

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1194

Why did Mr. Davin call Mr. Evan by his first name? Was it because he was bolder when Mr. Seet wasn't here? Or was he shocked to his wits and lost his mind?

"Mr. Davin, where will you get reinforcement from?" John asked caringly.

"To the sheep pen!"

John frowned and thought to himself. I think he is referring to Ms. Sheila's house!

Hmm, I hope that Mr. Davin can really figure out a way to solve this crisis. Otherwise, I can't imagine what will happen to the Seet Group and the Seet family!

On the other hand, Davin anxiously sped off to the Muir family villa in his car.

Sheila's parents were surprised to see their son-in-law arrived at their villa so hastily.

"Davin, what's going on?" Patrick asked as he was confused.

"Did something happen to Sheila?" Layla was a little nervous too.

"Sheila is fine. I'm not here for Sheila but something else."

Their expressions softened once they heard that their daughter was fine.

"Davin, calm down. Have a seat and tell us what happened."

"That's right, Davin. Are you here to talk about your marriage with Sheila?" Layla enquired.

How could I be in the mood to discuss our marriage now? I'm sorry that I'm going to let you down!

Davin sat on the crescent-shaped sofa and explained, "I'm here to ask a favor from Patrick. I'm not sure if you are willing to help me."

Without hesitation, Patrick replied, "Since you're my son-in-law, I will certainly help you if I can. Just tell me what it is about."

Davin glanced sideways at the two maids, who were cleaning up the antique cabinet. As Layla immediately got his hint, she made up an excuse and asked all of them to leave.

Now, Davin was finally willing to speak his mind.

Patrick was startled once he heard it. "You are asking me to talk to the Walker and Jones families so that they can play along with the Seet family?"

"That's right! Since you're close to the elders of the Walker and Jones families, I hope you can ask for their favor to cooperate with us. We will then spread the rumor that they are going to terminate their contracts with Seet Group! Nonetheless, our partnerships remain the same. I only want those with ill-intention to believe that the Seet family is going to terminate its contracts with the Walker and Jones families."

"Are you doing this because some is driving a wedge, hoping that they will fall out with the Seet Group?"

Davin quietly heaved a sigh and thought. They aren't only hoping to see a fall-out, but also wish to see the Seet Group collapses entirely and doomed!

However, it's okay for Patrick to think that way. After all, if I explain it clearly to him, Seet Group might be put in danger.

"Exactly, Patrick. So, we need the Walker and Jones families to work with us so that the ill-intentioned people will think that their plan is successful. Do you think you can help me with that?"

Patrick looked up at Layla. Since she was part of the Walker family, she would have a better chance in persuading them.

Layla understood him and gave it some thought. After a while, she said, "Davín, I can help you. However, you have to treat Sheila well from now on. We help you today in the hope that you can give her the happiness she deserves."

"I understand. Rest assured that I will treat her well," Davín promised.

"Alright, I'll persuade the Walker family then!"

After agreeing to his request without hesitation, Layla stood up and went upstairs to change her clothes. Meanwhile, Patrick also stood up and said, "I'll meet the Jones family! Davín, you can wait for our good news."

"Thanks a lot for your help. I'll head back first. Call me if you have any news!"

"Sure!"

After leaving the Muir family, Davín thought about persuading the Snyder and Campbell families to do the same. These two families had close relationships with the Seet family, so they would probably agree to play along if he and Jonathan persuaded them together.

As soon as he got back to the Seet Residence, he rushed to the study to look for Jonathan.

Nevertheless, once he explained the plan, Jonathan heaved a heavy sigh and said, "Davín, your method doesn't really work as it can't solve the crux of the problem."

"Dad, what do you mean by that?"