

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1266

"I'll tell them to change the menu and prepare something delicious for you tonight."

Davin broke into a grin as soon as he heard this. "I shouldn't trouble you but thank you, Aunt Jordyn!"

Jordyn's expression fell. "Don't ever call me Aunt Jordyn again. I have nothing to do with Murphy anymore. If there's one thing that's left between us, it's hatred!"

Davin gulped when he heard that. He turned to look at Levant, who had no intention to answer. Davin then chuckled awkwardly. "I know that Uncle Morris has done you wrong, but you should at least give him another chance. After all, Levant needs a loving family!"

"I don't need one. I'm all grown up!" Levant frowned.

Davin looked at him with a straight face.

You don't need one but your parents might! Can't you at least try and help them get back together?

Levant sneered as though he understood what Davin was thinking. "You can't force a relationship. As long as they get what they want and live happily, I don't think it matters if they're together or not."

At that, Davin was speechless.

How could I forget this guy is super stubborn when it comes to relationships? He hates matchmaking so much, so how could I have expected him to do so for others?

"All right. I need to go to prepare the herbs. I'll leave you two to talk."

Davin sighed as soon as Jordyn left. "Levant, shouldn't you help matchmake your parents? Don't you want to see them live a happy life?"

"There's no way matching two people who don't have feelings for each other will help them live a happy life. Some people are just not meant to be together!"

"How do you know there are no feelings between your parents? Where do you think you came from if they don't have feelings for each other?" Davin teased.

Levant rolled his eyes at him. "There's nothing between me and Tiffany, but we have a child as well. Having a child together doesn't necessarily mean there's love between two people."

Davin was at a loss for words for a moment. "I don't know how to reason with you using normal logic!" He paused before he continued, "Forget about it. I shouldn't be reasoning with you. Tell your mom to make more good food tonight. The Hidden Masters need to have something good after their tough journey getting the Resurrecting Herb and Exquisite Flower."

Levant shot him a look and left.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! What's with your attitude? No matter what, you're still the young master of Nepenthe Valley. You can't do this to a guest! You have to treat your guests with hospitality," Davin nagged as he followed behind Levant.

Two days later, Jordyn had finished preparing the antidote with the Resurrecting Herb and Exquisite Flower. After a whole morning, another one-third of Nina's poison had been cleared.

Nina looked so much better now, with a natural flush on her cheeks.

Levant teased, "Does this cure have the ability to enhance beauty too?" Nina's snowy white face looked so much prettier than before.

"Doesn't she look more like Nicole the more you look at her? Don't you like her more as you look at that face?" Davin murmured into Levant's ear in a teasing tone.

Levant's expression stiffened for a second before his lips twitched and he stepped on Davin's foot as hard as he could.

"Hey!" Davin cried out in pain.

"I'm sorry. I didn't see you there."

Davin glared at him. *Pfft! I bet you did it on purpose! Well, I guess it's kind of my fault. I shouldn't have mentioned Nicole when I know that he's still not over her.*

"Why does Nina look so much better while my condition looks so bad?" Monica asked as she looked at Crystal Rose quizzically.

Monica had also cleared the poison three times, just like Nina did. However, she still felt weak.

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Crystal Rose sighed. "It requires more time and effort to clear your poison because you've been poisoned for a longer period. With the same remedy, Nina's poison can be cleared up to ninety percent, but yours can only be cleared up to forty percent. Of course your conditions are different."

Monica's expression fell. "Forty percent? Can the poison be cleared any further? How much more can it be cleared?"

"If you want your poison to be cleared fully, there's one special herb you can take. However, if you take it, you will lose your memory. Do you still want to take it?"

"Lose my memory?" Monica's eyes widened.

She turned to look at both Davin and Evan. Will I remember the grudge with the Seet family if I lose my memory?

"When I said you would lose your memory, it means you won't remember everything from before. You will have a clean break and can start a new life."

Hearing this, Davin said, "That's great! Doesn't that mean you can forget every frustration in life and start a new, happy one?"

Monica sneered, "Of course you want that. That way, I won't remember everything and won't be able to get my revenge on the Seet family. You would love that, won't you?"

“Are you still thinking about getting your revenge? Don’t you think we should be even right now? It would be for the best for you to forget about the grudge you hold against us!”

“I don’t want to forget! My dad died because of your dad! The Marston family’s company closed down because of your dad! Everything is because of your family! I want you to pay the price!”

