

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1346

Chapter 1346 The Setup

Juan was rendered speechless. After a while, he recalled something and asked, "How did you know my grandma? Also, why would she want to introduce you to me?"

Sally smiled at him in return and said, "I helped her out by accident, and she thought that I was a kind and gentle young lady. She also said that I might potentially be her granddaughter-in-law since I don't have a boyfriend."

"That's it?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yup. It's that simple," she replied sternly.

Juan did not know what to say. How is Grandma so casual about this? This girl only helped her out, and she's willing to sacrifice her own grandson's happiness?

The more he thought about it, the more he found the situation ridiculous. Slowly, he picked up the glass on the table and took a sip from it.

At that moment, his phone rang. It was a call from Kyle.

"Everything's settled here. How are things at your end?" asked Kyle.

"Well, i-it's..." Juan stammered. Glancing at Sally, he did not know what to do. Sally said that I'm her type, but she's not really mine.

"Hold on. I have a few things to do at my end," he went on.

Just like that, he hung up the phone. Turning to look at Sally, he said, "You don't know me at all. If you did, you'd know that we're not a good match for each other. I'm a man with tons of flaws. Not only do I smoke, but I also love to drink and have lots of bad habits."

"It doesn't matter. There're plenty of men like that, and I trust that you'll change to become a better man," she responded optimistically.

"No, you don't understand. There's no way I'm able to change even if I wanted to."

"It's fine then. Don't change."

Juan was officially speechless.

She really doesn't mind if I don't change?

Then, he realized that his plan was failing, and he needed to make himself look even worse than he did before.

"I hate being tied up. I love the smell of freedom and not having any constraints. So, I really don't think that we're each other's types," he went on.

"I think it's great that you enjoy freedom. Plus, how would you know that we're not a good match if we haven't tried getting along?"

She wants to try getting along with me?!

He had a feeling that he could not resolve the issue right away. As if on cue, Kyle called him on the phone once again.

Kyle was an impatient man, and it seemed that he could not wait for Juan any longer.

Picking up the phone, Juan said immediately, "I'll be right there."

As soon as he finished his sentence, he threw a glance at Sally and uttered, "I have something extremely urgent going on, and I need to leave now. If Grandma asks you about it, you can say that—"

Cutting him off, Sally added, "I'll tell her that we're trying to get to know each other at the moment."

A bitter smile appeared on his face as soon as he heard what was said.

Whatever, she can go ahead and say whatever the hell she wants. "I'll get going now then." With that, he left the room in a hurry.

"What took you so long just to get everything settled?" asked Kyle as soon as Juan left the room.

Sighing, Juan responded, "It's not that I took so long to get things done, but I took so long and have yet to get things done. Never in a million years did I think that Grandma would set me up with her!"

"Precisely! I didn't think that she would set me up with a woman like that either. Now, it's crystal clear that her thoughts are different from ours."

After hearing that, Juan immediately looked at Kyle curiously and asked, "How's the girl Grandma set you up with like?"

"What's she like? She's those frivolous and flamboyant types." Kyle was trying hard to describe the woman he had just met.

"That's it? Do you know which family does she come from?"

Squinting his eyes, Kyle shook his head. "I have no idea, and I'm not interested as well. So, I didn't even bother asking."

"Lucky for you, you don't know her origins just because you didn't ask. For me, I already know her background without the need to ask, and that woman is an orphan."

Chapter 1347 An Orphan

"An orphan?" Kyle was shocked upon hearing what Juan said.

I didn't think that Grandma would introduce an orphan to Juan. Did she actually think that he's kind and caring enough to take care of an orphan?

"Exactly. An orphan. Also, I bet you even know who she is," Juan went on.

"Really? Who is she?" Kyle was even more shocked now. In his mind, he could not recall knowing any orphans.

"It's Sally Roberts. We've seen her before. She's the one who tried to seek justice for herself by using Seet Group, and she's also the one who tricked Andrew."

"Sally?"

Kyle's expression was distorted. How could it be? Why would Grandma introduce Sally to Juan?

