

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1301

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Chapter 1301 Framed

Patrick quickly grasped the situation. Did he mean that Muir Group threatened and enticed Seet Group's people to betray their own company? That is a serious charge. If I don't handle it correctly, it will harm Muir and Seet Groups' collaborative relationship. Furthermore, if this occurs, Sheila's situation in the Seet family will be affected.

"Is there a misunderstanding, Juan? Muir Group will not do such a thing!" Patrick said.

"I'm also concerned that there is some misunderstanding. That's why I've brought the person here." Juan then turned to Catherine and uttered, "She said that she would confront the person who bribed her. Please identify that person, Catherine."

Catherine stepped forward and pointed at Patrick's adopted son, Andrew. "He's the one who bribed me."

Andrew was baffled by her accusation and turned to look at Catherine. "It's absolute nonsense. I don't even know who you are, and when did I ever bribe you?"

"Mr. Muir, I know you're not going to admit it. But that's okay because I have evidence."

"Evidence? What evidence do you have?" Andrew did not believe there was evidence for something he did not do.

Catherine did not seem to be in a rush. She then confidently said, "I've asked someone to take a photo of our meeting secretly. I'll put out the photos right now for everyone to see."

At that moment, not only were Muir Group's board members surprised by her statement, but they also began to discuss it. Even Juan, who was watching the show from the sidelines, was surprised by it.

Holy sh*t, it appears that this little liar and the lady mastermind behind her did everything they could to frame Muir Group. I'm curious to see what kind of photos she can use as evidence.

"You're lying! I've never met you before. How could you have evidence then?" Andrew gritted his teeth.

"The photo will prove my point!" Catherine turned around and looked at the big screen in the conference room after she finished speaking. "How about I show the photo on the big screen and let everyone decide whether I'm framing you or not?"

At that moment, Andrew looked at Catherine, perplexed by the girl's appearance and unable to comprehend why she was framing him.

Meanwhile, Patrick stared at him with disappointment and questioned him sternly, "Is what she said true?"

"I'm framed, Dad. I'm innocent. I swear I've never met her before in my life!" Andrew yelled.

"Does this mean that she does not have evidence?" Patrick asked.

"That's right. She does not have any evidence. She's just trying to mess with our minds." Andrew glared at Catherine and looked like he wanted to skin her alive and swallow her whole.

"All right, miss. Please show us your evidence," Patrick said.

Catherine was stunned. "I can show you the evidence. However, if I can prove that he did bribe me, I want to know how Muir Group will punish Mr. Muir."

On the other hand, Juan gazed at Catherine with his double-lidded eyes. It appears that she is concerned about Andrew's punishment. She and the lady mastermind seemed to have calculated and planned every move in detail just to frame Andrew. Could it be that they harbor personal grudges against him?

Patrick glanced at Andrew, who was taken aback by the situation but remained unyielding, before turning toward Catherine and, eventually, Juan.

"If there's evidence that proves Andrew did this, Muir Group will definitely provide a proper explanation to Seet Group," Patrick stated.

As soon as Patrick finished speaking, several board members suggested, "If Andrew is to blame for this situation, it means you've failed to raise your son properly. It is up to you and him to take responsibility, and this has nothing to do with Muir Group."

"That's right. Andrew should bear the punishment on his own. Muir Group should not be dragged down with him."

"Yes, but what secret did he steal? In any case, Muir Group wouldn't even need it in the first place!"

Patrick remained silent for a moment before saying, "If it is proven that Andrew is the mastermind, then I-I will expel him from the company. Everything in Muir

Group will be unrelated to him. Other than that, Juan will make the final decision on the other matters.”

When Catherine heard that, she had a triumphant smile on her face. Even though it was only a split second, Juan’s keen eyes managed to capture the moment vividly.

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Chapter 1302 The Gold Card Set-up

It looked like whoever had asked Catherine to do this must have borne a grudge against Andrew.

Soon after, Catherine proceeded to show the evidence.

After three minutes, both Catherine and Andrew appeared on the screen, and it showed Andrew handing over a gold card to Catherine.

The image was so sharp that even the numbers on the gold card were clearly visible.

Having witnessed what Andrew was doing, the expressions on the faces of the board members fell.

