

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1551 –

Juan looked back at once. “Where is she?”

“Sally said that Ruby is seriously ill, and Steven wanted Mommy to treat her. She saw Mommy, apparently. But Mommy didn’t want to treat Ruby, saying that she would rather die than treat that woman.”

Juan contemplated for a moment. “It does sound like Mommy’s stubborn and unyielding personality.”

However, Kyle had a different opinion. While his mother was stubborn and unyielding, she was kind and would go to great lengths to save lives. When it came to people like Ruby, she would have sympathized with her instead of letting her die.

“Since Sally saw her, can you ask her to help get Mommy out? Or maybe she can tell us where Steven is keeping Mommy, and we’ll go save her ourselves.”

Hearing that, Kyle quickly sent a message.

Sally soon replied: I’ll think of a way to save her. But I hope you will let my brother go.

To that, Kyle answered: Deal! We’ll let him go once Mommy comes home safe and sound.

Both siblings were relieved when Sally promised to save their mother.

Nevertheless, they didn't find anything else that day. Only two days were left, so they needed to make good use of their time to get to the truth.

“Kyle, Uncle Davin sent a text saying that he is going to meet up and have a drink with some people who had worked with the Maupay family in the past. I'm going to check out the situation in secret. Do you want to come?”

“You go ahead. I have something else to tend to.”

“All right. I hope Uncle Davin and I will find new information.”

With that, Juan left the living room and drove to the Norham Hotel.

The hotel had a unique style. It was decorated with furniture originating from many different countries, with a musical fountain from Irushea, crystal chandeliers, and bronze decorative items from Ferropene. The corridors were opulent and decorated with gold, giving the place a luxurious look. Only people of high status could come to such a place.

I'm sure the people Uncle Davin is meeting are the same. He must have spent a fortune just to get closer to the truth.

He quickly made his way into the hotel. Sheila, who was looking for Davin, saw him the moment he stepped into the lobby.

An hour earlier, she had received a call from someone saying that they saw Davin at the hotel. That was why she was there to look for him.

To her surprise, she saw Juan here.

This proved to her that her hunch earlier was right.

I knew it! Juan and Davin are working together. Seeing that both of them are at such a good hotel, I bet they're hiding a huge secret.

Confused and furious, she crept toward Juan and started to follow him.

The latter pulled out his phone and texted Davin to ask about the room number.

Soon enough, Davin replied: Don't worry. I'll deal with this. You can continue looking it up once I get some clues from them.

Juan asked: Are you sure you can get them to tell you stuff?

Davin replied: Just wait and I'll show you how great I am, Juan.

Juan stopped asking any more questions. He sat somewhere quiet and patiently waited for good news from his uncle.

Time is of the essence. If Uncle Davin feels that there's a possibility that someone may be the person who pretended to be Daddy and hurt the Maupay family, then I'll send someone to investigate them. It doesn't matter how we do it as long as we can investigate everything thoroughly.

Sheila was puzzled to see Juan sitting idly.

What is Juan doing here? He's alone, and he isn't looking for Davin either. Could it be... Is he here as a lookout for Davin? What on earth is Davin doing?

The more she thought about it, the more worried and anxious she got. Something must be up if Davin is here.

Sheila quickly took out her phone and called Davin.

The man knew that she was going to ask a bunch of questions the moment he saw the incoming call. He also knew that she would tell him to get back to K Nation immediately.

However, he was dealing with an important matter at the moment. How could he head back when there was a situation like this?

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No, I can't go back and I can't let Sheila spoil my plans.

Therefore, he summoned up his courage and declined her call.

What the hell? How dare you, Davin? How dare you decline my call?

Sheila became even more furious, as it only confirmed her suspicions that he was doing something shady.

It's obvious that he's feeling guilty, or he's afraid that I'd interrupt him.

Nonetheless, she wasn't someone who would wait around just like that.

The woman gave him another call, but it was declined again.

“Davin Seet!”

She clenched her jaw as she called him again, but the call was declined yet again.

Waves of panic coursed through Sheila's body as she was convinced that she was being cheated on.

She began walking toward Juan, wanting to ask him about the room Davin was in. However, before she could get to him, she saw two flirtatious women walking in her direction.

They were chatting while walking.

