

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1421

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1421 Cannot Let Go Of Chris

"Is that so? Which rich socialite would it be?"

"It appears that this girl comes from a good background. If she finds some rich socialites to accompany us, they might even begin to like us. When that happens, won't the rest of our lives be free from toiling? We will be able to live in the lap of luxury without working then!"

"Hahaha. Indeed, that sounds great!"

Nina felt repulsed as she stared at the thugs who only wanted to live off a woman. How could those revolting men covet a rich socialite? They are obviously punching above their own weight to engage in such foolish daydreams!

"Wait a minute. I'll give a call to Sir Musgrave's estate and Wicked Palace. I'll get them to find more people to come!"

Nina gave those men a half-smile. In a foreign land, if one wants to be chivalrous, one should be well prepared as well. Especially during a crucial moment like this, it's important for me to flaunt my connection with the duke to get us out of trouble!

Upon hearing Nina's words, the men looked at each other as contemptuous smiles appeared on their faces. "Girl, you're too bold. Are you mentioning these two names to scare us?"

"Yes! Have you been brought to your senses now?"

Nina ignored them and called Murphy. "Granduncle Murphy, I am at K Nation's Karryie Bar now. Can you get some people to pick me up?"

"Nina, you're in K Nation? Are you here to visit your grandfather? Who are you with? What are you doing there at this hour?"

"Granduncle Murphy, I am planning to head over to the estate to visit Grandpa. Daddy is already there, but I've just arrived in K Nation."

"Hold on. I'll get someone to fetch you now."

"Sorry for the trouble, Granduncle Murphy."

After hanging up the phone, Nina confidently looked at the group of men.
"Continue drinking. Someone will be here to accompany you soon!"

The men were at a loss for words.

After thinking about it, the men believed that Nina was merely putting on an act and trying to fool them. How could a young lady like her be related to the respectable Sir Musgrave and the overbearing Murphy Morris? She's probably bluffing. We mustn't be tricked by her.

"Okay, just wait and see! If those from Sir Musgrave's estate and Wicked Palace do not show up, then you girls will be at our mercy!"

"Okay. If the Wicked Palace's men show up, then you will have to do everything as I say. No matter how I torture you, you will not be allowed to utter a single word of complaint, nor can you beg for mercy!"

"All right!"

"Being tortured by a beautiful lady is also a form of enjoyment, actually."

Nina laughed coldly. "Well, you'll be able to have a taste of it soon."

Felicia did not expect Nina to lend her a helping hand. She sincerely said, "Thank you."

With surprise in her eyes, Nina walked toward her. She replied lowly, "Does he know that you're here at such a late hour?"

Felicia froze. She knew who Nina was referring to. She gently shook her head.

"Did you sneak out?"

Felicia remained silent.

Nina exhaled slowly. "This does not have anything to do with him. I helped you because it reminded me of my previous experiences. I don't want to see a woman getting bullied."

Felicia could tell that Nina had some lingering feelings for the man in question.

She hasn't been able to let go of Chris yet!

"Actually, he..." Felicia twiddled her thumbs as her voice trailed off. She seemed to be troubled by something.

Turning to look at Felicia, Nina waited to hear further information about Chris. However, Felicia did not continue her sentence.

Nina smiled bitterly. "You don't have to tell me about his affairs. Actually, I don't wish him well. If he had fallen out with you, that's his just desserts. It's inappropriate for you to hang out with such thugs at this late hour. However, since he chose to be with you, he should suffer the consequences of his actions. He deserves it!"

Felicia sighed. "Ms. Nina, why do you hate him so much? Your hatred toward him is a sign that you haven't let go of him. Well, since he treated you well, I understand why you still can't let go of him!"

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Chapter 1422 Chris Is A Good Man

Nina's brows furrowed. "He treated me well?"

After a moment of silence, she sneered. "He was with me for a few years and showered me with promises. Just when I thought he'd marry me, he suddenly wedded you instead. Is that what you mean by treating me well? He cheated on me. He is an unfaithful partner! You ought to be careful, or else you might end up like me as well."

Felicia grinned wryly. "Don't worry about me, Ms. Nina. There will never be an opportunity for me to end up like you. He will never abandon me!"

"You appear to be very certain about that! I hope you will get what you wish for! I hope he will treat you with steadfast loyalty."

