

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1331

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Chapter 1331 The Mother And Brother

Levant thought of how he should find a time to tell those things to Tiffany so that she would pay more attention to her health.

Meanwhile, Tiffany arrived at the company like usual. She had just parked her car and was heading to her office when her assistant came over in a hurry and stopped her.

“Ms. Watson, someone’s here to see you.”

“Who?”

“Over there. They say they’re your family, and it’s urgent.”

Family?

Tiffany’s brows furrowed as she looked over at the information desk. Her heart sank when she saw her mother and younger brother standing in front of the desk.

Immediately, all the bad memories from her past surged into her mind.

She remembered how her mother tried to force her to remarry back then as though she was eager to have her out of the house. Besides that, when she was homeless and had to rent her own place, her mother still went to her for the same thing again and again.

Back then, all she had ever dreamed of was to have her own house. At that time, she really thought that there was no place for her in the whole world. Living had become so hard that she even thought of ending it all.

It was that thought that caught Levant’s attention. If anything, not only did Levant lend her money when she was going through a hard time, but he also saved her life.

Tiffany could not help but feel a throbbing pain in her chest as she was reminded of the living hell she had gone through.

I wonder what is it that they want?

With her fist clenched tight, she suppressed the emotions inside her and walked toward them.

"Tiffany," her mother called out affectionately as soon as she saw her.

However, Tiffany was unbothered. Instead, she felt a little sick to the stomach at the sound of her voice.

"Is there something I can help you with?" she asked calmly.

"Y-Yes. It's your brother. He has something to ask of you."

Tiffany turned to her brother, and she almost did not want to bother herself with him as she thought of his actions when she was going through the roughest time of her life.

However, she kept her calm and asked, "You've got something to tell me?"

Yet, before he could answer, her mother interjected, "Yes, there is, and it's important." She then looked around before she went on, "This is not the place to talk. Since the company is yours, we should go to your office."

Tiffany was a little taken aback, but she quickly turned around and headed toward the stairs. The two followed behind her and went up the stairs together.

As soon as they were inside the office, her mother complimented the entire office. She talked about how grand and classy the design of the office was and even said it was a perfect match for Tiffany.

She then added, "I knew you would succeed one day. Back when you were a kid, someone once told me that you would achieve great success when you're all grown up."

Meanwhile, Tiffany found it ironic to hear her say that. "So, is that why you were so harsh on me? Is that why you weren't the slightest bit concerned when I was being forced to a corner?"

Tiffany's mother was not expecting such a response, and her expression darkened at Tiffany's words. "Tiffany, how could you say that? I did all those things for your sake. I was only thinking about your happiness. I only forced you to get married so that you could have a happy home."

"If you were really thinking about my happiness, then you wouldn't have pushed me like that. I already had an unfortunate marriage once. I couldn't bring myself to marry again so carelessly. You're my mom, yet you never thought about these things. You only knew how to force me into doing things for your own sake. You saw my divorce as an embarrassment, and you felt humiliated when I refused to remarry. You couldn't bear what people were saying, so you forced it on me instead."

"How can you say that? I only did that because I didn't want to see you bring up a child all alone. I was only thinking on your behalf. Tiffany, you should understand my concerns."

Concerns? Is that really what it is? Then I guess I would never understand them.

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Chapter 1332 Desperate

“Alright, you don’t have to talk about the past. Just tell me why you’re looking for me this time.”

Her mother glanced at the little boy, who had lowered his head, and said with tears streaming down her miserable face, “Tiffany, I’m well aware of your current level of success, and right now, money is just a number to you. But your younger brother, on the other hand, is currently living a miserable life as a result of his business failure. He also doesn’t have any money in his possession. It is currently difficult to live in this world without money. So, do you think you can help him?”

Tiffany then shifted her gaze from her mother to her younger brother. When she looked at her brother, memories from the past began to flood her mind.

How should I even describe this brother of mine? After her divorce, she had tried to ask her younger brother for help when she was homeless.

At that time, she was holding her baby and planned to stay at her younger brother’s house.

“Matthew, do you think you could let us live in your spare house? My child is currently with me, and we require a temporary shelter for the time being.”

Her younger brother looked at her embarrassingly and seemed to have all kinds of concerns. After that, he hesitantly gave her the key to the house.

“Thank you.”

