

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 306

“My brother has only been away for one night, yet you’re quick to seize the opportunity to abuse me. What’s wrong with you, Sylphiette?”

Sylphiette was holding her arms when she glanced at Davin contemptuously, “Don’t you accuse me of something I didn’t do! I wasn’t even the one who took care of you? Why would you say that I abused you?”

“You’re not the one who took care of me personally, but did you go behind my back?”

Sylphiette scoffed at the accusation, “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Or do you? You sneaked into the kitchen yesterday and added salt to my food, including the soup. You made everything so salty that they were inedible. When I asked the kitchen to make me another meal, you paid another maid to add salt to my food again. You were deliberately stopping me from eating!”

While she was admiring her fingernails, Sylphiette casually defended herself, “You don’t have any proof. You’re the one who complained about the food from our kitchen, and you even ordered food to be delivered from Amazon Hotel.”

Her words made Davin even more furious than he already was, “Now that you’ve mentioned the food from the hotel. You’d better tell me how you managed to add salt to that, you vile woman!”

“You better have proof to back that up!”

“On top of that, you even had somebody sneak into my room to open all my windows when you know it’s freezing out there, you’re...”

Davin sneezed in the middle of his sentence, “You’re despicable!”

“I was just trying to be nice. I asked someone to get you blankets because it’s cold. We just got those new blankets a few days ago.”

“Don’t even get me started on the blankets! They’re so wet that you can squeeze the water out of them! How can you be so despicable!”

Pretending to be surprised, Sylphiette mocked, “It could be the wind that blew the windows open. And about the blankets, since you have trouble moving around, don’t you think you could’ve wetted your own bed?”

Davin almost choked when he realized that he had underestimated how good Sylphiette was at twisting facts.

I need to expose this vile woman for who she really is and get her out of my sight!

When Sylphiette suddenly heard footsteps approaching, she thought Evan came back, so she quickly changed her act, “You’re right, Mr. Davin. It’s my fault for not being thoughtful enough.”

Davin was baffled by Sylphiette’s sudden change. As he looked at Sylphiette with a puzzled expression, Sheila walked in and noticed how pitiful Sylphiette was.

Is Davin bullying that poor girl?

After looking carefully at Sylphiette’s outfit, she did not look like a maid to Sheila.

At the same time, Sylphiette was also looking curiously at Sheila.

“You are?”

“Oh, me?”

Smiling, Sheila pointed her finger at Davin, “I’m his fiancée.”

That was not exactly what Sylphiette expected to hear, for Davin never even had a girlfriend, much less a fiancée.

It was something Sophia had always complained about.

Where did this woman come from?

Noticing how confused Sylphiette looked, Sheila promptly provided her with an explanation.

“Because Davin had trouble finding himself a girlfriend, so Mrs. Seet recently came to my family and arranged for the two of us to get married.”

The Mu family is second only to the Seet family in the elite social circle, so I guess it would make sense for Mrs. Seet to settle this matter personally with the Mus.

“And who are you?”

Sheila asked Sylphiette in return.

With a smirk on her face, Sylphiette was going to introduce herself as Evan’s girlfriend but Davin beat her to it, “She’s the despicable, vile, and annoying woman who keeps pestering my brother.”