"Actually... Actually, Chris is a good man. Though he has abandoned you, I'm envious of you. I will never be dumped by him. Also, he will never have the chance to pamper any other woman apart from you."

Nina didn't know what to say.

Frowning, she thought Felicia's words were rather strange. Before she asked her what she had meant, Murphy's men arrived.

Wicked Palace's butler had accompanied Murphy to Seet Residence before. Thus, he recognized Nina. Walking toward her, he gently bowed. "Ms. Nina, our master instructed us to escort you home."

The hearts of the thugs skipped a beat as they looked at the humble way the butler treated Nina.

This old fogey's attire doesn't look like that of an ordinary person. Could she really be related to someone in Sir Musgrave's estate or Wicked Palace? Or perhaps the girl deliberately hired actors to fool us?

"Are you from Sir Musgrave's estate or Wicked Palace?" A man looked at him jokingly.

The butler looked at the man who had asked the question. With a condescending smile, he replied, "If you get out of the bar, you'd know who we are."

As he did not trust the butler, the man walked out of the bar. Upon seeing the people who stood upright and wore special uniforms outside, he was dumbfounded.

The logo... They are indeed from the Wicked Palace. That girl has connections within Wicked Palace?

He hurriedly entered the bar again. Looking at the rest of the men, he signaled for them to leave.

The other men understood him and rose, beginning to back out of the place.

The butler noticed that and told Nina quietly, "Leave it to me." Nina was like a bystander, waiting to watch a good show.

Those from Wicked Palace swiftly restrained the men before they'd barely stepped foot outside the bar. They then brought them back to Wicked Palace.

Afterward, the men were locked up in dog cages, as Nina wanted to vent her anger on them.

"Those who bully women are nothing but animals. I'll let you feel how it's like to be a dog. Right, all of you had better imitate the howls of a dog and guard the place. If you do so, I'll give you dog food to eat. Otherwise, you all will starve to death here!"

As they looked at the few sheepdogs locked in another cage, their hearts dropped.

Suddenly, one of the sheepdogs barked at them, which scared the pants off them.

Nina's lips curved into a smile. "Now that you've enjoyed the treatment of dogs, you'll have to follow the dog as it howls!"

The men looked at each other. Too embarrassed to speak, they remained silent.

"You're not barking? If you don't make a sound, I'll throw you into the pigsty. You'll have to live with the pigs and eat with them."

The men thought about it for a moment. Even though they were enclosed in dog cages, at least they were separated from the dogs. If they were really trapped in the pigsty and had to live with the pigs, death would be a better option for them.

"So, are you barking? If you don't do it, I will send all of you to the pigsty."

"W-We will bark."

"Do it now!" Nina ordered them.

Without delay, the men barked like a dog as instructed.

When the men barked, the sheepdogs howled more ferociously in response. The backyard was filled with the shouts of both men and dogs. It was very lively all around.

Murphy heard the noise and arrived in the backyard. Upon seeing this scene, he felt that it was funny. However, his heart ached for the sheepdogs.

"If my sheepdogs continue howling like this, their throats will be hurt. They are of an excellent breed, and they're precious."

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Chapter 1423 The Weird Dream

"Granduncle Murphy, if you couldn't bear your dogs leaving you, why don't you get a few more?"

After pondering for a while, Murphy answered, "Why don't we send them to a place whereby they can be taken care of? I know a couple of places where they can be wild and free. At the same time, they won't disturb anyone there."

"Sure, let's do that."

Immediately, a few men were sent away by the butler.

"Nina, why did you separate with your father and go to the bar alone?"

"I... I bumped into a friend and followed her," she stammered.

"A friend? Who's that?"

"Chris' wife, Felicia."

In an instant, Murphy's face turned serious. Chris' wife? Chris is already... Since when did he get married?

"Granduncle Murphy, how is K Enterprise doing lately? Is Chris in charge of the company? I bet he's super busy, since he has to take care of it."

That was the reason why she had been spying secretly at the café. After a whole day, she did not catch a glimpse of Chris at the villa.

Murphy's face turned sullen as his suspicion grew. I bet Nina doesn't know about Chris' current state since she's asking me this.

