Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 229

"Evan! They were bullying me!" Sylphiette wailed.

"What's going on?" Evan turned to look at the two little boys.

"The witch didn't want to give us the drumsticks and threw them on the floor!" Juan replied.

"What? You didn't grab it! That's why it dropped!" Sylphiette scolded. "Then, you tried to shove it into my mouth! I shouldn't have taken pity on you two!"

Davin formed a smile as he immediately understood what had happened.

So you were trying to bully the kids with drumsticks? Do you really think my nephews are harmless kittens? Serves you right!

"Evan, I think Juan isn't lying. The kids are hungry. Do you really think they would drop the food on the floor instead of eating it? Look, both drumsticks are on the floor."

As soon as Davin finished his speculation, Evan turned to glare at Sylphiette. The woman's heart skipped a beat as she knew that Davin would eventually get in her way.

"Evan, you have to believe me. The kids were too hungry to grab the food, that's why they dropped the drumsticks. If I really dropped it, why would I even bother to bring them food?"

After a moment of silence, Evan finally spoke. "For your safety, you should stay away from the kids."

Sylphiette couldn't believe what she'd just heard. Is Evan suspecting me now? Did he believe what Davin just said?

Even though his words sounded like he was caring for her, his attitude told a different story. It was evident that Sylphiette had no place in Evan's heart.

The woman got up and left without arguing.

Evan turned to his two little kids and asked, "Do you know what you've done wrong now?"

"We didn't do anything wrong! It's all that witch's fault!"

"That's right! We are not going to apologize to her!"

Seeing the two little boys standing on their grounds, Evan sighed. "Then, there will be no food for the two of you."

Evan left after that, leaving Kyle with his nose still held high while Juan looked down at the drumsticks. "Mr. Drumstick, looks like I can't eat you now…"

Davin smiled at the two little boys and reached his arms out to straighten their messy hairs they got from the fight.

Kyle instantly shot a warning stare at his uncle.

"Why are you still behaving like this to your poor Uncle Davin?" Davin sighed.

The little boy looked at his uncle coldly and ignored him. Davin turned to Juan and noticed the other boy was staring at him with expectation.

"Uncle Davin, can you get us some drumsticks?"

"Are you hungry?"

Juan nodded enthusiastically.

"Then, learn to be smarter. Don't fight with your old man. Time will come for you to chase the witch out," Davin smiled as he pinched Juan's cheek.

"Uncle Davin, are you here to help us?" Juan stared at his uncle with his eyes shining.

"I'll help you only if you listen to what I say."

"But, that witch is evil! It's like she's an actress!"

"That's why we shouldn't fight her head on. We need to deploy a few strategies."

"Strategies?"

Juan stared at his uncle in admiration, believing that Davin could help them chase the "witch" away.

Kyle was still glaring at the other way and kept his mouth shut. Knowing his other nephew's personality, Davin decided not to argue with the little boy and headed to the kitchen to grab four drumsticks instead.

"Here, two for each of you. Don't get caught by your father, okay?"

"Okay!" Juan beamed and munched down on his first drumstick.

Kyle only took a peek at the food and turned back to where he was facing.

"Don't worry, Uncle Davin. I'll make sure he eats them," Juan said.

"Alright. I'm going to head out to take care of something first. Be good."

After leaving the children's room, Davin went straight to the rear house.