Then, images of Sally seared into Kyle's mind. Slowly, his eyes darkened.

Sighing, Juan looked devastated. "I didn't think that it'd be her. What shocked me the most was that she even said that we're compatible."

"What?! She really said that?" Kyle was in a state of disbelief.

"Exactly! I was trying my best to get rid of her by making it sound like I'm a terrible person. I can't believe she ended up saying that my bad traits don't bother her. Not only that, she even said that it doesn't matter even if I didn't change. That woman left me speechless. Honestly, I have no idea how she'd break the news to Grandma. I'd be dead meat if she told Grandma that we're compatible."

After babbling for a while, Juan decided to give it another shot in convincing Sally. With that, he took out his phone and dialed her number.

The call connected at once.

"I forgot to tell you something, and it's extremely hard for me to explain to you. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?"

"No, I have no idea what you're talking about," she replied.

"Just think about it. Whatever it is, just know that you'll be living in hell if the two of us were to be together."

"It's fine. I honestly don't mind."

Juan was speechless.

This again.

His jaw nearly dropped, and he did not know what else to say. "Don't worry. I'll tolerate you no matter how terrible you are. After all, I'll love your every flaw," Sally replied optimistically.

What on earth is happening? This is insane!

He heard and understood what was happening. At that point, he wondered if it was love at first sight and if she had fallen for him entirely.

He turned to look at the window. "Drive," he ordered the driver.

"Kyle, did you hear that? This woman is clinging to me like a koala. I'm doomed if she goes to Grandma and tells her that we're compatible."

Meanwhile, Kyle was looking in front as his gaze darkened further.

“Sally mentioned that the reason Grandma wants her to be her granddaughter-in-law was that she helped Grandma out by accident. Do you really think that this is necessary? Why does Grandma have to sacrifice me only to thank her?”

With a night full of complaints, the car drove toward Seet Residence.

Meanwhile, Sophia was waiting impatiently for Juan and Kyle to return.

“So, what do you think of the girls I’ve introduced? Do you like them?” she asked curiously.

Kyle’s face turned gloomy as he blurted, “Grandma, I don’t think we’re a good match, and I’ve already told her.”

“What do you mean, Kai? How are the two of you incompatible?”

“I don’t like women who are superficial and shallow.”

Sophia was shocked to hear the way Kyle described the woman she set him up with.

That’s impossible. Sally’s a smart woman, and she’ll definitely be a good right-hand woman to Kyle.

Seeing Sophia’s response, Juan added, “Grandma, you’re so good at planning things out. How could you sacrifice your grandson just because this woman helped you out? This makes me wonder what she did to make you want her to be your granddaughter-in-law.”

Chapter 1348 She Saved My Life

Sophia turned to Juan, utterly stumped.

“What? Are you referring to Sally?”

“Yup, I’m referring to her all right! Well, I think she’s rather strange. She didn’t even mind when I disparaged myself but insisted that we make a good match. I truly don’t understand her!”

Frowning, Sophia exclaimed with surprise written all over her face, “She thinks that you make a good match with her?”

Juan failed to perceive the implicit meaning behind her question, so he honestly replied, “Yeah. I disparaged myself to the point that I wasn’t even worth a single dime. Not only did I denigrate myself at the hotel, but I even made a phone call to her after leaving the hotel and poured scorn on myself further. I told her innumerable flaws I have, but she didn’t seem bothered at all!”

He then snapped his head over to Kyle. “He also heard me making the call, so you can ask him if you don’t believe me!”

Hearing that, Sophia eyed Kyle dubiously. “Kai, is Juan joking with me?”

“No, Grandma. Everything he said is true.” Kyle wore a solemn expression.

Sophia’s expression instantly changed. Fixating her eyes on them both, she asked once more, “Are the two of you really not pulling my leg?”

Juan and Kyle didn't quite understand her meaning. Nonetheless, Juan swore, "I swear on my life that I'm truly not lying. That Sally is just too weird. She really didn't mind me deprecating myself!"

