

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1691

Chapter 1691 Rent

Davin stared at the group of gorgeous women, shocked at their presence.

What is going on?

Why did Skyler bring them here?

He must have some ulterior motive!

He turned his head and gazed at Skyler doubtfully before heading in his direction.

“What are you...”

“A surprise for you. I know that you have a huge crowd here, but all of them are men. The thought of it makes me feel depressed. Hence, I called for a group of good-looking women here to help your business. How are they? Don't you agree that they're all lovely?”

Davin was unconvinced. “You mean that your intention is to help me?”

Skyler beamed and nodded.

Davin answered scornfully, “I don't trust you. You will never have such noble intention.”

“I'm speaking the truth!”

“You wish! I will never trust you. Now, tell me the truth, what are you planning?”

Skyler rolled his eyes. What am I planning?

I only want to destroy your business so that you can scramble back home. I want to get rid of competition!

But, I can't tell him this now.

I cannot alert him.

Or else, my plan will be jeopardized.

He rolled his eyes again and casually gave a random reason.

“Uncle Davin, I’m only trying to help you grow your business. If you make more profit, you can give me a fair share of it as a reward for all the gorgeous ladies. What say you?”

Davin frowned in confusion. He’s trying to help my business?

Yeah, right!

It was only last night when he tried to cause chaos, and now he wants to work together out of the blue? He sure changed his mind incredibly fast. What a coward!

But that doesn’t sound like a bad plan. I’ve wanted to do something like this for quite some time. This is a good opportunity to talk business.

“You really want to do business with me?” Davin stared at Skyler.

“Yes.” Skyler nodded.

“Alright. We can talk about the terms and conditions. As you can see, your underground palace has rather limited space. There are not many people that can fit in here.”

Skyler scanned at the surroundings. He’s exaggerating without shame. There are more than ten rooms here, so how is this considered limited space?

“How about you go and discuss with Steven. Ask him to bring everyone from the Maupay family out of this place. In return, I’ll pay you rent. What do you think?”

“Rent?” Skyler was dumbfounded.

“That’s right. Take it as me renting the hideout. This way, I can fit more people in here, and my business can bloom. Then, you’re free to join me.”

Crap!

What a greedy person.

He came to the underground palace and acted as if he owned the place. Now he wants to get rid of us and keep the whole place to himself? He sure can dream.

“Do you think that my daddy will agree?”

“I really think he will.”

He must be delusional.

If I bring my men to the Seet Residence, he may not even be this anxious!

This is not the right time. I will have to swallow the bitter pill.

“Okay. I will talk to my daddy. Moving on, how much are you willing to pay for the women?”

Davin turned his head around and looked toward the dance floor. How much value can all these women create?

“Ten thousand. What do you think?”

Skyler grunted. Are you kidding me? He is such a stingy person!

Fine, I'll take it. Money is not my primary objective tonight. These women will be of great use in the future.

Let's wait to watch the show.

“Deal. Perhaps Mr. Davin can make the offer to them. If they find out about it, I'm certain that they'll strive to provide you with the best services.”

“Why are you dilly-dallying? What do you mean by striving to provide me with the best services? Did I ask anything from them? They're earning money for themselves.”

“Stay calm. You'll see what I mean later.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1692**

### **Chapter 1692 Trash**

Davin was skeptical of Skyler. Nonetheless, he brushed his doubts away and moved on. He gave Skyler one last look before heading to the dance floor.

Skyler stared at Davin's back while he walked away. The corner of his lips lifted, and Skyler took out his phone and took pictures of the sexy women on the dance floor.

At last, he timeously took a picture exactly when Davin interacted intimately with one of the attractive women on the dancefloor.

He beamed after taking the picture.

It was at a perfect angle where a sexy lady was seen to be pressing herself against Davin, both of them having skin contact at inappropriate places of their bodies.

No wife can accept her husband behaving as such.

Besides, rumors have it that Davin's wife is watching him closely for any evidence of adultery. If she sees this picture, I bet all hell will break loose.

Almost immediately, Skyler sent the photos to Sheila.

Davin, the show is starting. Brace yourself!

Just as Sheila wanted to send Nicole and Evan off, she was stupefied upon receiving the photo from Skyler.

What is...

She zoomed in on the picture and saw that it was Davin. It's really him.

Why is he surrounded by so many women?

She's pressing herself against him. What is going on?

I thought he's busy with his business? So why is this happening?

"Trash!" She gritted her teeth and scolded.

