

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1271

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1271

Zayden looked at his lollipop and then at Joy's. He pouted unhappily.

Why did I get the wolf? I like the one Joy has too!

Joy was an observant child, and she noticed Zayden was unhappy. She asked, "Do you want mine?"

Zayden blinked and nodded.

"I'll exchange it with you then," Joy offered.

She then smiled cheekily and said, "The wolf catches the sheep, so mine is better than yours. Mine is the best!"

The best?

Zayden stared at the sheep lollipop in his hand and looked a little lost. He couldn't believe he had just exchanged the best for this. His heart wavered. He wanted the best too.

He stared at the wolf lollipop in Joy's hand and wondered how he should get it back.

Davin sighed internally at this sight. He wished his son could be a little more decisive instead.

There must be a reason for Joy to say something like this.

He cleared his throat and said to Zayden, "Son, listen to me. The wolf never managed to catch the sheep. You got the sheep, and that means you got the smartest one!"

Zayden gave that a thought and decided that his words made sense. He then gave Joy a smug look. "Your wolf is dumb!"

Joy pouted. "Even if it's a dumb wolf, it can still eat your sheep. But your sheep can never eat my wolf. My wolf can chase your sheep everywhere. Hmph. Mine is still more powerful than yours."

Is that so? Joy makes sense too.

"Daddy, the wolf eats the sheep. I want the wolf!" Zayden started throwing a tantrum.

Davin sighed. "Son, the wolf isn't more powerful. Your mom is the Sheep. If you don't trust me, you can ask her if she's more powerful than the wolf."

Is Mommy a sheep?

Zayden stared at Sheila with his wide eyes. But she doesn't look like a sheep.

Sheila glared at Davin. "Son, don't listen to your dad. I'm not a sheep. If you like the wolf that much, you can ask Joy to exchange it with you. Is that okay?"

Zayden nodded vigorously.

Sheila asked pleasantly, "Joy, can you exchange your lollipop with Zayden? I'll get you a treat in return."

Joy thought about it for a while before handing the lollipop to Zayden. "Sure."

After exchanging, Joy looked at her sheep lollipop and then sneaked a glance at Zayden with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

The lollipop with the sheep was orange-flavored, and the lollipop with the wolf was mint-flavored. She did not like mint. That was why she purposely tricked Zayden into exchanging it back with her.

Zayden was still wondering if the sheep or the wolf was more powerful.

Evan saw right through his daughter's trick. "Why didn't you say you like orange flavor?"

Joy licked the lollipop before pointing at Zayden and whispered, "He will snatch the flavor I want, just like how he wanted the wolf once I said the wolf is more powerful."

Evan patted her on the head. She's smart enough to trick her opponent into giving her what she wants instead of snatching it. I guess she takes after me.

There was a proud glint in his eyes.

Zayden also licked the lollipop, but in the next second, he immediately shrieked, "Daddy, this is spicy... Spicy..."

Davin took over the lollipop and licked it. "Son, this is how mint-flavored tastes like. It's not spicy, but it has a refreshing taste. Come on, taste it again."

Zayden pouted as he saw Joy enjoying her lollipop. That looks so delicious.

Davin pinched lightly on his cheeks. "Stop looking. You're the one who wanted to exchange yours with hers. Do you know the pain now? Next time, you should be smarter. Do you get me?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1272

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1272

Zayden pouted his mouth while nodding his head.

"What are you talking about?" Furrowing his brows, Evan looked at Davin with a puzzled look plastered on his face.

Davin heaved a sigh before continuing, "Don't you think that Joy is nothing like Nina or Maya when they were younger? Despite being a girl, she's witty like Kyle and Juan. I have a hunch that a lot of guys would fall into her trap when she's all grown up!"

"Stop talking nonsense. Clearly, Joy inherited the good genes from Nicole and me. That's why she's so smart!"

Pursing his lips, Davin went on, "Well, it looks like she inherited our mother's genes as well. Like Mom, Joy doesn't suffer any loss despite being considerate toward others. Mom takes great care of our family, but she will never let herself be at a disadvantage. However, I always get the short end of the stick because of that!"

"What do you mean by that?" asked Evan.

Later, Davin let out a long sigh and started to recount his miserable experience.