“My dad said that as long as we treat Mr. Seet right, we'll be able to continue our collaboration with Seet Group. Then, our company's performance will improve greatly, and our future will be much brighter.”

“Is that so? Your dad told you to get closer to Davin Seet just for work? How shortsighted.”

“What are you talking about? Does your dad have a different plan, then?”

“Of course! My dad wishes for me to become a part of the Seet family. As long as I can replace his current wife, the Muir family won't be able to show off in front of us, the Zieglers, anymore.

They're always so high and mighty—all because of the Seet family anyway.”

Sheila was left speechless.

Nonsense! My family depended on ourselves to make a name here in Y City! These b*itches are just spouting nonsense!

“Davin is almost in his forties soon. You're only twenty. Don't you think he's too old for you?”

“What do you mean by old? I like older men like him the most. Besides, with the Seet family's status, I'd marry him even if he was in his fifties, as long as he likes me.”

Sheila was quietly tailing them, getting angrier the more she listened.

Juan said that they are two b*itches who are into Davin. I guess that's them. All right, then. I got you now, Davin. Just you wait. I am going to skin you alive!

She followed them all the way to a luxurious suite. The women closed the door behind them, and she quickly pressed her ear against the door, listening to what was happening inside.

“Mr. Seet, you really are a charming and handsome man.”

“Let's have a drink, Mr. Seet.”

Sheila could only hear the women's voices. She guessed that Davin must have drunk with them since she couldn't hear his voice.

Not only that, but she also imagined that he had his arms wrapped around them, enjoying the moment.

Fury burned in her as she imagined the scene.

The woman sucked in a deep breath, trying to calm herself down. And after a moment, she kicked the door open.

Unexpectedly, she saw that there were four other men in the room.

Still, Sheila was right. The women were indeed sitting by Davin's sides.

"Davin Seet!" she hissed.

Davin was shocked to see her at the door. He didn't expect her to be here so soon.

She's unbelievably fast at tracking me down.

He had already asked all the questions he needed to and was looking for an excuse to leave. It was all great timing now that Sheila was here.

"Why are you here, Sheila? I'm sorry, everyone. My wife is here for me. I'm sure it's something urgent by the looks of it. I'll get going first, then."

Davin turned and exited the room hastily.

The women by his sides weren't willing to let him leave. One of them didn't want to let this chance go to waste as she said

mockingly, “I can’t believe Mr. Davin Seet of Seet Group is afraid of his wife.”

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“That’s right. Davin can have any woman he desires. Why should he be afraid of that tigress?”

How dare they call me a tigress?

Hah! I’m going to teach these two vixens a lesson.

Sheila couldn’t stand it anymore. She stormed into the room and glared at the two women.

“Afraid of his wife? Such fools. Davin isn’t afraid of me, he’s doting on me! Let me repeat—he’s a loving husband! Don’t you know it’s the trend now? Idiots!”

With that, she gave both of them a once-over. “Tsk tsk. What a pity. The both of you look like you will never get to experience what it’s like to be doted on in this lifetime! That’s why you have to seduce men to fill that void in your life. However, you don’t seem fit to be a vixen. You have no good looks or sexy figures. Tsk Tsk, you’re lacking in everything. How dare you even try to seduce men? Do you have no shame?”

“Y-You! Stop spouting nonsense! We’re socialites too, just like you!”

“That’s right. What do you mean by vixens ? You must be feeling insecure since you think you’re growing old and dull.”

Sheila was rendered speechless.

She sized them up and sneered. “Socialites ? From which family ? I’ve never seen such ill-mannered socialites.”

Sheila then turned to face the four men seated in the corner.

She overheard these two women saying it was their father who had called them over when she was tailing them. Is their father among these four men ?

“Mind your words, Ms. Sheila!” One of the men suddenly spoke up. “They’re just here to accompany us for a drink and to get to know Davin. Is this really necessary ?”

“First of all, I’m Davin’s wife. I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to address me as Ms. Sheila. Please call me Mrs. Seet! Secondly, you mentioned they’re just here for a drink ? But I heard that they’re here to replace me as Mrs. Seet.”

Sheila turned to face the two women. “Am I right ?”

The two women exchanged looks and kept quiet as they stood by the side. What dumb luck. She has overheard our conversation.