Back then, Sophia had told him that Nina was madly in love with Chris. Therefore, they did not tell her the truth about him, as they were afraid that she could not take the blow.

If that was the case, there was no point for Murphy to let the cat out of the bag.

He figured out the situation and immediately thought of an excuse to brush Nina off.

"Something big is happening in K Enterprise, and since it's the company's affairs, no one would know what he's doing at the moment," he replied firmly.

"Granduncle Murphy, don't you know what's going on?"

"I... I'm not sure either," he stammered. After a while, he added, "Nina, you should move on. You need to learn how to let things go when you have to. After all, there's a long ride ahead of you. You'll understand when you grow older. Why don't you get some rest? Afterward, go visit your grandpa. Your father isn't a man who knows how to take good care of others. Perhaps you can help him out."

"Okay. I know what to do now."

Nina felt a bit melancholic after Murphy left.

I can't believe I failed to find out anything about Chris after coming all the way here. I wonder what Felicia meant earlier. She said that Chris won't have the chance to pamper any woman other than me. What does that mean? Could it be that he's no longer interested in women? Or is he too busy lately? It's impossible that he wouldn't love anyone else. If that's the case, what about Felicia?

She could not help but feel a little uneasy, as she did not understand what was going on.

Furthermore, she felt that it was a pity to let Felicia go.

At that point, she decided that she had to meet Felicia one last time before she left K Nation. Then she would ask Felicia what she meant back then.

Thoughts were constantly running through her mind as she slowly drifted to sleep.

The moment she fell asleep, she dreamt of an extremely odd dream.

In her dream, Chris appeared, followed by Stephen. The two of them were standing next to her, smiling.

Suddenly, they opened their mouths simultaneously and said, "Don't worry, Nina. I'm here." They both sounded the same, and it was as if Chris was the only one talking.

Frowning, Nina could not help but ask, "Which... Which one of you is speaking? What's the relationship between the two of you?"

"Nina, I'll be by your side, always and forever."

"Nina, you'll always be in my heart."

They both replied in unison, and Nina found the situation rather odd.

How is it possible that both of them sound the same? What on earth is going on?

She suddenly felt dizzy as the two of them disappeared. She glanced around warily. In the end, she shouted Chris' name out loud as she sat up abruptly.

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Chapter 1424 A Master Plan

She jolted awake. Panting heavily, she caught a glimpse of her surroundings and realized that she was dreaming.

Everything she had dreamt of was still crystal clear in her mind. Why did I dream of such a weird situation? Most importantly, why did I dream of both Chris and Stephen?

She could not help but wonder if it was because Stephen's design concept was too similar to Chris' that she was reminded of Chris whenever she thought of Stephen.

She held her head with her hands. It seemed to her that she was constantly thinking about Chris lately, and it resulted in the dream.

Nina, you need to stop thinking about him. Forget that you didn't hear anything from him, and stop letting him disturb your life! That's right. I need to let him go. Now, all I need to focus on is to take good care of Grandpa.

After breakfast, Murphy instructed someone to take Nina to the duke's estate.

Evan was shocked at Nina's arrival.

"Why did you come?" Evan's voice was cold and stern as his expression turned grave.

"Daddy, I'm here to take care of Grandpa. How is he doing?"

"He doesn't need more people to look after him. Didn't I tell you not to come to K Nation?"

"Daddy, I'm worried about Grandpa. Plus, I came to get some fresh air. Don't be mad at me, Daddy. There's no point getting angry since I'm already here. It'll only ruin your health."

Since Nina had disobeyed her parents and come to K Nation secretly, she had no choice but to sound as sincere as possible.

Evan had his guard up when he heard her response. I bet she came to find out about Chris. If she found out about the truth, there would be hell to pay. I have to think of a way to hide it from her.

"You refused to listen to your parents. Now, you leave me no choice but to punish you."

"How are you going to punish me, Daddy?" she asked, blinking her eyes as she stared at him surprisingly.

"You'll have to look after your grandfather and stand guard by him all the time!"

Stand guard by Grandpa? Is he trying to deter me from leaving the estate?

"Daddy, I'll take care of Grandpa. However, can't I go out once in a while to—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Evan cut her off and interjected, "No. This is your punishment for being such a disobedient daughter. You have no choice but to listen to my orders."

