

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1641

### Chapter 1641 Lucas Escapes

Once Davin finished, Sheila chimed in, "That's right. Why did he impersonate your dad instead of someone else?"

"Well, it was because, at that time, the Seets were the only family powerful enough to deal with the Maupay family," Juan explained.

"Also, Daddy is often called the reaper. As such, people would believe and not question it when he impersonated Daddy to do such things."

"But why didn't he kill Steven right away? I mean, he'd be free from trouble once he has killed Steven."

"Aunt Sheila, do you think one who holds deep grudges against someone will want to kill him?" asked Juan.

"Instead, one will want to torment his enemy so that he will suffer every second and every minute. Also, he will utilize his enemy to the very end. In the end, he will give his enemy a heavy blow psychologically before his enemy is dead. All in all, he wants to ensure that his enemy won't rest in peace!" Sheila was speechless upon hearing that.

"Since Lucas's hatred for Steven ran deep, he has decided to make it his happiest and most important task to torment Steven," Juan continued.

"If Steven wanted to ensure that we die with him that night, both the Seet and the Maupay family would have fallen into Lucas' hands by now. Apart from taking revenge, Lucas is ambitious and always wishes to benefit from the fight between the two families."

After Juan finished, his heart couldn't help but skip a beat, for he felt that Lucas was a terrifying man.

Since Lucas' life was surrounded by hatred since he was ten years old, Juan believed that such a person was abnormal.

Besides, one couldn't deduce Lucas' way of doing things based on common sense.

"Since the truth has been revealed, Steven should have realized that he misunderstood Evan. In that case, shouldn't he give us an explanation about his attempt to bomb Imperial Garden? I remember that before he left that night, he said he would explain it to us."

Since Davin gazed at Sally as he spoke, the rest also turned to her.

Immediately, Sally put down her chopsticks and said, "Daddy will give you an explanation. Besides, Skyler will surely ask him to come to Imperial Garden and apologize to you."

"Has Skyler returned?"

Meanwhile, Evan looked at Juan with a stern face.

Juan nodded in response and said, "Daddy, Skyler was harmed by Lucas' subordinates when he was investigating the matter. Considering that it was urgent and Skyler's life was at risk, we decided to let him go home."

"How many men does Lucas have?"

"Lucas has quite a lot of loyal warriors. Back then, Lucas distributed everything he obtained from Steven to those warriors so that their wives and children could live a good life. As such, he had won over a lot of loyal warriors to sacrifice for him."

"Did you ask your men to keep an eye on Lucas?"

"Yes, I did. Daddy, don't worry about—"

Before Juan finished, his phone suddenly rang. "W-What did you say?"

"Mr. Juan—"

"How could this ever happen?"

After hanging up the phone, Juan turned to Evan and reported hesitantly, "Daddy, something bad happened. Someone has rescued Lucas."

With his eyes turned frosty, Evan said, "Well, it seems that troubles will soon come after us!"

Meanwhile, Davin gave it some thought and asked, "Evan, Lucas hates Steven the most. In that case, isn't Steven supposed to be worried and afraid about Lucas the most? His escape has nothing to do with us, right?"

"Not necessarily. Didn't he devise a plan, hoping to let both the Seet and the Maupay family perish at one go?" Sheila said.

Sheila's word was a warning to all of them.

Unperturbed, Davin argued, "He used Steven to get his backing back then. Even though he has escaped now, he is an ordinary man with no background or power. What can he

do? I think we don't have to worry about him too much? After all, why should Seet Group be afraid of a nobody?"

"Davin, you can't be so sure. A rogue who has nothing to lose can do anything. We have to be careful," Sophia reminded.

"Daddy, rest assured that I'll do my best to find Lucas!" Juan said confidently.

Juan's men were tasked with keeping a close watch on Lucas. Now that Lucas had escaped, Juan felt he was responsible for it.

"Send him to the police station when you've found him."

"Yes, Daddy."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1642**

### **Chapter 1642 Separate Rooms**

After dinner, they sat in the living room and chatted for a while. When Zayden and Joy said they were tired, Evan and Nicole brought them to their bedroom.

However, Kyle and Sally were stopped when they wanted to return to their bedroom.

"Sally, I think you should stay in your previous room."

Sally felt clueless upon hearing it from Sophia. "Why, Grandma?"