"Mom is extremely nice to Sheila, right? She wouldn't trouble Sheila for any help. Do you know why?"

"Why?"

"That's because I did all the work for her! The last time I had an argument with Sheila, Mom took Sheila's side by kicking me out of the house and also calling me a live-in son-in-law! How ridiculous is that? Of course, Sheila is beyond grateful for Mom's kind gesture toward her, and she has been purchasing tailor-made dresses for Mom by maxing out my bank cards! I have no choice but to sacrifice myself for their relationship. How miserable..."

After hearing what he said, Evan smiled faintly and uttered, "I think that Mom is right for siding Sheila. Or else, they would probably have a bad relationship with each other. It's going to be difficult for you as the middleman if there's bad blood between the two. Cheer up! You should feel glad that both of them are getting along well now."

Davin thought about it for a while and said, "I don't mean that Mom is wrong. I'm just saying that she's good at taking care of people yet not letting herself suffer at a disadvantage. It's like killing two birds with one stone. Joy definitely took this trait after Mom. Someday, she will be able to take good care of her family like Mom too!"

Evan lowered his gaze at Joy as she enjoyed her lollipop. "We still have a long way to go. For now, my only hope is that she will be happy and contented."

"Of course she is! You named her Joy, after all. She'll surely be a joyful girl."

A faint smile appeared on Evan's face as he murmured, "It was my greatest regret for not being able to be by Nicole's side when she gave birth to the other kids. I got the idea of naming her Joy when Nicole gave birth to her to make up for what I have missed. Moreover, I hope that Joy would always be joyful in life."

"Fret not. Joy will be living a great life. By the way, I think Joy will be going places someday! Perhaps you can consider nurturing her to be the successor of Seet Group?"

"I have Kyle and Juan in mind for that position. I don't wish for Joy to bear such a huge responsibility. Instead, I will try my utmost best to shower my precious daughter with excessive love and make her feel like a princess."

"I don't want to be a princess. Mommy asked me to never act like a princess. She said it's not good to be entitled," Joy retorted, staring at the two adults.

"What do you want to be if you don't want to be a princess?" Davin attempted to tease her.

With an incredibly arrogant tone, Joy replied firmly, "I want to be a superheroine! I want to be strong and capable and to fight all of the bad guys out there." As she finished her sentence, Joy raised her clenched fist at the two of them.

Zayden's pair of round eyes darted up and down. Looking visibly shocked, he swiftly dashed toward Davin and hid behind his father.

"Oh dear, Joy's just joking. Why are you so scared?" Davin uttered.

Meanwhile, Zayden stole a glance at Joy's fist, still trembling a little. "Mommy said it's not ethical to fight. You should never fight."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1273

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1273

“Don’t listen to your Mommy. I still remember how I defeated all of the bad guys in Y City back in the day. Zayden, you have to be tough so that the others won’t bully you. Get it?”

Zayden pondered for a brief moment. Scratching his head, he muttered, “Is it? However, Mommy told me that people who fight are boorish and unsophisticated. She warned me to never learn from you, Daddy. Mommy also encouraged me to be wise like Kyle, outsmarting people instead of fighting.”

Outsmarting? It seems like that won’t work on Joy. She’s a little know-it-all.

“It’s simply not enough to be smart sometimes. There will always be people who are smarter than you. You will have no other choice but to use your fist in such a situation. Do you understand?”

As soon as Davin finished talking, a voice could be heard from behind. “He’s just a kid. How could you teach him to fight a girl? Stop it, or he will grow up to be an aggressive person.”

Instinctively, Davin turned around only to see Levant together with Luke.

“Levant, I’m merely teaching my son some strategies to handle the bad guys. Don’t you get it?”

“Strategies? There’s no point in being foolhardy without weighing the consequences. If you wish to teach him some strategies, you should consider asking your son to learn something from Luke instead. Luke is recently analyzing The Art of War. Perhaps he could teach Zayden something from the book,” Levant remarked smugly.

Almost immediately, Davin sized Luke up and asked with curiosity, “Aren’t you only six years old? How can you understand the book?”

Nodding his head, Luke answered, “It’s a gift from Grandpa. Mom explained the book to me.”

Grandpa and Mommy, I see.