“You must have been mistaken, Mrs. Seet. They would never say such things.” The other woman’s father explained.

“Really ? Looks like the both of you must be their fathers ?”

“Yes!”

“That’s right. We were the ones who called them over. Please don’t take your anger out on them and deal with us instead.”

Sheila kept quiet at that.

Hmph. Good thing they own up. Now, there is no point in wasting my time on these people anymore.

Sheila couldn’t be bothered with them as she turned to face Davin.

“Davin, will you agree to it if they want to replace me and become your wife?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? No one can ever replace you in this lifetime. I only have eyes for you!”

Sheila was pleased with Davin’s reply regardless of whether he was telling the truth or not.

She continued, “Then, what if they are willing to give up everything just to be with you. Will you be willing to be with them?”

“Give up everything just to be with me? That would make them worthless trash. Do I look like someone who would want to pick up trash?”

Ha! Nice one, Davin.

Sheila was satisfied with his reply.

However, the two women’s and their fathers’ faces soured.

Sheila wasn't done with her questions yet. "What if trash insists on clinging onto you at all costs?"

"How is that even possible? They won't stand a chance!"

Sheila was stunned. She wasn't satisfied with his answer this time around. "Give it some more thought."

"I will kick them away and get them to leave me alone!" Davin pondered for a while and said through gritted teeth.

That's more like it. You can't have a soft spot for vixens.

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Sheila rolled her eyes and asked, "Do you know what I will do if someone really has a thing for you and wants to marry you?"

"You will do everything in your power to get rid of them!" Davin replied without missing a beat.

Sheila wagged her finger at him.

"No. Unlike you, I will show mercy!"

Davin frowned.

Don't be so cheeky, Sheila. I'll change my last name to Muir if you ever show mercy to your love rival.

"Really? What will you do then?" Davin asked out of curiosity.

Sheila smiled. “Me? I will hire a band of musicians to play the suona horn, complete with a marching band flag printed with the words, ‘Some woman has fallen in love with my husband. As his legitimate wife, I’m here with a marriage proposal to take her in as his concubine.’ I will make a huge scene to make sure everyone in Y City knows about it. After all, we have a truly shameless mob here. Something like that will surely become the talk of the town and a great honor for both parties. Aren’t you happy with my arrangements, Davin?”

Davin was rendered speechless.

He frowned. You are truly ruthless, Sheep.

The women’s fathers’ faces darkened. They knew Sheila meant business. It was best that they steer clear of a crazy b*tch like her.

Their family would be utterly humiliated if everything she just said comes to fruition.

“Mr. Davin, we have other matters to attend to. We should be going.”

“That’s right. We gotta go.”

With that, the two fathers left with their daughters in tow, while the remaining two men followed them awkwardly.

Sheila crossed her arms and watched as they scrambled to get away from the scene. “Please do let me know if you want to marry Davin. I’ll make sure it becomes the talk of the town.” She shouted after them, feeling extremely pleased with herself.

“That’s enough, they’re gone now. Stop shouting.”

Sheila’s smile faded away upon hearing his words. She turned to look at Davin as if he was the culprit.

Davin’s heart skipped a beat when he saw the murderous look in her eyes.

“Sheep, h-how did I do just now? Aren’t you satisfied with my answers?”

Sheila kept quiet as she kept her eyes peeled on him. She reached out, shut the door, and locked it.

Davin panicked.

Why did Sheep lock the door? Does she want to fight me or is she afraid that I will run away?

“Do you mean how you’ve been drinking with those vixens or how you snuck back home without telling me?”

Sheila inched towards Davin as she asked.

Davin’s heart hammered in his ears as he backed away.

“No. it’s not what you think. I flew back because I have important matters to attend to.”

“That’s right. You wouldn’t be here if it wasn’t important. You picked such a romantic place. But what a pity, how could you only invite two vixens when there are four men? How are you planning to divide two women amongst four men? Or were you

planning to make them watch as you make out with these girls?
Davin, that's so kinky!"

"Stop it, Sheep. How could I do that in front of their fathers?"

"That's right. So you were planning to invite them over to your room after finishing your drinks, right?"

"N-No! What I mean is, you're wrong. I didn't invite those two women over. I only invited those four men over. Those two women joined us later," Davin explained.