“Andrew has behaved abominably!”

“This is conclusive evidence. What can he say for himself?”

“I think this young gentleman of the Muir family will be parting ways with the Muir Group.”

Andrew was shocked as he stared in disbelief at the image. He could see that it was him and Catherine, but he just could not recall when it took place.

No. It couldn’t be!

As he gazed at the screen, a thought flashed across his mind that made him widen his eyes. The scenario had indeed happened, and he had passed a gold card to someone. It was not Catherine but...

He suddenly realized what this was all about. It was that woman; she had wanted to get him into trouble! Catherine must be in cahoots with her.

Patrick looked at him in disappointment and anger. "Andrew, do you have anything else to say?"

Andrew remained silent. Telling the truth will not make things any better. Moreover, they may not believe me. If they want to investigate... it may lead to a whole can of worms, and the implications for me will not be as simple as just leaving the Muir Group. Having said that, Patrick has always been very affectionate to me. Perhaps my departure from the Muir Group may help to ease things and buy time. Who knows, I may be able to come back to the group at a later opportunity. After all, I am Patrick's adopted son. So I think it's best that I swallow my pride and play along with it.

"Dad, I'm sorry! I've made a terrible mistake."

Juan was surprised to hear Andrew admitting to Catherine's allegations. Is he afraid that they will get to the bottom of the matter? Andrew must have done something far worse, and the woman behind Catherine must have gotten hold of him.

Could this woman be using the Seet family to punish Andrew? What atrocious thing had Andrew done, and what kind of a woman is she to have thought of such a scheme?

Juan was getting more and more curious about the woman behind the scenes.

Disappointment was written all over Patrick's face as he spoke with reddened eyes. "Since you've admitted it, there is no place for you in the Muir Group any longer. You are free to go and forge your own future."

After saying that, he turned to Juan and said, "Mr. Juan, do you have anything to add?"

Juan remained silent. He knew that Andrew was framed, and as he was neither friend nor foe to him, he felt it best to end the matter amicably and probe no further.

"Mr. Muir, you are my aunt's father and an elder, so, out of respect to my aunt and uncle, I'll consider everything settled."

"Mr. Juan, on behalf of my disgraceful son, I thank you for your graciousness," said Patrick as he indicated to Andrew to make his apology to Juan.

Though Andrew was feeling aggrieved, he dared not go against Patrick.

Juan felt a little embarrassed as Andrew apologized to him. He then mumbled a few words and came up with an excuse to leave with Catherine.

When they were out of the Muir Group's building, Juan gave Catherine a piercing glare.

Catherine was feeling extremely uncomfortable as she felt him seeing right through her.

“Mr. Juan, it’s proven now that Andrew pressured me into it. I was ready to produce the gold card as evidence if he had denied it earlier. As there was no need for that, should I return it to him now?”

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Chapter 1303 Catherine Opened Up

Juan gazed at the docile and obedient-looking Catherine and sighed. Women are born actors; given a chance, they will make a success of it on stage.

“Catherine, you are brilliant. You’ve not only slandered him but also kept the money. Or should I say, the woman directing all these behind the scenes is ingenious?”

At the mention of the woman, Catherine became alert, but she looked at Juan nonchalantly and said, “Mr. Juan, I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

“You don’t? Where were you last night?” Juan did not beat around the bush as his sly eyes looked fixedly at her.

Catherine’s eyes gave a glimmer of guilt as she replied in a stunned voice, “Mr. Juan, I did not go anywhere last night.”

“Is that so? I know you went to a cafe to meet a woman. Do you want me to tell you which cafe and the woman in question?”

Catherine’s heart skipped a beat as she clutched at her dress. Did Mr. Juan follow me last night? I’d taken the trouble to disguise myself, and yet he saw through it.

Feeling nervous, she raised her eyes to peek at Juan and debated whether to come clean to him.

Just then, Juan asked again, “Catherine, I’m very curious to know the woman who’s behind this. What is she like, and what’s her grudge against Andrew?”

Catherine glanced at him and remained silent.

Juan recalled a recent incident when his parents were looking for a spy within the company who was leaking company secrets. Kyle and he had found some clues that someone had indeed been passing on information to the Synder Group.