Nina was shocked when she noticed the sudden change in his tone and how furious her father was. With that, she dared not to say a single word.

She knew Evan well, and so she knew that things would not end well for her if she defied him. Who knows? Daddy might even get someone to keep an eye on me. By that time, it'd be impossible for me to get out of the house.

With that, she had come up with a strategy. She would obey him for the time being to lower his guard, then sneaked out of the house when she had a chance.

I've managed to come to K Nation behind his back. It'd be a piece of cake for me to sneak out of the estate later on!

"I'm sorry, Daddy. I'll stay by Grandpa's side all the time and take good care of him."

"That's great. Don't let me down."

She nodded her head in response.

"Go check on him. I believe he's awake."

"Okay."

Nina walked into her grandfather's room obediently. On her way, she kept thinking of ways to escape the estate without Evan finding out.

For a moment, the duke thought he was seeing things as soon as he spotted his granddaughter.

"Nina? Is that you? Why did you come?" His body was still weak as he lay on his bed. At that moment, he was surprised to see her.

"Grandpa, Mommy can't look after you, as she's pretty occupied. So, I'm here to take care of you. Please let me know whatever you need. I'll do my very best for you," she said.

"You're such a caring child, Nina."

"I'm just doing what I should, Grandpa."

As Nina sat chatting with her grandfather, an idea popped up in her mind as she finally came up with a master plan to escape the estate.

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Chapter 1425 The Investigation

For Nina, the most important thing she should do right then was to establish a good relationship with her grandfather. After I'm close with Grandpa, he'll definitely agree to everything I say. Haha! Daddy, have you forgotten who I am? Unlike Maya, I'm not an honest person. I'm Nina, the wiser one. I guess I have to

let you down again! However, you won't have the reason to punish me no matter how disappointed you feel. Just wait and see!

Meanwhile, Juan gave Sally a call before heading to Xander's place. "We're going to start investigating Xander. I'll pick you up now. You have to visit his place with me."

"Why do you need me to follow you? He's just a small fry."

"Why? You don't want to go? Are you afraid that Xander will expose you? You're scared that we'll find out your true colors, aren't you? Or are you—"

"Nonsense. You're really good at twisting the facts, huh? You want to use me for your investigation, but you insist on making a false accusation against me. How dare you still have the audacity to call me a cunning fox? You're the most devious and pretentious person here!"

"Since you know that I'm no gentleman, you better stay obedient to me. Otherwise, you'll have to pay for it. My wickedness knows no bounds!"

Sally snorted. "Do you think I'm frightened of you? The reason I promised to help you with the investigation isn't that I'm scared of you. It's just because your mother is a good person! She's a kind and benevolent doctor, so she doesn't deserve to be slandered like that! That has nothing to do with how evil you are. Also, let me give you a friendly reminder. I'm not a good person either. I can be even crueller if I want to!"

"Fine! Fine! We should stop threatening each other. I'll go pick you up right now. We're going to meet Xander."

Sally was already waiting outside her apartment when Juan arrived in his car.

"Wow! You're really waiting here? You're so obedient!"

"Cut the crap. I don't want to waste my precious time on you."

"You're talking to me in such an annoying manner again. I bet you would never act like this if Kyle was the one here instead. You'd definitely pretend to be a kind, caring lady in front of him. I know what you're thinking. You want him to think of you as a good woman, right?"

Sally frowned. Kyle thought of her as a caring woman because they used to take care of Zachary and the elderly in Bernian Hospital.

She was sincere toward the patients, and she had never pretended to be kind. That was her true feeling.

However, Sally could not be bothered explaining all of those to Juan.

After all, she felt it was pointless to explain to someone who had been holding prejudices against her.

Besides, she knew that Juan had the reason to suspect her, since she had some ulterior motives toward the Seet family.

Suddenly, Sally received two text messages on her phone. She unlocked the screen impatiently. As soon as she finished reading them, she urged Juan, "I think we should stop arguing about that. Something more important came up!"

Juan glanced at her phone. He then drove in the direction of Xander's house without saying anything.

However, as they arrived at Xander's house, something unexpected happened.

"Why are there so many people?"

"They're blocking our way. What's going on? Let's go down to have a look."

Juan and Sally got off the car and walked straight toward the crowds.