"They invited themselves over? Did they accompany you for a drink? From what I see, you didn't turn them away when they came. I think you must have been coveting them ever since the beginning."

"No! I swear to God. I didn't."

"You swear? You even swore that you wouldn't sneak back home. But look how things turned out. Men are all liars. I'm not buying it."

Sheila suddenly flung a bottle of beer at him as she spoke.

Davin dodged upon seeing this. A game of cat and mouse ensued in the room.

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"Sheep, are you trying to kill your husband?"

“Husband my ass. I’ve already planned it all out in my head when I chased after you all the way from K Nation. I must let you know the consequences of lying to me.”

“Sheep, you’re crazy!”

“I’ll show you the crazy side of me! Davin, stop right there!”

“Ah! Sheep, this is domestic violence. This is illegal!”

“Oh, thanks for the reminder. Take off your clothes!”

“Why?”

“It will be considered as domestic violence with your clothes on. However, it will be considered foreplay once you remove your clothes! This is foreplay!”

“Sheep, you’re shameless! Ah!”

Meanwhile, Juan had been waiting for Davin outside the building for almost two hours now. Uncle Davin is still not out yet. Did he make it or not?

He should be done talking by now. Is he drunk?

Juan, who was growing impatient, whipped out his phone to call Davin.

“Uncle Davin, how is it? Did you gain anything from it?”

“Yes, your uncle reaped huge benefits. Do you want to come and take a look?”

Juan was stunned. Why is Aunt Sheila on the phone instead of Uncle Davin ?

“Aunt Sheila, where’s Uncle Davin ?”

“Room 108.”

Juan had a bad feeling about it as he hurriedly made his way over to room 108. He was shocked when he opened the door and saw the scene before him.

It was chaotic. Davin had his back towards him and his hair was a mess.

Looks like the fight was pretty nasty just now.

“What happened here ?”

“Juan dear, I found the two vixens who have been coveting your uncle you’ve been telling me about in this room. Your uncle was caught red handed and was unable to explain himself. Hence, I taught him a lesson he’ll never forget. I really want to thank you for this.”

Juan was stunned.

I thought Uncle Davin was trying to find out the truth. Why is he on a date with those vixens ?

“Uncle Davin, how could you...”

“It’s not like that! They’re Jack’s and Desmond’s daughters. I don’t know why they suddenly invited their daughters over. Juan,

it's all your fault for spouting nonsense to Sheep. I can't explain myself even though I'm not in the wrong."

Juan stared as Davin turned to face him. Holy shit. This is terrible. Did Aunt Sheila scratch his neck?

She's so aggressive and ruthless!

Juan was dumbstruck.

Sheila, on the other hand, grabbed Davin by his collar. "How dare you insist that you're right? It looks like you need another round of good beating!"

"L-Looks like there's no way out for me here!" Davin sighed. "Juan, please explain why I'm here to your Aunt Sheila. Tell her everything."

"Uncle Davin, should I really let Aunt Sheila know?"

"Yes, you absolutely must let me know! Juan, just tell me how much your uncle offered you. I will double the amount!"

"Aunt Sheila, you've got it all wrong. Uncle Davin is..."

Juan cast a look of sympathy at Davin and continued in a guilty tone. "Actually, it's all my fault. Aunt Sheila, I was telling you a white lie that day. I wanted to get Uncle Davin to follow you over to K Nation..."

Juan told Sheila everything that had happened.

Sheila was shocked after hearing his explanation.

So Davin was trying to protect us by sending us over to K Nation ?

He returned on his own because he wanted to stand with the Seets ?

“Juan, is this true ?”

“Yes, Aunt Sheila! Steven will make his move at any moment. We must find out the truth as soon as possible and get a hold of the evidence because that’s the only way to stop this disaster from happening. Aunt Sheila, do you have any idea how powerful Steven’s black box is ? The chip can be controlled remotely. He can blow Imperial Garden and Seet Residence into pieces in an instance. All he needs to do is to press a button.”

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Sheila went pale upon hearing that.

She had heard about it before, but Davin assured her it was nonsense and told her not to buy it. Never in her wildest dreams did she ever think that it was real.

She had misunderstood Davin after all.

Deep down, Davin was still the kind-hearted and upright man she knew.