Davin rolled his eyes at her. “Nina was poisoned because of you! You only have the chance to be treated because of us. Don’t you remember the times when you tormented Seet Group, my mom, and Maya? You need to stop. If your poison remains untreated, you might not have long to live, let alone get your revenge.”

“He’s right. If you choose to keep your memory, your poison can only be cleared up to forty percent and you’ll lose your life. How are you going to get your revenge if you’re dead?”

“How long do I have left if the poison is cleared by forty percent?” Monica asked.

Crystal Rose paused to think and answered, “Given your situation right now, not more than two months.”

Two months? Will two months be enough for me to get revenge? I think two months are enough if I go all-in!

“Monica, if you insist on getting your revenge, we won’t stand aside and watch like we did before. Two months? Even if we give you two years, you might not get what you want. You don’t have to risk your own life for nothing.”

“He’s right. You have to be alive first before you can plan how to get your revenge. That’s the only way you know you’d ever get a chance. Losing your memory might be temporary. There’s a chance you will remember everything after a period of time.”

“I can remember?” Monica’s eyes lit up with hope.

Crystal Rose nodded. “There’s a possibility.”

Monica was hesitant, but Crystal Rose told her that she had to make a decision latest by tomorrow. There were only two choices for her: to stay and get the treatment or leave.

“I’ll take it into consideration.”

“What else is there to think about? What’s more important than your life?” Davin asked.

Monica glared at him and turned to leave the living room.

Crystal Rose let out a sigh upon seeing Monica leave. “Maybe this is fate.”

“What do you mean?” Levant asked.

Crystal Rose looked at Evan and said, “To tell you the truth, it was Evan and me who decided to let her lose her memory.”

“What?”

“As all of you know, there are three conditions to get treatment in Nepenthe Valley. First, you have to be female. Then, there are three requirements to fulfill for the second condition, which you’ve all met. For the third condition, I’m actually looking for a successor. I thought Nina was the perfect candidate at first, but Evan didn’t want that to happen. I also think that there’s a better life ahead for Nina, so Monica became my only choice.”

Pausing briefly, she continued, “I also heard that Monica has lived a tough life and is constantly haunted by the grudges she holds. Making her lose all her memories might be an escape for her. It’s the best for everyone, too. That’s why I deliberately reduced the dose for her to force her into making this decision.”

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So, that was what happened!

“I think it’s great news. Now that Monica’s fine, she will stop making things difficult for us Seets,” said Davin.

“I will cultivate her into the next Lady of the Valley and help her start a new life.”

“I know we do agree with this, but it is still her choice to make. What if she doesn’t want to lose her memory?”

“I still believe her survival instinct will kick in once she has to choose between dying or losing her memory. Judging by her willingness these few times to heal herself, I do think she wants to live.”

“You’re right...”

After a whole night of consideration, Monica decided to lose her memory over losing her life. However, she figured she should do something before losing her memory.

She found herself a silver needle and carved the word “Seet” onto her arm, tolerating the pain so that she could remind herself to seek revenge on the Seets even after losing her memory.

The following day.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief after knowing Monica had decided to accept the treatment.

Davin reminded everyone, “Monica gets to start a new life again after leaving the room. If possible, let’s act like strangers to her so that she gets to live her new life in peace.”

Levant nodded. “You’re right. Let’s forget about the Monica we knew in our past and go on our separate ways with this new Monica.”

Evan looked at Nina. “I heard that you will need half a year to heal the poison left inside of you. Nina, are you willing to stay here on your own for the time being?”

Nina could tell that he missed Nicole. Daddy has to be there for Mommy now that she’s pregnant.

“Daddy, don’t worry. I can do this.”

“Don’t worry. Crystal Rose will take good care of her over here.”

After hearing what Levant said, Davin immediately corrected him by saying, "Levant, why are you still referring to her as Crystal Rose when she's your mother?"

Levant glanced at him. "I know what to call her. You don't have to interfere with that!"

Davin pursed his lips. You'll regret this sooner or later. Just wait and see.

After Monica stepped out of the room, she had already lost her memories. She was standing there like a newcomer to the Nepenthe Valley, looking timidly at her surroundings.

"Monica, I have healed most of the poison in your body. As for the remaining bit of poison, just like Nina, you will have to take half a year to heal. I'll be teaching you poison healing techniques in the meantime before you take over Nepenthe Valley. It has been your dream all this while."