Could it be the two of them? Besides framing Muir Group, how are these two ladies related to Synder Group?

Catherine raised her eyes timidly to look at the increasingly gloomy Juan. "Mr. Juan, since you seem to know all about it, I'll be honest with you. The set-up for Andrew was planned by a woman. We were wrong to have implicated the Seet family, and we deserve to be punished for it."

"So you are admitting it now? Then, please tell me the background of this lady and why she wanted to frame Andrew."

Catherine hesitated for a moment before blurting out angrily, "Mr. Juan, Andrew deserves what had happened to him. He thought he could use his wealth and power to treat people in a despicable and insulting manner. Not only did he seize someone's treasured item unscrupulously, he even tried to force the person into a relationship with him. He thought money could buy everything and that the power of the Muir family, with the backing of the Seet family, entitled him to everything. Such a person needs to be taught a lesson!"

"Is the Seet family backing him up?"

"That's right. He is Patrick's adopted son, and as everyone knows, his sister, Sheila, is married to Davin. He has been showing off and telling everyone that the Muirs and Seets are one family. He repeated it so often that it is generally believed that the Seet family is backing him. In Y city, no one will step on the toes of these two families, so no one will dare voice against whatever unsavory things he did."

Juan was astounded to hear this fierce outburst from the timid-looking Catherine. Could it be that Andrew has used the name of the Seet family and done something outrageous?

"I won't go into other matters just yet, but please tell me about the grudge between Andrew, you, and the lady behind the scenes."

After a moment of silence, Catherine said, "Mr. Juan, Sally is the lady who is in this with me. Andrew coveted a family heirloom belonging to Sally and finally laid his hands on it through unscrupulous means. He also tried repeatedly to force Sally to be his girlfriend. Sally only thought of this plan because she was backed into a corner. Since he's always boasting of his connection with the Seet and Muir family, we made use of it to bring him down. There you have it. You can punish me in any way you choose."

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Chapter 1304 The Woman Behind The Scenes

“Who is Sally? Is she from Synder Group?”

“No, she has nothing to do with Synder Group.”

“In that case, the leakage of the Seet Group company information to the Synder Group has nothing to do with you?”

Catherine looked intently at Juan’s inquiring eyes and nodded. “Mr. Juan, we only wanted to give Andrew his just desserts. We have no intention at all of betraying the Seet family. You can carry out a thorough investigation if you do not believe me.”

Juan kept silent. Could it be somebody else who’s betraying Seet Group?

“Well, what a coincidence! You thought of this plan at the same time that important information was leaked from Seet Group.”

“Mr. Juan, regarding this leakage, I may be able to give you a clue. Keep an eye on Naomi from the Translation Department.”

Juan narrowed his eyes and asked, “Catherine, do you know something that I don’t?”

“Mr. Jyan, I don’t wish to say further regarding that without conclusive evidence, but I am certainly guilty of using the Seet family to punish Andrew. I’m willing to accept punishment for that.”

As Juan gazed at Catherine’s sincere-looking face, he weighed up the reliability of what she had told him.

“Well, Catherine, I wish to meet your partner-in-crime. She had made use of the name of the Seet family, so the least she can do is to apologize to us in person.”

“You want to meet Sally?”

“Exactly!”

Catherine hesitated.

“What’s the matter? Now that she has achieved what she wanted, she can’t very well remain in hiding behind the scenes as if nothing had happened.”

“Oh, no. Mr. Juan, please do not misunderstand me. I’ll give her a call and see what she says.”

“Okay, please call her now.”

“What?” Catherine looked at Juan. Why is he in such a hurry to meet Sally?

"Is there a problem?"

"N-No, no problem."

Catherine took out her phone and stepped away to make her call. After a few minutes, she informed Juan that Sally was willing to meet him.

"Mr. Juan, Sally will meet you at the café this evening."

"Good!"

Juan's eyes glimmered in expectation. He was excited to meet this woman who had dealt such a blow to Andrew.

After some time, Juan returned to Seet Group. He then told Kyle the entire story. The longer Kyle heard him spoke, the gloomier he became.

"This means that Catherine is not the one leaking the company's information, and Sally was only using the incident to further her own cause."