With that thought in mind, Davin shot Levant a cold glance and said frigidly, “Why is your father flaunting when it’s your mother who’s nurturing you?”

“It doesn’t matter who’s teaching him that. He’s my son, after all.”

"Yes, he's your son. However, he's a Watson. Have you ever considered marrying the mother?"

For some reason, Levant looked rather disturbed at the question. Thoughts began to fill his mind at that instant. It's not that I don't want to marry her. Tiffany is always busy with work, and I haven't had the chance to spend time with her. Not to mention that she has been avoiding me lately.

Is she avoiding me intentionally? Or did I do something that caused her to hate me?

She used to like me, as far as I can recall.

At the same time, Sheila came down from the stairs with some imported snacks in her hand for the kids.

"I have some snacks here for you, kids. How about the three of you go play hide and seek in the courtyard?" she asked warmly.

Nimble, Zayden grabbed a handful of chocolates, and Luke picked a few candies from Sheila's hand. As for Joy, she did not take anything. After the kids took the snacks, Joy shot a look at both of them and grabbed their hands. "Come on, let's go play in the courtyard. We shouldn't interrupt the adults."

Subsequently, the three of them held hands and walked out of the house together.

As the kids made their way out, Levant watched Joy walk away and say in amazement, "Joy's such an understanding girl. She could read the room really well."

Sheila then proceeded to ask, "So... What's going on between you and Tiffany? Are you guys planning to get back together?"

In the past, Sheila used to treat Levant with a poor attitude. Nevertheless, she began to see him in a positive light when she witnessed how Levant took care of Zayden after bringing Nina back from Nepenthe Valley.

Inwardly, Sheila also felt that Tiffany and Levant were a perfect match for each other. For that reason, she wished that the two could be together.

As a matter of fact, Sheila had tried asking Tiffany about her feelings toward Levant. It seemed like Tiffany deliberately evaded the matter on the grounds that she had to prioritize her career. Sheila could tell that Tiffany still had feelings for Levant, nonetheless.

It was just that things were not working well between them due to what had happened before. Levant had hurt Tiffany deeply that she was still unable to move on from the past. To Sheila, Tiffany's reaction was perfectly

understandable, for she was just trying to protect herself from another heartbreak.

“Levant, you’ve been spending a lot of time together with Tiffany these two years. What do you feel about her? Do you think she’s suitable for you? I can see that Tiffany is becoming more competent. She’s definitely good enough for you.”

“Even though we’ve been spending time together, she seems rather aloof and detached. To be honest, I feel estranged from her. She’s building a wall around her heart, making it hard for people to understand or get close to her. Maybe she’s just not that into me?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1274

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1274

“Well... You have no one to blame but yourself. You’re the one who brought this all on yourself,” Evan voiced.

The next second, Davin chimed in, “Yeah, you deserve it for being cruel to her in the past. That’s why she’s behaving indifferently toward you now. Don’t be quick to give up. If you still wish to be with Tiffany, you’ll have to show your effort to win her heart back. It is not impossible if you dedicate your time and love to her.”

Tiffany was about to enter the living room to pick Luke up. It was at that time she overheard their conversation about her and Levant. Subconsciously, she stopped in her tracks, eager to hear how Levant would respond to Davin’s suggestion.

Meanwhile, Levant’s lips curled into a smile as thoughts began to occur to him. Show my effort to win Tiffany back? I’m afraid I can’t do that.

“I wanted to know her more too. At my age, I no longer expect to experience love. Instead, I’m hoping to provide a complete family to Luke. I admit that I have my regrets for hurting Tiffany, but I’m willing to make it up to her and take good care of her if she still wishes to be with me.”

Upon hearing Levant’s words, Tiffany clenched her fist tight.

Ultimately, Levant is still not that into me.

He merely wants a second chance to redeem himself for what he did.

Should I give him a second chance?

Tiffany had been feeling insecure for thinking that she was not a good match for Levant. All these years, she had been working hard, just so that she could be good enough for him someday.

Eventually, her hard work paid off, as her design company was on the right track for continued growth.

No one knew how Tiffany spent most of her time hustling for the past seven years. Nevertheless, she was determined to achieve her ultimate goal. It was Levant who kept her going.