"I'm doing this for your own good. Now that you're pregnant, you must be extra cautious. However, Kyle is careless and might hurt you."

"Grandma, since when have I become careless?" Kyle was confused as well.

After keeping silent for a while, Sophia forced a smile and said, "Kyle, Grandma knows that you can hardly hold your desire. However, please hold it only for eight months. After Sally has given birth, you may do anything you want, and I won't stop you."

Kyle and Sally were rendered speechless.

At that moment, they finally realized that Sophia didn't want them to make love to avoid harming the baby.

Meanwhile, Sally thought Sophia would think that they couldn't control their lust because they woke up late in the morning.

But I'm not pregnant yet! I want to grab the chance to carry Kyle's baby.

If I do as Sophia says, I won't have the chance to get pregnant at all.

Sally turned around and looked at Kyle dispiritedly.

When Kyle wanted to argue with Sophia, the latter instructed determinedly, "Alright, both of you are good children. Please think for the sake of Jonathan and me, for we wish to get a great-grandchild. I understand that it's hard, but you still have plenty of time ahead, don't you?"

Kyle was rendered speechless, for he felt shy to insist on staying in the same room with Sally at that moment.

As such, Kyle thought he had to find another way to solve it.

"Listen to Grandma and go to your previous room," Kyle said.

Sally turned to Kyle and looked at him in disbelief.

Why did he agree to it? Is he not going to give me a chance?

Has he had enough after what we did last night? Humph! All men are unreliable!

Under Sophia's scrutiny, Sally grumpily packed her belongings from Kyle's room and moved back to her previous room.

Before closing the door, Sophia reminded, "Have a good rest."

Then, Sophia stood at the door and heaved a sigh. She knew she had to do it to ensure that Sally would give birth safely. Moreover, she refused to let what happened to the Zieglers happen to them.

Tossing and turning, Sally touched her belly and mumbled to herself.

"God, can you please bless me with a baby? I know that Kyle and I only slept together for one night. However, I'm sure many women are pregnant after one night. Hence, please bless me with a baby."

When Sally clasped her hands and prayed, her phone rang all of a sudden. She grabbed the phone and realized that it was from Kyle.

She picked up the phone dispiritedly and asked, "What's up?"

"Can you sleep?" Kyle asked in a deep and sexy voice.

"Why are you asking me that?" Sally was a little angry.

“If you can’t sleep, I can go to your room to accompany you. Otherwise, you can also come to my room to accompany me.”

Sally understood what Kyle was implying.

Huh? Since Grandma asked us to stay in different rooms, will she be angry if we sleep together?

We might make Grandma angry, but it’s still better than disappointing her, right? I mean, she might even have a heart attack if she finds out that I’m not pregnant. Hence, I’m not doing this for myself but for others as well.

After persuading herself, she agreed to Kyle to come to her room.

“Be careful then. Don’t let others notice you.”

“No worries.”

Kyle and Sally felt happy and excited, for it felt like they were having an affair at that moment.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1643**

### **Chapter 1643 Surge Of Desire**

After hanging up the phone, Sally quickly got up, tidied up the bed, and changed into a sexy pajama. She planned to take a bath with Kyle once he had arrived.

Moments later, there was a knock on the door.

She hurried over to open the door, feeling excited. However, after seeing the person outside the door, the excitement on her face vanished instantly.

Why is she here?

Sophia wore a tight frown on her face as she scrutinized Sally from head to toes.

Why is she dressed like this? Such a sexy pajama with her chest and back showing. No wonder Kyle had lost control last night. Youngsters nowadays really have no sense of propriety at all.

Feeling uneasy, Sally looked down at the sexy pajama she was wearing and asked embarrassedly, “Old Mrs. Seet, what’s the matter?”

“Sally, didn’t I bring you out and buy you a lot of maternity wear today? You should only wear those in the future. Don’t wear clothes like this for now.”

"I understand. I won't wear this in the future." Sally thought to herself, If I knew it was you who knocked on the door, of course, I wouldn't wear this kind of clothes!

"For now, comfort should be your top priority. Those maternity outfits are made of good materials. You'll feel comfortable wearing them. So hurry up and change into them."

"Okay."

With that, Sally closed the door.

This is all Kyle's fault! If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't be wearing this kind of clothes.