Juan nodded and stated, "If Andrew had been using the Seet family to show off, then I can sympathize with Sally's action. Nevertheless, I would still like to meet her and hear what she has to say."

Kyle gave him a meaningful look. "What do you expect her to do?"

"I'll figure that out once I meet her."

Kyle broke into a smile. "Let me remind you that you have promised Daddy to break the leakage case in two days. Today is day one. Do you have the confidence to reveal everything by tomorrow night?"

Juan contemplated for a moment. "It shouldn't be a problem."

Kyle narrowed his eyes. Juan sounds really confident; I guess he has found a solution. He picked up the cup of tea on his table and took a sip. "Since you are so confident, then I'll let you take care of it."

Juan was rendered speechless for a moment.

"I thought we are both investigating it together."

Kyle glanced at him and said, "I have faith in you. You can handle it yourself."

Juan did not know how to respond to that.

"Would you like to come along and meet Sally?"

"No," replied Kyle.

"Aren't you curious to see what Sally is like? I heard that Andrew was spellbound by her beauty..."

Kyle smiled. He can covet who he wants; that has nothing to do with me. I'm not interested in seductive charms.

Seeing that what he said had made no impact, Juan continued, "He's not just after her beauty but also her treasure. It seems that she has an extraordinary family heirloom. Wouldn't you like to see it?"

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Chapter 1305 The Spy In The Company

Kyle put down his teacup and asked casually, "What kind of family heirloom?"

Juan had no idea about the family heirloom, but after a pause, he lied with a straight face. "I heard that her family heirloom can wield unmatched phenomenal power in the business world."

Kyle frowned. "I think Daddy can also claim to have this unmatched phenomenal power."

Juan was stunned into momentary silence. His exaggeration was not good enough to arouse Kyle's curiosity. Without batting an eyelid, he continued, "I also heard that her family heirloom can reveal mysterious treasures and exercise omnipotent power!" He gazed expectantly at Kyle after saying that. This should get his attention and curiosity now.

Instead, Kyle maintained his cool and calm manner. Giving Juan a leisurely look, he asked casually, "Is there really such a treasure?"

"Yes! Would you like to see it? Then, come with me tonight!" Hearing no reply from Kyle, he decided once and for all. "It's agreed, then. Tonight, we'll go together. I will meet Sally, and you will look at the treasure." He sauntered off as he was speaking and soon disappeared from view.

Kyle sank into deep thoughts as he sat motionlessly. It's probably a good idea to go tonight and see what Sally is like.

Meanwhile, in the president's office, Nicole, the assistant to Evan, had finished the tasks that Evan gave her and was now surreptitiously looking at the surveillance footage of the translation office on her phone.

Juan said he could finish the investigation in two days. I wonder what his progress is like. Can he deliver anything by tomorrow?

She had a cup of coffee in one hand and her phone in the other while her eyes were fixed on the surveillance footage. After taking a sip of her coffee, she inadvertently placed the cup on the table with a heavy thud. This startled Evan who was sitting nearby.

"Are you okay?" Evan asked gently in concern.

She did not reply and continued looking at her phone. At that moment, the surveillance footage showed Naomi raising her head cautiously and seemed to be staring at her. She discovered that Naomi of the Translation Department, who had once been very attentive to her, was behaving rather oddly.

In recent days, before she left work, she was seen using her phone to photograph documents that needed translation in a quick and familiar manner.

Is she taking the documents home to work on them? It shouldn't be the case. There is more than ample time for her to do them during working hours. There is no need to bring them home.

Nicole concluded that something was not right.

Seeing that she did not reply, Evan went up to her. He frowned as he saw the image on her phone screen.

"What is this?"

"Evan, I've installed a hidden camera in the translation office. This is the surveillance footage."

"Did you discover anything?"

"I found that there is something wrong with this person."

Nicole zoomed into the image, and Evan stared at how Naomi was taking photos of the documents. He narrowed his eyes and said, "She is highly suspicious in regards to the leakage incident!"

"I feel the same, too. I'm sending this footage to Juan to let him know about this, so he can keep an eye on Naomi."

After that, she immediately gave Juan a call to tell him of her suspicions of Nicole and drew his attention to the video footage.

"Mommy, I've already known about Naomi but did not have any evidence. Your surveillance footage is most timely! Thanks so much, Mommy."