At that, Sophia sighed inwardly.

I was planning to introduce Sally to Kyle. Why did she take a fancy to Juan instead? I think her personality makes her more suited to Kyle. And Kyle said that the woman he met earlier was shallow and ostentatious. Could it be that he was speaking of Yolane? This...

She mulled it over before understanding finally dawned upon her.

Ah, Juan and Kyle must have mixed up their blind dates! But then, it's really surprising that Sally actually feels that Juan is a good fit for her!

While she was still deep in contemplation, Juan again inquired, "Grandma, Sally said she helped you out once. What kind of help did she render you that an astute person like you would agree to have her marry into the family as your granddaughter-in-law?"

"Juan, Sally said she thinks that you both are suitable? What do you think about her, then?"

"About that, Grandma... I really don't quite know the answer to that, but she's pretty unique with her eloquence."

When Juan said that, Kyle turned to him with a gaze that had abruptly darkened significantly.

"Then, are you willing to try dating her?"

"That's not important, Grandma! No one knows what will happen in the future. Who knows what fate has in store for me? Anyway, you haven't told me what kind of help she rendered you."

"Well, she didn't exactly help me. Instead, she saved my life."

"Saved your life? Was it that serious?" Juan was all the more curious upon hearing that, and he looked at Sophia unblinkingly.

Kyle was likewise surprised. "When did she save you, Grandma?"

"It was just last month..."

The floodgates of Sophia's memories swung open, and memories started pouring into her mind.

She then told them everything that had happened, recounting, "Back then, I had just exited the mall after shopping. When I passed by Auric Avenue, a reckless driver appeared out of nowhere. He was unskilled at driving and barreled right at me. I was really frightened at that time, afraid that I wouldn't be able to see you both getting married and having children. I thought I would go to heaven before seeing the two of you carry on the name of the Seet family. But luck was on my side, for a pair of hands suddenly pushed me out of the way in the nick of time. Only then did I have a narrow escape from death." While speaking of that, she still felt a shudder running down her spine.

"So, the person who pushed you out of the way was Sally?" Juan queried.

“Yes, it was her. If it weren’t for her, I might have crossed the great divide last month. The moment I saw her, I took a great liking to her, feeling a sense of affinity with her at a single glance. On second thought, I felt that might be a blessing in disguise, and God was sending me a granddaughter-in-law. Thus, I got the idea of introducing her to you both.”

Chapter 1349 An Ulterior Motive

An unskilled driver appeared out of nowhere, and Sally saved Grandma by coincidence?

As Juan pondered upon it, the scene flashed across his mind out of the blue. Therefore, he started imagining the situation then. But while doing so, his active imagination added a few details to the incident, and he even felt that it made much sense.

Hence, he softly muttered, “Yeah, that must be it! That had to be what happened...”

“What are you mumbling about over there, Juan? What must be it?”

“Grandma, do you know why a car driving at such a high speed appeared all of a sudden?”

Sophia deliberately thought for a moment before answering, “A coincidence, I suppose. I think that the driver must have lost his mind!”

“No, I think someone must have bribed him. As for who the mastermind is, it’s clear when you consider the person who benefitted from the incident.”

Her brows furrowing, Sophia eyed him. “What do you mean, little brat? Are you saying that...”

“Yes. I suspect that it was a self-directed show by Sally herself. First, she conspired with the driver. Then, she saved you when you were about to be hit. After doing so, she bided her time to approach you before finally realizing her motive.”

Speaking of that, he seemingly realized something in hindsight and exclaimed, “I initially felt that she was different, not materialistic or a gold-digger. But I never thought that she was only more cunning than most. Her desire to marry into money is no different from those crass women who wish to marry above their station!”

Kyle said nothing, but his pupils constricted, and he couldn’t help wondering whether Sally was truly such a person.

Sophia was silent for a long moment before she looked at Juan. “Stop making wild guesses as you please. I didn’t find her to be such a person! And if she really has such an intention, I’d feel happy instead. The first time I saw her, I felt that she was in an entirely different class than the average socialite. You should consider yourself lucky if someone like her takes a liking to you!”

