### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1331

Chapter 1331 The Mother And Brother

Levant thought of how he should find a time to tell those things to Tiffany so that she would pay more attention to her health.

Meanwhile, Tiffany arrived at the company like usual. She had just parked her car and was heading to her office when her assistant came over in a hurry and stopped her.

"Ms. Watson, someone's here to see you."

"Who?"

"Over there. They say they're your family, and it's urgent."

Family?

Tiffany's brows furrowed as she looked over at the information desk. Her heart sank when she saw her mother and younger brother standing in front of the desk.

Immediately, all the bad memories from her past surged into her mind.

She remembered how her mother tried to force her to remarry back then as though she was eager to have her out of the house. Besides that, when she was homeless and had to rent her own place, her mother still went to her for the same thing again and again.

Back then, all she had ever dreamed of was to have her own house. At that time, she really thought that there was no place for her in the whole world. Living had become so hard that she even thought of ending it all.

It was that thought that caught Levant's attention. If anything, not only did Levant lend her money when she was going through a hard time, but he also saved her life.

Tiffany could not help but feel a throbbing pain in her chest as she was reminded of the living hell she had gone through.

I wonder what is it that they want?

With her fist clenched tight, she suppressed the emotions inside her and walked toward them.

"Tiffany," her mother called out affectionately as soon as she saw her.

However, Tiffany was unbothered. Instead, she felt a little sick to the stomach at the sound of her voice.

"Is there something I can help you with?" she asked calmly.

"Y-Yes. It's your brother. He has something to ask of you."

Tiffany turned to her brother, and she almost did not want to bother herself with him as she thought of his actions when she was going through the roughest time of her life.

However, she kept her calm and asked, "You've got something to tell me?"

Yet, before he could answer, her mother interjected, "Yes, there is, and it's important." She then looked around before she went on, "This is not the place to talk. Since the company is yours, we should go to your office."

Tiffany was a little taken aback, but she quickly turned around and headed toward the stairs. The two followed behind her and went up the stairs together.

As soon as they were inside the office, her mother complimented the entire office. She talked about how grand and classy the design of the office was and even said it was a perfect match for Tiffany.

She then added, "I knew you would succeed one day. Back when you were a kid, someone once told me that you would achieve great success when you're all grown up."

Meanwhile, Tiffany found it ironic to hear her say that. "So, is that why you were so harsh on me? Is that why you weren't the slightest bit concerned when I was being forced to a corner?"

Tiffany's mother was not expecting such a response, and her expression darkened at Tiffany's words. "Tiffany, how could you say that? I did all those things for your sake. I was only thinking about your happiness. I only forced you to get married so that you could have a happy home."

"If you were really thinking about my happiness, then you wouldn't have pushed me like that. I already had an unfortunate marriage once. I couldn't bring myself to marry again so carelessly. You're my mom, yet you never thought about these things. You only knew how to force me into doing things for your own sake. You saw my divorce as an embarrassment, and you felt humiliated when I refused to remarry. You couldn't bear what people were saying, so you forced it on me instead."

"How can you say that? I only did that because I didn't want to see you bring up a child all alone. I was only thinking on your behalf. Tiffany, you should understand my concerns."

Concerns? Is that really what it is? Then I guess I would never understand them.

### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1332

Chapter 1332 Desperate

"Alright, you don't have to talk about the past. Just tell me why you're looking for me this time."

Her mother glanced at the little boy, who had lowered his head, and said with tears streaming down her miserable face, "Tiffany, I'm well aware of your current level of success, and right now, money is just a number to you. But your younger brother, on the other hand, is currently living a miserable life as a result of his business failure. He also doesn't have any money in his possession. It is currently difficult to live in this world without money. So, do you think you can help him?"

Tiffany then shifted her gaze from her mother to her younger brother. When she looked at her brother, memories from the past began to flood her mind.

How should I even describe this brother of mine? After her divorce, she had tried to ask her younger brother for help when she was homeless.

At that time, she was holding her baby and planned to stay at her younger brother's house.

"Matthew, do you think you could let us live in your spare house? My child is currently with me, and we require a temporary shelter for the time being."

Her younger brother looked at her embarrassingly and seemed to have all kinds of concerns. After that, he hesitantly gave her the key to the house.