"You're welcome. I believe there's somebody directing Naomi to do this. There's only one day left for you. Are you confident you can get to the person behind it and crack the case?"

Juan pondered for a moment and responded, "Mommy, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Come tomorrow... I will reveal everything."

"Okay. We await your good news. All the best!"

"Mmm, please don't worry, Mommy."

After hanging up, Juan looked at the video several times. Catherine had vowed that both she and Sally had nothing to do with the Synder Group. If Naomi were the one leaking information, she must have links or business dealings with them.

Juan concluded that the most important thing now was to investigate this aspect.

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Chapter 1306

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Chapter 1306 New Position

Juan looked at the time. It's almost time to get off work. I wonder whether I can get anything out of Naomi if I go and see her at this hour.

After contemplating for some time, he decided to go and ask around since he did not have much time to waste.

He walked toward the translation office. All the staff there had already done packing everything, preparing to leave the office. As soon as they saw Juan, they went back to their seats.

Juan glanced at them briefly. Although the workload in the Translation Department was light, there was quite a few staff working in the department. What a waste of resources! I should transfer some of them to other departments.

With that thought set, Juan quickly drew up a plan in his head. "Are you guys preparing to leave the office now?"

"Mr. Juan, there are only five minutes left until the time to get off work. We've finished all of our tasks with guaranteed quality, so..."

"That's right, Mr. Juan. It's not too busy today, so we're thinking of leaving the office earlier."

Juan remained silent as he scanned the staff with his beautiful eyes. What does he mean by “not too busy today”? From what I know, they’re free every day. They try to act nice and all, but weren’t they the ones who had spread the rumors when Mommy was in the translation room back then? I should give them more tasks so that they won’t have any time for that nonsense.

“Oh, I see. Before you guys leave, I have something important to announce. We plan to transfer some of the staff here to other departments since there’s not much going on in the Translation Department. Who’s interested in this?”

Everyone in the department was surprised upon hearing Juan’s words. They looked at each other for a second before one of them asked, “What are the other departments?”

“We’ll only know tomorrow!” Juan replied.

What do you mean by that? If that’s the case, we can’t even estimate the workload. Also, will the salary be higher? The staff hesitated as there were too many unknown factors. None of them wanted to go to the new department in such a risky situation. Hence, they lowered their heads quietly in unison after exchanging glances.

After pondering for a moment, Juan selected a few of them randomly. Naomi was the last one who got chosen.

Naomi was shocked. She lifted her head and stared at Juan in a daze.

“Report to the HR department tomorrow. They will assign the new positions for you guys tonight.”

“Mr. Juan, I’m used to translating jobs. Can I choose to stay here?” one of them asked.

“You’re used to translating, but Seet Group doesn’t need any more translators. How about you go and look for similar jobs from other companies?”

That staff was at a loss for words. “N-No. It’s okay, Mr. Juan. I’ll report to the HR department tomorrow.”

“All right.”

Seeing that, the rest of the staff swallowed their words instantly. They had no choice but to follow Juan’s orders.

Juan shifted his gaze onto Naomi’s face, eyes brimming. “Do you have any questions?”

Naomi hesitated briefly before shaking her head.

“Come with me, then. I have a suitable position that I can assign to you today.”

“Yes, Mr. Juan.” Then, she followed Juan into his office.

“Mr. Juan, may I know what position you are assigning me?”

“I have an important position for you, and I’m sure that you’ll fit that role perfectly.” Juan’s words were meaningful.

Naomi’s heart began to pound frantically upon sensing that there was something off with Juan’s words. “Mr. Juan, what important position do you mean?”

“A spy! A special spy in our company. Do you like this position?”

Fear and panic appeared in Naomi’s eyes upon hearing that. Could it be that he has found out that I’m a spy?

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Chapter 1307

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Chapter 1307 A Tough Decision

“Mr. Juan, I don’t quite get what you’re saying.”

Juan glanced at the time. He did not have the time to beat around the bush since he had to meet Sally soon. Thus, he took out his phone and handed it to Naomi. “You’ll understand everything after looking at this.”

Naomi looked at the phone screen. As she saw the image of her taking photos of the company documents secretly, she clenched her fingers tight. Her expression tensed up.