Shortly afterward, Sally stood in front of the wardrobe dejectedly and took out all the maternity dresses that Sophia had bought. However, she could not make up her mind on which one to wear.

Thinking how Sophia was always staring at her tummy, she decided to choose an oversized one because it would make her look more like a pregnant woman.

After some consideration, she ended up choosing a loose-fitting milky white pajama and put it on. There was a cute cartoon cow printed on the tummy area. It was her first time wearing such adorable-looking clothes.

"Is this really maternity wear? Why does it feel like I'm wearing large-sized children's clothes instead? It's too cute."

As she was staring at her reflection in the mirror, there was a knock on the door.

The first thought that came to her was that it had to be Sophia who came to check if she had changed her clothes. I'll show her how adorable this dress is!

Hence, she held her head high and opened the door confidently.

However, when she saw the person standing on the other side, she was stunned again.

"Oh. It's you."

"Why? Aren't you happy to see me?" Kyle asked.

"N-No, that's not what I meant."

Lowering her head, she glanced at the cute pajama and looked up at him.

At the same time, Kyle was knitting his brows while staring at her clothes. The cute cow on her tummy attracted his attention.

The dress was milky white, and the sleeves were black with an embellishment of a cute cow at the center of the dress. Looking at Sally, who was standing in front of him, he suddenly felt that she looked like an adorable cow. However, she was too thin. It would be cuter if a chubby girl was wearing the dress. That way, the cow on the tummy would be more vivid and it'll look real.

"This is maternity wear. Your grandmother bought it for me."

"Well, it's nice, but..."

"What?" Sally looked at him nervously.

Smirking, Kyle stepped into the room and locked the door. Then, he stared at her intently and said, "A real pregnant woman will look better in it."

Having said that, he pulled her into his arms.

Sally's lashes quivered, as there was basically zero distance between them, and she could feel his strong heartbeat. In an instant, she felt nervous and was at a loss for what to do.

Looking at her blushing face, he felt a surge of desire rising up from his abdomen and proceeded to kiss her pink and seductive lips domineeringly.

As his lips touched hers, Sally closed her eyes and felt out of breath. Moments later, he had scooped her up and was walking toward the big soft bed.

Placing her tenderly on the bed, he took off his coat and threw it away. Subsequently, he inched closer and stared at her affectionately, gently caressing her small face with his slender hand as if he was touching the most precious treasure in the world.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1644**

Chapter 1644 Relaxing Effect

"I-I haven't bathed yet."

Smiling, Kyle uttered, "It's okay. We can take a bath together."

Sally smiled sweetly, as that was what she had planned.

Just as he got up and was about to carry her to the bathroom, there was a knock on the door.

Almost instantly, she grew anxious and asked, "Could it be Old Mrs. Seet?"

“But it’s already so late. What’s she here for?”

“How would I know? Anyway, hurry up and hide.”

“This is my house. Why should I hide?”

“She doesn’t want us to sleep together. If she finds you here, she’ll definitely chase you out.”

“Even if she chases me away, I can always come back, as long as you’re willing to open the door.”

“I’m sure once she finds out that you’re here, she’ll keep coming back to check on us. Maybe she’ll even monitor us strictly to make sure that we have no chance to come in contact with each other. By that time, it’ll be harder for me to get pregnant.”

After pondering over it for a moment, Kyle uttered, “Then I’d better hide first.”

“Go hide in the bathroom.”

With that, he got up and walked toward the bathroom.

Meanwhile, the person outside the room was still knocking on the door. After straightening her clothes, Sally immediately went to open the door.

As expected, it was Sophia.

“Old Mrs. Seet, what’s the matter?”

“There’s something that I forgot to tell you just now.”

As she spoke, Sophia walked into the room.

“Please have a seat,” said Sally.

“Okay.”

While she was sitting down, Sophia caught sight of Kyle’s coat on the swivel chair beside the bed.

“Why is Kai’s coat here?”

“Oh. H-He left it behind.”

“Left it behind?”

“Yes. He was here moments ago, but he has gone back to his room now.”

Being the shrewd person that she was, Sophia saw through her lie instantly. Judging by her expression, Kyle must be inside this room. Also, she probably wore the sexy pajama just now because she wanted to show it to Kyle. How dare they deceive me! Have they not considered the baby’s safety? There’s no room for regret if they hurt the baby.