After walking closer, they noticed that it was a crash site. The deceased had died terrifyingly on the spot. The crowd could not help but discuss the car accident.

"Such a poor thing! How did he get killed all of a sudden?"

"I know, right? A car appeared out of the blue and knocked that man over. That was scary!"

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Chapter 1426 The Mastermind

"Either the driver was extremely reckless, or he had planned to kill that man beforehand. Otherwise, how would he drive the car in that man's direction?"

"Such a pitiful man. He lost his life just like that."

Hearing that, Juan turned to look at Sally. His eyes were filled with suspicion.

Sally was puzzled upon perceiving his gaze. "Why are you looking at me like this? It's as if I was the one who had killed him."

"Was it not you?"

"I-I was always with you in your car. How could I have killed him? Are you crazy?"

"You urged me to drive here faster after receiving the text. Was it because your plan had succeeded? That's the reason why you have nothing to be afraid of anymore, right?"

"What plan? And why should I feel afraid? I don't understand what you're trying to say," Sally said with a puzzled look. After pondering for a moment, she widened her eyes as if she had realized something important. "Xander was the victim in that accident?"

"Yes." Juan stared into her eyes with his arms crossed. He had seen Xander's photo before. He recognized his face after seeing the man lying in a pool of blood because they looked exactly the same.

"Are you trying to say that I had ordered someone to kill him?"

"You're right. You're going to deny it, aren't you? Fine. So, how about you prove your innocence by finding out the driver?"

Sally got so furious that she let out a laugh. "So, you accuse me just because you want me to find out who had killed him? I don't have the time for that!"

There's no way he'll be able to use me! Moreover, I'm not related to Xander. The police will find out the driver. Why should I get myself involved in this?

"You refused to help me because you're feeling guilty."

"Yes. I'm so guilty. You should go and investigate everything right now. You better get some evidence to prove that I'm the culprit behind everything. Otherwise, you're just a crazy mutt yapping nonsense! Go and start investigating now. I'll wait for you in the car." With that, Sally turned around and walked toward Juan's Maserati nonchalantly.

Juan smiled as he watched her from behind. Surprisingly, that woman is not as silly as I thought. She didn't even fall into my trap. But then, how dare she call me a crazy mutt? I was just kidding. She's so rude!

Not long later, Juan returned to his car after the police had arrived. Sally sized him up with a strange expression. "Why aren't you investigating with the cops right now? You should find the evidence to prove me guilty!"

Juan pretended to clear his throat. "Yes. I'm going to find out who's the one conspiring with you!"

Sally glared at him displeasedly.

Seeing how furious Sally got, Juan was secretly happy. She called me a crazy mutt just now, so I have to take my revenge too!

Juan looked at Sally from time to time on their way back, but Sally ignored him. She was thinking of the possible scenarios that might happen later.

Everyone knows Nicole is Evan's wife. Bernian Hospital belongs to Nicole, so it belongs to Evan too. Evan has a high social status in Y City. How dare the boss of Xenhall Hospital go against him? Could it be that there's more to this than meets the eye? I wonder what the boss of Xenhall Hospital will say to Juan after he sees him later. I'm sure he'll never admit anything. It's also possible that he had sent someone to kill Xander, as he was afraid that he'd get exposed.

Juan interrupted Sally's thought upon noticing her serious look. "What are you thinking about?"

Sally regained her senses. "How are you going to ask the boss of Xenhall Hospital after you meet him later?"

"How? I'm just going to ask directly. I don't have the time to beat around the bush."

"Do you think he'll tell you the truth if you ask him like that?"

"He doesn't have a choice. As I said, I'll show you how cruel I am. Get yourself ready for an eye-opening sight later."

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Chapter 1427

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Chapter 1427 Poison

Sally looked Juan over from head to toe. If the words came from Kyle, she would have believed them. After all, there was an intimidating aura emanated from Kyle.

Juan was, on the other hand, passionate and engaging. People felt warm when they were with him. The smug look on his face at times bore a similarity to his uncle, Davin. In other words, he didn't seem like one vicious character.

"How far could you go?"

Juan curled his lips into a smirk. "You'll find out soon."

She said nothing, wondering what would happen next.

Upon hearing that Juan came to see him in person, the boss of Xenhall Hospital became nervous and anxious.