My dream?

Monica was puzzled, but she still nodded in response.

"Is this the new Lady of the Valley?"

"It's a pleasure to meet you."

Davin and Levant played along. Monica smiled shyly at them. "You're too kind. I know nothing at all as I'm still new here."

"It's fine. You will learn everything in a couple of years."

Monica nodded. Jordyn then ordered her to do some tasks.

Watching her walk away, Davin looked closely at Levant and said, "If you lost your memory, would you choose to start a new life like what she did?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, will you choose to forget about everything and spend the rest of your life with Tiffany and your son?"

Forget about Nicole and start a new life?

Levant felt repulsed after hearing what he had said.

"Davin, if you keep up with your nonsense again, I won't mind calling Crystal Rose my mother and getting those pills for you so that you will lose all your memories about Sheila and the baby inside her. After doing that, I'll make sure to find you another woman for you to start a new life with."

D*mn! That's cruel!

"I'm just trying to look out for you. Just forget it if you don't like the idea."

"You better not repeat this again!" Levant warned solemnly.

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Davin's expression darkened. He sounds so arrogant just because his mom can make and cure poison! That night, Davin and Evan were discussing their return date.

"Evan, we can rest assured to keep Nina here. Crystal Rose is Levant's mother, and I'm sure she will take great care of Nina."

"I know. When do you plan to go back then?"

"Tomorrow. What about tomorrow?"

"Is it because you miss Sheila already?"

"I know we've always been fighting at home, but I realize I do miss her now that we're apart. Anyway, I can't be leaving her alone when she's pregnant now. I'm sure you feel the same way about Nicole too."

Evan smiled faintly. "It hasn't been that long. I'm not that hopeless."

Davin snorted. Stop denying. I saw you looking at her pictures a few days ago and murmuring to yourself. Tsk. Do you think you can fool anyone with those big words?

"Tch! You're the most hopeless one here."

"What are you mumbling about?"

Davin looked up at him and said indirectly, "I was mumbling that... I'm a hopeless romantic who stares at my wife's pictures while talking to myself like a fool. I'm just that hopeless!"

"I'm glad that you realized that!"

Davin frowned.

Does he not know I'm talking about him? Somebody, please get this president an Oscar!

The next day.

After making the arrangements for Nina, Evan and the others were preparing to be on their way back.

"Wouldn't it be a little uncomfortable for Nina if we all left her behind in this place? I know you have families to return to, but I don't. Why don't I stay behind and keep Nina company in Nepenthe Valley?"

Levant found an excuse to stay behind and take care of Nina, but he was doing this to stay back and spend more time with Jordyn, his birth mother.

He couldn't bear to leave Jordyn after seeing the reluctance in her eyes.

"Evan, just let him be. Nina won't be that bored too if he's with her."

"Okay."

Davin and Evan understood what Levant was thinking, and they did not dwell much on this.

Before they left, Evan reminded Nina to call him if anything. Despite Evan being the president of Seet Group, he was just a father in front of Nina.

Nina was willing to admit that Evan was a caring father from the bottom of her heart.

“Daddy, don’t worry. I’ll make sure you’ll see a different me by the time I get back.”

“Nina, I’m glad to know you’re all grown up now.”

After Evan and the others left, Levant saw Nina’s eyes become teary. He said, “Don’t be sad. I’m still here with you.”

“Thank you, Mr. Levant.”

“You’re welcome. I do envy your father. He’s a great husband as much as he’s a great father.”

Nina stared at Levant in shock. She didn’t expect to hear such words from him. “I’m sure he’ll be happy to hear you say this.”

“Shh... Don’t tell him. Let this be our secret.”

“Okay!” Nina smiled sweetly.

Half a year later, Nina finally recovered from the poison. Levant returned to Y City with her.

Before they left, Jordyn told him, “I’ll be traveling around the world once Monica is eligible to take over Nepenthe Valley. By then, I’ll make sure to drop by at Y City and visit you.”

“All right. I’ll be waiting for you.”

“I hope I can see my grandson by then.”

Levant’s eyes flickered. He failed as a father for not seeing his son that often.

He decided to stop getting into relationships for the rest of his life as he just wanted to compensate his son for everything he had done wrong.

“You will get the chance to meet him in the future.”

“Sure! Levant, I hope you can move on and find your own happiness someday.”