"Thank you."

When she got ahold of the key, she felt that she had finally found themselves a temporary shelter. During those days, she would always work hard whenever her child was not with her, thinking that she could rely on herself and have their own home as soon as possible. She also did not mind the size of the house as long as they could live at ease.

Nevertheless, something unexpected had happened. One day, after she had coaxed her child to sleep, she sat in front of the computer and was about to begin her work when she noticed Matthew had called her.

He told her that the place he was currently living was inconvenient and had planned to move back to that house.

Tiffany had a jolting shock when she heard that. She felt like a stray dog who had found a temporary home but had to start wandering the streets again.

She had expected that there might be such a day sooner or later, but she didn't expect it to come so soon.

Looking at the child sleeping in the cradle, she let out a deep sigh. At that moment, she was at a loss for words. "When are you going to move in?" she inquired after a while.

"The weather is getting hotter and hotter, so I intended to move in as soon as possible."

Tiffany felt that her younger brother's words made no sense at all. Does he mean that it will be hot when moving the stuff or something else? She did not understand what he meant. Hence, she resignedly replied, "Alright, I will find a new house as soon as possible."

After saying that, she was curious about her younger brother's response. Will he be uneasy about letting a woman with a child look for a new home?

Just as she was fantasizing about it, Matthew replied decisively, "Okay!"

Tiffany didn't know why, but her heart suddenly felt empty when she heard that. She realized at that point that the only person a divorced woman could rely on was herself. She wasn't sure why, but tears welled up in her eyes as well. At that moment, she had a new understanding of a family bond.

Soon after, she had rented a house on her own. However, her mother felt that renting a house was an embarrassment to their family and would always urge her to remarry every now and then.

Thinking of what had happened back then, sorrow and bitterness washed over her heart. She did not know how to describe the feeling of loneliness and despair.

Tiffany then clenched her fist, took a deep breath, composed herself, and looked at Matthew.

"You came here to borrow money from me?"

Matthew nodded. "Well, Sis, I'm out of options and desperately need money right now, so could you lend me some?"

She remained silent for a while. "I want to ask, what was on your mind when you kicked me out of your house?"

Matthew did not answer her.

"Have you ever thought that I was desperate at the time as well?"

### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1333

Chapter 1333 Gratitude

Matthew remained silent. He tried to open his mouth, but no words came out.

When her mother saw that the situation did not look good, she walked up to Tiffany. "Tiffany, that's all in the past. Why do you still mention it? Your brother is having some trouble right now. When he gets through this, he will help you in the future as well."

"Even if I'm in a grave situation in the future, I also won't ask him for help! I still have my own dignity!"

Matthew's expression darkened a little when he heard that.

Her mother's face darkened as well. "Tiffany, blood is thicker than water. Both of you are siblings. You shouldn't be mad at him right now. He is your biological younger brother! You should help him!"

"Mom, it doesn't matter if she doesn't want to help. We shouldn't have come here in the first place. You should simply treat this ungrateful wretch as if you had raised her for nothing. I'll just take it as I never had a sister before!"

"Son, what is the use of being angry at this time? She is both my daughter and your sister. She should help you! You've also allowed her to live in your home for a month! This counted as you previously helping her! As a result, your sister should also help you."

It was obvious what her mother had meant. She hoped Tiffany could be grateful for the kindness Matthew had shown in the past. She wanted Tiffany to repay him. This was what was on their mind currently.

Tiffany's gaze was then fixed on her mother. "Mom, you are right. He did let me stay in his spare house for a month. I should be grateful for it. Since you wish for me to show some gratitude to him, why don't you tell me how I should pay him back?"

"The one month he let you stay in his spare house was his token of gratitude to you as his sister. Now that he is in trouble, you should treat him as your younger brother and help him."

"How do you think I should help him?"

"Give him some money to help him through his troubles."

Tiffany kept her mouth shut. She felt obligated to repay Matthew for the kindness he had shown her. Despite the fact that he eventually kicked her out, she did stay there for a month. However, she did not know how to repay this gratitude.

She gave it a thought. "Mom, why don't we treat the one month I lived there as if I were renting his house for a month. I'm going to pay ten times the rent."

Her mother was taken aback. "How much is ten times the rent?" she asked.