That word caught everyone's attention. Evan and Nicole looked toward each other, unsure of who Sheila was referring to.

Sophia asked bluntly, "Sheila, what did you say?"

"Your son is trash!"

Evan's face darkened.

Nicole was equally baffled.

Sophia only had two children. If one of them was not there, it was clear that Sheila was referring to Davin.

"Sheila, what do you mean by that? Nicole asked.

Sheila clutched her phone tightly. "I want to strangle him!"

"Can you just speak what's in your mind?" Evan reprimanded her.

Sophia's eyebrows knitted together. Sheila's tone... she must be scolding Davin.

But Davin is not here. What did he do to piss her off?

“Sheila, did Davin make you angry?”

“Yes! That piece of trash! He’s now messing around with a group of unknown women, touching each other at all sorts of places. Does he remember me, his wife? Is this family all a joke to him? I must teach him a lesson.”

She proceeded to call the number that sent her the photo.

Skyler, who was standing at a side counting the big stash of banknotes, grinned upon hearing the sound of his familiar ringtone.

Evan, you’re in deep trouble. Don’t worry. I will do my best to add oil to the fire. It will be majestic.

He headed out of the underground palace and picked up the phone.

“Hello, who is this?” Sheila asked.

“I-I’m Mr. Davin’s guest.” Skyler sounded like a middle-aged man.

“Are those photos real?”

“Yeah. They’re taken by me. If you want more, I can send them to you.”

“Why do you want to send me these photos?”

“I had some business dealings with Old Mr. Muir, and I was a beneficiary of his kindness. As you are the heiress of the Muir family, which I am indebted to, I feel obligated to warn you.”

“Warn me?”

“That’s right. I heard that the women here are Mr. Davin’s mistresses. If you come here right now, you might be in time to catch them in the act.”

Then, he continued, “Some are saying that Mr. Davin is awarding them ten thousand tonight. Just think about it. If there’s nothing going on, how can such a meager sum be sufficient to hire ten over stunning women here to be prostitutes?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1693**

Chapter 1693 Should Have Stopped Her

“Prostitutes?” “Right. Mr. Davin mentioned before that he had slept with all the women. He even said that women are disposable, but brothers are irreplaceable and that it’s only right if he shares his women with them.”

Sheila was in shock. Is what he's saying true?

"Are you telling the truth?" She gritted her teeth.

"If you don't believe me, come see it for yourself."

He hung up abruptly.

Sheila's face was extremely grim. It was as if a storm was about to land.

If the storm were to hit Davin, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Evan, do you know where the hideout is? I want to look for Davin there!" Sheila pinched her finger as she fumed with anger.

Evan was stupefied. He had heard the whole conversation just now. If he were to allow Sheila to leave, then a fight was bound to happen. What if things get out of hand?

As Evan was ruminating on his next move, Nicole wanted to calm Sheila down but was interrupted by the ringing sound of Sheila's phone.

It was the same person just now who added her WhatsApp.

She approved his request immediately. Just when she wanted to ask for the address, she received a location pin.

Wow, it's perfectly timed!

If I follow the location, I will surely be able to find him.

Sheila didn't hesitate and ran straight to the garage.

"Sheila, Sheila, where are you heading to?"

"I'm going to look for Davin! He's going to get it from me!" Sheila turned her head back and answered without hesitation.

Nicole and Evan looked toward each other, baffled by what was happening. Sophia, too, was losing her nerve.

"How should we deal with this? Davin is really problematic. All the while, he's been saying that he's busy with his business. But what is this? If he were to be caught in the act, then the chaos that ensues is simply unimaginable! What an unfortunate day to our family!"

“Mom, please calm down. I’ll call Davin immediately and summon him back!” Evan picked up his phone.

“Right, right. Evan, please call him fast. Ask him to come back. We cannot be humiliated in public.”

Evan dialed Davin’s mobile, but the latter didn’t pick up.

Davin was busy entertaining his friends and customers. He left his phone on the bar table to charge. Besides, the loud music and the constant dancing kept his mind off his phone.

All Davin could think about was Skyler’s actual intention. He had a bad feeling about the latter. Hence, Davin didn’t trust the group of women that Skyler brought there. What if he wants to raise the price subsequently? If I don’t agree, will I be extorted by them?

Therefore, he wanted to keep an eye on Skyler and not give him an opportunity to strike.

Because of that, he was distracted and did not notice his phone ringing.

Evan looked toward Sophia. “Mom, he’s not picking up.”

Sophia frowned in frustration.

