

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 307

Davin's introduction took Sheila by surprise, for she thought there was something else going between him and Sylphiette.

Suddenly, Sheila burst out laughing, "And here I thought you hated me the most. I certainly didn't expect this."

Sheila then took another a good look at Sylphiette who was glaring murderously at Davin.

"I'm your brother's girlfriend, Davin. How dare you speak of me like that!"

"As if my brother wanted to keep you around. You're only here temporarily because he has no idea who you truly are yet. You'd better scam before I..."

Before Davin could finish, he noticed Juan and Kyle running in.

"Uncle Davin!" called Juan before he asked worriedly about his uncle injured leg.

It warmed Davin's heart to see how concerned Juan was about his wellbeing.

"You are the best, my dear Juan. Come here and let me give you a big hug!"

Giggling, Juan climbed onto Davin's bed and into his uncle's embrace.

Davin then shifted his focus to Kyle who was just standing there as he coldly mocked his uncle, "This is what you get for driving recklessly in a sports car."

“Come on, Kyle. Even your father didn’t say anything about it. Why do you talk to your uncle like that?”

“He’s got a point though. You wouldn’t have been gotten injured if you weren’t reckless, would you?” interrupted Sheila who was quite fond of how cold Kyle was.

The subject reminded Davin of Sylphiette as he glared at her.

I only got hit because someone made sure of it! It wasn’t a matter of recklessness, but alas, I’ve got no proof.

Davin’s glare made Sylphiette feel uncomfortable, so she forced a smile to bid her goodbye, “You guys carry on. I have other matters to attend to, so please excuse me.”

On her way out, Sylphiette bumped into Evan, who was making his way in through the door.

“I’m sorry, Evan. I didn’t mean that.”

She took the opportunity to put her arms around Evan’s neck as she leaned helplessly against his body.

Evan then pushed Sylphiette away before giving her a glance, “Be more careful next time.”

Sylphiette felt a little awkward as she did not expect Evan to respond that way, “Okay. I’ll be more careful.”

Before she could ask him where he went the night before, Evan strode away from her.

As soon as Davin saw Evan, he started to complain, "Evan, you're finally home! You have no idea what that woman has..."

Sylphiette then reappeared and stood beside Evan before Davin could finish complaining.

Why the hell is this vile woman back here?

Davin was going to tell his brother about Sylphiette, but he knew that Sylphiette would not go down quietly, so he decided to keep his complaints to himself for the moment.

Curious why Davin left his sentence unfinished, Juan asked his uncle, "Why did you stop, Uncle Davin?"

"What were you trying to say? What did she do?" Sheila also asked.

After glancing at Sheila, Davin decided that it was better not to give her the pleasure of ridiculing him.

However, Sheila kept asking and would not let him off the hook.

Davin had no choice but to force a smile, "I was just saying what a good job Sylphiette did to take care of me when my brother was away, so I decided to give her an exclusive interview in the afternoon to thank her."

The last few words were spoken with his teeth gritted.

Knowing that was not what Davin was trying to say, Kyle gave Davin a look of disdain for how hopeless Davin was.

"Evan, about the show I promised you. I need some time to get ready. How about we start the show in the afternoon?"

Evan then looked at Juan and Kyle.