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Levant smiled in response. If only it is that easy to move on. I... I guess I will try to do so.

“Nina, let’s go!” He turned around and left Nepenthe Valley with Nina. Three years later.

At the Seet Residence, Davin looked gloomily at his son, who had never won in a fight, and he sighed.

“Zayden, I don’t want to nag you, but you should be brave and strong. How can you not win her? You should be a man.”

Zayden was rubbing his hands in confusion. He looked up at Davin, trying to understand what Davin meant by being brave and strong and also a man.

Davin couldn’t help but frown at Zayden’s expression. He looked at Sheila, who was enjoying her roasted pumpkin seeds at one side, and said, “Look at him.”

“What’s wrong?”

Sheila walked up to Zayden and looked at him. "He's doing fine, isn't he? What do you want me to look at?"

"Look at him rubbing his fingers and his eyes when he's looking at me. Don't those timid eyes remind you of Maya when she was younger?" He then looked at Zayden again. "The more I look at him, the more I see the resemblance!"

That chubby Maya when she was younger?

Sheila frowned and looked carefully. "I don't see it. My son is calm and steady. I think he resembles Kyle more."

"You must be joking. Kai used to defy me so much when he was younger, but Zayden can't even fight Joy. We should have named him something that represents bravery so that he grows up into a fearless man!"

"Davin, can you stop thinking about fighting anyone? Zayden's name was a family decision. Moreover, he's three months younger than Joy. What's there to be embarrassed about for not defeating Joy?"

Sheila picked Zayden up in her arms and squeezed his cheek a little before kissing it. "Look at how adorable he is."

"Adorable? Joy is the definition of adorable. I think she's even more adorable than Nina and Maya when they were younger."

"Davin, why are you praising other children instead of yours? Zayden is hungry. You should go and prepare his milk."

Davin looked into Zayden's widened eyes. "Do you want your milk?"

Zayden nodded in delight.

"I'll give you two bottles of milk, but you will have to defeat Joy after that. Do you get me?"

Zayden licked his lips and nodded.

He would agree with anything if he could get milk in return.

Zayden was still drinking his milk when a sweet voice said, "Zayden, I'm here to play with you."

Zayden widened his eyes in shock after hearing it was Joy's voice. He immediately hid in Sheila's arms while holding his milk bottle.

"Look at him being this afraid when she's yet to appear. How embarrassing!"

Evan walked over with Joy's hand in his. Joy greeted sweetly upon seeing Davin and Sheila. "Hi, Uncle Davin and Aunt Sheila."

"Joy, you're such a good girl. Zayden is still having his milk now. Can you wait for him to finish his milk before playing with you?"

"Sure!" Joy blinked her clear eyes and stepped aside to wait.

After Zayden finished his milk, he was still lying in Sheila's arms, refusing to let go of his milk bottle.

"You have already finished your milk. Now go and play with Joy."

Zayden turned around and sneaked a glance at Joy. He then got out reluctantly of Sheila's arms.

Right then, Sophia was walking down the stairs with two lollipops in her hands. "Joy, did you come here to play with Zayden?"

"I've missed you, Grandma, and I came here to see you."

"How sweet of you! I've missed you too. Here, I have two lollipops. One for you and one for Zayden."

Joy ran over to Sophia. She picked a lollipop that had a sheep printed on it before giving Zayden the lollipop that had a wolf printed on it.

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Zayden looked at his lollipop and then at Joy's. He pouted unhappily.

Why did I get the wolf? I like the one Joy has too!

Joy was an observant child, and she noticed Zayden was unhappy. She asked, "Do you want mine?"

Zayden blinked and nodded.

"I'll exchange it with you then," Joy offered.

She then smiled cheekily and said, "The wolf catches the sheep, so mine is better than yours. Mine is the best!"

The best?

Zayden stared at the sheep lollipop in his hand and looked a little lost. He couldn't believe he had just exchanged the best for this. His heart wavered. He wanted the best too.

He stared at the wolf lollipop in Joy's hand and wondered how he should get it back.

Davin sighed internally at this sight. He wished his son could be a little more decisive instead.

There must be a reason for Joy to say something like this.

He cleared his throat and said to Zayden, "Son, listen to me. The wolf never managed to catch the sheep. You got the sheep, and that means you got the smartest one!"

Zayden gave that a thought and decided that his words made sense. He then gave Joy a smug look. "Your wolf is dumb!"

