

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2021

Chapter 2021 Immortality Technique

Evan felt Davin got the point. Patrick had a strong sense of caution. It would be almost impossible for Hidden Masters to get near the lab. I might as well let Davin take a shot.

“Okay. I’ll leave it to you then. I will give the order to Hidden Masters. They will be at your service, and you can summon them anytime.”

“Really? That’s great. I will call them when I need them.”

Leaving Imperial Garden, Davin headed toward Seet Residence. He kept pondering about the best way to persuade Sheila on the road.

If I tell her directly about Evan’s findings, indeed she won’t believe it. If she doesn’t believe it, then...

Just then, Davin’s eyes suddenly lit up.

That’s right. If she doesn’t believe it, she will find a way to verify it. Maybe I can use the opportunity to do something.

At that instant, a plan appeared within his mind.

After arriving at Seet Residence, Sheila approached him and asked, “How was it? What did Evan say? Is he willing to borrow the money?”

Davin walked toward the couch and sat down, letting out a sigh. “Don’t mention it.”

“Why? Did he refuse to borrow the money? Two billion should not be a big number for Seet Group. I don’t believe it. If Evan doesn’t want to borrow it, I will find Nicole. If even Nicole refuses to help, I will find your parents and ask them to split the inheritance in advance. We can get our share first and change it into cash. There will be at least five billion!”

“Sheila, I haven’t even finished my sentence. Why did you assume that they refused to help?”

“What do you mean then? Did Evan agree?”

“He wanted to. But he has recently heard some rumors about the Muir family, and he is having a second thought. In my opinion, if we could look into it and disprove those rumors, he would be willing to lend us any amount that we ask for. You know well how they treated us after so many years.”

“What rumor?” Sheila stared at him with a confused look.

Davin sighed. “About that... I don’t know how to put it.”

“Why the hesitation? Did the rumor say that Dad killed someone?”

“No, it said that...” Davin scanned the surrounding. “It’s inconvenient to talk here in the living room. Let’s go to the study room upstairs.

“What’s so inconvenient? You sound like Dad has done something shameful.”

“Let’s go.”

Davin walked upstairs, and Sheila followed him confusedly.

They came to the study room and Davin closed the door. He spoke with a low voice. “The rumor said that your Dad...”

“What did the rumor say? Just cut to the chase!”

“Your Dad has many women out there, and he has invested a lot of money to do research on them.”

“What? Nonsense! My Dad would never do such a thing.”

“I thought so too. But many people spread the rumor. Some even claimed to have seen your Dad with those women. They said your Dad is not researching an anti-cancer drug but an immortality technique. One of the reasons is that he wanted to keep his women young forever to have pleasure with them. Plus, if he succeeds, he can earn a huge profit as all the women will be eager to buy that.”

Sheila was completely baffled.

How could there be such a thing?

“Immortality? That’s against the rule of nature. Will he be able to pull it off?” Sheila wondered.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2022

Chapter 2022 To The Lab

“Yeah. I don’t think so. Most importantly, what will your Mom think if she finds out? With your Mom’s temperament, I’m sure she won’t be able to forgive your Dad. Your family will be in mess and they might even get a divorce,” Davin said.

Sheila's expression darkened when she heard that. After a long silence, she lifted her head and stared at Davin.

"I don't believe it. My Dad will never do such a thing. Someone must have fabricated the rumor. Davin, you are his son-in-law. You can't support those who go against him. You have to believe him."

Stunned momentarily, Davin assured, "Of course, I believe him. I've told Evan that Old Mr. Muir would never do such a shameless thing. But our words hardly seem useful. We need some proof. If we can prove that your Dad is indeed researching an anti-cancer drug, Evan will surely be willing to borrow the two billion."

"How should we prove it? Let me call my Dad now and let him explain to Evan." Upon saying that, Sheila reached for her phone.

However, Davin immediately stopped her. "Don't, Sheila. Please calm down. If you call him and ask about such a thing, he will be embarrassed. Plus, he wouldn't admit it even if he did it. So, why don't we look into it secretly? If he didn't do it, we could get the proof. If he did it, we can stop him before it is too late. What do you think?"

Seeing Davin proposing the solution so earnestly, Sheila pondered for a while and nodded. "How should we do this then?"