When she was staring at Sally, the latter’s heart started to pound rapidly.

If I knew that she would look for me tonight, I wouldn’t have asked Kyle to come over so early. We should’ve waited until everyone is asleep.

Sophia said, “Sally, I heard of a story and thought that I should talk about it with you.”

“What is it?”

“Moses from the Zieglers has been looking forward to having a grandchild. After waiting for a long time, his daughter-in-law is finally pregnant. However, the baby is gone, as the couple wasn’t being careful. Because of this, Moses has fallen ill. It’s sad that a life is gone just like this. Sally, do you understand what I’m saying?”

Hearing that, Sally could only nod in response.

I understand, but our situation is different. His daughter-in-law is actually pregnant, so they aren’t supposed to sleep together. On the contrary, I’m in a rush to get pregnant. How could I get pregnant if we don’t sleep together? You don’t understand my situation, and I can’t make you understand as well. Should I come clean? What will her reaction be if she finds out that I’m pretending to be pregnant?

“Okay. It’s good that you understand. There’s some tea in the kitchen. It has a relaxing effect and is suitable for Kai. I’ll bring some to his room later.”

“Old Mrs. Seet, you don’t have to do that. He’s probably asleep by now.”

“I’m sure he isn’t,” Sophia declared with confidence while glancing in the direction of the bathroom. “I’ll go to the kitchen and ask the maid to make the tea for him now. Later, I’ll send it to him personally.”

At that, she stood up and left.

Kyle came out of the bathroom after Sally locked the door. Looking at him, she let out a long sigh.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1645**

“You’ve heard what your grandmother said just now. She knows that you’re here and said those words on purpose. Later, she’s going to send the tea to your room. You should head on back now.”

Kyle was bereft of speech.

He understood that Sophia was trying to protect her great-grandchildren.

She had taken the news of the Zieglers to heart and was worried that the same thing would happen to Sally.

“Okay. I’ll head back first and come back after she has sent me the tea.”

“When will that be?”

“Why? You’re not willing to wait? If you don’t wait for me, when will you get pregnant?”

“All right. I’ll wait for you.”

After Kyle returned to his room, he kept waiting for Sophia to bring him the tea. However, after waiting for a long time, no one had come to his room.

It’s already this late. Grandma, are you still planning to send me the tea or not?

Feeling impatient, he opened the door, planning to check on the situation in the kitchen. Just then, he saw Sophia walking toward him. Behind her was a maid holding a cup of tea.

Soon, they stopped in front of him.

“Grandma, what is this?”

“I specially prepared this tea for you. It has a relaxing effect and can calm your mind. Quickly finish it and go to bed.”

Without a choice, he took the cup and gulped the tea down before handing back the cup to the maid.

“Grandma, you should go back and rest.”

“It’s okay. I’m not sleepy yet. Later, I’ll ask someone to place a table outside of Sally’s room. Since I can’t fall asleep, I’ll keep a close watch over her. If she needs me, I’ll always be there.”

Her words had rendered Kyle speechless.

In a flash, his expression darkened.

Grandma, you're not keeping a close watch over her. You're just afraid that I'll go to her room again.

"Grandma, you don't need to stay up all night. I'm sure no one will disturb Sally, and nothing will happen to her."

Sophia pouted. That's not necessarily true. Who knows what will happen when I'm not watching? I can't let you hurt my great-grandchild. It's important to take precautions!

"I know what I'm doing. Since you need to work tomorrow, you should rest early."

Left with no choice, Kyle nodded and returned to his room dolefully.

As soon as he finished taking a shower, his phone rang.

It was a message from Sally: When are you coming over?

Kyle: I won't be going to your room tonight.

Sally: Why? You don't want me to get pregnant anymore?

Kyle: Of course I do.

Sally: Then come over now. She then sent an emoticon that was beckoning him over.

Kyle: I don't have the guts to do so. There's a sheriff outside your room.

Furrowing her brows, Sally could not comprehend what he meant.

Thus, she jumped out of bed and opened the door slightly. Just as she glanced outside the door, she happened to meet Sophia's eyes.

Startled, she slammed the door shut. At that instant, she could feel her heart miss a beat.