“Verily, I don’t understand you, Grandma! You’re saying that I should consider myself lucky if a woman with ulterior motives takes a liking to me? Besides, she might not really be interested in me. I think she might have some other motive.”

“Never mind that. Since she feels that the two of you are compatible, you can get to know each other first. What if you’re both each other’s cup of tea?”

The fact that Sophia wasn't at all bothered about the possible motive Juan spoke of surprised Kyle, who was shrewd.

Grandma has always been a sharp-witted person. Considering her attitude now, she has either investigated Sally or really thinks that she doesn't have an ulterior motive. But... considering her style of doing things, I'm more inclined toward the former possibility. Could it be that there's another reason for her ardor in having her marry into the Seet family?

At that thought, his gaze darkened a shade.

Meanwhile, Juan remained unconvinced and didn't quite agree.

Someone like Sally is too glib. And the fact that she even used Seet Group to deal with Andrew Muir back then proves that she's indeed a very crafty woman. I don't think it'll do me any good to have such a scheming and silver-tongued woman by my side. However, if I were to say this bluntly to Grandma, she might just nag me to death. Thus, I've got to drive her away with my wit as soon as possible!

"I'm talking to you! Did you hear me?"

"I heard you, Grandma. Don't worry. I'll make sure that we get to know each other well," Juan prevaricated.

Sophia nodded though she inwardly felt that Kyle seemed to be more suited with Sally.

Ah well, since she's taken with Juan, I'll just let the two of them interact first!

When they both left the Seet Residence, Kyle wore a somber expression on his face, saying nary a word.

Conversely, Juan rambled on about his plan. "Since Sally said that she thinks we suit, I'll have her see how true it is and make her back out docilely. I might not be good at anything else, but I'm an expert at doing things contrarily. I'll certainly have her know what regret feels like!"

Chapter 1350 I Will Protect You

After he had finished prattling, Juan turned to Kyle and questioned, "Say, do you think my conjecture that she deliberately approached Grandma makes sense?"

Kyle jerked his head to the side and glowered at him. "You'll have plenty of opportunities to interact with her soon, so you can verify that yourself!" As soon as he was done speaking, he slammed the car door shut with a bang.

At that, bewilderment suffused Juan.

He seems rather livid. What's wrong with him? Hmm... How baffling!

When they had returned, Nicole considerably inquired about their blind dates.

With a grim expression on his face, Kyle declared that he didn't fancy his date before storming upstairs.

Seeing that, Nicole frowned. He seems to be rather morose. Does he really hate the girl?

"What about you, Juan?"

While propping his face with a hand, Juan narrowed his eyes and thoughtfully replied, "I've got to interact with her a bit more before I can tell for sure."

"In that case, do your best! I've got confidence in you!"

"Me too, Juan!" Maya seconded at the side.

Juan then turned to her and suddenly asked, "Do you have a boyfriend, Maya? If you don't, Grandma will introduce one to you."

"I don't, and I'm not interested either!"

"Is that something you can arbitrarily decide? Kyle and I didn't want to go on our blind dates either, but we still had to listen to Grandma and went, no? Just you wait. You'll be next. I wonder what kind of boyfriend she'll find you. Perhaps she'll get you someone from the same industry!"

"From the same industry? You mean, someone who also owns a food plaza?"

"It won't necessarily be that, but he definitely has to be a foodie who loves to eat. Only then will you both match! Isn't there a saying that couples should complement each other? I think he might not necessarily be a good cook, but he'll certainly be someone who eats well. Then, you can cook delicious food for him every day!"

Upon hearing that, Maya looked him up and down. "Juan, I realized that you're getting increasingly sharp-tongued. You're my brother, so shouldn't you be hoping that I don't have to do anything? If my future boyfriend really coerces me into cooking for him every day, you should also side with me and seek justice for me, warning him not to order me around. That's how a brother should act toward his sister! No brother thinks as you do, hoping that I'll be a maid every day and serve my man!"