“This is bad. Why isn’t him picking the phone? I-Is he…”

Sophia couldn’t help but speculate that Davin was sleeping with another woman. Please don’t let Sheila catch you in the act!

She sighed and looked toward Nicole. “Nicole, why don’t you go there with Evan?”

“Sure. I’m thinking about it too. Looking at how infuriated Sheila was, I can’t help but feel unease.”

“That’s right. You and Evan should go look for them. If Davin crosses a line, then tie him up and bring him back. I’ll discipline him!”

“Mom, don’t worry about it. I’ll deal with the matter. It’s late, and I think you should rest.”

“Do you think I can sleep? Hurry, I’ll wait for you guys!”

“Noted!”

Evan and Nicole got in the Rolls-Royce, and the car sped toward the hideout.

Along the journey, Nicole was extremely worried. "We should have stopped Sheila from leaving just now."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1694

Chapter 1694 Come And Have Some Fun

"She was like a whirlwind. How could anyone have stopped her?"

Nicole fell silent. He has a point.

"Evan, can you drive a little faster?" she asked anxiously.

"I can't go any faster than this. Don't worry too much. It won't be that bad. At most, Davin will just get slapped a few times."

Nicole sighed. The uneasiness in her heart was making the journey feel much longer than it actually was.

Meanwhile, Juan had brought some of his friends along in a show of support for Davin.

When Juan walked into the underground palace, he saw Davin standing with his back to him and called out, "Uncle Davin!"

When Davin turned around, he saw Juan with six of his friends. As he thought about all the money he was going to make, he broke into a grin.

"Juan! You made it!"

One by one, Juan's friends greeted Davin politely.

"It's nice to meet all of you. I'm so glad you could come. Enjoy yourselves tonight, all right?" Davin said, beaming at them.

A hint of a smile played on Juan's lips as he gazed at the crowd bopping on the dance floor. "It seems like you have everything here. These pretty ladies..."

"We only got them to come at the last minute. Do you guys want to dance or sing with them?"

"Since you have more than ten guest rooms here, we'd like to have two large ones so that we can all drink and chat," Juan replied.

"Chat? Sure. All the rooms have all been cleaned and tidied, so you can take your pick. The two rooms at that end are spacious and have good lighting."

“All right, Uncle Davin. We’ll head over there then.”

“Sure! Have fun! I’ll get someone to send some wine over later!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Davin heard two soft, female voices ring out.

“Uncle Davin!”

Turning around, he saw Nina and Maya standing behind him.

“What are the two of you doing here?”

Maya furrowed her brows. “Earlier this afternoon, you asked me to come over with Nina. We’ve come to show our support. Are we not welcome?”

Davin was silent as he thought hard for a moment. I vaguely recall saying that this afternoon, but I wasn’t serious. I can’t believe they really came.

Finally, he asked, “It’s late. Are your parents okay with you being out at this hour?”

“They’re not home. They’re dining at Seet Residence with Grandma and Aunt Sheila.”

“Ahh, I see. I was wondering how your father could’ve felt comfortable allowing you to come out so late at night. All right then. Since you’re here, you should hang around and have some fun. Juan is here too. You can go back with him later.”

“Okay!” they answered in unison.

Nina and Maya studied the underground palace curiously, intrigued by the unconventional architectural design that exuded a certain old-world charm.

“Nina, do you think the tombs of the ancient kings looked like this?”

Nina shook her head. “I don’t think so. However, it does resemble an ancient palace. No wonder business is booming. There must be many who came here out of curiosity to admire the architecture.”

They continued to explore the place and wandered into a room with carved beams.

As for Davin, he finally had time to take a breather and gulp down some water. He glanced at his phone that was charging and picked it up.

What on earth? Why are there so many missed calls?

Some were from Evan, and some were from Nicole.

Recalling that Nina and Maya had said the couple was dining together, Davin guessed that they were calling because Evan was worried about his children.

He muttered, "That brother of mine is truly omniscient. How else could he have known that Nina and Maya are here?"

Suddenly, he paused. Wait a minute. That doesn't seem right. Why didn't they call the children directly?

He immediately returned the call.

Evan was still driving, so it was Nicole who answered it.

"Davin, are you at the hideout?"

"Yes. What's up? Did something happen?"

"Yes! Listen carefully. Sheila is on her way over. She's probably going to reach soon. You do understand what I'm saying, right?"

Davin looked baffled. "What do you mean? Why is she coming to look for me? Nicole, what's going on?"