"It's simple. We should find his lab and go inside to have a look. Then everything will be revealed."

"Okay... Let's do as you say. I will make a call now and ask where his lab is."

"You can't ask. It will alert him. Why don't I have my men try to find out the location?"

"Who?"

"Evan's subordinates, Hidden Masters. They have been working for him for a long time. They have a great attitude and efficiency. They can find the location in no time."

Upon saying that, Davin made a call without delay.

After he got the address, he showed it to Sheila. "Here it is. Let's go there secretly tonight."

Sheila nodded. Her heart was overwhelmed with anxiety. If the rumor turns out to be true, what should I do with it? What if Dad really has those women?

Davin knew what was on Sheila's mind. He tossed the question out directly.

“Sheila, what will you do if your Dad really has those women in secret? Will you tell your Mom?”

Sheila furrowed her brows. “If I tell my Mom, I will be betraying my Dad. If they really get divorced because of this, I will be the one ruining our family.”

“No, it won’t be your fault, but your Dad’s. He will be the one who caused all these.”

“I can’t let that happen either. I won’t tell my Mom. Never. I will ask my Dad to handle it properly.”

Seeing Sheila’s uneasiness, Davin delved deep in thought.

Did I go too far? It is merely a fabrication that Old Mr. Muir has many women and is researching a secret technique of immortality. The truth is that he is researching a hacking device to steal information. I wonder what Sheila will do after finding that out. Will she support her Dad? Or will she do the right thing?

“Then what time are we heading there tonight? What should I prepare?” asked Sheila anxiously.

Davin glanced at his watch. “Why don’t we stop by your house for a while to make sure your Dad is at home. Then we will go over to the lab secretly...”

Sheila nodded upon hearing that. “Okay. Let’s do as you say.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2023

Chapter 2023 I Believe In Him

Night fell. Sheila and Davin started carrying out their plan. They drove to Muir residence. They saw Layla sitting decadently on a semi-curved coffee-colored couch when they entered the house.

“Mom!” Sheila’s voice brought Layla back to her senses.

“Sheila and Davin, why did you come?” Layla asked.

“We... We’ve come to talk to Dad about the Southern suburbs,” Sheila replied.

“I see. Your Dad is not at home. He’s gone out.”

“Out? Where did he go?” Sheila continued to ask. Did he go to the lab?

“He said it was a social gathering. He must have gone drinking with someone.” Layla’s gaze seemed evasive as she lowered her head.

Her hands kept rubbing against her thighs. Sheila felt something was off as she noticed Layla's awkward behavior.

What's wrong with Mom? Didn't Dad go to a social gathering?

She asked cautiously, "Mom, did Dad really go to have a drink?"

"Of course!" Layla stood up uneasily upon saying that. "You two haven't eaten, right? I will go ask the kitchen to prepare more food. Let's have dinner together later."

Sheila stopped Layla. "Mom, it's fine. Since Dad is not home, we will come again tomorrow."

Layla did not insist either. "All right."

Sheila immediately walked out. Her pace fastened after they walked past the main door. Davin was chasing her. "Please slow down. Why the hurry?"

"We are going to the lab now! Hurry up. Let's go as fast as we can."

Davin could not wrap his head around it. "Why the rush? Your Mom seemed to know something. Maybe your Dad didn't go for a drink, but he went to the lab. If we go over there now, we might run into him. Our plan will be exposed then."

Sheila turned around and shouted, "There's no need to be afraid! If my Dad is in the lab and having pleasure with those women, I will wreak havoc on him!"

Davin was rendered speechless upon hearing that.

There are no other women at all. Even if he is in the lab, he won't be with other women. He is probably researching his black technology.

"Go! Go now!"

After Sheila urged Davin to go into the car, she urged him to drive, "Start the car now! Hurry!"

Davin cast a glance at her. She looks like she is going to catch someone in the act. Davin had no choice but to obey her. He started the car and made haste toward the lab.

On the road, he kept thinking about what he was going to say if they ran into Patrick.

Before he could figure it out, he heard Sheila asking, "Davin, tell me. What should I do if my Dad is really with those women?"

“No, I believe he won’t.”