Tiffany calculated for a while. "Based on the condition and maximum value of his house, one month should be about three thousand. I'll give him thirty thousand. If you think that thirty thousand is too less, I'll pay a hundred times the rent then. Three hundred thousand, is it enough?"

"Three hundred thousand? What can he do with three hundred thousand? It's not enough to repay the gratitude your younger brother had shown! This gratitude is not something that can be repaid by handing over hundreds of thousands worth of money!"

"Mom, three hundred thousand is the maximum amount I can give. If you don't want it, you don't need to take it."

After she had finished speaking, she looked at Matthew, who had remained silent there with a calm expression, with mixed feelings in her heart.

If her younger brother didn't abandon her so resolutely when she was in trouble, she wouldn't treat him like this right now.

There was a saying that when one was in trouble, the true nature of the people around that person would reveal itself.

She did not feel guilty at all even when she treated Matthew like this.

Matthew remained silent for a while before he replied, "Okay, three hundred thousand it is."

"Son, how can three hundred thousand be enough? You need at least three million to get through this difficult time! Your sister is quite rich right now. You should talk to her and beg her to give you a bit more. As long as she helps, you will get through this difficult time!"

Tiffany looked at her mother speechlessly. She does everything she can to force me to marry back then, and now she does not have any bottom line in helping her son. Does she believe I'm the type of person who forgives everyone, no matter what happened in the past?

I will not forgive him!

She didn't mind being selfish because it had been a traumatic experience for her, and she couldn't forgive him for that.

Matthew didn't ask for more when he saw she had made up her mind. He accepted the three hundred thousand.

Tiffany didn't hesitate at all and directly gave him a card. "Here, take it."

He immediately turned around and left after he took the card.

After that, her mother stretched out a finger and pointed fiercely at Tiffany. She then sighed while gritting her teeth and left as well.

This matter had made Tiffany feel uncomfortable as she did not know whether she was doing the right thing. However, she felt no remorse for what she had done to Matthew.

She then neatly arranged the documents on the desk, organized the desk, and began to immerse herself in work.

On the other side of things, Zayden and Joy reluctantly came out of the kindergarten as they kept looking back and forth at the kindergarten.

"Mommy, when can I go to the kindergarten?"

"You are still young right now. When you are older, you can enroll in it."

"How long do I have to wait? The kindergarten looks so fun. There are seesaws, wooden horses, and lots of people. I'd also like to go to kindergarten," Joy replied in an adorable voice.

Nicole looked at her, and a scene flashed through her mind. In that scene, Joy was carrying a school bag and walking into the kindergarten. After that was elementary school, then middle school, high school, and university. She will need to devote many years to her studies once she enters school.

She suddenly felt a little unbearable and hoped Joy could attend kindergarten as late as possible.

"Wait for a little while longer. When Joy can attend kindergarten already, Mommy will personally send you in."

After Joy heard that, she pouted her mouth, feeling a little disappointed. Kindergarten looks so fun. I hope I can attend it as soon as possible.

Zayden, who was at the side, looked at Joy. "I don't think kindergarten is fun."

"Why is it no fun?" Joy asked Zayden.

Zayden replied without any hesitation, "I can't find any delicious food in the kindergarten. However, there are lots of delicious food at home. You can eat whatever you want, and you can eat as much as you want. So it's better at home."

Nicole looked at Zayden talking at the side and suddenly thought of Maya. Maya used to enjoy eating when she was a kid. In order to satisfy her desire to eat delicious food at any time, she had specially sewed a large pocket for her to store her snacks.

After hearing it, no wonder Davin said that Zayden doesn't look like Kyle or Juan, but Maya. The way Zayden speaks is also like Maya.

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Zayden pondered for a moment and said, "I want to eat desserts, coconut cake, and other things..."

Nicole's eyes suddenly had a scene of Maya blinking her large eyes while talking. "Mommy, I want to eat French toast and coconut cake." She then adored Zayden even more after discovering that he was similar to Maya.

"Let's go home and wait for Maya to get home from work so she can make those delicious meals for you, okay?"

Zayden nodded obediently.

Joy silently sighed when she saw Zayden's behavior. Zayden is a man, and a man should consider how to become a superman. How can he be thinking only about food? No, I have to find a way to make Zayden understand this.