Suddenly, two sexy women walked up to Davin as he spoke on the phone and flung their arms around his neck. "Come on... Come and have some fun with us!"

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1695**

### **Chapter 1695 Death Anniversary**

Davin was shocked to be ambushed and shouted at the women, "What do you want? What are you doing?"

"How did we do tonight, Mr. Davin?"

"Are you satisfied with us?"

As they spoke, one of the ladies reached out and caressed Davin's handsome face while the other circled her arms around his waist tightly. They parted their red lips and gently blew on his ears, causing the hair on the nape of his neck to stand.

Hearing the women's simpering voices through the phone, Nicole turned to Evan helplessly, worried about what would happen if Sheila stumbled upon that scene.

"Davin Seet! You'd better get your act together right this instance! If Sheila finds out what's going on, you'll be dead meat!" Evan roared into the phone.

On the other end of the line, the women were still all over Davin, clinging to him like vines.

“Let go! Let go of me!” Davin shouted in frustration.

Let go? No way! Skyler just told us that the leading lady is about to make her appearance, so there’s no way we’re letting go of you. In fact, we have to put on an even better show!

In a sickly sweet voice, one of the women cooed, “Don’t push me so hard. If you do that again, I-I’ll kiss you!”

“Kiss?” Davin thought to himself in bewilderment.

“If... If you dare to kiss me, I’ll sew your lips shut with steel wire! I mean it!” he threatened.

“Oh my, you scared me! That’s so naughty of you...” she whined before planting a big kiss on his cheek.

Davin jerked his head back as if he had been stung by a bee, glaring at the woman in rage and disgust. “H-How could you be so shameless? Just you wait. I’m going to sew that mouth of yours shut. I’m a man of my word.”

“Why are you so fierce?” she responded with a pout.

“Should we each give you a kiss?” the other teased.

With that, they descended upon him like vultures, covering his face with kisses.

Davin began to feel his head spinning. He could not understand why he did not even have the strength to push the women away. What’s going on?

Meanwhile, Skyler stood at the entrance, watching the scene unfold with a smug smile.

However, he dropped the smile when he turned and saw Sheila storming toward the entrance. He secretly rejoiced. Wonderful! She arrived at just the right time. With things heating up inside, she’s sure to be infuriated!

Sheila reached the entrance and looked at him. “Do you know where Davin is?”

Skyler was silent, but his eyes flicked toward where Davin was.

Getting the hint, Sheila spun on her heel and strode into the palace.

She scanned the brightly-lit dance floor but did not see any sign of Davin. When she shifted her gaze to the bar, she was dumbstruck.

“Davin Seet!” she growled through gritted teeth.

The women were still holding on to Davin tightly and kissing him passionately. Not having the strength to push them aside, he could only struggle feebly. But from an onlooker’s perspective, not only was he not rejecting their advances, but he even seemed to welcome and enjoy them!

Sheila was enraged.

Right then, Davin caught her furious growl. His heart lurched when he saw her glaring at him.

She looked irate, and her cutting gaze was as sharp as a knife. It was as if she was a ticking time bomb, ready to explode at any second.

Davin shuddered violently. This time next year could very well be my death anniversary!

“Get out of my way! Scram!” he barked at the women.

However, they only tightened their clutches, seeming not to have heard him. They even threw provoking glances at Sheila.

“What are you afraid of? Aren’t you happy to be with us?”

“Didn’t you say that you weren’t afraid of that tigress wife of yours?”

“Yeah! You even said that you have the final say at home! If you wanted to, you could kick that tigress out at any time!”

“She’s right. We’ve been by your side for five years. How can you be so cruel to us?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1696**

Chapter 1696 I Want A Divorce

“Five years? You’ve only been with him for five years, but I’ve been with him for seven years!” the other woman exclaimed.

Sheila did not utter a single word. Five years... Seven years... They even called me a tigress!

Their comments only served to add fuel to the fire. Sheila rushed forward, unable to contain her anger any longer, and grabbed one of the women.

There was a loud, resounding slap.

Sheila slapped the woman with so much force that the woman staggered backward and fell to the floor, looking confused.

The commotion attracted the attention of the people around them, who moved to get a closer look.

Sprawling on the floor, the woman covered half of her face in embarrassment as she saw a crowd gather around them. "H-How dare you hit me?"

"What about it? I'd skin you alive if I could! You have some balls of steel to try and seduce my husband!" Sheila retorted.

The woman looked at Davin with a pitiful expression. "Mr. Davin, you must stand up for me. You said that if your tigress wife ever bullies me, you'll divorce her and marry me!"