She turned around to face Davin. Her heart ached when she saw how pitiful he looked after being beaten.

“I-I’m sorry. I hit you with too much force just now. Does it hurt?”

“It’s okay, I’m fine. You did it because you cared too much. I understand. Else you wouldn’t have chased after me all the way from K Nation.” Davin was being a gentleman.

Sheila was suddenly racked by remorse.

Davin may look like a good-for-nothing, happy-go-lucky kind of man, but she liked him because there were many instances when he had portrayed a strong sense of justice.

In fact, she had been attracted to this trait of his since kindergarten.

“Sheila, you should return to K Nation to take care of Mom, Dad, Zayden, and Joy. Leave everything here to us.”

Sheila hesitated. “Why not let’s just all leave together since it’s so dangerous here?”

“Leave and never come back ever again? Steven isn’t going to let this go in a day or two. In fact, it might take him over a dozen years before he can let go of this grudge. Do you think he will give up trying to get his revenge merely because we’ve run away? No! Moreover, he will do everything in his power to locate us if we all leave. A lot more people will be dragged into this mess. We can only solve this problem, not run away from it. Yes, we may be able to run away for a little while, but we won’t be able to do that forever.”

Davin explained things to Sheila patiently.

Sheila just kept quiet.

So what do we do now?

She couldn’t leave Davin behind and return to K Nation when they were in so much danger. Most importantly, she just couldn’t bear to leave Davin behind.

“Davin, please let me stay. I can help.”

“No way!” Davin rejected her without missing a beat. “What are the kids going to do if you were to stay behind? They are going to miss you. Mom and Dad need you too. Listen to me, Sheila! You go back first. I will bring all of you back once the crisis has been resolved.”

“That’s right, Aunt Sheila. You go back first. That way, Uncle Davin will have one less thing to worry about!”

Sheila finally relented after hearing Davin and Juan out. “Okay then, I will head back tomorrow.”

“Okay! I will send you to the airport tomorrow.”

“...Okay.”

Sheila nodded hesitantly.

“Oh right, Uncle Davin. Did you find out anything at all? Does anyone look suspicious to you?”

“Yes, it is Desmond! Get someone to tail Desmond!”

“Desmond? Uncle Davin, why do you think it’s Desmond?”

“I simply mentioned that Steven wants to go down with the Seets when we were having a drink just now. However, Desmond said that Steven is no match for us. He lost miserably to us nineteen years ago, and he will fail again nineteen years later.”

Sheila gave it some thought. “It’s just flattery. What do you think is the problem here?”

“It’s so strange! He replied without missing a beat. Nineteen years. He spoke without even giving it a second thought. What do you think it means when he remembers it so clearly? It means he’s serious about it. He probably might even be yearning for Steven to destroy us Seets.”

Juan crossed his arms and kept quiet.

He felt that everything Davin said made sense.

It would only be natural for one to travel down memory lane for a bit before mentioning the incident nineteen years ago. It was strange how Desmond could just reply casually without missing a beat.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Davin. I will get someone to tail him. We will find out the truth soon enough.”

“Okay.”

“I’ll get down to it immediately. It’s getting late. Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila, you guys should head back first.” He paused and continued, “I think it’s best if you stay the night in this hotel instead of going back to Seet Residence. It might no longer be a safe dwelling place. Just in case Steven has already placed the black box in Seet Residence and he suddenly decides to get his revenge. All he needs to do is to press a button and the entire Seet Residence will be blown into pieces.”

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“Juan, I get what you mean. Okay, we will spend the night in this hotel. We will then set off for Imperial Garden after I send your Aunt Sheila off first thing in the morning tomorrow.”

“Okay, I will put the word out to make Steven think that his son, Skyler, is being held captive in Imperial Garden at the moment.

That way, we can rest easy knowing he won't be blowing up the place anytime soon."

"Good thinking. It's always good to have a sense of danger wherever you are."

"Yeah. Good night, Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila."

After sending Juan off, Sheila suddenly felt a sense of unease as she stared at Davin.

"Davin, how about I stay behind tomorrow? Please? I want to stay by your side!"

"No way! You promised just now. How can you go back on your word?"

"How about I stay over at Muir residence? It's safe there so you can rest easy."

