me. She bullied me.”

Just a brief moment after he said that, Nicole came down the stairs anxiously. She quickly went over to Zayden and picked him up when she saw him on the floor.

“What happened?”

“It’s Joy. She was trying to steal from me. She even bullied me. Joy is so naughty!” Zayden went ahead and started accusing Joy.

Kyle and Juan looked at each other when they saw how Zayden had accused Joy. They knew he was the one who took Joy’s stuff, yet he was telling Nicole that Joy took his stuff.

Meanwhile, Joy was no fool. She picked up the two models in each hand and asked Zayden, “Which one were you playing with just now?”

“I-It was that one, but I don’t want that one anymore. I want to play with this one.”

“No! The one you’re playing now is mine, and I’m not letting you play with it!”

“I’m playing it no matter what. Uncle Evan said that I can play whatever I want, wherever I want!”

“This is my toy, and I’m not letting you play with it,” said Joy as she tried to take back her toy from Zayden.

However, Zayden kept his grip on it and refused to let go.

"Joy, let Zayden play for a bit, okay?"

Joy thought about it for a moment, then she went into the toy room and shut the door. She even locked the door from the inside.

"All right. I'm not going to play with you anymore, and I'm not going to let you play with anything from the toy room too. You will play with that model on your own."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1329

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1329 Make Peace

Zayden was taken aback by her words.

He was in disbelief that he was only allowed to play with that one toy.

After fiddling with it for a while, he soon lost interest and went toward the toy room with it.

"Joy, I don't want to play with this anymore. It's yours."

"I don't want it!"

"I don't want to play it anymore. I want to play something else."

"No! You went through so much to take it from me, so you can't be playing anything else. You're only allowed to play that."

Unhappy, Zayden pouted at her words.

He then turned around and looked at Juan and Kyle. "Juan, Joy doesn't want to play with me. I want to go home. I want to go home and look for Daddy!"

"Why would you want to go home. You just came. You should stay here for a few days."

"Joy doesn't want to play with me, and she's not letting me play with the toys," Zayden replied with his head hung low.

Juan looked at him and said in a serious manner, "Zayden, you can try and think of a way to get Joy to play with you and let you play with the toys again."

Zayden's eyes darted as he thought about Juan's words.

After a moment of silence, he turned around and knocked on the toy room's door. "Joy, come out and play with me. I won't steal your toys anymore."

"No!" replied Joy as she stood firm on her decision.

Zayden pondered for a moment and went on, "Please play with me. I want to play with you." He waited for a moment for her reply, and when she did not, he called out sweetly, "Joy! Dearest Joy!"

Juan and Kyle looked at each other at the sight of that. Not only were they surprised by Zayden's actions, but Juan could not help but notice how similar Zayden was to Davin with his sweet-talking.

Meanwhile, the door was finally opened. Joy came out looking serious as she asked, "From here on, are you going to steal someone's toys again?"

"No," promised Zayden with all his heart.

"You should apologize to me then."

"I'm sorry, Joy."

"Okay, I forgive you. We can play together again."

With that said, Zayden handed the model to Joy happily. He then turned to look at Kyle and Juan with delight as though he had achieved his goal and stuck his tongue out cheekily at them.

Damn, this kid has brains. He would do anything for the sake of playing and those toys.

At dinner, Maya made a home-cooked meal for Joy and the kids.

Not only did she prepare all sorts of cake pops that they loved, but she also made sure there were nutritious foods for them.

The three children were beaming when they saw the food. They could not stop showering Maya with compliments, saying that she was the best cook in the world.

Maya looked at them, and she could not help but think of herself when she was young. She remembered how she was the total opposite of them. Not only was she not as good with her words, but she was also not as bright as they were.

She even remembered how she would always look around with her big, round eyes while rubbing her hands together nervously. She was gullible and always lost.

If she could turn back time, she would want to hug that innocent, chubby little girl.

"Maya, I want French toast."

"We'll have it tomorrow. I didn't make any today. I'll make it for you guys tomorrow, okay?"

"Okay. Maya will make us cake pops, chocolates, and also strawberry-flavored desserts."