“How can you be so sure? It was evident my Mom was not telling the truth. Did she already know that my Dad had those women? Was she hiding the truth for him?”

Davin stared at Sheila with concern. “Didn’t you say your Dad was not such a person? We have to trust him.”

Sheila hesitated for a while before saying, “He’d better be. If he does such a shameless thing, I will never forgive him and those vixens.”

Davin was at a loss for words.

There is no vixen. Sheep, you’re overthinking.

Finally, their car arrived near the lab.

Looking at the brightly lit lab, Davin suggested that they parked the car first and walked there.

Sheila considered for a while and nodded in agreement. As they approached the lab, they tiptoed toward the building.

“I can only see lights. Why can’t I see anything else?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2024

Chapter 2024 Two Women

Davin stretched his head out as he muttered, “Your Dad is such a cautious man. He even used unidirectional perspective glass for the windows. He must be hiding something.”

Sheila’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. Right away, she imagined her Dad with those women.

Her mind was filled with unease.

“I will open the door! I won’t let him do such things to Mom!” Upon saying that, Sheila stepped toward the door and knocked on it forcefully.

Walking to her side, Davin was secretly determined to check if Patrick was researching an anti-cancer drug or a black technology that stole information.

“Why doesn’t he open it?” Sheila knocked on the door even harder.

“Sheila, please stop knocking. I will do it! Don’t hurt your hand!”

Sheila took a few steps back as Davin reached his hand and started banging on the door.

A few minutes later, the lab door opened.

A woman dressed in white and wearing glasses, looking gentle and weak, showed up. She looked at them closely. “Who are you guys?”

Sheila felt uneasy when she saw the woman.

She had been worrying if his Dad had other women. Yet, it was a woman who opened the door.

Is she one of my Dad’s vixens?

Sheila scanned the woman attentively. Her appearance is not outstanding, though. She doesn’t have a good look or long legs. The only thing she has is fair skin. Does Dad like this kind of woman?

Davin tried to gaze inside. “We are here to find my father-in-law.”

“Who is your father-in-law?” The woman displayed a confused look.

“Old Mr. Muir. He is the investor for this lab.”

The woman replied briefly, “He is not here!”

“We will find out after we go in,” Sheila responded and was about to step into the lab. However, the woman stopped her.

“You guys can’t go in there! Mr. Muir instructed that no one is allowed to enter!”

“Then why can you be in there?” Sheila questioned. “Are you one of his vixens? Do you not dare to let us in because there are many vixens in there?”

“What vixens? How could you say such a rude thing? I don’t think Mr. Muir knows someone as uneducated as you. Please leave.” The woman sent them off.

“Are you asking me to leave my Dad’s territory? Are you out of your mind?”

Sheila intended to go in again, but the woman blocked her way. “If you don’t leave now, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“Why are you so afraid to let us in? There must be some dirty secrets in there,” Davin uttered.

Upon hearing that, Sheila was even more determined to go in. She grabbed the woman’s sleeves and pushed the latter abruptly. The woman almost lost her balance as she staggered a few steps back.

“You...”

Before the woman could accuse her, she disappeared from the former’s sight.

Where is she?

The woman regained her senses and found that Sheila and Davin had already entered the lab.

Davin was dumbfounded as he stared at the wall. It was full with colorful drawings, as well as the dense symbols.

“Holy sh*t. What are these things?”

“Don’t bother about them. Let’s find my Dad first!”

Sheila had a clear purpose as she rushed toward a closed door.

Davin was analyzing secretly within his mind. Those drawings must be related to Old Mr. Muir’s black technology.

He immediately took out his phone and took a few pictures. He intended to take them back to let his men analyze it. Before he could put his phone back, he heard Sheila knocking on the door again.

This time, the door was opened fast. Still, it was another woman.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2025

Chapter 2025 Busy Making A Son

Davin was inexorably surprised. Good Lord! Why is it a woman again? Are all the elites in the black technology industry all women? Don’t tell me it’s all women in the research lab?

Ignoring the woman who opened the door, Sheila walked right into the room and Davin quickly hurried after her. Three women were seated inside, seemingly drawing up a chart of some sort.

Davin inwardly exclaimed, Whoa! Sure enough, it's all women! Conversely, Sheila had no interest in all that. Her only concern was her father's whereabouts. Just then, the woman whom she shoved earlier walked over. "They're looking for Mr. Muir."