When she got ahold of the key, she felt that she had finally found themselves a temporary shelter. During those days, she would always work hard whenever her child was not with her, thinking that she could rely on herself and have their own home as soon as possible. She also did not mind the size of the house as long as they could live at ease.

Nevertheless, something unexpected had happened. One day, after she had coaxed her child to sleep, she sat in front of the computer and was about to begin her work when she noticed Matthew had called her.

He told her that the place he was currently living was inconvenient and had planned to move back to that house.

Tiffany had a jolting shock when she heard that. She felt like a stray dog who had found a temporary home but had to start wandering the streets again.

She had expected that there might be such a day sooner or later, but she didn't expect it to come so soon.

Looking at the child sleeping in the cradle, she let out a deep sigh. At that moment, she was at a loss for words. "When are you going to move in?" she inquired after a while.

"The weather is getting hotter and hotter, so I intended to move in as soon as possible."

Tiffany felt that her younger brother's words made no sense at all. Does he mean that it will be hot when moving the stuff or something else? She did not understand what he meant. Hence, she resignedly replied, "Alright, I will find a new house as soon as possible."

After saying that, she was curious about her younger brother's response. Will he be uneasy about letting a woman with a child look for a new home?

Just as she was fantasizing about it, Matthew replied decisively, "Okay!"

Tiffany didn't know why, but her heart suddenly felt empty when she heard that. She realized at that point that the only person a divorced woman could rely on was herself. She wasn't sure why, but tears welled up in her eyes as well. At that moment, she had a new understanding of a family bond.

Soon after, she had rented a house on her own. However, her mother felt that renting a house was an embarrassment to their family and would always urge her to remarry every now and then.

Thinking of what had happened back then, sorrow and bitterness washed over her heart. She did not know how to describe the feeling of loneliness and despair.

Tiffany then clenched her fist, took a deep breath, composed herself, and looked at Matthew.

"You came here to borrow money from me?"

Matthew nodded. "Well, Sis, I'm out of options and desperately need money right now, so could you lend me some?"

She remained silent for a while. "I want to ask, what was on your mind when you kicked me out of your house?"

Matthew did not answer her.

"Have you ever thought that I was desperate at the time as well?"

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Chapter 1333 Gratitude

Matthew remained silent. He tried to open his mouth, but no words came out.

When her mother saw that the situation did not look good, she walked up to Tiffany. "Tiffany, that's all in the past. Why do you still mention it? Your brother is having some trouble right now. When he gets through this, he will help you in the future as well."

"Even if I'm in a grave situation in the future, I also won't ask him for help! I still have my own dignity!"

Matthew's expression darkened a little when he heard that.

Her mother's face darkened as well. "Tiffany, blood is thicker than water. Both of you are siblings. You shouldn't be mad at him right now. He is your biological younger brother! You should help him!"

"Mom, it doesn't matter if she doesn't want to help. We shouldn't have come here in the first place. You should simply treat this ungrateful wretch as if you had raised her for nothing. I'll just take it as I never had a sister before!"

"Son, what is the use of being angry at this time? She is both my daughter and your sister. She should help you! You've also allowed her to live in your home for a month! This counted as you previously helping her! As a result, your sister should also help you."

It was obvious what her mother had meant. She hoped Tiffany could be grateful for the kindness Matthew had shown in the past. She wanted Tiffany to repay him. This was what was on their mind currently.

Tiffany's gaze was then fixed on her mother. "Mom, you are right. He did let me stay in his spare house for a month. I should be grateful for it. Since you wish for me to show some gratitude to him, why don't you tell me how I should pay him back?"

"The one month he let you stay in his spare house was his token of gratitude to you as his sister. Now that he is in trouble, you should treat him as your younger brother and help him."

"How do you think I should help him?"

"Give him some money to help him through his troubles."

Tiffany kept her mouth shut. She felt obligated to repay Matthew for the kindness he had shown her. Despite the fact that he eventually kicked her out, she did stay there for a month. However, she did not know how to repay this gratitude.

She gave it a thought. "Mom, why don't we treat the one month I lived there as if I were renting his house for a month. I'm going to pay ten times the rent."

Her mother was taken aback. "How much is ten times the rent?" she asked.

