

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 309

Davin glared at her in return. What do you know? This is the only way to get Nicole to come over!

Maya paused for a moment and quickly passed the message to Nicole.

“He wants a gift?” Nicole was surprised.

Davin hurried explained that he was injured and couldn't pick Maya up, so he wanted Nicole to bring her over.

“How did you get injured?”

“It's hard to explain this over the phone, Nicole. I'm in a bad shape now. Come on over with Maya this afternoon. I'll be waiting here!”

He hung up before Nicole could respond.

Evan seemed rather satisfied with such an outcome.

With a faint smile in his eyes, he glanced at Sheila. “Come with me, Juan and Kyle.”

He wanted to give Sheila and Davin some alone time.

While Sheila seemed pleased, Davin looked like he was about to deal with big trouble.

“No, Evan! I just helped you out! How could you ditch me like this? You ingrate!”

“Ms. Mu came here just to see you. Have a good chat.”

Evan sounded nonchalant, but there was a trace of warning in his voice.

Sophia Seet saw this woman as an ideal daughter-in-law. Davin would be in trouble if he were to cross Sheila.

Juan giggled and Kyle gave Davin a smug look.

Davin’s heart thumped just as the two boys shut the door.

Sheila crossed her arms as she sized up Davin.

Davin felt extremely uncomfortable with what she was doing.

“Hey, Sheep. We’ve known each other since kindergarten. Don’t look at me like that. I’m not used to it.”

“How dare you still call me Sheep?”

Sheila gave Davin a slap across his head.

“Hey! You—”

“Don’t talk to me like that! Point at me again and I’ll bite your finger off!”

They glared at each other.

Davin looked down at his injured leg. Seeing how imposing Sheila looked, he convinced himself to back down and swiftly withdrew his finger.

“That’s more like it. Before coming here, I thought of how many times you’ve ticked me off. I wonder which score I should settle first.”

Davin felt a chill down his spine.

So she’s here today just to get back at me.

“How about we start from kindergarten, where you took my star and drew pictures of sheep on my workbooks—”

“Hold it! How far do you intend to go? Besides, who’d actually remember what happened in kindergarten? I don’t remember anything from back then!”

“That’s okay. I’m sure I can make you remember whatever that happened during kindergarten...”

Juan and Kyle’s eyes widened as they stood outside the door listening to all of Davin’s past mischiefs.

“Women sure hold a lot of grudges,” Kyle lamented. “I’ll remember never to make a woman mad.”

Juan began to look troubled. He had broken a female classmate’s pencil case two days ago. Is she going to get back at me, just like what this lady is doing now?

Oh no! Women are terrifying.

Davin’s howls of pain resonated across the house.

Juan turned to Kyle with concern. “Should we help Uncle Davin?”

Kyle calmly shook his head. “An eye for an eye. He’s getting what he deserves for picking on Ms. Sheila years ago.”

Juan was speechless at his brother's remark.

He snuck another glance at the two adults through the door crack and sighed as he saw Sheila torturing Davin.

"Is Uncle Davin being picked on just because he's injured now?"

There's no way Uncle Davin would allow this if it weren't for his leg!

"No. This is just karma. What goes around comes around."

Thinking back on how Davin would always pull pranks on him, Kyle felt extremely satisfied to see Sheila berating Davin by pulling his ear and punching him in the back.