"Mr. Muir isn't here." One of the women glanced at the branded watch on her wrist before adding airily, "Considering the time now, he's probably busy making a son."

Davin and Sheila were both dumbfounded. They exchanged a look, and Sheila roared at her, "What utter nonsense!"

In response, the woman snickered disdainfully. "It's not nonsense. An hour ago, he left after receiving a call from a woman. I heard loud and clear that she wanted to give him a son."

Davin was stunned, words eluding him.

I-Is this for real, or am I dreaming? My father-in-law is already up in years, so why would he still want to have a son? Oh God, I was just running my mouth when I claimed he had a bunch of women out there. Don't tell me I accidentally hit the nail on the head, and there's really such a thing?

"What kind of woman was it?" Sheila demanded.

The woman thought for a while before admitting, "I'm not sure about that, but I know where he went."

"Where did he go?"

"Jazz Winery."

Sheila went silent and froze for three seconds.

Then, she promptly spun on her heels and strode out.

Davin stared at the women in the room before sweeping a glance over the various devices and research equipment in front of them. "What kind of experiment are you all carrying out?" he inquired.

The woman pondered for a moment before replying warily, "That's private and confidential."

Well, she's refusing to tell me, huh?

He studied the laboratory with his hawk-like eyes and found no traces of any drugs. For that reason, he was convinced that Patrick was lying about researching anticancer drugs.

Instead, the news Evan received was true.

“Hurry up, Davin!” Sheila urged.

Davin whirled around and went after her. He wanted to stop her from leaving and take a few experimental items back. However, her only concern then was what her father was doing at that moment.

“Wait up, Sheila! Let’s bring some things home.”

“What do you want to bring? No matter what, it pales in comparison to finding my father posthaste and bringing him back home!”

“No, listen to me, Sheila. I think this research lab seems strange. Your father said he’s researching anticancer drugs, but look, there aren’t any medicinal herbs in here. That’s simply too odd, no?”

“If you find it odd, ask my father when we find him.” Sheila increased her pace as she continued heading out.

At that very moment, their respective concerns were worlds apart.

Realizing that Sheila would be deaf to anything he said right then, Davin reached out and snagged two USB drive-like items at that critical juncture.

After exiting the laboratory, he swiftly stuffed them into his pocket.

“Floor the gas pedal, Davin. We must rush over to Jazz Winery as soon as possible!”

“I don’t think your father wants to have a son. He’s probably... well, he’s probably socializing.”

“We’ll only know when we see it with our own eyes. Step on it!”

The car sped toward Jazz Winery.

On their way there, Sheila realized she had no idea which room her father was in despite knowing that he went to the winery. Hmm, how am I to find him expeditiously when we arrive later?

After turning it over in her mind, she started making calls to seek help from her friends.

She implored a friend to utilize some connections to obtain Jazz Winery’s security footage and ascertain which room her father entered.

Ten minutes later, she received a reply.

As she stared at the room number she received in her WhatsApp, unease swamped her.

Dad really went to Jazz Winery. So, that woman was actually speaking the truth?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2026

Chapter 2026 Caught In The Act

At once, Sheila's heart clenched tightly, and some indecent scenes even popped up in her mind.

What exactly do you want, Dad? You've been with Mom for many years now, and both of you have always treated each other with respect. You're already advanced in years now, so please don't have an affair and tarnish your reputation in your old age! Oh well, you're digging your own grave!

"Davin, I think the chances are high that my father is really having a tryst."

Davin, who was driving, cast her a glance. "Don't let your imagination run wild first. Also, don't panic. Perhaps... perhaps this is all a misunderstanding."

Heaving a long sigh, Sheila regarded him gravely and stated sternly, "Listen here, Davin. Even if this matter is true, and we witness my father dallying with another woman later, you can't leak it out! Do you understand me?"

He nodded in acquiescence. "Yeah, I do. If this matter gets out, his reputation will be dragged through the mud, and your mother will definitely divorce him. It won't benefit us in any way either if things blow up. I know what to do, Sheila. It's just that I'm a tad worried."

"What are you worried about?"