Tiffany calculated for a while. "Based on the condition and maximum value of his house, one month should be about three thousand. I'll give him thirty thousand. If you think that thirty thousand is too less, I'll pay a hundred times the rent then. Three hundred thousand, is it enough?"

"Three hundred thousand? What can he do with three hundred thousand? It's not enough to repay the gratitude your younger brother had shown! This gratitude is not something that can be repaid by handing over hundreds of thousands worth of money!"

"Mom, three hundred thousand is the maximum amount I can give. If you don't want it, you don't need to take it."

After she had finished speaking, she looked at Matthew, who had remained silent there with a calm expression, with mixed feelings in her heart.

If her younger brother didn't abandon her so resolutely when she was in trouble, she wouldn't treat him like this right now.

There was a saying that when one was in trouble, the true nature of the people around that person would reveal itself.

She did not feel guilty at all even when she treated Matthew like this.

Matthew remained silent for a while before he replied, "Okay, three hundred thousand it is."

"Son, how can three hundred thousand be enough? You need at least three million to get through this difficult time! Your sister is quite rich right now. You should talk to her and beg her to give you a bit more. As long as she helps, you will get through this difficult time!"

Tiffany looked at her mother speechlessly. She does everything she can to force me to marry back then, and now she does not have any bottom line in helping her son. Does she believe I'm the type of person who forgives everyone, no matter what happened in the past?

I will not forgive him!

She didn't mind being selfish because it had been a traumatic experience for her, and she couldn't forgive him for that.

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Chapter 1334 Glutton

Matthew didn't ask for more when he saw she had made up her mind. He accepted the three hundred thousand.

Tiffany didn't hesitate at all and directly gave him a card. "Here, take it."

He immediately turned around and left after he took the card.

After that, her mother stretched out a finger and pointed fiercely at Tiffany. She then sighed while gritting her teeth and left as well.

This matter had made Tiffany feel uncomfortable as she did not know whether she was doing the right thing. However, she felt no remorse for what she had done to Matthew.

She then neatly arranged the documents on the desk, organized the desk, and began to immerse herself in work.

On the other side of things, Zayden and Joy reluctantly came out of the kindergarten as they kept looking back and forth at the kindergarten.

"Mommy, when can I go to the kindergarten?"

"You are still young right now. When you are older, you can enroll in it."

"How long do I have to wait? The kindergarten looks so fun. There are seesaws, wooden horses, and lots of people. I'd also like to go to kindergarten," Joy replied in an adorable voice.

Nicole looked at her, and a scene flashed through her mind. In that scene, Joy was carrying a school bag and walking into the kindergarten. After that was elementary school, then middle school, high school, and university. She will need to devote many years to her studies once she enters school.

She suddenly felt a little unbearable and hoped Joy could attend kindergarten as late as possible.

"Wait for a little while longer. When Joy can attend kindergarten already, Mommy will personally send you in."

After Joy heard that, she pouted her mouth, feeling a little disappointed. Kindergarten looks so fun. I hope I can attend it as soon as possible.

Zayden, who was at the side, looked at Joy. "I don't think kindergarten is fun."

"Why is it no fun?" Joy asked Zayden.

Zayden replied without any hesitation, "I can't find any delicious food in the kindergarten. However, there are lots of delicious food at home. You can eat whatever you want, and you can eat as much as you want. So it's better at home."

Nicole looked at Zayden talking at the side and suddenly thought of Maya. Maya used to enjoy eating when she was a kid. In order to satisfy her desire to eat delicious food at any time, she had specially sewed a large pocket for her to store her snacks.

After hearing it, no wonder Davin said that Zayden doesn't look like Kyle or Juan, but Maya. The way Zayden speaks is also like Maya.

"Zayden, what do you want to eat?"

Zayden pondered for a moment and said, "I want to eat desserts, coconut cake, and other things..."

Nicole's eyes suddenly had a scene of Maya blinking her large eyes while talking. "Mommy, I want to eat French toast and coconut cake." She then adored Zayden even more after discovering that he was similar to Maya.

"Let's go home and wait for Maya to get home from work so she can make those delicious meals for you, okay?"

Zayden nodded obediently.

Joy silently sighed when she saw Zayden's behavior. Zayden is a man, and a man should consider how to become a superman. How can he be thinking only about food? No, I have to find a way to make Zayden understand this.