"Forget it. You'll have to follow whoever you're married to. You're one of the Seets now that you're married to me. What if Steven finds out you're seeking refuge in Muir residence and decides to make a move against the Muirs? You'll be responsible if anyone in the family gets hurt. You can't do that to your own family!"

Sheila pouted. She knew Davin would never let her stay behind no matter what she said. She hesitated for a bit before replying reluctantly, "Okay, I will leave tomorrow then."

“That’s more like it! Sheila, you’re being a great help to me by going back to K Nation. Help me take care of my parents and the kids. I’m a lucky man to have you as my wife.”

Sheila smiled bitterly.

It is too early to say. You might not think that way anymore tomorrow. Davin, please forgive me...

The next morning.

Davin was woken up from his slumber by his phone’s alarm.

He reached out for his phone, stopped the alarm, and proceeded to wake Sheila up.

“Get up and pack your bags, hurry. I’ll send you to the airport after breakfast.”

He reached out after a while since no one responded, only to find the space beside him cold and empty.

Where is she?

His eyes shot open as he bolted upright from the bed. He scanned the room and couldn’t find Sheila anywhere in sight. He then immediately headed over to the bathroom to see if Sheila was there. Alas, to his dismay, the bathroom was empty as well.

That’s weird. Where did she go so early in the morning?

Just as Davin whipped out his phone to call Sheila, he suddenly realized all her luggage was gone.

Has she left for K Nation already ?

He immediately dialed Sheila's number.

His call was answered almost immediately.

“Sheep, where did you go off to this early in the morning ?”

“Davin, I don't want to leave. I want to stay behind with you. I know you will never agree to it because you're worried about me. Don't you worry, I will take good care of myself. I've found a safe dwelling place. Steven won't be able to find me. Moreover, I won't be any trouble nor add to your worries. Just focus on getting Seet Group out of danger.”

Davin was dumbstruck. Sheep snuck away and hid herself up all because she didn't want to go back to K Nation ?

This is absurd!

“Sheep, where are you now ? Come back here this instant so I can send you back to K Nation!”

“Davin, you know me well enough that I will never change my mind once I've made a decision. Don't try to convince me to go back anymore. I won't pick up your calls or hear you nag at me before Seet Group's crisis is resolved. I picked up this one merely because I wanted to tell you I'm still here and make sure you are not worried. Okay, I'm going to turn my phone off now. I will stand by your side in silence. All the best!”

“Sheep, you...”

Beep...beep...beep... Davin knew Sheila had hung up the call. Sure enough, her phone was switched off when he tried to reach her again.

He sighed in exasperation.

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Darn it, I shouldn't have bought into her half promise yesterday. I should have just tied her up and sent her away last night!

Sheila stayed behind because she wanted to stand by Davin and Seet Group.

“Huh, Sheep, think about Zayden. What will he do if the both of us are gone?”

Davin felt touched and angry at the same time.

Juan and Kyle were also shocked to learn that Sheila had stayed behind.

“Uncle Davin, it looks like the only way out is to win the fight against Steven now!”

“Yeah. I'm so worried about my son. What is he going to do if both me and Sheep are no longer around? Poor thing.”

“My sister, Joy, will be left in the same predicament as your son! What more, Grandpa and Grandma will be heartbroken if they have to attend our funeral.”

“Okay, that’s enough. I feel terrible. Juan, did you send someone to tail Desmond yesterday? Any findings?”

“Of course, I did. Don’t you worry, Uncle Davin, I will question him personally if there are no findings by tonight. I assure you he will admit to the truth.”

“Good! Juan, you have my full support. This is a race against time!”

“Yes. I’ll go check on the latest situation.”

With that, Juan left the office.

On the other hand.

Sally snuck into the room in an attempt to smuggle Nicole out after receiving news that she was being held captive.

“Mrs. Seet, Kyle sent me over to get you out of here. Let’s go.”

“Go? Why should I? It’s so comfortable here.”

Nicole gave Sally a look, reached out for her cup of tea, and took a sip.

Sally stared at her in bewilderment.

“How is this comfortable? This place is nothing compared to Imperial Garden. Moreover, do you know why my dad is holding you captive here? Do you know what he wants?”

“What does he want? To threaten Evan?”

“Yes. He wants to exchange you for something else.”

“What is it?”