"About you. No matter how livid or apoplectic you are later, you must rein in your emotions. You can't implode right then and there. Otherwise, it'll be bad if the media catches wind of things."

"I know it's a winery there, so I won't kick up a fuss. Even if I want to tear into my father, I'll do it someplace else. Don't worry."

Davin didn't comment on that, but he was still anxious at the sight of her tightly clenched fists and emotional state.

Well, if we really see anything indecent later, she'll never be able to hold herself back with her fiery temperament. How ironic that a daughter and a son-in-law are going over to catch the father in the act?

At long last, the car arrived at Jazz Winery.

After alighting from the vehicle, Sheila went around the winery lobby and dashed toward the room.

Following behind her, Davin reminded softly, "Calm down, Sheep. You've got to take it easy."

Sheila responded with a look and nodded in acknowledgment. Yet, she increased her speed once more to a trot.

Forced to speed up as well, Davin mentally lamented, "Gosh, this speed to catch someone in the act is comparable to when one hastens to receive an award!"

While the speed was commensurable, one was a tragic event whereas the other was a joyous event.

When they finally reached the room, Sheila exhaled heavily before throwing Davin a look. "Pound on the door!"

He pounded on the door. I wonder what Patrick's reaction will be when he sees us both if he's really in here. His expression will certainly be as intriguing as the latest television series!

A heartbeat later, the room door swung open, and a woman in a nightgown eyed them with a puzzled look in her eyes. "Who are you two looking for?"

"You!" Sheila answered forcefully.

Bewilderment was written all over the woman's face. "I don't know either of you."

As Sheila pinned her eyes on the woman's sexy nightgown, an inexplicable wave of anger surged within her. Not in the mood to yak with her, she pushed the woman away and stormed into the room.

"What are you two doing? Who are you?" the woman shouted as she hurried into the room as well.

Ignoring her, Sheila searched the entire room, but she saw no signs of her father.

Hmm? Could it be that I got the wrong room? Or did we arrive too late, and he has left?

"This is my room, so please leave!" the woman ordered furiously, crossing her arms.

Should I just leave or ask her a few questions? While Sheila was ruminating about it, the sound of running water drifted over from the bathroom, abruptly snagging the attention of all three of them.

“He’s in the bathroom!”

Sheila started toward the bathroom, but she screeched to a stop after taking two steps. If he’s taking a shower inside, it’ll be inappropriate for me to barge in.

“You go!” she instructed Davin.

He hesitated for a second before he nodded. As he walked toward the bathroom, he wondered about his father-in-law’s expression upon seeing him. I wonder if he’ll shoot me a deathly glare.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2027

Chapter 2027 Blackmail

Taking a deep breath, Davin knocked on the bathroom door. “Wait a moment!” A sonorous male voice rang out. This voice sounds familiar, but it doesn’t sound like Patrick. Instead, it sounds like...

After musing for a while, Davin’s heart skipped a beat. This voice belongs to... to.... Oh my God, tell me it’s not true! He lifted his hand and again hammered on the bathroom door. “Darling, are you planning on scrubbing my back?”

Davin was instantly struck speechless as it hit him like a bucket of icy water. That wasn’t his father-in-law’s voice but that of his father, Jonathan!

The bathroom door swung open, and Jonathan strode out in a robe. The instant he caught sight of Davin, his expression darkened indescribably.

“Why are you here?”

Jonathan and Davin were equally baffled and surprised to see each other there.

“D-Don’t ask me that! W-What are you doing here?” The latter turned a tad incoherent.

Jonathan went silent, glancing at his son with a grim expression on his face.

“You have no right to interfere in my affairs!”

“I.... I’m asking on behalf of Mom!”

At Davin’s remark, Jonathan was left without a retort.

Just then, Sheila came over in huge strides, initially all geared up to haul her disloyal father over the coals on behalf of her mother. However, shock inundated her at the sight of her father-in-law.

“H-How did it turn out to be you?”

All at once, time came to a standstill as awkwardness hung thickly in the air.

“Get out!” Jonathan bellowed at them both.

Snapping back to her senses, Sheila nodded like a bobblehead doll. Then, she hurried out while dragging Davin along. Countless questions flashed across her mind. We came here to look for my father, so how did it turn into my father-in-law instead?