At night, after Maya returned home and heard that Zayden wanted to eat coconut cake, she immediately agreed to it. "Sure, I will make it for you now."

Zayden happily licked his lips when he heard that. He then followed behind Maya and inquired, "People are saying that we are very similar, Maya. Is it true that you used to love food when you were younger?"

Maya turned to face Joy, who was standing beside her. "It is not correct. They are simply deceiving you. I used to dislike eating as a child. I try to refuse whatever food people give me."

Zayden furrowed his brow when he heard that Maya's response was different from what his daddy had told him. "But my daddy said that you loved to eat."

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Chapter 1335 Superman

"Your daddy is deceiving you. Take a look at my slim figure. Do I appear to be someone who loves to eat?"

Zayden looked at her carefully and noticed that Maya's figure was indeed slim. So Maya is speaking the truth? He scratched his head, unsure what else to say.

"It's important to remember that eating too many desserts is bad for your health. It is also extremely difficult to lose weight after gaining weight, so you should try to eat less in the future."

Zayden gave her a suspicious look when he heard that. "Maya, are you lazy and not feeling like cooking food for me? Is that why you said that?"

"Well, no. I'm only reminding you for your own good."

"But I feel that if you don't let me eat, it's not good for me."

Maya was speechless in response. When she looked at him, she realized that he, too, was a glutton.

"Glutton always have a reason for their glutton behavior. Maya understands you, so you only have to wait here obediently. Maya will go and make you your favorite coconut cake."

Zayden nodded happily. "Okay." After that, he sat on the stool beside him and waited obediently.

After Maya had finished making the coconut cake, she brought it to the table.

"Okay, you can start eating now."

Zayden then licked his lips, picked up the knife and fork, and devoured the food. Maya, who was standing beside him, smiled as she watched him devouring his food. She felt that he reminded her of herself in the past.

Just when Zayden was about to finish his coconut cake, Joy walked up to him while holding a few pictures.

"Zayden, let me show you these pictures."

"What is it?" Zayden looked at Joy while chewing the coconut cake in his mouth. Joy then unfolded the picture swiftly, and it turned out to be an edited picture. The person in that edited picture was Zayden, and the only difference was that he had turned into a fatty in that picture.

The chubby belly, the chubby face, the chubby little hands, and the squinting eyes made him look like an idiot.

"Is this me? How did I become like that?" Zayden looked at Joy in confusion.

Joy told him firmly. "This is you! This is what you look like when you overeat and gain weight!"

Zayden was stunned when he saw that. He thought that it was too exaggerated and felt that it was impossible for him to be that fat.

Joy then showed him another edited photo. This picture had made him appear much fatter, and he had turned into a fat man. Zayden's eyes widened in surprise while covering his mouth with his hand when he saw that picture. He was stunned for a few seconds before looking at Joy with a conflicted expression. "This isn't me!"

"I know that you don't want to become like that. You want to become a superhero. Am I right?"

After she finished speaking, she showed him the last edited picture. It was a picture of Zayden wearing a superhero suit. He looks extremely cool and handsome in that picture.

Zayden was taken aback when he saw that picture. "Wow! Is this me?"
"You will become like this as long as you control your mouth and eat less. You are much more handsome than this!"
Joy's words had made Zayden feel strong motivation. He looked at his unfinished coconut cake and at the extremely cool and handsome superhero in the picture before deciding to keep his mouth shut.
"I'm not eating any of these anymore. I have decided to lose weight."
"Zayden, you aren't fat. If you want to eat, you can eat. However, you need to remember to control your mouth."
Zayden nodded his head vigorously. For the sake of his superhero dream, he would control his little mouth.
Maya let out a chuckle and turned to look at the mischievous Joy. She was then reminded of Nina and her as children. Nina's method of advising her to eat less was to scold her or laugh at her like a pig. If Nina had used this method of encouragement at the start, it might have worked for her.
This child sure is mischievous.
"Zayden, are you happy living here?"
Footsteps could be heard from a distance. His voices had already reached the room before Davin arrived.

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Chapter 1336 Maya The Pig

Zayden looked back. The moment he saw Davin, his eyes lit up like bright stars in the night. In his adorable high-pitched voice, he called, "Daddy!" Then, he opened his arms, eager to jump into his father's embrace.

"Zayden, it's been a few days since I last saw you. I miss you so much. How about you? Do you miss me?"