Juan turned it over in his mind. "Hmm, that makes sense. I'll commit it to memory, so don't worry. At that time, I'll protect you."

"I'll protect you as well, Maya!" At the side, Joy, who had just come downstairs, gazed at Maya while blinking her big eyes.

Strolling over in delight, Maya leaned down and pinched her dainty face. "Aw, you're so good to me! What would you like to eat, then? I'll cook for you!"

"I'll protect you too, Maya. I want to have a fruit platter! Will you prepare it for me?" Zayden asked with wide obsidian eyes.

Maya contemplated for a moment before she answered, "Sure! Wait for a moment. I'll go and prepare a fruit platter. When it's ready, you two can share it."

"I want to eat, too!" Luke, who was descending the stairs, chimed in.

"Okay, you three share it, then."

Subsequently, Maya went to the kitchen. Meanwhile, Juan stared at the three children.

Uncle Davin and Mr. Levant are really stoic. Their children have been staying at someone else's house for a week now, but they're still not coming over to pick them up. Uncle Davin has at least come over

once to visit Zayden, but Mr. Levant hasn't been here to visit Luke at all! Is this how he such be treating his biological son? At that thought, he scrutinized Luke.

"Why are you staring at me like that, Juan?" Luke queried.

Juan leaned down and patted him on the head. "Do you miss your mommy and daddy, Luke?"

Luke's eyes betrayed his thoughts, and Juan perceptively realized that he indeed missed his parents.

"How about you give your mommy and daddy a call?"

Luke considered that for some time, but he then shook his head.

Chapter 1351 A Mastiff

"You don't want to make a call? Why?"

"Because... Because when my mommy and daddy have fixed their relationship, they'll come and pick me up together."

That was the cost of him running away from home. If Daddy doesn't do as I said, I'm not going to call first and admit defeat!

Juan said nothing for a while, a touch confused about the meaning of his words.

He brooded over Davin's rough love life and his bone-deep obsession with Nicole. Out of the blue, understanding dawned upon him.

"Your mommy and daddy's relationship will be fine, so don't worry."

"Yup, I think so, too!"

"I believe that as well, Luke! If you need any help, just say the word. We'll help you!" Joy promised firmly.

Zayden, on the other hand, patted himself on the chest. "Count me in. I'll help, too!"

"Thank you! The two of you are my best friends forever!"

"Yup, we're best friends forever!"

All three children's faces wore solemn expressions on their faces, their innocent looks amusing Juan greatly.

At Levant Winery the next evening, Levant couldn't quite remain steadfast in his resolution anymore, fretting about Luke not having called him a single time in the past few days.

Sitting on the wooden chair, he spaced out while staring at his phone unblinkingly. Inwardly, he was exceedingly conflicted, agonizing over whether he should give his son a call.

"That brat is really heartless! It's been a week, yet he hasn't rung me even once! It seems that he's terribly happy at Imperial Garden. Should I call him instead?"

In the next instant, his mind drifted to another concern.

That youngest daughter of Evan's is a little witch! Will she pick on Luke and order him around? And will she turn him into a people pleaser that he feels fearful whenever he sees someone of the opposite sex and does whatever they ask of him?

His horror snowballed the more he thought about it.

If that little witch really bullies him so much that he becomes a coward, then his entire life will be ruined!

At that thought, he picked up his phone. After a slight hesitation, he searched through his contacts and made a call.

"Hey! How's my son doing at your house, Evan?"

Evan merely answered him with three brief words, drawling, "I don't know."

"You don't know? How could you not know when he's staying at your house?"

"I just don't know."

"How dare you? Do you like raising someone else's son so much, Evan? Luke has been staying at your house for so many days, yet you're not sending him home! Do you really think that my son is now yours? Tell you what, I brought my son up with careful nurturing! I'm going to kill you if he's bullied so much that he turns into a timid and spineless person!"

"He won't be bullied so much that he turns into a timid and spineless person. Instead, he'll be pampered to the point that he becomes a domineering fighter."