In the meantime, Tiffany was touched by how Levant took good care of Luke for the past two years, but she still found herself unable to forgive Levant's ruthlessness.

Despite all of that, she vividly remembered how Levant unconditionally offered her financial help when she was at her lowest.

Tiffany struggled immensely, drowning in her conflicting thought as she recalled Levant's wrongdoings and all the good he did. To put things plainly, Tiffany was still holding onto those feelings she had for Levant.

Since there's no way for me to get over him, should I give both of us another chance to try again?

With that thought, she strode into the living room, and her sudden appearance rapidly attracted everyone's attention.

"Tiffany, why are you here out of the blue?"

"I'm here to pick Luke. Yesterday, he mentioned that he wanted to eat barbecue. I'm planning to bring him today since I'm free," she answered plainly.

"Ah, I see. Luke wants to eat barbecue today." Instantaneously, Sheila turned to Levant and gave him a look. Noticing that, the latter knew what she was implying.

He hesitated for a while and let out a cough awkwardly. "Luke wants to eat barbecue? The barbecue in Levant Winery is quite delicious. Do you mind if I come along with you guys?"

Since Tiffany had decided to give Levant a second chance, she stopped brushing him off with some excuses. This time, she nodded in agreement. "Okay, sure."

Hearing her unexpected reply, Levant was stunned momentarily. He quickly recomposed himself and replied, "All right. Let's go. Luke is playing in the courtyard. I'll go get him."

"Sure."

As the two of them walked toward the courtyard, Evan could not help but twitch his lips slightly. "It seems like someone finally came to his senses."

"Wait, are they officially together now?" A puzzled expression spread across Davin's face. A moment ago, he was still giving relationship advice to Levant, but now, it seemed like the two of them were progressing well.

In an instant, Sheila grabbed her phone without delay to update the good news in the family group chat. Guys! It's happening! Levant and Tiffany, the love birds, are officially together!

On the other hand, Sophia stared at them in disbelief. All this while, she had been trying to matchmake the two of them but to no avail. No one would have thought that Levant and Tiffany would finally be together.

Unbelievable! This is such great news! I have to call Murphy right now to share this good news with him!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1275

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1275

As anticipated, Murphy was startled by the sudden turn of events. "What? Are you serious? Is this for real? I can't believe that Levant finally gets his head around it!"

"Yes! They just left the house. Levant is bringing Tiffany and Luke to the winery for a barbecue. Sooner or later, the family will be reunited. I'm so happy for them! Let's wait for their good news!" Sophia exclaimed in delight.

"Barbecue?" Murphy was silent for a brief moment as he pondered. Wait a second. Levant is incredibly stubborn. I'm worried that he might end up having a conflict with Tiffany over the meal.

That thought alone made Murphy feel extremely anxious. Promptly, he suggested to Sophia, "While Levant is on it, we should seize this rare opportunity to help them get back together. I heard that the kids played a big part in helping Evan and Nicole get together. How about we ask the kids for help? We need to pair the two of them up without delay!"

Sophia chuckled after hearing his suggestion. "Murphy, the kids have grown up now and are all busy with their lives. Moreover, they could only talk some sense into Levant. We can do that too. There is no difference, anyway."

After a moment of contemplation, Murphy said, "Yeah, they have grown up, but we still have Luke, right? He's still a kid. Also, don't forget about Zayden and Joy! We can definitely ask the kids to be the wingmen this time."

Hearing that, Sophia was rendered speechless.

"Let me ask the three kids to get some tips from Juan, Kyle, Nina, and Maya then. Hopefully, they're able to offer some help," she responded.

"Okay. I'll give the kids whatever they want if things go well."

Meanwhile, the same thought appeared in Davin's and Sheila's minds as they exchanged glances with each other. Are they being serious about asking Zayden for help? It's almost like a mission impossible.

Right after she hung up, Sophia shifted her attention to both of them and said, "You guys heard what your uncle said, right? Can we please get Zayden to help with this?"

"Mom, it's not that we don't want to help, but Zayden is not even four years old. How is it possible for him to help the adults? Furthermore, isn't Uncle worried that Zayden might mess this up?" Davin stated out of concern.

"Not necessarily. Joy is full of ideas, and Luke is slightly older. It will be fine for Zayden to follow the other kids," assured Sophia.