While Davin was dragged out, he promptly went through the turn of events in his mind.

That woman back at the research lab must have been ordered by Patrick to utter such a remark to Sheila. This must have been a plan of his. It looks like he has long since known about the affair between my father and this woman. But why did he deliberately have us learn about it?

After leaving the room, he seemingly thought of something, for his eyes lit up.

To blackmail us? Don't tell me he wants to blackmail me with this so I'd lend him that two billion?

While he was still in a daze, his phone rang.

The caller ID indicated it was a call from none other than Old Mr. Muir.

Davin answered the call.

“Where are you, Davin?”

“You should know the answer to that better than anyone else!”

“Have you and Sheila both seen it? Your mother is so capable, yet your father is having an affair behind her back. Say, will your family be in shambles if she were to learn about this? Your father's reputation will likely be ruined beyond recognition.”

Fury blazed within Davin. “What exactly are you trying to say, Dad? Get to the point, please!”

“Davin, you're a smart man. You keep insisting that you can't make an arbitrary decision to loan me the two billion and have to discuss it with your brother. I'm afraid he might

decline, so I purposely gave you a bargaining chip. Go back and tell your brother that your family will likely make the headlines if he doesn't lend me the money."

Davin said nothing, his blood boiling.

Sheila took the phone from him and asked, "Dad, what exactly is the meaning of this?"

"Sheila, I've known about your father-in-law's infidelity long ago. However, I've always considered our family's relationship with that of the Seet family, so I did my best to suppress this matter and keep the media from having a field day. But now, I'm really in urgent need of that two billion. Go with Davin and discuss it nicely with Evan. I won't blame you both if he refuses to loan me the money, but I'm afraid that this news will no longer be under wraps. At that time, the Seet family will undoubtedly be on the trending list. Not only will your parents-in-law's marriage be on shaky ground, but it'll also affect your father-in-law's reputation."

Sheila couldn't quite believe her ears. She found her father, who was currently threatening them and the Seet family, to be very much a stranger to her, exceedingly terrifying.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2028

Chapter 2028 Your Father Is Really Terrifying

"H-How could you do this, Dad?" "Sheila, I devoted my whole life to the research lab. If we fail to obtain funding to continue with the research, our family will be ruined. I've got no choice either. I don't want to do anything that will hurt the Seet family. Your father-in-law has been carrying on with that woman for several years now, and I've been keeping it a secret for him.

Spending two billion in exchange for a peaceful life for the Seet family, your in-laws' marriage, Jonathan's reputation, as well as the sake of the Muir family's bright and glorious future is more than worth it! Evan is a businessman. I believe he knows the right choice to make. I'll be waiting for your good news!"

Sheila was utterly dumbstruck. When the call was disconnected, Davin's expression was as black as thunder. "Your father... Your father... is-"

Sheila lifted her head and stared at him. "Are you trying to say that my father is despicable? What about your father, then? If he hadn't done such an immoral thing, my father wouldn't have had an opportunity to be despicable and blackmail the Seet family."

That left Davin at a loss for words.

Sheila then heaved a long sigh. “Now that things have come to this, Davin, persuade Evan to lend him the two billion. I’ll repay it on his behalf in the future. With that, we can settle the entire problem.”

“Sheila, it’s not that I don’t want to persuade Evan to give him a loan, but you have no idea what he wants to do with the two billion. You don’t even know what exactly his research lab is researching. Your father is really terrifying!”

“What do you mean by that, Davin? Previously, you claimed my father had a bunch of women out there, and now, you’re saying he’s terrifying. Indeed, he shouldn’t have blackmailed us. But he only did that because of... of the Muir family!”

“All right, I don’t want to argue with you, Sheila. How about this? Come with me to meet Evan. Then, you’ll understand everything.”

Davin headed to the parking lot, and Sheila trailed after him.

During the drive, he said nary a word. His eyes were fixated on the road ahead, a faint layer of gloominess blanketing his face. Right then, he was in an exceedingly foul mood.

He wasn’t thinking about the two-billion loan Patrick demanded but his parents’ relationship.

Throughout the years, his mother had always been the dominant party, whereas his father seemed relatively weak and faded into the background.