“I’m not sure, but it’s something he really needs.”

“Okay then, when is he going to do it?”

Sally was rendered speechless.

Why is Nicole acting so weirdly?

Logically speaking, she wouldn’t want Evan to be threatened and would want to leave this place as soon as possible. However, Nicole was acting as if she doesn’t give a d*mn about it at all.

She has not lost her mind, has she? Or has Daddy cast a spell on her or something?

Sally couldn’t wrap her mind around Nicole’s behavior at all.

“Mrs. Seet, did my father do anything to you?”

Sally was worried that her father would blame Nicole for her mother’s death and seek revenge on her.

“No! How dare he? I will commit suicide if he ever lays a finger on me. I’ll be useless to him if I’m dead. He needs me alive if he wants to threaten Evan.”

“Then, you should leave with me if you know what he’s after, Mrs. Seet.”

“You’re going up against your father if you help me escape. Why? Shouldn’t you be on your father’s side?”

“There has been a misunderstanding. It’s a long story. Let’s just leave first! Kyle and Juan are worried sick. They’re anxiously waiting for your return. Mr. Seet misses you too. He also has been looking forward to your return.”

Evan?

No way.

I’m most useful to him when I’m here.

Nicole looked up and met Sally’s puzzled gaze. A mischievous glint flickered in her eyes as she recalled Evan telling her she mustn’t expose herself no matter what. She figured she would arouse suspicions if she refuses to leave.

“You’re right. I’m missing Kyle and Juan too. Let’s go.”

Sally could tell that something was off, but couldn’t quite put her finger on it.

However, she quickly threw caution to the wind since time was running out. “Okay, follow me.”

Sally led the way. Nicole observed her surroundings as she followed behind.

Why isn’t there a single soul here? I can’t just escape from this hideout. It’s not time yet. Evan’s plan will be ruined if I do so.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1559 –

Just as she was trying to figure out how she could alert her captors that she was about to escape, a man's deep baritone voice rang out from behind.

“Sally!”

It was Steven. He was boiling with rage.

Sally's heart leapt into her throat.

On the other hand, Nicole felt relieved and secretly delighted that they had been busted. She could now justify herself for staying behind.

The both of them turned around and saw Steven standing not far off. He was glaring at them with a furious look on his face.

“Sally, how dare you? I've warned you not to get close to her. How could you turn a deaf ear to my warnings?”

Sally immediately explained herself. “I-I just wanted to take her out for a walk, Daddy.”

Steven obviously wasn't buying into her lies. “Take her back to the hideout and assign more men to watch over her. Do not let Ms. Maupay go anywhere near her,” Steven instructed his bodyguard.

“Yes, Mr. Maupay!”

Sally watched on anxiously as Nicole was brought back into the hideout. She turned to Steven and begged, “Daddy, please just let her go. They will let Skyler off once you release her.”

“I’ve told you before and I’m telling you again, your brother will be fine as long as she’s in our hands,” Steven said impatiently.

“Sally, I’ve planned for more than ten years for this day. It’s now or never. I won’t show you mercy even if you’re my daughter if you ever dare to spoil my plan.”

“Daddy, it’s not what you think. Evan wasn’t the one who hurt Mommy nor the one who chopped off your hand. There’s someone else. Someone out there is impersonating Evan...”

“Shut up!”

Steven bellowed, “You’re my daughter. How could you say such things just to clear the Seets’ name? You’ve been brainwashed by them. Lock her up and do not allow her to step foot out of her room!”

“Yes, Mr. Maupay!”

“Daddy, it’s true. Daddy...”

“This way please, Ms. Maupay.”

Steven turned around and left, whereas Sally was brought back to her room by the bodyguard.

She panicked when the lock slid into place.

Sally had landed herself in trouble instead of busting Nicole out. She quickly whipped her phone out and called Kyle. However, much to her dismay, she couldn't make any calls because her phone was out of service.

Daddy! It must be him!

Is he trying to restrict my freedom? Am I not allowed to contact anyone anymore?

No, this won't do. I can't just sit around and watch this tragedy unfold before my very eyes.

“Please open the door. I want to see my Daddy!”

“Ms. Maupay, Mr. Maupay has instructed for you to rest. It'll only be for two days. You can go wherever you want after everything has been resolved. Please just bear with it for a bit.”