Juan’s lips curled into an attractive smile upon seeing her reaction. “So, what do you think? Do you need any more clarification?”

Naomi glanced at him guiltily. Before she managed to come up with an excuse, Juan said, “Time is of the essence. I still have some important matters to handle later. Answer my question honestly no matter what I ask. Otherwise...” He paused for a second before continuing, “Since I have the footage with me now, you should know what consequences you’ll be facing!”

Naomi got terrified after hearing Juan’s threat. She fidgeted with her hands nervously as she could not figure anything out. Suddenly, Juan asked her about her relationship with Synder Group.

Naomi lifted her head to glance at him hesitantly before answering, “I have n-nothing to do with them, Mr. Juan.”

"If that's the case, who did you leak the company's data to?"

"I-I didn't..."

"It's okay if you don't wish to tell the truth. I'll call the cops right now, or perhaps I should get more people to have a talk with you? I promise I can make you spill everything out in an hour. But then, there's no guarantee for how awful you'll look."

Naomi's face darkened. She did not dare to imagine what might happen to her if Juan really did that. Should I tell him the truth?

Seeing that, Juan immediately pulled out his phone and dialed a number. "Send ten men here. Make sure they are strong!"

Naomi trembled in fear. What is Mr. Juan trying to do? Does he need that many people to beat me up? Don't tell me that he's going to take advantage of me. No. I can't let this happen. I'll lose the opportunity to go from rags to riches!

"Mr. Juan, you can't do that to me..."

"What do you mean? How should I treat a spy who leaks the company's confidential information then? Treat her to a good meal?"

Naomi regarded Juan with a flustered expression.

Juan flashed a mocking smile as his eyes flickered with craftiness. I don't believe that you won't get terrified by this.

Soon, a knock sounded from the office door. The next moment, ten strong, buff bodyguards walked into the office. "Mr. Juan, what can we do for you?"

"I have a gift for you guys!"

"What sort of gift, Mr. Juan?"

"A gorgeous lady! Bring her away and take good care of her. Take some videos so that they can make it to the headlines. Also, remember to capture her beautiful face. The netizens need to know who she is."

"Yes, Mr. Juan," the bodyguards replied in an imposing manner.

Naomi's face fell. My reputation and future will go to the ground if that happens!

She panicked. Her heart clenched as she watched the bodyguard approaching her.

Juan sneered, "Which one is more important to you? The benefits that Synder Group has offered, or the consequences for this matter? Do you really plan to sacrifice your future just for the benefits?"

His words hit Naomi hard. In fact, she was also weighing the pros and cons. If her reputation got destroyed, those from Synder Group would never fulfill their promises anymore. In these present circumstances, there was nothing more important than her reputation.

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Chapter 1308

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Chapter 1308 A Deal

"Hey, pretty. Do you want to follow us, or do you want us to carry you away?"

"Don't worry. We'll follow Mr. Juan's order and take good care of you!"

Naomi took a glance at the group of lustful bodyguards. There's no way that I can defeat all ten of them. I can't even handle one.

Having no choice, she twitched her fingers and shouted, "Fine! I'll tell you everything!"

I knew this would work. Juan smirked as he turned to his bodyguards. "You guys can wait outside first. I'll let you know whether I need your help after listening to her."

"Yes, Mr. Juan." The bodyguards filed out of the room.

Juan crossed his arms, fixating his sharp eyes onto Naomi's face. "Say it."

"I have a deal with Synder Group. They want me to leak some important data to them."

"What benefits did they offer you? I don't think you'll get bribed with money." Juan sized up Naomi. She doesn't look like a shallow gold-digger based on how she usually acts.

Naomi heaved a heavy sigh. "The young master of Synder Group told me that he likes me and will be together with me."

Juan had an epiphany. It turns out that she's trying to marry into an affluent family. She's pretty ambitious, huh?

"Which young master of Synder Group promised you that?"

"The second young master, Felix Synder."

"Felix Synder?" Juan stared at Naomi in amusement. "From what I know, Felix is already engaged to the lady of Hayes Group. There's no way that he will date you. Don't you think he's just using you?"

"Although Felix is engaged to that woman, he doesn't like her at all. Felix told me that he will call off the engagement to be together with me."