A fighter? And a domineering one at that?

After hearing that, an image of a mastiff popped into his mind naturally.

He wants to turn my son into a mastiff?

"Watch your boundaries, Evan! I'll kill you if you really turn my son into a mastiff who bites everyone he sees!"

Huh? Why would he think of a mastiff?

Tickled pink, Evan retorted, "I think you resemble a mastiff most!" After saying that, he hung up.

"Right..." Back at you!

Alas, the man had hung up just when Levant started speaking.

With his gaze glued to his phone screen that had gone dim, he castigated Evan before deciding to go and pick Luke up.

I can't allow the son whom I spent so much effort nurturing to be turned into a dog by that blackguard!

When Tiffany went back to Levant Winery after work, Levant told her to go and pick Luke up with him.

"Has Luke said that he wants to come home?"

“Regardless of whether he wants to come home, he must do so!”

At the sight of Levant’s decisive and determined expression, Tiffany was a tad puzzled. “Has something happened?”

Chapter 1352 Visiting Luke

“Yes! Something huge has happened! Luke is going to be wrecked!”

Hearing that, Tiffany was bewildered, and she couldn’t quite make sense of his meaning. She gaped at Levant with shock etched on her face. “What do you mean?”

“You’ll know when you go to Imperial Garden for a look!”

At the sight of his urgency as though some disaster was near at hand, Tiffany didn’t question him further but rushed over to Imperial Garden with him.

Right then, the children were playing in the toy room happily. Evan had just gotten home from work, but no sooner had he stepped into the living room than Blake came up to him before he could even go upstairs to change. Blake informed him that Levant had arrived with his wife and was seemingly not here for a friendly visit as he appeared to be foaming at the mouth.

“Mr. Evan, I’m not quite sure why Mr. Levant is here. Should I allow him in?”

Why he’s here? Ah, I know all too well the answer to that! His darling son is still here, so he’s naturally here to visit him. Besides, he even phoned me earlier. Therefore, Evan replied, “Let him in.”

“Sure, Mr. Evan!”

Levant headed straight for the living room in a frenzy with Tiffany. When he caught sight of Evan, he acted as though the man owed him a humongous debt and demanded in a sharp voice, “Where is my son, Evan? What right do you have to raise him like a dog?”

In response, Evan stared at him coldly without saying a single word, calm and unruffled.

His demeanor aggravated Levant all the more. “Speak up! Have you gone mute, you high and mighty president of Seet Group?”

The corners of Evan’s mouth lifted slightly, and he casually drawled, “No, I’m just watching a dog bark.”

A dog... bark? This blackguard is actually calling me a dog?

“Evan, that comment is just too caustic! Mark my words that I’m going kill you if you’ve truly ruined my son!”

“Okay! How are you planning to do that? You merely keep clamoring that you’re going to kill me at Imperial Garden alone. I think you’re courting death instead!”

Hearing that remark, Levant was so enraged that he spat, “Let’s have a duel!”

“I don’t have the time for that. Anyhow, you didn’t come here to Imperial Garden to have a fight with me, did you?”

“Is my son okay, Mr. Seet?” the confused Tiffany at the side inquired while looking at Evan in bemusement.

“He’s perfectly fine. In fact, he’s playing in the toy room.”

Only after Tiffany heard that did her heart that had been lodged in her throat finally settle back into her chest. She then turned to Levant, mystified about his claim that their son was going to be wrecked.

“I’m glad to hear that. Thank you for having taken such good care of him with your wife, Mr. Seet.”

“Don’t mention it. He’s been doing great here. Anyway, I’ll have someone go and get him.”

After he had said that, a maid headed to the toy room.

In short order, the few children skipped out of the toy room. Luke was exceedingly thrilled when he spotted his parents.

“Mommy! Daddy!”

“Luke.”

Leaning down, Tiffany reached out and pinched his cheek. When she saw the innocent and adorable smile on his slightly chubby face, she grinned as well.

“Are you having fun here, Luke?”

