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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.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1354

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 among the many diseases in the world?"