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Chapter 1355 Changing Wives

Sheila proceeded to study Davin with a strange look in her eyes. Uneasy at her scrutiny, Davin likewise used the same peculiar gaze to eyeball her.

After the two of them had stared at each other for some time, Sheila abruptly giggled.

Surprise inundated Davin. "Why are you laughing? Is it because you think that you've found a suave and handsome husband whom you find increasingly pleasing the more you look at me and feel buoyed with joy?"

Upon hearing that, Sheila curled her lips in disdain. "I'm just astonished that a good-for-nothing person like you can actually be so philosophical. It looks like you're not all that bad."

Disgruntlement swamped Davin. "I don't like the way you're speaking of me. I know plenty of philosophical stuff, but I didn't want to flaunt myself as a nerd. I'm actually keeping a low profile without showing off."

That remark of his rendered Sheila speechless.

She then scoffed, "Yeah, you're very low-profiled, so much so that everyone in Y City knows that you're a good-for-nothing who loves drinking and brawling!"

"Well, you still like me despite my flaws, no? Since we were in kindergarten, you pursued me relentlessly."

"That proves that I was truly ignorant in my youth and was blinded for some inexplicable reason," Sheila lamented on a sigh.

At that, Davin's brows knitted together. Hmm, she's actually going as far as denigrating herself just to heap scorn on me?

"Not only were you blind, but you even had your wires crossed. You must have been not quite right in the head. In fact, everything about you from head to toe must have malfunctioned back then."

Listening to his criticisms, Sheila immediately grew livid. With her hands at her hips, she shot daggers at him. "I gave you gave an inch, and you took a mile, huh, Davin? Go ahead and say another derogatory word about me if you dare!"

"You started it first. I was merely following your lead! How is that wrong?" Davin argued, feigning an innocent expression.

"I can belittle myself, but not you! Apologize right this instant!"

"No way!"

"Great, just great! You're going against me now. You must be yearning for me to teach you a lesson again, yes?"

"I'm confused, Sheep. Before we got married, you pursued me doggedly. Why have things changed after we got married? After having Zayden, especially, your status at home skyrocketed. Every so often, you threaten to teach me a lesson and punish me as you please. You're really getting audacious now!"

"That's because the tables have turned. I spent immeasurable effort to win you over back then and took everything you gave me for so many years. Now that my position is finally elevated after having a son, and I've got your mother backing me up, I naturally have to take it back out on you! Oh yes, do you still remember the three promises your parents gave me the night before we registered our marriage, Davin? That's no different from your slave contract. You're mine now, so you've got to do everything I ask of you. Don't displease me, or else..."

No sooner had Sheila's words fallen than a feather duster was timely handed to her.

"Here, Mommy!"

Seeing that, everyone was dumbstruck.

Davin lowered his head and eyed Zayden, who was handing Sheila the feather duster. "Hey, I'm your father, brat! Your biological father! Don't you feel bad when you see me being beaten up?"

"It doesn't hurt you when Mommy hits you. Instead, it'll make Mommy happy. I even heard from Maya yesterday that it's a trend now for children to indulge their mommies. You've got to do the same!"

"Good grief! Do I not pamper her enough? I've spoiled her so much that she's now fearless!"

Just after Davin had finished speaking, he howled as though someone yanked on his tail. "Ow! Can't you leave me with some dignity when we're outside, Sheep?"

"Outside? We're not outside, are we? This is Evan and Nicole's house, not some public area!"

Davin's expression darkened at once. "Sheep, let me tell you this solemnly. If you continue treating me in such a manner, I'll consider... consider changing wives!"

"You want to change wives? You're really audacious now. Let's go to the Seet Residence right this instant, and you can speak to Mom about this!"

"No way! Mom has always sided with you, so I'd certainly get beaten to within an inch of my life if I were to say that to her! I'd only end up wailing and jumping all over the place!"

When the few children heard that, they were all curious about the meaning of "wailing and jumping all over the place."