He also knew that his father had definitely suffered some grievances and harbored some resentment to be with a domineering person like his mother, but he didn’t think it justified him having an affair.

So, he sought what he couldn’t get at home elsewhere.

Sheila peered at him, but she said nothing as well, laden with anxieties.

Over the years, both our families have always been living harmoniously without any conflicts of interest. I really didn’t expect things to turn into this because of two billion. There was absolutely no need for Dad to do that. If the Muir family truly needs the money urgently, the Seet family will lend me the money if I ask, considering my status in the Muir family and the favors I accumulated throughout the years. He was really foolish to do such a thing. After all, it wouldn’t benefit anyone to rip off the facade of civility. Besides, our families’ relationship will be affected if Evan were to know that he’s blackmailing us.

She inhaled deeply and pondered how best she should broach the matter when she saw Evan later so that it wouldn’t strain the two families’ relationship too much.

When they arrived at Imperial Garden, she purposefully reminded Davin not to run his mouth in front of his brother.

Davin looked at her with a complex look in his eyes before he walked into the living room.

At the sight of them both, Nicole, who had just returned from Bernian Hospital, was very much surprised.

“Why did you two come together?”

“We’re here about a serious matter, Nicole.” Sheila’s expression was solemn.

“Where’s Evan?” Davin asked.

Sensing something off about them both, Nicole replied, “He’s in the study.”

Davin headed for the study with Sheila following him upstairs. Nicole deliberated silently for a moment before she, too, followed curiously.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 2029

Chapter 2029 Asking For A Loan

When the trio reached the study, they were greeted by the sight of Evan with his head buried in work. “Evan!”

“Evan!” Davin and Sheila greeted him in unison. Evan lifted his head and regarded them both in astonishment. “Is something the matter that you both came together?”

Davin kept mum. Meanwhile, Sheila glanced at the mahogany chair at the side and walked over, taking a seat. Keeping her emotions in check, she admitted, “You’re right, Evan.” Evan stilled slightly and temporarily put his work aside. “What is it?”

With her eyes trained on him, Sheila jokingly inquired, “Evan, would you lend me two billion since I’ve lived with the Seet family for so many years?”

Upon hearing that, Evan went silent. As soon as she said two billion, Evan immediately realized that she wanted to ask for a loan on behalf of the Muir family. Did Davin fail to persuade her? Or is there some other reason?

He turned his gaze on his brother. Right then, Davin’s emotions were a jumbled mess. For a moment, he didn’t quite know what to say, much less how he should put things.

Dad is cheating on Mom, and we both witnessed it. Then, it was even used as a bargaining chip by Patrick to blackmail us. Ugh! What on earth is that mess? I'm really at a loss, too!

"Evan, I'd like to use my identity as the daughter-in-law of the Seet family and the favors I accumulated while living with the family over the years to ask you for a two-billion loan. Is that possible?" Sheila continued asking.

Evan kept his unfathomable eyes fixated on Davin, nonplused as to why the latter wasn't saying anything.

He drummed his long and slender fingers against the mahogany table. "I don't mind giving you two billion if you're the one using it, but not if it's for the Muir family!"

That answer hurt Sheila, and she was startled for a moment before riposting, "I'm a Muir! My name is Sheila Muir. Although I've married into the Seet family, it's still the Muir family's blood coursing through my veins. Furthermore, you don't have to concern yourself with that when I'm using my identity to take out the loan. All you need to do is to give me the money."

Evan said nothing, turning his gaze to his brother once more.

With a crumpled face, Davin gazed at the man helplessly with conflict etched across his features.

Argh! He's really asking for a beating right now to act mute! Finally, Evan couldn't help demanding, "Did you not tell her everything? Or is she adamant about siding with the Muir family and going against us all?"

As far as he remembered, Sheila had always been a sensible person.

I don't get it. Why is she so foolish this time? Is it because the matter involves the Muir family?

At long last, Davin heaved a sigh. "Evan, this matter has now... has now become very complicated. It's-

"Talk properly!" Evan barked.

Davin jumped at that reprimand. Schooling his emotions, he gave a cough and planned to come clean about the entire matter. Alas, Sheila cut him off.

She was afraid that the two families' relationship would be affected if he were to reveal that her father, Patrick, was blackmailing them. Therefore, she didn't want her husband to speak of it.