Davin tenderly embraced his precious son and observed every inch of his body as though checking if the boy had any injuries.

Zayden giggled as he reached out to pinch Davin's neck. "Daddy, I don't miss you. Uncle Evan's place is great. I get to play with so many people and have lots of delicious food!"

Hearing his reply, Davin knitted his brows and pointed at the boy's chest. "You little brat. Don't you have any conscience? How can you not miss your dad?"

"Daddy, it's so fun here. I-I don't have any time to think about you." Zayden pouted as he replied honestly. Indeed, children spoke whatever came to their minds.

"Is it that fun here? If that's the case, you don't need to follow me back. Stay at Imperial Garden instead." Davin placed Zayden on the floor as he spoke.

The boy fidgeted with his fingers before taking out the edited pictures given by Joy. He passed it to Davin and proclaimed firmly, "Daddy, I want to be Superman! I'm not eating anymore."

"What Superman? Why aren't you eating anymore?"

Davin skimmed through all the pictures and turned toward Maya. "Did you make these?"

Maya denied, "Uncle Davin, it's not me. It was Joy's idea. She's afraid that Zayden wouldn't be able to restrain himself and would keep eating until he gets too chubby. That was why she intentionally made these pictures to coax him into controlling his diet and taking care of his health."

Hearing her explanation, Davin scowled and inquired, "Control his diet? You guys intend to make my son eat less?"

"Yes."

With that, the man shot a worried look at his precious son and understood the reason behind the latter's words earlier.

"What if you cause my son to starve to nothing but skin and bone?"

"I can become Superman then!" Zayden replied.

"Still, that doesn't mean you should starve!" Having said that, Davin turned to look at Joy, who was swiveling her eyes around. "Is this your idea? I highly suspect that you're intentionally deceiving my son into starving himself so that you can cut the expenses on food in Imperial Garden!"

Wide-eyed, Joy refuted, "Uncle Davin, I'm doing this for Zayden's sake. Don't you always complain that you don't want Zayden to overeat till he became a fat pig like Maya when she was younger?"

Upon hearing her words, Maya felt offended. With her arms crossed before her chest, she looked at Davin and demanded, "Uncle Davin, do you always go around telling the kids that I constantly pigged out when I was young? If that's the case, you've ruined my image in their hearts gravely. Thus, I demand compensation for my tarnished reputation."

Davin scrutinized Maya before asserting, "On what grounds are you claiming compensation from me? What I said was irrefutable. I'm a man that values only the truth."

Maya pursed her lips. "Zayden, come here. I'm also a lady that values only the truth. Therefore, I'll tell you about your dad's glorious past. Do you know why your mom doesn't allow you to fight? That's because your dad, he—"

Davin immediately interrupted, "Maya! Some things are best kept from children. It won't do them any good. Think about their feelings."

"You refuse to let me tell them because you want to protect your honorable image in their eyes. Right? Fine. Then we should help each other out. When you tell them about my childhood next time, you have to keep my image in mind."

Davin contemplated for a moment before agreeing, "Fine, fine, fine. Don't worry. I will keep that in mind. We should help each other out."

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Chapter 1337

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Chapter 1337 Uncle Davin Is A Liar

Upon seeing Davin gritting his teeth, Maya nodded in satisfaction. She then turned to look at the two children. "Zayden, go ask your dad. What did I look like when I was younger? Was I like what he said, a fat pig that only loved to eat?"

Davin glanced at her before putting on an extremely genuine look and lying, "No, Maya never allowed herself to overeat when she was young. Look at how in shape she is now. Therefore, you can imagine how self-disciplined she was as a child. She wasn't a glutton but a slim and pretty fairy instead."

Baffled, Zayden and Joy looked at each other. Then, they directed their gazes at Davin simultaneously. Scratching his head, the boy queried with an innocent look on his face, "Daddy, that's not what you usually say."

"I was merely joking with you before. Now, I'm very serious!"

Still feeling bewildered, the two children looked at one another again.

Zayden then asked, "Joy, is Daddy telling the truth?"

Joy chuckled as she eyed Davin. "Uncle Davin is a liar regardless."

"Why?"

"If what he used to say was not the truth, that means he lied and is a liar. And if what he's saying now is untrue, he still lied. Thus, no matter what, he's still a liar."