Sally kept quiet.

Is Daddy going to make his move within these two days?

If Daddy succeeds, the Seets, as well as Kyle, will be doomed...

“Open the door! Open the door...”

Sally was worried sick as she banged on the door fervently. Nevertheless, the bodyguards stationed outside ignored her pleas.

After a few minutes, Sally stopped since her hand was hurting.

This won't do. How can I escape?

She turned around to examine the window behind her. It was installed with security bars spaced only a few centimeters apart. Hence, the window wasn't a very plausible escape route. Just then, an idea popped into her head. She started looking for tools she could use to push the bars apart.

Her love for Kyle was so strong that she was willing to go to great lengths for his sake.

She began hacking away at the window with some screws and nuts. A glimmer of hope rose within her as the security bars came loose.

I must get Kyle to a safe place once I get out of here. I should also check to see if Daddy has successfully placed the black box in Imperial Garden. If so, where is it? I should destroy the chip connected to the black box as soon as possible to prevent it from exploding.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1560 –

Fantasy never lived up to reality, for reality was cruel.

Just as she had removed the last two security bars, two bodyguards suddenly appeared out of nowhere with a window metal fence net.

“What are you guys doing?”

The two bodyguards kept quiet as they started to fix the metal fence net onto the window.

Sally was dumbfounded. She spent a lot of time and effort removing those security bars. How am I going to escape if they fix this thing up? It looks really sturdy, so I probably won't be able to tear it down.

She fumed with rage and tried to stop them. "What are you doing? Stop it! Stop it now!"

"Ms. Maupay, this metal fence net can prevent bugs from flying in. This is to ensure you can have a good night's sleep."

Sally frowned.

Prevent bugs from flying into my room?

What nonsense.

It was obviously installed to stop her from making her escape.

"I don't need it, please take it away!"

"Ms. Maupay, this is Mr. Maupay's order. We're just doing our job."

"Okay, we're done. Rest well, Ms. Maupay."

With that, the both of them tidied up their tools and left her room.

"Hey, come back here. Bast*rds!"

Sally boiled with rage as she stared at the metal fence net in front of her. She hacked away at the metal fence net as if she was

letting off steam. However, despite her efforts, she didn't even make a scratch.

Sally was stunned. Looks like I'll need a plier for this.

Hence, she tried to get it from the bodyguards.

She came up with all sorts of excuses when the bodyguard ignored her. "Daddy only said to lock me up, but he never told you to ignore my needs. You must give me everything I ask. I need a plier now. Get it for me! If not, I-I will go on a hunger strike. I will starve myself to death. You won't be able to explain yourselves to my father then."

After a few moments, her room door opened just enough for a plier to be thrown into her room before it was shut tight again.

Sally was delighted when she saw the plier. She quickly bent down, picked it up, and started hacking away at the metal fence net.

Once, twice, thrice...

Is it really that solid? Can't even make a scratch with plier?

Really?

She tried a few more times, but to no avail.

She started to question if the plier was not working. After all, the metal fence net didn't look too sturdy to her.

Sally turned around and aimed the plier at a teapot. Crack! The teapot shattered into pieces in an instant as water flowed out.

Da*n it. Looks like it's not the plier. This metal fence net is just too sturdy.

Looks like I'll need to come up with another way to escape.

Meanwhile, Juan received news that his men had captured Desmond. He could interrogate him whenever he liked.

Upon hearing that, Davin suggested, "It wouldn't be easy to get Desmond to talk. He's a sly one. I'll come with you. We can come up with another plan if he refuses to talk."

Juan felt that he could take care of it alone. However, he allowed Davin to tag along since they had nothing urgent on hand. Maybe he can really be of use.

"Okay!"

"Kyle, I'll tag along with Juan. You can try to get into contact with Sally and keep tabs on Steven. I have a feeling he will make his move within these two days."

"I will, Uncle Davin."

"Okay! Juan, let's go."

Kyle continued to call Sally after Davin and Juan left. However, he still couldn't get through after many tries.

Kyle's eyes darkened. Sally promised me she would rescue Nicole. Did something happen?

Anyways, Sally should be good even if she got busted since she's Steven's daughter. However, I think it will be up to me now to rescue Mommy!