

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1326

### 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.

#### 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.

#### 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."

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.”

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.

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.

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?"

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.

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."

- 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.