Her words shocked Davin. "T-That's a load of bullsh\*t! When have I ever said something like that? What's more, d-do I even know you?"

The woman burst into tears. "You're heartless! Are you afraid to admit it because you're scared of her? You said it yourself. Your tigress wife doesn't call the shots! You do! Why are you scared of her?"

Davin was nonplussed.

As he stared at the woman who was doing her best to slander him, the truth finally dawned on him.

I knew it! I thought Skyler was acting rather oddly this afternoon! I didn't have a good feeling about it. Then, he sent these women over just now. I thought we were going to make some money together, but it was a trap he devised! Out of the blue, these two women latched on to me like two psychos, refusing to let go. And somehow, Sheila just happened to show up. That b\*stard must've been the one behind it!

At that, Davin suddenly yelled, "Skyler! Get out here now, Skyler! I'm going to kill you!"

"Davin Seet! Tell me, how would you prefer to die? Since we're husband and wife, I'll be generous and let you decide how you'd like to go." Sheila clenched her jaw as she scowled at Davin.

Seeing how enraged she was, he thought it would be better to direct his efforts into appeasing her first.

“D-Don’t jump to conclusions. It’s not what you think it is. I-It was Skyler’s doing. He deliberately arranged the whole thing,” Davin said, lowering his voice to a soothing tone while motioning for her to calm down.

“A deliberate arrangement? He deliberately arranged for two women to throw themselves at you? And he also deliberately arranged it so that you wouldn’t push them away and let them kiss you all you wanted, eh? Take a look at your face, Davin. It’s covered in red lipstick marks! If I didn’t show up, you would’ve ended up in bed with them by ‘deliberate arrangement’ as well, wouldn’t you? I didn’t know you were so obedient to follow what others arranged for you,” Sheila shot back sarcastically.

“N-No! That’s not what happened! I-I didn’t have the strength to push them away just now!” Davin said truthfully, trying his best to defend himself.

One of the ladies pursed her lips. “My, you’re quite the comedian, aren’t you? How could a strong man like you fail to push away two weak women? You’re really good at playing your wife for a fool, but I’m afraid she won’t fall for it.”

Davin gaped at her. But I really felt weak all over just now! When they were throwing themselves at me, I smelled a strange scent on them. Don’t tell me they laced something in the perfume!

As he was deep in thought, Sheila took the blank look on his face as confirmation that he knew he was wrong and had nothing to say for himself. His silence is an admission of his guilt!

“Davin Seet, my eyes have finally been opened! I always thought that there was something off about your attitude toward me, but now I’m sure of it! I want a divorce!” she yelled.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1697**

### **Chapter 1697 A Storm Was Brewing**

At that moment, Nina and Sheila came out of the room with the carved pillars and overheard Sheila shouting for a divorce. They exchanged puzzled glances.

What’s going on? When did Aunt Sheila arrive? Is she serious about divorcing Uncle Davin?

“N-No, it’s not what you think! I... I...” Davin was so flustered that he did not even know where to begin.

Seeing the anxious look on Davin’s face, those who knew him stepped forward to clear his name.

“There’s been a misunderstanding. He isn’t that kind of person.”

Someone else added, “I agree. We can vouch for him. He’s not the type of guy who’d string a woman along.”

Another person chimed in, “That’s right. As his wife, you should trust him.”

Sheila’s eyes traveled over each of them. Their words were like a slap to her face.

Each of these men has a sexy and beautiful woman on his arm. Two of the ladies are even hugging their arms intimately. I suppose birds of a feather do flock together. They’re just a bunch of scumbags trying to clear another scumbag’s name! Pfft! They’re all irresponsible, untrustworthy playboys!

Maya approached Sheila and asked gently, “Aunt Sheila, what’s going on?”

“Yes, what’s the matter?” Nina pressed.

Sheila glanced at them and replied, “It’s nothing. I’ve decided to divorce your uncle.”

“Divorce?” they echoed.

That’s not ‘nothing’! That’s a big deal!

“But why, Aunt Sheila? Please don’t make an impulsive decision!”

“She’s right. You should calm down. Think about Zayden. He needs a warm and loving home.”

“Uncle Davin loves you! You have to believe that!”

“Yes, I can guarantee that he does. The person who loves you the most in this entire world is Uncle Davin!”

Despite what they said, Sheila’s anger did not dissipate.

She gave a hollow laugh and said, “Once I divorce Davin, I can take Zayden with me and remarry. I’ll still be able to give him a warm and loving home.”