Hearing her words, Sheila pursed her lips. "Are you only asking Zayden to make up the number? Zayden might look slow-witted, but he's actually a pretty clever boy. He's just not showing it."

A wide grin flitted across Sophia's face as soon as she heard Sheila. "Yes, of course. Zayden is undeniably a clever kid. Surely, he'll be able to help."

Straight away, Sophia's compliment put Sheila in a jubilant mood. "All right, then. I'll ask my son to help you this time."

"That's great! With the help of our three little amazing wingmen, I believe that Levant and Tiffany will get back together very soon!"

At the side, Davin listened to their conversation with his lips pursed. Isn't it too early to jump to conclusions? The kids might even ruin the plan!

"Mom, I know that you depend on the kids because Juan and the rest had helped a lot in Evan and Nicole's relationship the last time, but I don't think Zayden and Joy could be that much of a help. They're not a godsend like what you mentioned," Davin warned.

"Is it? What are they, then?"

"Three of them are clearly troublemakers," he replied coldly.

The moment he blurted that out, Sophia instantly rolled her eyes at him, and Sheila was displeased by his words.

“Cut the crap, Davin. You’ll never know unless you try. Zayden and Joy are capable too, and they might do a better job than Juan, Kyle, Maya, and Nina. Being extraordinarily smart, Joy could guide our intelligent son. Have some faith in the kids,” Sheila refuted.

Intelligent? Look at her, shamelessly boasting about Zayden again.

“Well, we’ll see whether they are the amazing wingmen or troublemakers later,” he sneered.

As Sophia fixed her gaze on Davin, she was suddenly reminded of something. “I think we have missed someone out. Besides the four kids, there was another person who helped them in the past. It was...”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1276

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1276

Davin’s heart skipped a beat, and he quickly replied, “No, just the four of them.”

“What do you mean by no? Aren’t you going with them? You are the one who took advantage of the situation and suggested this, right?”

Davin was rendered speechless by that.

“Sophia, you have such a great memory. However, you can’t be seriously expecting me to join them at my age?”

“The three of them are still children after all. I’ll feel more at ease if you join them.”

“You may be relieved, but I won’t be happy about this!”

“All right. As long as Levant and Tiffany get together, I’ll grant you a wish. You can ask for anything you want.”

Davin hesitated, but Sheila, who was at his side, thought it was a great deal. Getting Levant and Tiffany together is a good thing in itself, but now we can also get an additional benefit? This is a win-win situation!

She cleared her throat and suggested, “Davin, I think you should be a gentleman and accept her offer!”

Davin turned around and looked at her solemnly. "You are just eyeing the reward, aren't you?"

Sheila smiled and replied, "I want both the reward and the plan to work!"

"D*mn it! You are so greedy, Sheep!"

Sophia liked Sheila's straightforwardness a lot. She laughed and said, "All right, Sheila. We have a deal. You will convince Davin about this. After the matter is accomplished, I shall grant you a reward."

"Mom, don't worry. You can leave this to me," assured Sheila.

Davin was rendered speechless yet again.

I'm the one who's doing all the dirty work. Why does the reward go to Sheila instead? Am I a joke to both of them?

"Mom, are you sure I'm your biological son? They said I was a gift from a raffle!"

"Who said that?"

"My fans!"

"Nonsense! There's no way you came from a raffle. Those gifts are usually much higher in quality. I got you from the food delivery service."

Sheila laughed uncontrollably while Davin was at a loss for words.

"I think I have to meet with Dad to talk about the sorry state of our family. I can't always let you two have the final say all the time," said Davin.

Sophia was undeterred and said, "Go ahead. He's in the study room."

Davin stood up and walked toward the study. I need to have a serious discussion with Dad this time. We have to come up with a way to reverse the power dynamic of the males in the family!

Meanwhile, Nicole was surprised and delighted when she saw the messages Sheila had sent in the family chat group.

She turned to Evan and said happily, "Let's attend Levant and Tiffany's wedding dinner together when they get married."

"What are you getting all worked up for? Their relationship is just starting. It doesn't necessarily mean they'll end up together."

"I have high hopes since the beginning. I think they are a good fit and will definitely end up together."