Davin scratched his nose awkwardly upon hearing her explanation. It seems like I can never get away with being a liar.

"All right. Let's stop dwelling on this. Why are you two the only ones here? Where's Luke?"

"Luke is drawing in his room. Uncle Davin, why are you looking for him?" Joy blinked her big, round eyes as she questioned.

Davin paused and pondered for a moment. "Nothing. Has his dad come to fetch him?"

"No."

That unexpected answer took him by surprise. On second thought, he figured it made sense since Levant was stubborn and thus would not compromise easily.

"Joy, if Mr. Levant comes personally to pick up Luke, don't let Luke go with him. However, if he comes together with Luke's mother, you can let him go back with them."

Puzzled by his request, Joy stared at him blankly. Even so, she still nodded and agreed, "Uncle Davin, I'll do so."

"Good. I trust that you'll handle it well!"

At that moment, Maya glanced at the time and asked, "Uncle Davin, have you eaten dinner? I made some of my signature dishes. Do you want to eat with us?"

After thinking for a moment, Davin agreed readily, "Sure. I haven't had your dishes for a long time."

Meanwhile, Levant was sitting in his room. Feeling bored, he took a sip of his tea while musing to himself, "Does that little brat love Imperial Garden that much? He hasn't called me once after so many days. Doesn't he miss his daddy at all?"

After whining, he reached out to grab his phone. Before he made the call, he stopped for a while and thought, "If Luke doesn't miss me at all, why should I keep thinking about him? Moreover, that little brat won't be mistreated at Evan's place. Forget it! I'm not going to call him. Let Evan take care of my son!"

Although he was grumbling out of annoyance, he could not stop himself from wondering what Luke was doing at that moment.

Soon, Tiffany came back from the company. Upon seeing Levant, she immediately queried, "Luke isn't home yet?"

"Not yet!"

That stunned her, and she stood still for a while before turning to head back to her room.

Suddenly, Levant yelled at her from behind, "If you miss him, you can give him a call."

Tiffany abruptly halted in her tracks and shot him a breezy smile. “No need. I feel at ease, knowing that he’s staying at Imperial Garden. Mrs. Seet will take good care of him.”

Levant furrowed his brows. She and Luke have never separated from one another. Does she truly not miss him?

“If you really miss him, you can give him a call and ask about his condition right now.”

Tiffany contemplated for a moment. “No need,” came her reply before she strode to her room without looking back.

Levant was rendered speechless by her reply.

Sulking, he, too, did not contact Luke since even Tiffany refused to make the call. He heaved a sigh inwardly and decided to wait until Luke gave in. I bet that little brat won’t stay at Imperial Garden for long. It’s not like he can stay there forever. I’ll settle the score with him once he returns.

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Chapter 1338 A Promise

On the next day, Nina acted like a programmed robot, driving to Seet Group after breakfast, as per usual.

Right as she set foot in the office, she saw Stephen, who had been awaiting her arrival for some time.

“Ms. Nina, here’s the design I did last night. You can have a look at it.”

Nina reached over to take the folder. After going through the content attentively, she found that the design was outstanding. The packaging could augment the classiness of the product, and the style was groundbreaking. Hence, she believed it would fascinate the public once launched.

“The design is very well done and unique, especially this part. Using this color scheme really emphasizes the classiness—”

At that point, she could not help but raise her head to survey Stephen. “Did you come up with the design by yourself?”

He nodded. “Yes, I thought about it while sketching the design. That’s the final look.”

Again, Nina lowered her eyes to scrutinize the sketch. Some parts of the design were similar to that suggested once by Chris.

How coincidental... Could Stephen be related to Chris?

At that thought, she raised her head and observed Stephen yet again.

Feeling uncomfortable under her gaze, he asked in puzzlement, "What's wrong?"

Instead of answering, she queried in a soft voice, "Do you know Chris?"

At the mention of Chris, Stephen felt a pang of heartache. Avoiding Nina's bright eyes that were eager for an answer, he shook his head slightly. "I don't know him."

Instantly, disappointment surfaced in her eyes. "Your design is reminiscent of his."

Stephen's expression darkened. In truth, he suddenly had an inspiration last night, so he switched on his computer and sketched the design. After seeing his work, he was astounded by his improvement and could not believe he had drawn it himself.