Holy cow. She's standing guard outside my room in the middle of the night? I know she's valiant, but I'd have never imagined her doing something like this.

After calming down, she let out a long sigh. If this goes on, I won't have the chance to get pregnant. Why is it so difficult to get pregnant secretly?

Lying on the bed, she sent another message to Kyle: What should we do? If she keeps doing this, we won't have a chance.

Kyle: There has to be a way. For now, we can only wait and see.

Sally: Ugh! It's so hard to get pregnant!

Kyle: Well, this is the price you have to pay for telling lies.

Sally: What do you mean?

Kyle: If you hadn't lied, Grandma wouldn't think that you were pregnant, and she wouldn't do this to protect her great-grandchild. Ergo, this is your fault!

Sally was at a loss for words. Moments later, she replied: Fine. Whatever. I'm going to sleep!

Throwing her phone aside, she rolled around on the bed but could not fall asleep. I shouldn't have lied.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1646**

Chapter 1646 The Person He Once Loved Deeply

Meanwhile, at Vamped, Rose gave the wine glass that contained a crimson liquid a gentle twirl as she stared at Stephen, who was sitting opposite.

"So, you've broken up with her?"

"Yes."

A charming smile crept on Rose's face. Melanie would never agree to break up with Stephen. I wonder what unexpected things she would do next? Regardless, I'm staying in K Nation to settle the score with her. No matter what she does, I won't back down! Moreover, I'm going to make her life a living hell soon!

"I have a question for you," said Stephen.

"Out with it." Casting a brief look at Stephen, Rose gulped down the crimson liquid in the glass.

"Is your face real?"

Why would he ask that?

A hint of surprise flashed across Rose's eyes. "What do you mean?"

"If you remove the makeup on your face, will you look like another person?"

Did he find out that I'm Nina? But judging from his confused look, it seems like he isn't certain about it. This isn't a good time to reveal my identity. I still have things to do.

"This is my face. How can I look like another person? Or do you want me to become another person?"

Smiling, Stephen remarked, "My heart seems to have feelings for you. I think it wants you to become another person."

"Your heart?"

"Yes. I've told you before that I had a heart transplant. My heart could sense that you were the person he once loved deeply," he explained while looking at Rose affectionately.

Her expression turned grim as she stared at his chest. That's where Chris' heart is. Can he really sense me?

Subconsciously, she stretched out her hand, wanting to touch his chest but was pulled back to reality by a voice.

"Stephen, there you are. I've been searching for you."

Soon, Melanie stopped in front of Stephen and looked at him, pouting.

"What's the matter?"

"I almost got into a car accident just now. Look, my arm is injured. It hurts!"

Indeed, there was blood on her arm. It seemed like she had suffered minor scratches.

Seeing that, the first thought that popped into Rose's mind was, so, instead of going to the hospital, she comes to find Stephen? Ha! What a strange woman. I knew it. Even if Stephen wanted to break up, Melanie would never let him go.

Sitting aside quietly, Rose wondered how Stephen would deal with the situation.

"You should go to the hospital if you're injured," uttered Stephen impatiently while taking a glance at Melanie's arm.

"But I don't want to go to the hospital. Back then, when I was injured, you would always stay by my side. Stephen, would you keep me company?"

Rose was rendered speechless by her words.

Is she using an injury to make him stay? And here I thought she would come up with better ideas. Well, I guess I've overestimated her.

"Stop fooling around. Just go to the hospital," he ordered.

Melanie was upset and was on the verge of tears. "Stephen, can you go with me? You promised to always stay by my side if I'm not feeling well."

Subsequently, she reached out and grabbed his arm, tugging on it and acting like a spoiled child.

"Can you? Stephen..."

Stephen's gaze fell on Rose for a moment. Then, he got up and dragged Melanie out of the bar while saying, "Your wound has to be treated. Go to the hospital."

Looking back at Rose, Melanie smiled proudly, as if she was showing off and provoking Rose at the same time.

Meanwhile, Rose merely stared at their figures as they left and smirked.

This man is so soft-hearted. A pity act was all that it takes to make him feel sorry for her and want to get back together with her?

She poured herself a glass of red wine and shook the glass gently. However, just when she was about to drink it, she changed her mind and placed the glass on the table.