At night, after Maya returned home and heard that Zayden wanted to eat coconut cake, she immediately agreed to it. "Sure, I will make it for you now."

Zayden happily licked his lips when he heard that. He then followed behind Maya and inquired, "People are saying that we are very similar, Maya. Is it true that you used to love food when you were younger?"

Maya turned to face Joy, who was standing beside her. "It is not correct. They are simply deceiving you. I used to dislike eating as a child. I try to refuse whatever food people give me."

Zayden furrowed his brow when he heard that Maya's response was different from what his daddy had told him. "But my daddy said that you loved to eat."

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Chapter 1334 Glutton

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# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1335

- Chapter 1335 Superman
- "Your daddy is deceiving you. Take a look at my slim figure. Do I appear to be someone who loves to eat?"
- Zayden looked at her carefully and noticed that Maya's figure was indeed slim. So Maya is speaking the truth? He scratched his head, unsure what else to say.

- "It's important to remember that eating too many desserts is bad for your health.
   It is also extremely difficult to lose weight after gaining weight, so you should try to eat less in the future."
- Zayden gave her a suspicious look when he heard that. "Maya, are you lazy and not feeling like cooking food for me? Is that why you said that?"
- "Well, no. I'm only reminding you for your own good."
- "But I feel that if you don't let me eat, it's not good for me."
- Maya was speechless in response. When she looked at him, she realized that he, too, was a glutton.
- "Glutton always have a reason for their glutton behavior. Maya understands you, so you only have to wait here obediently. Maya will go and make you your favorite coconut cake."
- Zayden nodded happily. "Okay." After that, he sat on the stool beside him and waited obediently.
- After Maya had finished making the coconut cake, she brought it to the table.
   "Okay, you can start eating now."
- Zayden then licked his lips, picked up the knife and fork, and devoured the food.
   Maya, who was standing beside him, smiled as she watched him devouring his food. She felt that he reminded her of herself in the past.
- Just when Zayden was about to finish his coconut cake, Joy walked up to him while holding a few pictures.
- "Zayden, let me show you these pictures."
- "What is it?" Zayden looked at Joy while chewing the coconut cake in his mouth.
- Joy then unfolded the picture swiftly, and it turned out to be an edited picture. The person in that edited picture was Zayden, and the only difference was that he had turned into a fatty in that picture.
- The chubby belly, the chubby face, the chubby little hands, and the squinting eyes made him look like an idiot.
- "Is this me? How did I become like that?" Zayden looked at Joy in confusion.
- Joy told him firmly. "This is you! This is what you look like when you overeat and gain weight!"
- Zayden was stunned when he saw that. He thought that it was too exaggerated and felt that it was impossible for him to be that fat.
- Joy then showed him another edited photo. This picture had made him appear much fatter, and he had turned into a fat man. Zayden's eyes widened in surprise while covering his mouth with his hand when he saw that picture. He was stunned for a few seconds before looking at Joy with a conflicted expression. "This isn't me!"

- "I know that you don't want to become like that. You want to become a superhero.
   Am I right?"
- After she finished speaking, she showed him the last edited picture. It was a
  picture of Zayden wearing a superhero suit. He looks extremely cool and
  handsome in that picture.
- Zayden was taken aback when he saw that picture. "Wow! Is this me?"
- "You will become like this as long as you control your mouth and eat less. You are much more handsome than this!"
- Joy's words had made Zayden feel strong motivation. He looked at his unfinished coconut cake and at the extremely cool and handsome superhero in the picture before deciding to keep his mouth shut.
- "I'm not eating any of these anymore. I have decided to lose weight."
- "Zayden, you aren't fat. If you want to eat, you can eat. However, you need to remember to control your mouth."
- Zayden nodded his head vigorously. For the sake of his superhero dream, he would control his little mouth.
- Maya let out a chuckled and turned to look at the mischievous Joy. She was then
  reminded of Nina and her as children. Nina's method of advising her to eat less
  was to scold her or laugh at her like a pig. If Nina had used this method of
  encouragement at the start, it might have worked for her.
- This child sure is mischievous.
- "Zayden, are you happy living here?"
- Footsteps could be heard from a distance. His voices had already reached the room before Davin arrived.