Although he did learn translation and design, he could not fully comprehend the latter. Hence, he only continued his translation work and never knew he had such exceptional talent in design till then. Could it be because of...

Seeing him lost in his thoughts, Nina frowned and questioned, "What's wrong? Are you all right?"

Her query had him come back to his senses. Shaking his head, Stephen said, "Nothing. I'll head back to work now."

As he walked away, Nina observed his figure. From his physique to his gait, she failed to find any resemblance to Chris. However, while lowering her head to gaze at the design again, she recalled the previous events and could not fathom why she was constantly reminded of Chris.

Are Stephen and Chris related to each other? What's their relationship?

Nina fell into deep thought.

Concurrently, Stephen returned to his office and sat on his chair, looking somber. He could not shake off a strange feeling. Every time Nina looked at him, he could feel his heart racing, but he never understood why.

Don't tell me...

He subconsciously rested his hand on his beating heart with his eyes cast downward. Suddenly, a promise he made to someone flashed across his mind.

A second later, he murmured, "Don't worry. I'll keep my promise."

Back at the study in Imperial Garden, Nicole, who had just concluded the details regarding the construction of the hospital, closed her laptop.

After stretching her arms and swiveling her neck, she was about to stand up when she heard Joy and Zayden giggling at the door.

Upon looking up, she saw both of them smiling at her.

"What are you two laughing at? Did you cause trouble again?"

Joy shook her head. "No, Mommy. I am a good kid."

Zayden glanced at her and quickly looked back at Nicole, adding, "Joy's right. We didn't cause any trouble. W-We merely..."

Instead of finishing his sentence, the boy scratched his head. Ah, I almost spoke the truth! I truly am such an honest boy!

"Merely what?" Nicole probed. Joy, standing beside Zayden, immediately put her finger on her lips to hush him.

Catching her hint, Zayden was troubled. Uh, does Joy not want me to tell the truth? Then should I still say it?

Feeling hesitant, he continued to scratch his head.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1339

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

Chapter 1339 The Two Troublemakers

"Zayden, merely what?" Nicole pressed on.

Zayden stared at her with widened eyes, clearly still in a dilemma.

Nicole stood up and walked to him. To lure him into speaking the truth, she uttered, "Zayden, I know you're a good kid. Tell me what it is, and I'll bring you guys out to play after this. What do you think?"

That suggestion was irresistible.

"Where are we going?"

"Anywhere you like."

"I want to go to the zoo and look at the pandas, gorillas, monkeys, elephants, tigers..."

"Sure, I'll bring you to the zoo. There are various animals there. You can look at them to your heart's content."

Hearing her promise, Zayden nodded vigorously in exhilaration.

"We merely took some of Maya's ingredients to feed the stray dogs. We accidentally mixed the ingredients and spilled some on the floor when we were doing so. Also, we used Nina's makeup tool kit to dress up our doll and accidentally broke her lipstick. Now, the doll is completely stained. Aside from these, we filled a vase in the living room with water, picked some flowers from the flowerpots outside, and drew a big egg on Uncle Evan's shirt because we heard Nina also did that when she was young. We wanted to do the same. And we..."

Nicole suddenly had a terrible headache while listening to Zayden recount his and Joy's glorious deeds.

It had merely been one hour since she left them alone, yet the two were able to cause so many troubles. Nicole could not imagine how chaotic the room would be if they were left alone the whole day.

Undeniably, these two are troublemakers.

After Zayden was done reporting their deeds, he looked at Nicole and asked, "I've told you everything. When are you bringing us out to play?"

Nicole took a deep breath before answering, "After I've appointed someone to clean up your mess. Now, go to the toy room to play. You're not allowed to touch Nina's makeup tool kit and Maya's ingredients, nor can you go anywhere else. Understand?"

Zayden nodded docilely. As long as she would bring him out to play, he would even stand still obediently and wait for her.

When Joy brought him to the toy room, she questioned, "Didn't we promise not to tell Mommy? Why did you tell her everything?"

"I want to go outside and play, and we can go once we tell her everything."

"Well, you could've hidden some of them."

Zayden stopped in his tracks and looked at her. "Didn't you tell me to be an honest kid and not be a liar like my daddy?"

Joy was stumped by his reply. "You shouldn't have told her about things we did to Nina's and Maya's stuff. They will punish us when they come back at night."

