Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1351

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?"

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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 behaviorement.

"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.