"Yes. I'll make all those tomorrow."

Seeing how easy she said yes, the children laughed happily and thanked her, "Thank you, Maya."

After dinner, Nicole made arrangements for where they were going to sleep.

"Joy, we'll let Zayden and Luke sleep in a room, and you'll sleep with Daddy and me, okay?"

Joy pondered for a moment. She thought of how she had been sleeping with Sophia instead of her parents lately in Imperial Garden, and she missed her parents. Thus, she nodded and answered, "Okay."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1330

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1330 To The Kindergarten

"Such a good girl, Joy."

After getting Zayden and Luke settled, Nicole even told the maids to check in on them during the night as she was a little worried about the two of them sleeping on their own.

"Yes, Mrs. Seet. I'll take care of them."

"Okay."

With that said, Nicole held Joy in her arms and went back to the master bedroom. When she passed the study, she noticed Evan working in front of his computer.

Joy leaned over to her ear suddenly and whispered, "Mommy, when is Daddy going to sleep?"

“When he’s done with work.”

“Would that be very late?”

“I don’t know. Why? Do you want to play with Daddy?”

Joy’s eyes began darting back and forth, and she did not answer her mother.

Nicole thought she wanted to play with Evan, so she brought her into the study. However, when she got to Evan’s side, Joy merely stared quietly at him.

“Joy, did you want to play with Daddy?” asked Nicole.

Upon hearing that, Evan turned to Joy and asked, “Do you want to play with me?”

However, Joy shook her head and replied, “No. I just wanted to tell Daddy that you shouldn’t stay up too late and that you should sleep early. Grandma said that it’s bad to stay up late at night. You’ll get dark circles.” She made circles with her hands and put them on her eyes as she said that.

Evan chuckled at the sight of that. He was surprised by how she was concerned about his health at such a young age.

“Okay, I hear you. I’ll go to sleep in just a bit.”

Joy nodded at his words and added, “Okay, I’ll be waiting.”

“All right. I know.”

Nicole then brought Joy back to the bedroom. She grabbed her pajamas and went to bathe her. Joy was smiling like a little princess in a tub full of bubbles. The sounds of laughter from the mother and daughter filled the entire bathroom.

Once Joy was done, Evan came in right when Nicole carried her to bed.

“Daddy.”

“Come on. Give me a hug.”

Evan held Joy in his arms, and the more he looked at her, the more he adored her. He could not help but think how that adorable face had become prettier than when she was a newborn, not to mention how much she resembled both him and Nicole.

“Joy, is it okay if I hold you to sleep tonight?”

Joy pondered for a moment and agreed, “Okay.”

"Give me a kiss," said Evan.

Joy responded by wrapping her arms around Evan's neck and kissing him. Evan watched her the entire time with adoration.

A weekend full of fun went by just like that, and it was almost time for Luke to go back to school. Once the three children had their meal, Nicole had Damien send Luke to the kindergarten. When Zayden and Joy heard of it, they were intrigued and even thought of going themselves.

"I heard there's a lot of children in the kindergarten?" asked Joy.

"Yes. There are a lot of children in the kindergarten. We can all play together."

"Mommy, I want to go to the kindergarten too."

"Me too."

Nicole thought about it for a moment before she agreed, "Okay. We'll go and have a look at the kindergarten then."

As soon as the two children heard that, their eyes were beaming with anticipation.

Meanwhile, with Luke gone for a few days, Levant had begun to feel as though something was amiss. He could not help but wonder how Luke was doing over at Imperial Garden.

He even wondered if Luke would miss him or even Tiffany. Should I call and ask?

With that thought, he looked up at the clock and noticed that Luke would have gone to kindergarten at that time. Thus, he figured he should ask when he was back from school. He even thought that maybe Luke would call him after school.

"Little brat, I don't believe that you don't miss me at all," Levant muttered to himself.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he saw Tiffany passing by his room. It was time for her to get to work.

Seeing how motivated and high-spirited Tiffany was every day, even Levant felt exhausted on her behalf. After all, she deserved a break considering all her success, not to mention how bad it would be if her health deteriorated because of how hard she worked.