I had planned to use Stephen to get revenge on Melanie. But now, it seems like that won't work. He's too useless. I can only rely on myself.

Standing up, she walked forward and suddenly tripped on something on the floor. Unable to keep her balance, she staggered and fell toward the ground.

She thought she would fall face-first onto the ground, but at that critical moment, a strong arm wrapped around her waist and helped her up.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1647**

Chapter 1647 Shameless Woman

Lifting her head, Rose met Stephen's eyes.

"What are you doing here?"

"Is it strange for me to be here?"

“Aren’t you taking your girlfriend to the hospital?”

“I hailed a taxi for her and even paid for the fees. I’m sure the driver will take her to the hospital.”

Oh, so he brought her out to hail a taxi for her. At the thought of that, the edge of her lips curled into a faint smile.

“I know her too well. If I don’t send her away, she’ll keep pestering me,” Stephen added.

“You’re afraid that she’ll pester you?”

“Back then, I could still put up with her, but now...” Suddenly, the image of Melanie lying in another man’s bed flashed across his mind and made his blood boil. “Now, I don’t want to do so anymore.”

“What if she continues to pester you after coming back from the hospital?”

“I’m thinking of changing to another hotel.”

Hearing that, Rose flashed him a smile and commented, “Aren’t you being a tad bit useless? Getting scared off by a woman.”

“I’m not being scared away. I only want to live in peace. Are you willing to change hotel?”

“Why should I? I’m not afraid of her. Even if you change the hotel, she’ll definitely follow you since she’s such a persistent person. I don’t think it’s necessary to change.”

Stephen was bereft of speech. She’s right. It’d be useless to move to another hotel if Melanie wouldn’t give up. I can’t run away from her forever. Forget it. The most important thing now is to find a way to prove the woman in front of me is Nina. If she is, I have to persuade her to go back with me!

“Okay. Then I won’t change the hotel either. I’ll leave after I’ve verified something.”

“What is it?”

“It’s about Nina.”

Stephen fixated his gaze on Rose. He had a feeling that she was Nina.

Avoiding his gaze, she piped up, “I can’t help you with that. I have my own things to do, and I’ll go back once they’re settled.”

“What are they?” he inquired.

In response, she leaned toward him and whispered to his ears, "Revenge."

At that moment, Stephen's heart skipped a beat.

"What or who are you avenging for?"

"Would you like to know?"

"I'm all ears."

Instead of telling him, Rose glanced at her watch and said, "This is my personal matter. Let's go back."

Stephen's brows drew close to a frown as he wondered who she wanted to take revenge on.

Back at the hotel, when he was about to rest after taking a shower, there was a knock on the door.

He opened the door and saw Melanie standing outside.

"Stephen, I just came back from the hospital. I'm a little dizzy. Can you keep me company?"

"It's late, so it's not very convenient for me," he refused immediately.

Melanie remained silent for a while. Then, she rubbed her temple and said, "M-My head is spinning." The next moment, she stumbled and fell into Stephen's arms.

"I'll send you back to your room," he enunciated resignedly.

However, she hugged him tightly and would not let go. "No. I don't want to go back."

"Melanie, listen to me!"

Nonetheless, she grasped the corner of his shirt tightly, making up her mind not to let go.

"Wow. This is big news. Who's this shameless woman? Tsk Tsk. Why does she look so familiar?" not far away, Rose stared at her phone and exclaimed.

Hearing her voice, Melanie was frustrated. This vixen is trying to ruin my plan again.

She ignored Rose and kept holding onto Stephen.

Seeing that, Rose walked over and glared at Melanie with disgust. Subsequently, she held the phone high.

“Stephen, look at this woman lying on the bed. Is this her?”

Furrowing his brows, Stephen averted his gaze to her phone curiously, and his expression gradually turned grim.

At that moment, Melanie was cursing Rose in her heart, hoping that she would die a horrible death.

“Hey, this shameless woman really looks like you. Why don’t you take a look?”

Annoyed, Melanie turned around and looked at the phone.

On the phone was an indecent photo, and the woman on the bed had a satisfied look on her face.

Instantaneously, Melanie’s chest tightened. “Where did you get this photo? It’s fake. It must be fake.”

“It’s fake? Then what about this?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1648**

### **Chapter 1648 Unrivaled Makeup Skills**

At that, Rose swiped the screen, and another clearer photo appeared in front of her.

