

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1083

Nicole was lost in her thoughts, recalling Davin's story, when the man's yowl pulled her back to her senses.

"Mom, w-why are you hitting me again? I'm a grown man. Why are you still hitting me?"

"Hitting you? You deserve it!" Sophia waved her hand as she gritted her teeth. Jabbing her finger at him, she hissed, "Speak. Who is this woman? Why are you seeing her behind Sheila's back?"

"I... Mom, she... Both of us... This isn't like what you think it is. I used to be in a relationship with her in the past, but not anymore. Now, I'm only..."

Sophia was taken aback. "What nonsense are you going on about? Do you know how to speak English?"

"I do. Of course I do. I'm now-"

Looking at Davin, Sheila roared, "You're crossing the boundaries with her. She called you in the middle of the night, saying that she misses you and wants you to keep her company. Davin, what are you trying to do? We're not married yet, but you're already keeping a mistress? Don't you think you're crossing the line? Do you think I'm an easy target? Do you think the Muir family is an easy target?"

Everyone fell silent after hearing her words.

Evan and Nicole shared a look. Many things had happened, and Sheila seemed as though she was going to tear Davin a new one. Both were silently watching the scene. As Sophia was with them, they wanted to see what she, who was always fair, would do about the situation.

"Is what Sheila said true?" Sophia queried.

After a moment of thinking, Davin replied, “No. It’s not like what she said. There’s something else about it.”

“There’s something else about it? I witnessed the call myself. Tell me, what is the something else?” Sheila questioned.

“Mom, this is what happened. She’s sick, and the reason for her illness has something to do with me. That’s why I’m giving her money – it’s for her treatment. She called me in the middle of the night because she’s not feeling well. She didn’t say she misses me. She just wants me to send her to the hospital.”

Sheila cracked her knuckles as she enunciated forcefully, “She wants you to send her to the hospital means she wants you. Don’t you get it?”

Can that be interpreted in this way?

Isn’t she putting words into his mouth?

Sophia became even more baffled. “What does her ill state have to do with you?”

“That’s right. What does her illness have anything to do with you? She just wants you for herself,” his fiancée huffed.

Davin sighed. With the way his mother and Sheila were questioning him, he knew they were not going to let him off until he gave them a satisfactory answer.

Oh my god. I’m trying to atone for my sins. Can’t you let me atone to them in peace? Why does Sheep have the ability to find things out so quickly?

The troubles I have to go through!

“Speak!”

“Hurry up!”

Sophia and Sheila spoke at the same time. Their forceful tone sounded like they were interrogating Davin, and it sent chills down his spine.

“I-I’ll tell you. Did you have to do that?”

Davin cleared his throat. “This woman is none other than my ex-girlfriend.”

“Your ex-girlfriend? Davin, y-you actually have an ex-girlfriend? You...”

“Is it that weird for me to have an ex-girlfriend? It’s only weird if a rich, handsome, and easygoing playboy like me doesn’t have an ex-girlfriend.”

With a pale face, Sheila turned to look at Sophia. The latter chuckled, “He’s right about that. He made the right choice to be born in our family. Moreover, he’s handsome, so he can do this. However...” she trailed off as she stared at Davin and then reprimanded, “If you’ve chosen to be with Sheila, why are you still in close contact with your ex-girlfriend? It’s inappropriate. Don’t you know that?”

“That’s right. You’re being unfaithful and greedy!” Sheila fumed.

Davin sighed again. I didn’t pick you in the beginning. I was waiting for my ex-girlfriend, and I only relented because you kept clinging to my mother and I, forcing me into the relationship.