Luke nodded, gazing at her with eyes that shone brightly. “I’ve been having tons of fun here, Mommy! I’ve got so many people to play with me here, and Maya always prepares all kinds of delicious food for us. Joy and Zayden play with me, too. It’s much more fun here than at Levant Winery!”

“So, you don’t even want to go home anymore and don’t even want your parents, huh?” Levant questioned with a frosty expression on his face.

Luke thought for a moment before he stared at him gravely. “Daddy, I’ve told you before I came here that I was running away from home. There’s a condition if you want me to go home.”

Having no idea what that meant, Tiffany queried, “What’s the condition?”

Luke lifted his eyes to her, conflicted as to whether he should answer her honestly, for he couldn’t shake off the feeling that it would upset her.

“You said you’re running away from home, Luke? Why did you do that?” Tiffany regarded him anxiously.

Chapter 1353 A Pitiful Expression

Luke went silent. In truth, running away from home was Davin’s idea, and he merely agreed back then.

Tiffany grew increasingly worried at his silence. Oh my God, it’s a huge thing that he ran away from home!

“Well? Why did you run away from home? Do you not like Levant Winery? If so, we’ll just move back to our old place, okay?”

Huh? Move out of Levant Winery? Then, Mommy and Daddy would drift even further apart, and I would've made things worse instead of helping!

"No, Mommy. That's not it!" he hastily replied.

When Tiffany heard his denial, she frantically asked further, "If that's not it, why then?"

"It's because... because—"

"It's because he wants the two of you to be close to each other and love him as the average parents do."

Luke's head snapped back, and he cast his gaze into the distance, only to see that Davin and Sheila had come as well.

At the sight of Sheila, Zayden cried out and sprinted toward her at lightning speed as though he had seen his favorite food.

Leaning down, Sheila scooped him up and kissed him several times. Then, she pinched his cheek, asking, "I heard from your daddy that you're eating less so that you can become a superhero, but why don't you seem any different to me?"

At that, Zayden hung his head and touched his slightly rounded belly. "That's not my fault, Mommy. Maya's cooking was too delicious, so I couldn't resist taking... a bite more." While saying that, he even held out a finger.

"Are you sure you couldn't resist taking a bit more?" Sheila drawled.

Zayden deliberately thought about it for a moment before he honestly held out three fingers. "Actually... I ate three bites more."

As Sheila looked at her truthful son, a stunning smile bloomed on her face, and she patted her son on the head once more.

"Are you here to take Zayden home, Aunt Sheila? I don't want him to leave. I want to play with him!"

"I'm here to pick the two of you up, Joy. Grandma is missing you, so I'm going to send you both over."

Zayden and Joy looked at each other before they both swung their gazes at Luke. Sheila instantly understood their meaning. "Do you want to go as well, Luke? If you do, I can bring you along."

Luke raised his head and stared right at Levant, a question flashing through his mind. I'm now threatening Daddy. Will it still be effective if I go to another place?

Seeing that her son wasn't saying anything, Tiffany bent down to his height. "You don't have to worry about my relationship with your daddy, Luke. Just spend your childhood happily. That's what I want to see most. Don't worry about the matters between adults anymore, okay?"

Luke lifted his head and glanced at Davin, at which the man threw him a look. At once, his mind whirred at warp speed. He then put on a pitiful expression.

"I want to have a house filled with laughter and warmth, Mommy. At Imperial Garden, I always see Mr. Evan and Ms. Nicole chatting and laughing together. I've never seen you do so with Daddy. Imperial

Garden feels like a home, while Levant Winery feels cold and chilly. Usually, you're no different from a guest who's living there, behaving like strangers with Daddy. Other children's mommies and daddies don't act that way. Look at Ms. Sheila and Mr. Davin. They're happy together, with chatter and laughter, not like the two of you either."

After saying that, he lowered his head and pouted, making himself look all the more pitiful.

At the side, Davin couldn't help exclaiming inwardly, Wow, his reaction speed is impressive! That aside, his acting skills are superb, too! He has the potential of being a celebrity, so his talent should be nurtured.