Joy pouted. "Even if it's a dumb wolf, it can still eat your sheep. But your sheep can never eat my wolf. My wolf can chase your sheep everywhere. Hmph. Mine is still more powerful than yours."

Is that so? Joy makes sense too.

"Daddy, the wolf eats the sheep. I want the wolf!" Zayden started throwing a tantrum.

Davin sighed. "Son, the wolf isn't more powerful. Your mom is the Sheep. If you don't trust me, you can ask her if she's more powerful than the wolf."

Is Mommy a sheep?

Zayden stared at Sheila with his wide eyes. But she doesn't look like a sheep.

Sheila glared at Davin. "Son, don't listen to your dad. I'm not a sheep. If you like the wolf that much, you can ask Joy to exchange it with you. Is that okay?"

Zayden nodded vigorously.

Sheila asked pleasantly, "Joy, can you exchange your lollipop with Zayden? I'll get you a treat in return."

Joy thought about it for a while before handing the lollipop to Zayden. "Sure."

After exchanging, Joy looked at her sheep lollipop and then sneaked a glance at Zayden with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

The lollipop with the sheep was orange-flavored, and the lollipop with the wolf was mint-flavored. She did not like mint. That was why she purposely tricked Zayden into exchanging it back with her.

Zayden was still wondering if the sheep or the wolf was more powerful.

Evan saw right through his daughter's trick. "Why didn't you say you like orange flavor?"

Joy licked the lollipop before pointing at Zayden and whispered, "He will snatch the flavor I want, just like how he wanted the wolf once I said the wolf is more powerful."

Evan patted her on the head. She's smart enough to trick her opponent into giving her what she wants instead of snatching it. I guess she takes after me.

There was a proud glint in his eyes.

Zayden also licked the lollipop, but in the next second, he immediately shrieked, "Daddy, this is spicy... Spicy..."

Davin took over the lollipop and licked it. "Son, this is how mint-flavored tastes like. It's not spicy, but it has a refreshing taste. Come on, taste it again."

Zayden pouted as he saw Joy enjoying her lollipop. That looks so delicious.

Davin pinched lightly on his cheeks. "Stop looking. You're the one who wanted to exchange yours with hers. Do you know the pain now? Next time, you should be smarter. Do you get me?"

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Zayden pouted his mouth while nodding his head.

"What are you talking about?" Furrowing his brows, Evan looked at Davin with a puzzled look plastered on his face.

Davin heaved a sigh before continuing, "Don't you think that Joy is nothing like Nina or Maya when they were younger? Despite being a girl, she's witty like Kyle and Juan. I have a hunch that a lot of guys would fall into her trap when she's all grown up!"

"Stop talking nonsense. Clearly, Joy inherited the good genes from Nicole and me. That's why she's so smart!"

Pursing his lips, Davin went on, "Well, it looks like she inherited our mother's genes as well. Like Mom, Joy doesn't suffer any loss despite being considerate toward others. Mom takes great care of our family, but she will never let herself be at a disadvantage. However, I always get the short end of the stick because of that!"

"What do you mean by that?" asked Evan.

Later, Davin let out a long sigh and started to recount his miserable experience.

"Mom is extremely nice to Sheila, right? She wouldn't trouble Sheila for any help. Do you know why?"

"Why?"

"That's because I did all the work for her! The last time I had an argument with Sheila, Mom took Sheila's side by kicking me out of the house and also calling me a live-in son-in-law! How ridiculous is that? Of course, Sheila is beyond grateful for Mom's kind gesture toward her, and she has been purchasing tailor-made dresses for Mom by maxing out my bank cards! I have no choice but to sacrifice myself for their relationship. How miserable..."

After hearing what he said, Evan smiled faintly and uttered, "I think that Mom is right for siding Sheila. Or else, they would probably have a bad relationship with each other. It's going to be difficult for you as the middleman if there's bad blood between the two. Cheer up! You should feel glad that both of them are getting along well now."

Davin thought about it for a while and said, "I don't mean that Mom is wrong. I'm just saying that she's good at taking care of people yet not letting herself suffer at a disadvantage. It's like killing two birds with one stone. Joy definitely took this trait after Mom. Someday, she will be able to take good care of her family like Mom too!"

Evan lowered his gaze at Joy as she enjoyed her lollipop. "We still have a long way to go. For now, my only hope is that she will be happy and contented."