Blinking her eyes, Joy couldn't resist asking Davin about it. "Uncle Davin, what does it mean to wail and jump all over the place?"

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1356

Chapter 1356 He Just Gets To Me
Beaming from ear to ear, Sheila remarked, "Joy, would you like a demonstration from you uncle Davin?"
"Sure!"
"Then, let's go to the Seet Residence. Your grandma will certainly make your wish come true."
Joy nodded in delight as she blinked her shimmering eyes. Zayden and Luke had stars in their eyes, both anticipating going to the Seet Residence as well.
"All right, let's all go, then! All three of you can tag along."
"Okay! We'll go and get our suitcases, then!"
"Me, too!"
All three children raced up the stairs on their stubby legs. In no time, each of them was

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wheeling a suitcase and wearing sunglasses as they descended the stairs coolly.

At that sight of their fanciful appearance, a great idea occurred to Davin out of the blue.

"Whoa! Why don't the three of you take part in a fashion show? A single appearance can earn you tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands. I'll be your agents, and we'll share the money evenly. What do you think?"

"Sure! I don't mind, Uncle Davin. I love being a celebrity! Do you think I can join a child star audition?"

"A child star? Of course, you can! Trust in yourself, for you're exactly the kind of person they're looking for!"

When Joy heard that, elation flooded her.

Meanwhile, Zayden turned to Luke beside him. "Joy wants to be a child star. What about you?"

"I want to be an inventor and invent tons of high-tech things!"

"Wow, that's incredible!"

"Not really. It's just an idea, but it hasn't turned into reality yet. I can only be considered incredible when I've really invented some high-tech item that's of great use." After saying that, Luke asked Zayden in return, "What about you? What do you want to do?"

At his question, Zayden rubbed his head. "I... I haven't decided yet."

"It's okay. Take your time, and you'll surely come to a decision sooner or later!"

Zayden nodded in agreement, but Davin urged, "Zayden, you've got to make up your mind quickly since they both already have goals. You can't always lag behind others."

"Don't worry about that. My son will definitely do great things in the future!"

"Really?"

When Zayden heard his mother saying that he was great, he felt a tad dubious. I don't think I'm as bright as Joy.

"Of course! Trust me. You're the greatest son in the world!"

After having gotten such encouragement, Zayden stuck out his tongue in embarrassment. That was also his way of saying that he would do his best to attain that goal.

When all three children had left with Sheila and Davin, Levant and Evan had another verbal altercation. Levant then wanted to stay at Imperial Garden for dinner, but Evan coldly gave him the boot, so he had no choice but to leave resentfully.

Before leaving, he even hissed through gritted teeth, "You're really stingy, Evan! You're the president of Seet Group, yet you're even calculative about a meal! How are you not ashamed to be so miserly?"

"I don't mind being generous with others, but with you, I'm particularly tight-fisted."

"How shameless!"

"Thank you for the compliment. Goodbye, and please see yourself out."

"Do you think I'm all that eager to dine with you? Let's go, Tiffany!"

Tiffany inclined her head and flashed them a smile before leaving with Levant.

Gazing at their retreating backs, Maya turned to Evan and queried, "Was that necessary, Daddy? Do we not have food here at Imperial Garden?"

"We do, but not if it's him eating."

Maya choked for a moment before she continued asking, "It's because of Mommy that you're always hostile with Mr. Levant, right?"

"No."

"Why, then?"

"He just gets to me."

Right after saying that, Evan spun around and went upstairs.

As Maya stared at her father's obstinate back, she inwardly mused, It must be because of Mommy, no doubt. I noticed that he was perturbed by the look in Mr. Levant's eye when the latter gazed at Mommy earlier. That must be why he was so ruthless that he didn't even allow him to stay for dinner. He's very possessive and treats Mommy like his private property, not allowing anyone to covet her!

It was almost dawn, yet Juan lay on the bed, tossing and turning as sleep eluded him. He racked his brains for a way to have Sally voluntarily give up on dating him.