He even thought of finding an excuse not to see Juan, but that seemed a bit unreasonable, and it would make him look guilty. Furthermore, Juan had such a strong personality. Since he had made his way here, he would definitely try different ways to see the boss. Therefore, the latter decided to meet him.

He thought he would just have to pretend that he was not at all aware of the incident when Juan brought it up.

Juan sized him up the moment they met. At first glance, he thought that the boss was as cunning as a fox.

“Welcome, Mr. Juan. How may I help you?”

Juan crossed his arms across his chest as he stared at the boss. “I’m here to ask you something.”

“Well, just go straight to the point. I’ll tell you everything I know.”

“I heard that you instructed Xander to instigate some man to hurt his own wife. Is it true that you gave such an order to slander Bernian Hospital for using fake medications?”

He didn’t expect that Juan would throw such a direct question at him. A hint of panic instantly flashed past his eyes. He immediately denied it. “No. Where did you get such ridiculous news from?”

“Are you sure? So, you are saying that someone has pointed an accusing finger at you?”

“That’s right. It’s more than just an accusation. It’s slander. Who told you that? I’m willing to confront the person. If he failed to prove his words, I swear I will not let him off.” His face was contorted with anger as he spoke.

Juan grinned. “Xander got killed! Do you think that you are safe because the only witness has died?”

“What did you say? What happened to Xander?” The boss pretended to be surprised as he asked.

Juan looked at him, amazed by his acting skills. However, those skills were useless in front of him, and he wasn’t in the mood to play along.

Getting up, he walked over. His intense gaze never left the boss. “Do you have no idea what happened to him?”

“I really have no idea, Mr. Juan. I’m sure someone has backbit about me, which made you suspect me. Okay, then! Let’s file a police report. I believe it will—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Juan reached out to hold his chin, tossed a pill into his mouth, and forced him to swallow it.

The boss didn't see that coming. After coughing for a moment, he looked at him curiously. "What was that?"

"Arsenic! There's no way you can survive."

Waves of shock washed over the boss. He had long known that Juan was not a sensible person. Despite that, he had never expected that Juan would go this far.

The assistant began to panic at the sight of it. "Mr. Lively... Mr. Juan, what are you doing?"

Juan shot the assistant a sharp glance, striking terror into the latter's heart.

The assistant was well aware of what an influential man Juan was. There was nothing an insignificant person like him could do now that even his boss ended up like this.

He then lowered his head and said nothing.

Juan shifted his gaze to Norman Lively, the boss of Xenhall Hospital. "I have no time to play with you. Since I'm here now, all I want is the truth."

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Chapter 1428

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Chapter 1428 The Matter Was Resolved

A heavy silence fell upon the room. Looking solemn, Norman replied, "How dare you? Aren't you afraid of—"

"Of course not! Why should I? You dare to mess with my mother's hospital. You have one minute. If you refuse to say anything, I'll leave, and you'll bring doom upon yourself."

Norman stood aghast upon hearing that. He started wondering if what he had swallowed earlier was poison.

No... It can't be poison. He is just trying to scare me.

Even Sally was curious. Was that really poison?

"Juan, will this poison make him suffer before he draws his last breath?"

“Well, it won’t hurt when he dies, but he will suffer a lot before his last breath.”

The words terrified Norman. All of a sudden, his face was distorted. He placed his hands on his belly. Beads of sweat started to form on his forehead.

“Is your stomach starting to hurt? This is just the beginning. After you go through all levels of pain, you shall die.”

A moment later, Norman coughed up a mouthful of blood. He turned to look at Juan in disbelief.

He thought Juan merely scared him with some candy. Seeing his body’s reaction, he couldn’t help wondering if the pill he had swallowed earlier was indeed poisonous.

“Throwing up blood? Your life will come to an end after a few minutes.”

Juan looked at him with a smirk.

Following that, Norman collapsed onto the ground, trembling. He asked with fear, “If I tell you the truth, will you give me the antidote?”

“Of course. Whether you want to live or not, the decision is all yours.”

Sally looked at Norman, who was lying breathlessly on the ground, before turning to gaze at the indifferent Juan, who was smirking at the moment. The stark contrast between the two left her speechless.

She was unsure of whether Juan was a strong character. The only thing she knew was that there was not a single hint of compassion on his face when someone was dying before him.