Her response dealt a heavy blow to Davin.

“You wouldn’t dare! Zayden is part of the Seet family. He won’t go with you if you remarry!” he shouted.

“That’s up to me to decide. I gave birth to him!”

“You gave birth to him, but he has my blood running through his veins! He’s my son!”

“Davin Seet, you’re such a shameless man!” Sheila shrieked.

“Don’t even think about divorcing me, Sheep!”

Just as their shouting match was about to escalate, Evan and Nicole hurried in.

“Sheila, is everything all right?”

Sheila glanced at Nicole. “Everything is fine. I’m going to divorce Davin.”

Nicole stared at her speechlessly. She wants to get a divorce, and yet she says that everything is fine? She really is something else.

Surveying the crowd that had gathered, Nicole could not help thinking how it would affect Davin, Sheila, and the Seet family if things got out of hand. After all, one should not air one’s dirty laundry in public.

With that thought in mind, Nicole leaned closer to Sheila and whispered in her ear, “Sheila, let’s discuss this at home. Mom is waiting for us.”

“Exactly! Even if you don’t care about what happens to the Seet family if things blow up, you should think about the Muir family!” Nina added in a low tone.

Maya also joined in and said, “That’s true. If this matter sheds a bad light on the Muir family, the ones who’ll suffer are your parents. They have nothing to do with this. Can you bear to have them embroiled in this?”

Sheila fell silent.

The more I think about it, the more Nina and Maya make sense. In the business world, one has to adapt to the changing circumstances. It’s also common for people to suck up to the rich and powerful while trampling on the poor. Over the years, the Muir family has gained many benefits thanks to our relationship with the Seet family. If news gets out that I want to divorce Davin, the Muir family will lose their pillar of support. Hence, I must be careful.

Sensing Sheila’s hesitation, Evan barked at Davin, “Go home at once! There’s nothing a married couple can’t resolve together. Go back and talk it out.”

“Yes. Every couple fights, but things will be okay eventually. Just go home first, okay?”

Finally, Sheila turned and left, and Davin followed her immediately. Neither of them said anything more.

A storm was brewing, and things were about to go down at Seet Residence!

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1698

Chapter 1698 Juan Stayed Behind

“Mr. Davin, what should we do if you leave now?”

“That’s right! We’ve already paid for it!”

“Don’t worry. Although Uncle Davin’s leaving, I’m still here, aren’t I? Let’s continue!”  
Juan walked up to them.

To be honest, Nicole was a little worried and wanted to bring Juan home with her. However, Evan reassured her that nothing would go wrong since Kyle and Sally were there to take care of it.

Kyle and Sally were entrusted with the task of making sure that those people were to go home happily, or else they might spread rumors. If anyone from the Muir family heard about this, trouble would arise again.

That was why it was a wise decision for Juan to stay behind and appease them.

As long as they had enough to drink and ended up having a good night’s sleep, they wouldn’t care much about what happened tonight, even if they do remember.

“Drink up, everyone. Let’s have fun! These are really high-quality wines. Uncle Davin was planning to sell them, but you can get a taste of them for free tonight!” Juan announced as a token of apology.

“Juan, could it be that Davin and Sheila are going to get a…”

“Nah. They’re always at it, and they’ve never really gotten a divorce, no matter how they argued. Don’t worry about it. I’m sure they’ll be as lovey-dovey as usual tomorrow,” he replied.

No one knew how to respond to that.

Are things really that simple?

After the wine started to work its magic, they figured that Juan’s statement made sense.

“Ah. You’re right. They are a match made in heaven.”

“That’s right! There’s no way that they’ll split up. Sheila has been in love with Davin since kindergarten. They’ll be fine!”

“Yeah! Come, let’s drink!”

The girls that were called over by Skyler tried to make their escape when they thought Juan was busy drinking with the other men. However, it was a futile attempt.

“Hold up! The party’s not over yet. Where do you think you’re going?” Juan shouted across the room before the girls even reached the door.

“That’s right. How are we going to have a good time if you’re gone?”

“Exactly! Watch them closely! Don’t let them leave!”

The girls had no way to escape since everyone’s attention was on them. They had no choice other than to blame themselves for their misfortune when the drunken men started to surround them like bees.

Meanwhile, Juan had a deep furrow on his face as he looked at the girls.

Hmm... Uncle Davin was shouting at Skyler earlier about settling the score with him. I’m sure this incident is related to Skyler. Since he used the girls to surprise Uncle Davin, I wonder what would happen if I returned the favor? I hope Skyler will love the big surprise that I’m going to give him. An eye for an eye!

