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#### 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.

### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1328

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."