Meanwhile, Tiffany was at a loss when she saw his son's ardent desire for warmth.

Indeed, I live at Levant Winery with Levant, and we're husband and wife in front of outsiders. But that's not the case in reality. He's courteous with me and takes good care of me, yet he has never had any romantic attachment toward me.

Chapter 1354 A Promise

Knowing that matters of the heart couldn't be dictated, Tiffany had no intention of forcing Levant to love her. She thought that it was sufficient as long as Luke had the love of both his parents.

Never in her wildest dreams had she thought that Luke would still find the maternal and paternal love lacking in warmth.

Her emotions became a chaotic mess. She didn't really blame herself since she indeed couldn't do anything about it, but neither did she blame Luke since she understood his feelings all too well.

She remembered that she was also very much envious of other children when she was young because they all had happy families, and their parents' relationship was harmonious. Contrarily, her parents bickered daily. At times, they even had huge rows. For that reason, her recollection of her childhood and adolescent years was unhappy under the shadow of her family.

She felt that the situation between her and Levant wasn't as bad as her parents since they at least had no altercations. However, she had never thought that it would still affect Luke adversely.

Oh well, this is probably an inevitable impact of an atypical marital relationship!

"Luke..." She hugged her son tightly as guilt surged within her.

Likewise, Levant felt a tad perturbed at the scene unfolding before his eyes.

This is all on me! Still, I really can't force myself to feel any romantic attachment for her, nor can I bring myself to be with her as the average couple. I am working hard in that direction, but... I just can't do it!

At the side, Davin leaned close to him and whispered, "You're really hard-hearted that you don't even love such a good wife and son."

Levant jerked his head back and glowered at him. "Who said I don't love them? I'm willing to give my life for them!"

Nonetheless, Davin merely frowned. "Are you serious? Women are the ones who love to utter such an exaggeration in this particular situation. What? Do you have a penchant for doing so as well? But you don't look like a woman."

"Hey, watch your tongue! That's not an exaggeration. I was merely speaking the truth. I do love them very much, but my feelings toward Tiffany aren't that of romantic love. I can regard her as a family member or even my sister, but I just can't—"

"You just can't regard her as your wife, right? In my opinion, you're truly a scumbag!"

"Exactly! You're really a scumbag through and through, utterly irresponsible!" Sheila seconded with her arms crossed. While her voice was lowered, making it seem as though she was muttering to herself, Levant could hear every single word.

Not only were Tiffany and Sheila good friends, but they were also both women. Thus, he understood why she would speak up for Tiffany at such a time and didn't take offense at her.

He bent down and helped Tiffany, who was carrying Luke in her arms, up. Then, he turned to Luke. "Don't worry, for your mommy and I will only grow closer as time goes by. Give me another chance, won't you?"

When Tiffany saw that he was making such a promise to Luke, she suddenly felt discomfited.

Feelings can't be forced, so it can't be easy for him either.

Taking Luke's hand, she echoed, "I also promise that my relationship with your daddy will only grow increasingly closer."

Luke was stunned as he gaped at them both. This is the first time I've ever seen Mommy and Daddy being so in sync with each other. Heh, this is quite a nice feeling!

"I believe in you, Mommy, Daddy!" He flashed them a sweet smile.

At that turn of events, Sheila and Davin looked at each other. "Do you believe their promise?" Sheila asked Davin.

In response, Davin pursed his lips. "It feels more like a brush-off, so I don't quite believe it. Didn't you notice the look in Levant's eyes when he was gazing at Nicole just now? He still has feelings for her, and it's difficult to shake off an obsession. I'm truly worried that he can't get over her for the rest of his life."

"Even if he can't get over her, he must find a way to do so. Considering his age, I think taking responsibility is far more important. Davin, do you have any good ideas to help him get over Nicole?"

Davin pondered for a moment before lamenting, "No, I don't. How could I possibly have any ideas? This is a matter of the heart, so there's no cure for it. Haven't you ever heard of the saying that only love has no cure

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