# **Read full novel here** <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a> Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1336

Chapter 1336 Maya The Pig

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes."

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

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

"I can become Superman then!" Zayden replied.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1337

Chapter 1337 Uncle Davin Is A Liar

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Why?"

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

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

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

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

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

"No."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Not yet!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Levant was rendered speechless by her reply.

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

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1338

Chapter 1338 A Promise

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

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

"Ms. Nina, here's the design I did last night. You can have a look at it."

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

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

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

He nodded. "Yes, I thought about it while sketching the design. That's the final look."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nina fell into deep thought.

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

Don't tell me...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Feeling hesitant, he continued to scratch his head.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1339

Chapter 1339 The Two Troublemakers

"Zayden, merely what?" Nicole pressed on.

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

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

That suggestion was irresistible.

"Where are we going?"

"Anywhere you like."

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

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

Hearing her promise, Zayden nodded vigorously in exhilaration.

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

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

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

Undeniably, these two are troublemakers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"They will call us troublemakers and lecture us."

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1340

Chapter 1340 Ten Lucky Customers

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What is it?"

"What you need to do is..."

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

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

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

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

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