"Of course she is! You named her Joy, after all. She'll surely be a joyful girl."

A faint smile appeared on Evan's face as he murmured, "It was my greatest regret for not being able to be by Nicole's side when she gave birth to the other kids. I got the idea of naming her Joy when Nicole gave birth to her to make up for what I have missed. Moreover, I hope that Joy would always be joyful in life."

"Fret not. Joy will be living a great life. By the way, I think Joy will be going places someday! Perhaps you can consider nurturing her to be the successor of Seet Group?"

"I have Kyle and Juan in mind for that position. I don't wish for Joy to bear such a huge responsibility. Instead, I will try my utmost best to shower my precious daughter with excessive love and make her feel like a princess."

"I don't want to be a princess. Mommy asked me to never act like a princess. She said it's not good to be entitled," Joy retorted, staring at the two adults.

"What do you want to be if you don't want to be a princess?" Davin attempted to tease her.

With an incredibly arrogant tone, Joy replied firmly, "I want to be a superheroine! I want to be strong and capable and to fight all of the bad guys out there." As she finished her sentence, Joy raised her clenched fist at the two of them.

Zayden's pair of round eyes darted up and down. Looking visibly shocked, he swiftly dashed toward Davin and hid behind his father.

"Oh dear, Joy's just joking. Why are you so scared?" Davin uttered.

Meanwhile, Zayden stole a glance at Joy's fist, still trembling a little. "Mommy said it's not ethical to fight. You should never fight."

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"Don't listen to your Mommy. I still remember how I defeated all of the bad guys in Y City back in the day. Zayden, you have to be tough so that the others won't bully you. Get it?"

Zayden pondered for a brief moment. Scratching his head, he muttered, "Is it? However, Mommy told me that people who fight are boorish and unsophisticated. She warned me to never learn from you, Daddy. Mommy also encouraged me to be wise like Kyle, outsmarting people instead of fighting."

Outsmarting? It seems like that won't work on Joy. She's a little know-it-all.

"It's simply not enough to be smart sometimes. There will always be people who are smarter than you. You will have no other choice but to use your fist in such a situation. Do you understand?"

As soon as Davin finished talking, a voice could be heard from behind. "He's just a kid. How could you teach him to fight a girl? Stop it, or he will grow up to be an aggressive person."

Instinctively, Davin turned around only to see Levant together with Luke.

"Levant, I'm merely teaching my son some strategies to handle the bad guys. Don't you get it?"

"Strategies? There's no point in being foolhardy without weighing the consequences. If you wish to teach him some strategies, you should consider asking your son to learn something from Luke instead. Luke is recently analyzing The Art of War. Perhaps he could teach Zayden something from the book," Levant remarked smugly.

Almost immediately, Davin sized Luke up and asked with curiosity, "Aren't you only six years old? How can you understand the book?"

Nodding his head, Luke answered, "It's a gift from Grandpa. Mom explained the book to me."

Grandpa and Mommy, I see.

With that thought in mind, Davin shot Levant a cold glance and said frigidly, "Why is your father flaunting when it's your mother who's nurturing you?"

"It doesn't matter who's teaching him that. He's my son, after all."

"Yes, he's your son. However, he's a Watson. Have you ever considered marrying the mother?"

For some reason, Levant looked rather disturbed at the question. Thoughts began to fill his mind at that instant. It's not that I don't want to marry her. Tiffany is always busy with work, and I haven't had the chance to spend time with her. Not to mention that she has been avoiding me lately.

Is she avoiding me intentionally? Or did I do something that caused her to hate me?

She used to like me, as far as I can recall.

At the same time, Sheila came down from the stairs with some imported snacks in her hand for the kids.

"I have some snacks here for you, kids. How about the three of you go play hide and seek in the courtyard?" she asked warmly.

Nimbly, Zayden grabbed a handful of chocolates, and Luke picked a few candies from Sheila's hand. As for Joy, she did not take anything. After the kids took the snacks, Joy shot a look at both of them and grabbed their hands. "Come on, let's go play in the courtyard. We shouldn't interrupt the adults."

Subsequently, the three of them held hands and walked out of the house together.

As the kids made their way out, Levant watched Joy walk away and say in amazement, "Joy's such an understanding girl. She could read the room really well."

Sheila then proceeded to ask, "So... What's going on between you and Tiffany? Are you guys planning to get back together?"