Juan let out a sigh as he looked at Naomi's innocent expression. "Do you actually believe his words? How naive. From what I know, he had tricked many women in the past. I guess you don't even have a place in his heart..."

A look of disbelief crossed Naomi's face. "Are you trying to sow discord between Felix and me? I won't believe a single word you say."

Juan pondered for a second. "If I can show you his true colors, are you willing to testify against him that he's using you? Do you have any evidence for that?"

Naomi was briefly stunned. "Of course I do, but I don't believe your words!"

"You're blinded by love. That's why you only believe his words!" Juan glanced at his watch. He had planned to meet Sally with Kyle. It was almost time to leave. He decided to bring Naomi along so she could find out what kind of person Felix really was. "I'll bring you to a place and find out the truth."

"What place?"

Juan planned to meet Sally up in a café. However, he wondered whether he could make Felix show his true colors in that place. He thought that he might need another helping hand in that matter. Hence, he immediately sent Davin a text.

"A café."

"Café?" Naomi was confused.

"Yes. I dare you to find out the true colors of Felix with me."

Naomi nodded after a short hesitation. "I'll go with you."

Just then, Davin replied to Juan's text message: Leave it to me.

A subtle smile settled on Juan's eyes. I can rest assured if I leave it to Uncle Davin. I'm sure that he'll plan an interesting show later.

Twenty minutes later, Juan arrived at the café in his car. Immediately, he called Catherine and asked, "We're already here. When will Sally arrive?"

"Mr. Juan. Sally is handling some important matters right now. Please wait for a moment."

"Okay. Please ask her to come over as soon as possible."

"All right, Mr. Juan."

Juan, Kyle, and Naomi walked toward the luxurious private room. After a few minutes, Kyle informed Juan that Sally would take a long time to arrive in the café. It was very likely that she could not even arrive within an hour.

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Chapter 1309

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Chapter 1309 An Interesting Show

"Women are so troublesome. They like to make people wait!" With that said, Juan turned to look at Naomi. "But it's okay. We have some important matters to settle in the meantime."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Juan's phone rang.

"Juan, everything's ready. Our target is already here too. He's in room 462 now. You just have to wait for the show to start."

"All right. Thank you, Uncle Davin."

"Don't mention it. In fact, I'm the one who should thank you. I heard that you brought someone to Muir Group because my brother-in-law had caused trouble. My father-in-law had told me everything. You didn't do anything to Andrew or the company out of your respect for Sheila and me. We should really thank you."

"You're welcome, Uncle Davin. We are a family. However, I heard that Andrew had used Seet Group to commit some heinous crimes just because he's related to you. I hope you can keep an eye on him."

"Don't worry. Sheila and I had visited the Muir residence earlier. She scolded and whipped Andrew with a feather duster. He's now grounded, so he won't get to leave the house anytime soon. I promise I'll never let something like that happen again."

"That's good to know. All right. Uncle Davin, I have to end the call now. I still have something important to deal with."

"Sure! I'll treat you to a meal after this."

“Okay. I’ll definitely go.”

After hanging up the call, Juan turned to look at Naomi. “Stare in the direction of room 462 quietly. You’ll discover something you wish to see.”

“Room 462?”

“Yes! Do you have the experience of stalking someone?” Juan thought about it for a second before continuing, “Well. I guess I should follow you.” After all, he did not want the show to get ruined.

Naomi, indeed, had never stalked anyone before. Moreover, she was not familiar with that high-end café. After pondering for a moment, she nodded.

“Do you want to join us?” Juan asked Kyle.

The latter shot him a glance and replied calmly, “No.”

“Fine. You can wait for Sally here, then. Give me a call when she’s here.”

“Got it.”

Then, Juan headed to room 462 with Naomi. Since it was hard for them to observe the situation at the corner of the hallway, Juan reserved another room opposite room 462. He also left the door half-opened so that Naomi could watch everything from the room.

Not long after, a woman in a red tube top dress and a pair of heels arrived in front of room 462. She knocked on the door.

A second later, someone opened the door. It was Felix. “Baby, you’re finally here. Come in.”

“What’s wrong? Why did you call me so many times?”

“I have a present for you!” With that said, Felix dragged that woman into the room.