She was still very much concerned about whether the Seet and Muir families could still maintain a cordial relationship as always.

“Evan, just lend me two billion. I’ll pay you back! I don’t even mind signing an IOU,” Sheila asserted.

Evan didn’t answer her, his profound eyes still trained on Davin intently.

“Evan, I’m afraid we’ll have no other choice but to give him the loan,” Davin lamented helplessly.

“You agreed to lend him the money? What did you say?”

“Evan, I didn’t. It’s... It’s Dad... well, he-”

“Shut up, Davin! You don’t need to ask any further, Evan. Nothing will happen as long as you give me the two-billion loan. Everything will be the same, and I’ll also be grateful to you.”

“Has something happened?” At the side, Nicole studied them both curiously. She simply couldn’t shake off the feeling that something was amiss with them.

“What about Dad? Did he agree to the loan?” Evan asked.

In response, Davin sighed. “No. He... It’s because of him I said we might have no choice but to relent. Dad has really gone overboard!”

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Evan and Nicole looked at each other, neither understanding what exactly Davin meant by his incoherent reply. “Start from the beginning and make things clear!”

Since Evan had said as much, Davin began recounting the turn of events. Sheila wanted to stop him, but Evan snapped at her.

“Evan, it all started like this... In order to dupe Sheep to go to the research lab with me to investigate the black technology my father-in-law is researching, I lied to her. I said... I said that he kept a bunch of women at the research lab and dallied with them all besides hoping to use them to research the secret technique to eternal youth.”

“What? You lied to me? How dare you, Davin Seet!” Sheila roared. “And then?” Evan questioned.

Davin stole a glance at his wife before he promptly retracted his gaze. “Then, Sheep went with me to the research lab to catch him in the act. However, there was no sign of him when we arrived. We even learned that he went to Jazz Winery to make a son with a woman. And so, we rushed over.” “And?”

At that, Davin sighed. “The surprise came here. We found the room, but upon entering, we discovered that the person who was messing around with another woman wasn’t Patrick. Instead, it was... it was...” he stuttered, the words stuck in his throat.

“Who was it?” Nicole’s curiosity was piqued. “It was our father-in-law!” Sheila interjected. What?

Nicole was both shocked and surprised. Even Evan never expected such a thing.

“Patrick said Dad has been carrying on with that woman for several years now. He’s currently using this matter to blackmail us for a loan of two billion. If we don’t lend him the money, this matter will be leaked to the media. Once that happens, it’ll make the trending list, and Dad’s reputation will be ruined in his old age. Also, our parents’ marriage will probably come to an end.”

The news came so suddenly that Evan and Nicole were in a stupor for a long while. They needed some time to digest and sort the entire matter while also considering the consequences.

During the lull, Sheila got up and strode over to Davin, snarling, “You said you lied to me about my father having a bunch of women out there? Why did you do that? And you even slandered him?”

“Sheila, I only did that to have you go with me to the research lab to investigate the black technology your father is researching.”

“What black technology?”

“Your dad was lying when he claimed to be researching anticancer drugs! It’s not anticancer drugs he’s researching but black technology that can steal the secrets of all companies. Once he succeeds, it’ll be tantamount to him having eyes and ears everywhere. He’ll be able to know everything he wants to know, including Seet Group’s private and confidential documents and that of all other companies. At that time, he’ll be everyone’s public enemy, and those in the business industry will gang up on him. Things won’t end well for him.”

Sheila was bowled over. “Are you for real? My father is researching such an impressive thing?”

At her reaction, Davin frowned. “What do you mean by that, Sheep? You sound as though you support him ardently. Think carefully about whether doing so will benefit him

in any way. That's a breach of the rules, violating the bottom line of all businesspeople. Isn't it good for him to enjoy his golden years at his age? Why must he tire himself such?"

"Why are you so emotional? I was just wondering why he suddenly thought about researching such a thing. He never had such ambition and desire."

"I think he's resentful to come second every time, with the Seet family always a yard ahead of the Muir family, so he wants to make something of himself! Furthermore, the fact that he had long since known about my father's affair proves he started spying on us ages ago with the thought of blackmailing us. He's really a cunning old fox!" Davin sneered.