In the past, Sheila used to treat Levant with a poor attitude. Nevertheless, she began to see him in a positive light when she witnessed how Levant took care of Zayden after bringing Nina back from Nepenthe Valley.

Inwardly, Sheila also felt that Tiffany and Levant were a perfect match for each other. For that reason, she wished that the two could be together.

As a matter of fact, Sheila had tried asking Tiffany about her feelings toward Levant. It seemed like Tiffany deliberately evaded the matter on the grounds that she had to prioritize her career. Sheila could tell that Tiffany still had feelings for Levant, nonetheless.

It was just that things were not working well between them due to what had happened before. Levant had hurt Tiffany deeply that she was still unable to move on from the past. To Sheila, Tiffany's reaction was perfectly understandable, for she was just trying to protect herself from another heartbreak.

"Levant, you've been spending a lot of time together with Tiffany these two years. What do you feel about her? Do you think she's suitable for you? I can see that Tiffany is becoming more competent. She's definitely good enough for you."

“Even though we’ve been spending time together, she seems rather aloof and detached. To be honest, I feel estranged from her. She’s building a wall around her heart, making it hard for people to understand or get close to her. Maybe she’s just not that into me?”

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“Well... You have no one to blame but yourself. You’re the one who brought this all on yourself,” Evan voiced.

The next second, Davin chimed in, “Yeah, you deserve it for being cruel to her in the past. That’s why she’s behaving indifferently toward you now. Don’t be quick to give up. If you still wish to be with Tiffany, you’ll have to show your effort to win her heart back. It is not impossible if you dedicate your time and love to her.”

Tiffany was about to enter the living room to pick Luke up. It was at that time she overheard their conversation about her and Levant. Subconsciously, she stopped in her tracks, eager to hear how Levant would respond to Davin’s suggestion.

Meanwhile, Levant’s lips curled into a smile as thoughts began to occur to him. Show my effort to win Tiffany back? I’m afraid I can’t do that.

“I wanted to know her more too. At my age, I no longer expect to experience love. Instead, I’m hoping to provide a complete family to Luke. I admit that I have my regrets for hurting Tiffany, but I’m willing to make it up to her and take good care of her if she still wishes to be with me.”

Upon hearing Levant’s words, Tiffany clenched her fist tight.

Ultimately, Levant is still not that into me.

He merely wants a second chance to redeem himself for what he did.

Should I give him a second chance?

Tiffany had been feeling insecure for thinking that she was not a good match for Levant. All these years, she had been working hard, just so that she could be good enough for him someday.

Eventually, her hard work paid off, as her design company was on the right track for continued growth.

No one knew how Tiffany spent most of her time hustling for the past seven years. Nevertheless, she was determined to achieve her ultimate goal. It was Levant who kept her going.

In the meantime, Tiffany was touched by how Levant took good care of Luke for the past two years, but she still found herself unable to forgive Levant’s ruthlessness.

Despite all of that, she vividly remembered how Levant unconditionally offered her financial help when she was at her lowest.

Tiffany struggled immensely, drowning in her conflicting thought as she recalled Levant’s wrongdoings and all the good he did. To put things plainly, Tiffany was still holding onto those feelings she had for Levant.

Since there’s no way for me to get over him, should I give both of us another chance to try again?

With that thought, she strode into the living room, and her sudden appearance rapidly attracted everyone's attention.

"Tiffany, why are you here out of the blue?"

"I'm here to pick Luke. Yesterday, he mentioned that he wanted to eat barbecue. I'm planning to bring him today since I'm free," she answered plainly.

"Ah, I see. Luke wants to eat barbecue today." Instantaneously, Sheila turned to Levant and gave him a look. Noticing that, the latter knew what she was implying.

He hesitated for a while and let out a cough awkwardly. "Luke wants to eat barbecue? The barbecue in Levant Winery is quite delicious. Do you mind if I come along with you guys?"

Since Tiffany had decided to give Levant a second chance, she stopped brushing him off with some excuses. This time, she nodded in agreement. "Okay, sure."

Hearing her unexpected reply, Levant was stunned momentarily. He quickly recomposed himself and replied, "All right. Let's go. Luke is playing in the courtyard. I'll go get him."

"Sure."

As the two of them walked toward the courtyard, Evan could not help but twitch his lips slightly. "It seems like someone finally came to his senses."

"Wait, are they officially together now?" A puzzled expression spread across Davin's face. A moment ago, he was still giving relationship advice to Levant, but now, it seemed like the two of them were progressing well.