Naomi’s expression changed drastically. What are they trying to do in the room?

“You’ve seen it with your own eyes now. Felix is well-known as a playboy. Do you think a man like him can give you happiness?”

Naomi stared at the opposite room dazedly. She was uneasy, but she still tried to comfort herself. “Perhaps, they’re discussing a collaboration.”

“A collaboration? Haven’t you seen how they exchanged loving glances just now? He even dragged her into the room.”

Naomi clenched her fists, saying nothing.

Juan frowned. "Or do you care more about your identity as the lady of Synder Group? That's why you're not bothered with the fact that he's seeing other women?"

In fact, Naomi did not want Felix to see other women too. No woman would be happy to share her partner with someone else. She wished that Felix could give her love and status. However, she knew that there was a big difference between them. Although I can't get the love I want, I can at least become the madam president of Synder Group. That's not bad either.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1310

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Chapter 1310 The Unexpected Appearance

However, Naomi's last hope was crushed not long after.

A few minutes later, that woman walked out of the room with an exquisite gift box. Naomi felt joyous upon seeing that. She turned to Juan and said, "I think Felix is just trying to putting on a show with that woman. What could happen in such a short time, right?"

Juan furrowed his brows. What is Davin doing? That's such a boring show!

Just when he planned to call Davin and ask about the situation, Felix picked up his phone and dialed a number at the doorway. "Baby, where are you now?"

"You're at The Passion, huh? I'm in the café opposite it. I have a gift for you. Can you come over here now?"

Juan and Naomi heard everything clearly. Juan let out a sigh. "Have you heard that? Are you interested in that 'baby' he mentioned? Do you want to know what she looks like?"

Naomi did not respond. She stood still with a gloomy face.

"We should wait here. Perhaps the next woman will be prettier and sexier."

A few minutes later, a woman in revealing clothes rushed over to the room and knocked on the door opposite them.

That woman had a good figure with curves in all the right places. She looked even more seductive and enchanting than the woman earlier. As soon as Felix opened

the door, she wrapped her arms around his neck. "What present do you want to give me?" Her voice was sweet.

"You'll know after you come in," Felix said as he reached out a hand to pull her into the private room again. His actions were similar to what he had done earlier.

Juan sighed. "What do you feel now? Do you still plan to stay with a man like that for the rest of your life?"

Naomi remained silent for a second before responding, "Isn't that normal for the wealthy men? They are only putting up an act with a few women. There's nothing to be surprised about."

Juan was rendered speechless. It turns out that Naomi doesn't like Felix at all. The only thing she cares about is to become the madam president of Synder Group.

A few minutes later, that woman walked out of Felix's room with a gift box. Naomi looked at Juan with pride. "See? They can't do anything in such a short period. I think this is similar to what we had seen just now. Felix is just acting."

Suddenly, Juan realized that it was meaningless for Naomi to find out the true colors of Felix.

Just when Juan tried to come up with another plan, a shocking scene happened.

The sound of heels echoed across the corridor, followed by a loud and clear slap.

Juan immediately peeked through the door. The woman with the gift box glared furiously at another woman who had just slapped her in the face. She roared, "Are you crazy? Why did you slap me?"

That woman stared back into her eyes. "You shameless vixen! Felix is my fiancé. How dare you try to seduce my man?"

The woman who got slapped turned toward Felix. She was evidently shocked.

Felix was utterly terrified. He did not dare to look at the raging, arrogant woman who had just acknowledged herself as his fiancée.

"Felix, is s-she really your fiancée?" the woman with the gift box asked.

Felix raised his head and glanced at his fiancée. Then, he turned around and scolded that woman harshly, "Yes. She's my fiancée. I've told you before that I have a fiancée and there's no way that I'll marry you. Why can't you give up and stop pestering me? You're so shameless!"

That woman glared at him with her eyes burning with fuming anger. "What are you talking about? You were the one who called me just now!"

Felix was stumped. However, he continued to deny it. "You're lying! You were the one following me. You've put so much effort into seducing me, haven't you? Y-You're such a filthy woman!"

"Felix, I have the call logs with me. I can prove that you're the one asking me here!"

"I called to give you a warning. I was warning you to give up on me and stop stalking me."