

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 227

He saw Sylphiette, who was just done with her shower, walking out of her bedroom the moment he arrived.

Both of their eyes met.

Davin?

I can't believe I'm able to meet the good-for-nothing Davin here.

Sylphiette?

Davin frowned with disgust when he saw her face covered in heavy makeup.

She had been hounding on Mr. Kassner when she got the chance previously. He had even humiliated her on a few occasions. So what is she doing here?

It seems like Rose Garden is quite lively.

"Mr. Seet, why are you here?" Sylphiette took the initiative and greeted.

Davin gave her the side-eye and questioned, "I'm here because I want to. You've got a problem with that?"

"Oh, no problem at all. I was just curious."

"I should be the one feeling curious. What is someone like you doing here?"

His tone was mocking when he said 'someone like you'.

Sylphiette's lips tilted upwards into a skin-deep smile and she gave him an 'it's none of your business' look. After glaring at him, she turned and went into Evan's room.

Ha!

Davin wasn't used to it as Sylphiette wasn't trying to please him.

It seems like she'd hooked up with someone better than me.

But who is better than me in Rose Garden?

Evan?

My God! This woman even dared to climb the ladder to the skies! Does she even know she is playing with fire?

Davin clicked his tongue at the thought and started to follow her.

"Evan, I heard you haven't had dinner yet. What do you want to eat? I'll tell the chef to prepare it for you."

Evan shot her a look and replied, "There's no need."

My sons aren't admitting their mistakes or eating. How can I eat as the father?

Irritation, unease, and a hint of worry were written all over his face.

At the sight of him, Sylphiette froze for a moment before walking towards him.

“Evan, I don’t blame the kids for what happened. Don’t force them to apologize anymore. I’ll bring dinner to them. We shouldn’t starve them.”

Evan looked up. “You can ignore what they did, but they still have to be punished whenever they did something wrong.”

A wicked gleam appeared in Sylphiette’s eyes. Yes, punishment is great. They should be punished for what they did to me!

It shouldn’t be just the brats that get punished. Their mother shouldn’t be let off the hook too.

That’s what she gets for giving birth to children like them!

Sylphiette’s lips tilted upwards into a smile and stared at Evan in a coquettish manner.

“Evan, they’re still young, and now’s the time they need to be educated properly. Just put more effort into teaching them in the future and they’ll change.”

“True. I need to pay more attention to their education. It’ll be better if someone like Nicole stays away from them.”

Evan had said exactly what Sylphiette wanted to hear. I think it’ll be best if you just chase her out.

Without their mother protecting them, it’ll much easier for me to handle the brats. Then, I can just treat them however I want when the time comes.

“I think Nicole isn’t the right person to teach the children too. How about...”

Bang!

The door was pushed open before Sylphiette could finish her sentence.

Davin had been standing outside for quite some time. The longer he stood there, the more he couldn't stand Sylphiette's words.

This woman is stirring things up around here. She's trying to prevent Kyle and Juan from meeting Nicole in the future.

She is even doing things like separating a mother from her children. How cruel of her!

"When did you come back?"

Evan was taken aback by Davin who had suddenly barged into the room.

"I came back after the business discussion abroad ended. I got off the plane at ten o'clock last night. Evan, this place has become quite lively after I was gone for some time."

Davin scrutinized Sylphiette as he said the last sentence.

The woman felt extremely uncomfortable under his unfriendly gaze.

She turned to Evan and said in consideration, "You two seem to have something to say to each other. I'll take my leave first."

Evan nodded.

Sylphiette began to walk out. Her heart thumped when she passed by Davin and she turned to steal a glance at him.

It won't be good for me since Davin is back now.

I have to watch him.