In an instant, Sheila grabbed her phone without delay to update the good news in the family group chat. Guys! It's happening! Levant and Tiffany, the love birds, are officially together!

On the other hand, Sophia stared at them in disbelief. All this while, she had been trying to matchmake the two of them but to no avail. No one would have thought that Levant and Tiffany would finally be together.

Unbelievable! This is such great news! I have to call Murphy right now to share this good news with him!

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As anticipated, Murphy was startled by the sudden turn of events. "What? Are you serious? Is this for real? I can't believe that Levant finally gets his head around it!"

"Yes! They just left the house. Levant is bringing Tiffany and Luke to the winery for a barbecue. Sooner or later, the family will be reunited. I'm so happy for them! Let's wait for their good news!" Sophia exclaimed in delight.

"Barbecue?" Murphy was silent for a brief moment as he pondered. Wait a second. Levant is incredibly stubborn. I'm worried that he might end up having a conflict with Tiffany over the meal.

That thought alone made Murphy feel extremely anxious. Promptly, he suggested to Sophia, "While Levant is on it, we should seize this rare opportunity to help them get back together. I heard that the

kids played a big part in helping Evan and Nicole get together. How about we ask the kids for help? We need to pair the two of them up without delay!”

Sophia chuckled after hearing his suggestion. “Murphy, the kids have grown up now and are all busy with their lives. Moreover, they could only talk some sense into Levant. We can do that too. There is no difference, anyway.”

After a moment of contemplation, Murphy said, “Yeah, they have grown up, but we still have Luke, right? He’s still a kid. Also, don’t forget about Zayden and Joy! We can definitely ask the kids to be the wingmen this time.”

Hearing that, Sophia was rendered speechless.

“Let me ask the three kids to get some tips from Juan, Kyle, Nina, and Maya then. Hopefully, they’re able to offer some help,” she responded.

“Okay. I’ll give the kids whatever they want if things go well.”

Meanwhile, the same thought appeared in Davin’s and Sheila’s minds as they exchanged glances with each other. Are they being serious about asking Zayden for help? It’s almost like a mission impossible.

Right after she hung up, Sophia shifted her attention to both of them and said, “You guys heard what your uncle said, right? Can we please get Zayden to help with this?”

“Mom, it’s not that we don’t want to help, but Zayden is not even four years old. How is it possible for him to help the adults? Furthermore, isn’t Uncle worried that Zayden might mess this up?” Davin stated out of concern.

“Not necessarily. Joy is full of ideas, and Luke is slightly older. It will be fine for Zayden to follow the other kids,” assured Sophia.

Hearing her words, Sheila pursed her lips. “Are you only asking Zayden to make up the number? Zayden might look slow-witted, but he’s actually a pretty clever boy. He’s just not showing it.”

A wide grin flitted across Sophia’s face as soon as she heard Sheila. “Yes, of course. Zayden is undeniably a clever kid. Surely, he’ll be able to help.”

Straight away, Sophia’s compliment put Sheila in a jubilant mood. “All right, then. I’ll ask my son to help you this time.”

“That’s great! With the help of our three little amazing wingmen, I believe that Levant and Tiffany will get back together very soon!”

At the side, Davin listened to their conversation with his lips pursed. Isn’t it too early to jump to conclusions? The kids might even ruin the plan!

“Mom, I know that you depend on the kids because Juan and the rest had helped a lot in Evan and Nicole’s relationship the last time, but I don’t think Zayden and Joy could be that much of a help. They’re not a godsend like what you mentioned,” Davin warned.

“Is it? What are they, then?”

“Three of them are clearly troublemakers,” he replied coldly.

The moment he blurted that out, Sophia instantly rolled her eyes at him, and Sheila was displeased by his words.

“Cut the crap, Davin. You’ll never know unless you try. Zayden and Joy are capable too, and they might do a better job than Juan, Kyle, Maya, and Nina. Being extraordinarily smart, Joy could guide our intelligent son. Have some faith in the kids,” Sheila refuted.

Intelligent? Look at her, shamelessly boasting about Zayden again.

“Well, we’ll see whether they are the amazing wingmen or troublemakers later,” he sneered.

As Sophia fixed her gaze on Davin, she was suddenly reminded of something. “I think we have missed someone out. Besides the four kids, there was another person who helped them in the past. It was...”