Skyler, just you wait and see! I’m not worthy of being called Juan if I don’t avenge Uncle Davin. Juan swirled the wine in his glass as he drew the plan in his mind.

Meanwhile, Evan, Nicole, Sheila, and Davin were back at the Seet Residence. At the same time, Nicole asked Nina and Maya to go back to Imperial Garden since they were still too young to be involved with issues concerning the adults.

“Mom, don’t let Uncle Davin and Aunt Sheila get divorced, okay?” Nina and Maya agreed wholeheartedly, and they even asked Nicole to persuade Sheila.

“Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it!”

When Sophia walked into the living room and noticed Sheila’s expression, she immediately knew something was amiss.

“You good-for-nothing b\*stard! I need to teach you a lesson today!” Sophia shouted as she walked toward Davin and kicked him.

“Mom! Why are you kicking me for? I didn’t do anything! I was sabotaged! I’m innocent!” Displeasure was written all over Davin’s face.

“Davin Seet, did you just say that you’re innocent? How shameless! Those two girls were busy planting kisses on your face and had their arms around you when I got there!

Look at all those kiss marks on your face! There's your solid proof!" Sheila lifted her head and snapped at him.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1699

### Chapter 1699 The Heated Argument

Evan and Nicole turned to look at Davin's face in unison.

There was a big kiss mark on his face as if it was begging for everyone to notice it.

Evan and Nicole briefly exchanged glances so that Sheila wouldn't catch them doing that. I can't believe Davin was caught red-handed and even brought the evidence home. It's now up to him to talk himself out of it.

"You b\*stard! How dare you do such a thing! You're dead!" Sophia shouted and looked around the room until she saw what she wanted. Once she had found it, she grabbed the feather duster and rushed toward Davin.

At the same time, Davin was wiping off the lipstick stain from his cheek. D\*mn it! I'm such a fool! I can't believe I fell for Skyler's tricks! He scolded himself as he looked at the stain at the back of his hand.

Just as the feather duster was about to come into contact with his body, he managed to catch hold of it.

"Mom! Stop! I was framed!"

"As if I will believe you when you have all those stains on your cheek. Speak! What happened?" Sophia demanded an explanation from him.

"Mom, I-I was set up by the two b\*tches! I don't know them at all! It was Skyler who tricked me there! That b\*stard! I'm sure he's pissed and wanted to get his revenge because I was doing business at his territory! Mom, Sheep, you've got to trust me. Am I that kind of person to you?" Davin tried to explain with an exasperated look on his face.

No one said anything for a while.

Sophia merely scrutinized him without saying a word. She knew her son best, and she didn't think that Davin would do something as lowly as that.

But, judging on how you look right now, I totally understand why Sheila would react that way. If it was your father who came home with kiss marks, I'll find it fishy too. So, what I think doesn't really matter. The most important thing is whether Sheila believes you. Sophia turned to look at Sheila and saw that Sheila was scrutinizing him.

“You are a b\*stard, Davin! A shameless one at that!” she shouted.

“Sheep, I’m your husband. You, out of all people, should believe that I wouldn’t do such a thing! Why are you on our enemy’s side? Our name in the business industry would be tainted! Everything I’ve done is just to grow our business!”

“Bullsh\*t! That’s just your excuse! You pretend to be out on business, but in truth, you’re out having fun with the b\*tches!”

Davin was speechless for a moment.

“Sheep, that’s pure slander! You’re uttering nonsense here!”

“Me? Slandering you? Why do you think I’d do that? That’s because of you! You’ve been acting weird lately, and it’s like you’re a different person! It must be because of those b\*tches!”

Davin didn’t know how to respond to that, especially when she was accusing him with such confidence.

“W-What? I-I’m the problem? What did I do? I’ve been treating you and caring for you to the best of my ability!” he retorted.

“You’re talking nonsense!”

“I’m not!”

“Yes, you are!”

Davin was at a loss for words.

Right at the moment, a maid came in with her head lowered. She told Sophia that Joy and Zayden were waiting for her to tuck them in. After the maid left, Sophia turned to Evan and Nicole. “I’m going to tuck the kids in. I’ll leave them to you.”

Before she walked upstairs, she turned to Davin and Sheila.

Nicole was about to say something, but the couple started to shout at one another again.

“Davin, you dare to say that there’s nothing wrong with you?”

“Of course! Why wouldn’t I?”

