

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 228

The best is if he leaves tonight!

Sylphiette walked out of the room and closed the door behind her.

Davin turned to look at Evan and asked the question that was puzzling him.

“Evan, why is she here?”

Evan blinked and took a sip of his tea on the table before replying in a simple sentence.

“I allowed it.”

Davin frowned. “Why did you allow such a woman to live...”

“Tell me about the project.” Evan cut his brother off as he did not want to talk about Sylphiette.

Knowing his brother’s temper, Davin decided not to pressure any further and began to discuss the project in H Nation.

After leaving Evan’s room, Sylphiette went to get something to eat in the kitchen and took the chance to visit Kyle and Juan out of her “goodwill.”

She didn’t buy that the two little boys weren’t going to have their meals and wanted to see if they were really that persistent.

Sylphiette got two drumsticks and headed to the kids' room. Just as she was about to knock on the door, she decided to lean in and listen to what was going on inside first.

As soon as she put her ear next to the door, she could hear the little boys talking inside.

Hah! How dare these two brats talk while they're being punished? I wonder how would they react when they see me.

Sylphiette knocked and pushed the door open without giving the kids any time to react.

As soon as Kyle saw who it was at the door, his face was filled with anger. "You witch! Get out!"

As for Juan, his eyes were fixated on the two huge drumsticks that she'd brought with her. The little boy began to wonder if Sylphiette was the one who brought the drumsticks here on her own will or it was his father's order.

"Your daddy said that you two can't eat unless you apologize. I brought these here because I'm such a good person," Sylphiette smiled as she picked one drumstick up and swing it gently.

Kyle turned around and ignored the woman. He wasn't going to eat anything she brought them.

On the other hand, Juan touched his grumbling belly and walked towards Sylphiette.

Just as he was about to grab the drumstick, Sylphiette threw the drumstick to the floor as if she were feeding a dog.

"Come on, pick it up!" Sylphiette laughed.

Juan raised his head and stared at the woman, knowing that she did it on purpose. The little boy ran forward to try and snatch the other drumstick from Sylphiette, but she was one step faster.

“Oh? Are you really that hungry? Come on then, catch!” Sylphiette raised the drumstick up high and let it fall to the floor.

Her actions finally angered Juan as the little boy picked the drumstick up and threw it at the woman.

Lucky for Sylphiette, she caught it just seconds before it hit her face.

This rascal!

She threw the drumstick away and pulled Juan over to spank him.

Seeing that Sylphiette was going to hit Juan, Kyle lifted the stool on the floor and hit the woman on her back.

“Do you two brats really think I am afraid of you?” Sylphiette roared.

“The witch is hitting us!” Juan shouted and bit down on the woman’s arm.

Kyle reacted and chomped down on her other arm as well.

“Argh!” Sylphiette yelled.

All the screaming attracted the attention of the servants. When they got to the room, all they saw was one of the boys pulling on Sylphiette’s hair while the other was trying to shove a drumstick into her mouth.

One of the servants quickly went and got Evan. When Evan and his brother arrived, Sylphiette’s hair was already in a complete mess while her face was smudged with the sauce on the drumstick.

The two little boys were glaring at her. Their clothes were in a complete mess as well.

Davin dropped his jaw at the sight. "Did a bomb just explode or what?"