That side of Juan surprised her.

“All right. I will say it...”

He then unveiled the conspiracy and the collusion between those hospitals.

Juan’s face remained stoic as he listened. His gaze turned increasingly cold and distant. His killing intent was so dense that Sally could feel it.

She had always found arrogant people like Kyle dangerous. However, seeing Juan who was killing a man with a smiling face, she realized this kind of person could be hundreds of times more dangerous.

Before they left Norman’s office, Juan tossed a packet to him. Sally asked him if that was the antidote.

“Yeah!” he replied after a moment of silence.

Sally frowned, feeling somehow that there was another meaning behind his answer.

"If he chose not to tell you the truth, would he have died from poison?"

"He deserved it if that happened!"

Sally felt that she should start seeing him in a different light and not be fooled by his looks.

She wondered what he would do to those bosses of the other hospitals who were involved in the conspiracy.

Not long after she got back, she received a piece of breaking news.

The bosses of several hospitals admitted that they had worked together to frame Bernian Hospital. Although she had no idea how Juan made them come clean, it was clear that Juan was something else.

At this moment, Sally couldn't help feeling that dealing with the Seets might be more difficult than she could have imagined.

The matter was finally resolved. Nicole and Bernian Hospital became famous because of this incident. The hospital was back on track, and the business was growing.

Nicole learned from Maya that Sally was involved in the investigation and even disguised as the deceased woman. She wanted to thank Sally for what she had done for her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1429

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1429 Assumption

"Juan, can you invite Sally home for a meal? I would like to thank her."

"Mommy, you don't have to thank her. What she did was just a small thing that's not worth mentioning."

"She has agreed to play dead. How can you say that it's something not worth mentioning? Juan, I want you to invite her to our home tonight, okay? I want to thank her personally, so no more excuses! It's decided."

Left with no choice, Juan nodded and replied, "All right. I will give her a call later."

Kyle, who was standing beside Juan, whispered into his ear, "Didn't you say that she has an ulterior motive in approaching us? You said that she wants to hurt Mommy, didn't you? Then why would she help Mommy?"

Juan pondered for a moment and replied, "Maybe her target is not Mommy, but... Daddy?"

Kyle furrowed his brows at that.

"Or she wants to hurt Maya? Nina? You? Me? Grandpa? Grandma? Or Uncle Davin?"

Kyle shot him a glance, feeling that his assumption was getting increasingly far-fetched by the minute. Sally might have her own secret, but Kyle did not believe that she would have any malicious intent on harming the Seet family.

Just then, Nicole's phone rang.

"Mommy is changing her clothes. Can any one of you pick up her phone?" Maya said to Kyle and Juan while applying nail polish.

Juan took the phone, and the moment he saw the caller ID, he immediately passed it to Kyle.

"Pick up the call. I have got some other things to do. I need to go to the study room to find a document." With that, he ran toward the study.

Kyle took the phone and was stunned for a few seconds. Right after he returned to his senses, he instantly handed the phone to Maya. "Pick it up."

Maya looked at Juan in puzzlement and shifted her gaze to Kyle. When she saw the caller ID, she finally knew the reason why they refused to pick up the phone.

It was a call from their grandmother, Sophia.

Lately, Grandma has been very concerned about our personal relationship. If Juan picks up her call, for sure, she will ask him about his relationship progress with Sally. On the other hand, if Kyle picks up her call, she will definitely matchmake him with some girls.

And if I pick up the call... will Grandma set me up with someone, too?

When Maya was hesitating on whether to pick up the phone, it stopped ringing.

"Why didn't she pick up the call?"

"Maybe Nicole is busy with something else."

"Grandma, I miss Mommy. I want my mommy," Joy whined, blinking her big, round eyes.

"Okay. Grandma will bring you to Imperial Garden to find your mommy now, okay?"

"Grandma, I want to go to Imperial Garden too!" Zayden dashed toward Sophia.

"All right, we'll go together."

"Mom, I want to go too. It's been some time since I've talked to Nicole. I've got something to share with her!" As Sheila spoke, she shot a pointed look at Davin.

Davin's heart skipped a beat. "Sheep, can you not go around and tell everyone what you've done?"

"I can't. I'm an open and honest person. Besides, I think it's something to be proud of. I want to show off."