“Bullsh\*t! If nothing’s wrong with you, then why are you sleeping in the guest room every day?”

“T-T-That’s because I’m willing to!”

Huh? Sleeping in the guest room? What’s going on? How long have the two of them been sleeping separately?

That was news to Nicole and Evan.

No wonder Sheila was so pissed and rushed to the scene when she heard that Davin was fooling around with girls.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1700**

Chapter 1700 I Only Wanted Some Personal Space

But, why are they sleeping in separate rooms?

Davin sighed when he noticed how Evan and Nicole were looking at him with puzzled expressions.

“T-There’s a good reason for that,” Davin said.

“A good reason? Bullsh\*t! What’s your reason, huh? Fooling around with the b\*tches?” Sheila exclaimed angrily.

“Y-You’re talking nonsense! The reason why I slept in the guest room in the first place... Wait, no. Hey, weren’t you’re the one who asked me to sleep there?”

Davin tried to argue back, but obviously, he lacked confidence in his voice.

“Yes, I did. But it was only for two nights! And what did you do? You kept sleeping there one day after another, and it’s been half a month!”

“I-I...” Davin stammered as if he wanted to say something but held himself back.

“Nicole, I’m telling you! He’s really mean! I wouldn’t have suspected him if he hadn’t acted so strange!” Sheila glared at him before turning to Nicole.

After that, she turned to glare at him again, especially when she recalled why they started sleeping in different rooms.

“That night, we had a little disagreement because of Zayden’s performance in school. And at one point, I threatened Davin to sleep in the guest room if he made me mad. I merely blurted it out, but he took it seriously. The next moment, he quickly grabbed his stuff and scrambled to the guest room as if I was about to eat him!” she said.

Nicole turned to look at Davin before turning back to Sheila. “What happened next?”

“When I saw how eager he was to go to the guest room, I dared him to sleep in the guest room the following day. I never expected that he’d really go and sleep in the guest room the next day! After that, it was as if he was addicted to sleeping there and didn’t want to return to our room!”

Davin was at a loss for words as he looked at Sheila.

“The reason I didn’t want to go back to our room and sleep there is that I feel ashamed to go back. I didn’t answer your questions correctly back then. How could I have the face to sleep in our room?”

The moment Davin stated that, Sheila’s anger suddenly spiked.

“Uh... You came up with a question for him?” Nicole asked with a puzzled expression.

“Nicole, don’t listen to him. He’s blurting nonsense! Oh my God, I can really feel that the volcano within me is about to erupt when he mentioned the question! He’s definitely pissing me off on purpose!”

Huh? What?

Nicole and Evan were still confused by Sheila’s reaction.

“Um... Are you saying that he answered your question with a super creative answer to brush you off? Nicole asked.

“What? No. If he did that, I wouldn’t be this angry,” Sheila replied while taking a quick glance at Davin.

“When he didn’t go back to our room after a few days, I suggested that if he was able to answer my question correctly, I’d let him go back to our room. So, I asked him the answer to five plus five. And, you know what he said? H-He answered eight!” she continued.

“Pfft!” Nicole couldn’t help herself from laughing despite the tense atmosphere.

It’s obvious that Davin didn’t want to go back to their room!

Evan was taken aback as well. But, knowing Davin... This feels like something he’d do.

“Then?” Nicole continued to ask.

“After that, I changed the rule. I told him that he could go back to our room if he answered the question wrongly! So I asked him the same question again. What do you think he answered? He blurted out the number ten instead of eight!”

Sheila took a deep breath before continuing, "He was so happy to tell me that he answered it correctly and that he can continue to sleep in the guest room! I was completely baffled by what happened! He had just answered eight earlier, and now he's saying ten? Like, what? It's obvious that he didn't want to sleep with me! What do you think? Won't you think that something's wrong with him?"

Nicole and Evan looked at Davin without saying a word.

Davin coughed. "Evan, I-I only wanted some personal space for some time. How could something be wrong just because I didn't sleep with her on the same bed? Besides, many middle-aged couples also sleep in separate beds! It's very common! Think of it as being a loving husband and wife in the day, and when it's nighttime, we are amicable neighbors."

"Davin, you want to be neighbors so badly, huh? Fine! Have it your way! Let's get a divorce this instant!" Sheila shouted.

"Sheep, can you please stop talking about getting a divorce over small matters? We're just sleeping separately. There's no need to go to that extent, right?"

"Of course we do! You are a fickle and unfaithful husband! I want to get a divorce!"