Seeing how eager Nicole wished for Levant to be together with Tiffany, Evan felt barely threatened by his love rival, Levant. Instead, he felt surprisingly happy.

Just then, Nicole received a call from Sophia. She wanted Joy's help to play matchmaker for the duo.

"You want Joy's help? She's so young. What can she help you with?"

"Trust me. I have confidence in her. Bring her to the Seet Residence tomorrow. Davin can teach Zayden, Luke, and her some skills. With the help of the three kids, I'm sure Levant will be together with Tiffany very soon."

Nicole agreed to her request since it was the outcome she desired too.

Standing at the side, Evan thought he could come up with some ideas for the children in his spare time. I can play a trick on Levant while ensuring he and Tiffany end up together. I can just consider my children contributing to the effort while I reap some benefits.

Meanwhile, at Levant Winery, Luke was looking at the meat on the grill. He grabbed a piece and put it on Tiffany's plate. "Mommy, take a bite and see if it's delicious."

Tiffany took a bite. The meat was tender and well-seasoned. "It's delicious. Go ahead and eat some more, Luke."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1277

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1277

Luke grabbed another piece of meat for Levant and said, "Daddy, you have some too."

"Thanks! What a good boy you are! It's okay. I can get the meat myself."

Luke smiled happily and started eating his food. Moments later, Luke suddenly felt an awkward atmosphere around the dining table.

Mommy and Daddy are not talking to each other. They are eating their own meals like strangers. This is unacceptable!

Luke scratched his head and said, "Daddy, Mommy loves to eat steak. Can you grill some for her?"

Levant paused for a moment and immediately placed some beef on the grill. "Sure, I can grill some more if you like them."

"Thank you!" replied Tiffany.

"Mommy, Daddy, I'm full. I'll go over there and play." Luke stood up and reminded Levant in a hushed tone, "Daddy, please be nice to Mommy. That way, I get to have a complete family, and you get to find your happiness too!" After saying that, Luke gave Levant a thumbs-up and ran off.

Levant smiled as he watched his son running off. My happiness is not important. However, I must provide a family for Luke.

"Tiffany, let's talk."

"What do you want to talk about?"

Levant picked up a glass of wine and finished it in one go. There were some words he couldn't say without the help of some alcohol.

"Why didn't you find anyone to marry for these past few years?"

Tiffany hesitated for a moment and replied, "I'm busy with work. I don't have the time for relationships."

"So, are you willing to think about marriage now?"

Tiffany picked up her glass, swirled it gently, and gulped down the wine.

She smiled and said, "Of course, I'm thinking about marriage. However, you knew about my past. I used to be in an unhappy marriage. Then, with you... Do these experiences count as two unhappy relationships, then? For people with experiences like me, how do you think I should approach the topic of relationships?"

Levant fell silent. Is Tiffany asking me what I can provide for her in our relationship? For a woman who was emotionally hurt before, she must be sure of her happiness if she is willing to talk about marriage again. Besides, she is pretty well-off currently.

Levant didn't dare to answer rashly. He heard Tiffany laugh at herself self-deprecatingly. "Marriage is such a touchy subject for a woman like me because I'm scared to get hurt again. So before I ever think about marriage again, I must be sure I'll be happy! Levant, you asked me about marriage today. Are you able to make me happy?"

Levant remained silent.

Happiness is such a heavy word. It carries a lot of meaning and responsibility. I have avoided being with Tiffany these past few years because I knew I didn't love

her and could not give her happiness. Now that she asked me about it, what should I answer?

Levant gave it some thought and asked, "What do you understand about happiness? What do you think a life filled with happiness should look like?"

"I think the happiest marriage in the world is when two people love and tolerate each other. They see each other as the only one for them. They also have the courage and determination to spend the rest of their lives with each other. Obviously, I'm not that lucky, so I don't expect ever to have that kind of marriage. I just want someone to be nice and sincere with me. He will protect me and is willing to spend the rest of his life with me. My previous relationship was too heavy, so I just want to be safe and secure for the rest of my life. I just want somebody to care for me."

"So, your feelings don't matter as long as someone is nice to you and cares for you, right?"

Tiffany fell silent and nodded.

Yes, I know you love Nicole instead of me. As long as you treat me well, I will accept it even if you don't love me.

"Will you be willing to accept me?"