Zayden paused in his tracks again and stared at her with a serious expression on his face. "How will they punish us?" At that point, he grew afraid, reminded of how his father disciplined him.

Joy pondered for a moment before assuring, "Don't worry. Nina and Maya won't be as strict as your dad."

"Then how will they punish us?" he asked, still feeling worried.

"They will call us troublemakers and lecture us."

Hearing that, Zayden felt relieved. A rebuke did not bother him much.

Having ordered the maids to clean up the children's mess, Nicole headed to the toy room.

"I'll help you two change your clothes now. Once that's done, I'll bring you two out."

Elated, Zayden nodded vehemently. "I can go see pandas!"

Nicole then dressed them in stylish clothes before leaving the house with them happily.

After parking the car, the trio walked to the zoo's entrance. However, they had just taken a few steps when they turned their heads and saw an infuriating incident occurring before their eyes.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1340

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Chapter 1340 Ten Lucky Customers

A boy was seen scratching her car with a sharp object.

Nicole anxiously made her way forward, and the two children followed closely behind her. As soon as she approached, she saw a long scrape on her car's body. Oh my gosh! I'm so glad I spotted that in time! If I had been a few minutes late, who knows what would've happened to my car?

"Hey, kiddo, what you're doing is wrong!"

"I can do whatever I want." The boy mischievously dragged his eyelids back with his fingers and stuck his tongue out at her.

"Stop it right now!" Zayden walked over and grabbed the boy by his arm.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" the latter roared at Zayden.

Alerted by her son's cry, the mother came over. The woman glared at Zayden and asked, "What's going on?"

Seeing that Zayden was yanking her son's arm forcefully and that Nicole and Joy were merely staring at the side, she barked in displeasure, "What are you doing? Are you allowing your child to hit my child? Is this how you educate your child? How ill-mannered!"

In a serious tone, Nicole explained, "Your son scratched my car. Zayden only grabbed his arm to stop him. Since your child damaged my car, you should educate him properly and compensate me for it."

When his mother saw the scratch on Nicole's car, she retorted shamelessly, "My son didn't do it on purpose. Plus, you're the one who parked your car at the wrong place! Otherwise, why did he choose to scratch your car but not the others? This is your own fault and responsibility. You have no one but yourself to blame!"

Immediately after saying so, she grabbed her child and walked away, all the while cursing under her breath.

What the heck? What kind of attitude is that? She had the audacity to treat me that way after her son scratched my car.

Nicole glared at the mother from behind. Even though she wanted to reason with her, she knew better than to do so with an unreasonable person. How should I punish her and make it clear that her child needs to be taught right while also avenging myself?

Nicole pondered for a moment before lowering her gaze to meet Joy's.

With her big, round eyes widened, Joy gazed at her mother. "Mommy, this woman is horrible. I bet she wouldn't be acting the same if it was her car that was scratched."

Her remark inspired Nicole. That's right. She wouldn't be thinking that way if it was her car. When then happens, I bet she'll freak out.

Glancing at the mark on her own car, she had a lightbulb moment and decided she had to teach that mother a lesson.

Zayden, standing at the side, suggested, "Joy and I will get some stones and scratch that nasty woman's car!"

"Don't do it, Zayden. You're a good kid. You can't do things like this." Nicole leaned down and fixed her gaze on Joy. Then, she whispered something in the latter's ear.

Swiveling her eyes around, Joy giggled and replied, "I'm on it, Mommy."

"Wait." Nicole stopped her and approached a person who was handing out flyers.

"Miss, could you do me a favor, please? I'll tip you for it," she asked.

"What is it?"

"What you need to do is..."

"Just like that, and I'll get the tip?" The lady looked at Nicole in disbelief.

The latter nodded. "Yes. Once the job is done, I'll give you cash."

The lady was silent for a while as she considered the offer. Since the purpose of her handing out flyers was merely to kill time, she thought it would be better to make use of the time to make some extra cash. Hence, she said with a nod, "All right, I'll get to it now."

In an instant, she walked up to the mother from earlier. Blocking her path, she began to strike up a conversation with the latter.

"Ma'am, do you have a minute? Our mall is holding an event whereby we'll pay for ten lucky customers. Everything is on us. No matter how much money you spend today, we'll pay for it, whether it is thousands or tens of thousands."