"What? Show off? Are you serious? I told you that Sasha and I are only friends. But, you... what have you done? Now, we can't even be friends anymore. She even scolded me and blocked me!"

"This shows that she is heartless and ungrateful! I treated her so well, but look what she did to you? What a wicked woman."

Davin was at a loss for words.

Sheila's trick had gotten better than before, and he was truly impressed.

He turned toward Sophia and suspected that she was the one who had taught Sheila all these tricks.

"Davin, why are you looking at me like that?"

"I'm just trying to make sure whether I'm your biological child or Sheep is."

"Of course, it's you!"

"But why do I feel like a live-in son-in-law while Sheep is your biological daughter?"

Sophia chuckled. "Don't doubt it. You are indeed my biological son! However, your status in the family is the same as a live-in son-in-law!"

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Chapter 1430 An Ungrateful Woman

Davin was rendered speechless.

Sophia, you're so biased!

Upon listening to that, Sheila instantly became more confident. Her gaze toward Davin was a provocative one.

Davin let out a long sigh. D*mn, when can our status as men in this family be elevated? Dad shouldn't have spoiled Mom so much to the extent that Sheila has set her as an example! Poor me. My status in this family is too low!

Just then, Zayden came over and asked in puzzlement, "What's a live-in son-in-law?"

Sheila stroked his head and answered, "You will know what it means when you grow up. Now, get changed, and let's go to Imperial Garden."

Zayden nodded obediently.

"Since all of you are going to Imperial Garden, then I'm going too! I have to keep an eye on Sheep so that she won't speak ill of me."

Sheila chuckled at that. "Do whatever you want! No matter what, I will tell them the truth! If I lie, I'll change my family name!"

The moment they reached Imperial Garden, Nicole was surprised. "Mom, Sheila, what brings you guys here? Come in!"

"Nicole, we haven't seen you in the past few days. We're all worried. We heard that the matter at Bernian Hospital has been resolved. We're really happy for you."

"Mommy, I've missed you!" Joy said in a piping voice, hugging Nicole's leg tightly.

"I missed you too. My little Joy seems to have grown a little taller again, huh?" Nicole looked at her daughter with her eyes full of affection. She felt that she was growing to look more and more like Evan.

Maya, Juan, and Kyle exchanged glances with one another. Why would Grandma suddenly come over? Is it because none of us pick up her phone call? Or does

Grandma have some other suitable candidates and would like to introduce them to us?

Maya's heart pounded heavily. She immediately leaned over to the kids and said, "Joy, Zayden, I will cook something delicious for you guys. Do you guys want to follow me to the kitchen?"

When they heard about delicious food, they nodded their heads vigorously and replied, "Okay! I love delicious food!"

"I like it too!"

Kyle and Juan looked at one another before finding excuses to leave the living room as well.

Sophia, who had had breakfast in a hurry in the morning, felt hungry and wanted to request Maya to make a nutritious meal for her. Therefore, she got up and went to the kitchen with them.

At that instant, only Sheila, Davin, and Nicole were left in the spacious living room. Sheila felt that it would be the best opportunity for her to tell Nicole about it. Thus, she opened the conversation. "Nicole, do you know how bad Davin is in making friends? He has an ungrateful friend."

"Sheep, stop twisting the fact. You were the one who—"

"What did I do? Didn't I treat her well previously? How dare she block you?"

Nicole was puzzled. "Wait. What happened? Who is that ungrateful friend?"

"Nicole, listen to me. This is what happened..."

Sheila seated herself down on the couch and started to explain, "Davin met a girl named Sasha. She's a weak and delicate girl. One day, she called Davin in the middle of the night and told him that she was sick and uncomfortable. Then, she requested him to go and take a look at her. But what could Davin help with since he's not a doctor? So I called the ambulance and asked them to send her to the hospital."

Wow! What a move! Nicole mused to herself.

Sheila continued, "Not long after, Sasha called him again, saying that she wanted Davin to teach her yoga. But Davin doesn't know anything about it. Hence, I specifically called my dad's butler and asked him to learn a few tricks so that he could teach her. Who knows? She didn't appreciate it! The butler is about sixty years old. It must be hard for him to practice yoga with her. How dare she disrespect him! She doesn't even know how to appreciate others' kindness!"