Melanie was clinging to a man like a vine in the photo, reluctant to let go.

“This woman who’s clinging to the man like an octopus is you, right? I can tell that it’s you at a glance!”

Melanie instantly panicked. Damn it. Why does she have such photos?

Averting her gaze to Stephen, she tried to explain, “Stephen, t-this isn’t—”

However, Stephen was not interested in her explanation and pushed her away forcefully. Consequently, she staggered and fell to the ground.

“Ouch!” she cried out in pain.

Her arms and thighs were hurting, and tears welled up in her eyes. “Stephen, you—”

“Melanie, we’ve broken up. Please keep your hands to yourself!”

Having said that, he glanced at Rose and slammed the door shut.

“Stephen, please hear me out...”

Rose looked down at Melanie, who was slumped against the ground, with a faint smile on her face.

At that instant, Melanie raised her head and glared at Rose angrily.

“It’s you! You’re the one who set me up that night!”

Bending over, Rose looked at her amusingly and remarked, “I’m just letting you have a taste of your own medicine.”

Confused, Melanie queried, “What grudge do you have against me? When did I ever do such things to you?”

Rose pointed to the space next to her and said, “It’s her. She asked me to avenge her. She told me her name was Nina and that you’ve killed her. Is that right?”

Melanie looked horrified, as it was the second time Rose mentioned Nina.

How does she know about Nina?

Feeling anxious, she glanced to the side and questioned, “Stop spouting nonsense. Who are you? And what do you know?”

Rose reached out and pinched her chin. “I know what you’ve done. The truth will always come to light. Tonight, Nina will come looking for you, so you’d better stay awake!”

In a flash, all the blood drained from Melanie’s face.

“I don’t even know who’s this Nina is. I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

With that said, she stood up and stumbled toward her room.

Looking at her figure, Rose felt satisfied.

It’s now time for the finale of my revenge. Melanie, this is all your fault. You deserve it!

At that thought, Rose fished out her phone and called Draven.

“Come to my room with Jeremy, Jensen, Damien, and Darius tonight. I need your help with something.”

“All right.”

That night, the five of them quietly entered Rose's room without being noticed by anyone.

Draven asked curiously, "Ms. Nina, what do you need us to do?"

"I'm going to put some makeup on you."

"Makeup? What makeup?"

"That's right, Ms. Nina. Your makeup skills are unrivaled. What kind of makeup do you want to put on us?"

"Sit down. You'll know once I'm done with it."

Hence, the five of them sat down as instructed.

Moments later, Rose took her makeup case, scrutinized their faces carefully, and started to put makeup on their faces.

At the same time, the men were curious about how they would turn out in the end.

After half an hour, she finally finished with the makeup. When the five of them stood up and looked at each other, they were dumbfounded.

"You made all of us look the same?"

"Yes, I have a few clothes here. Put them on."

Looking at the women's clothing in front of him, Draven felt reluctant.

"Ms. Nina, I can't wear this kind of clothes. As you can see, I have quite a big build. I'm worried that I'll ruin the clothes."

"You can wear it. In fact, all of you can. They're custom-made. Extra-large."

"This..."

The five of them exchanged glances and felt awkward wearing women's clothing.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1649**

Chapter 1649 Make A Fortune

At Nina's insistence, they had no choice but to change into the women's clothing.

Damien looked at himself and shifted his gaze to the others. Then, he fished out his phone with a smile and took a photo.

Witnessing that, the others quickly turned their backs on him. “Damien, are you crazy? Why are you taking our photos?”

“That’s right. Don’t you know how humiliating it’ll be if someone else sees the photos?”

“Aww, come on, this might be our only chance to wear women’s clothing. Besides, with this makeup, I doubt anyone would be able to recognize us. There’s no need to be afraid. Let’s take a photo and send it to Mr. Seet. Maybe he’ll be happy to have a few more daughters.”

“This is so lame.”

“It’s ridiculous.”

“You’re mad.”

Jeremy, Jensen, and Draven refused to cooperate with him, so he took a photo with Darius and sent it to Evan.

“What do you think Mr. Seet’s reaction will be?”

“How would I know?”

At the moment, Evan was sitting in the office, concentrating on reviewing the recent project reports. When he received Damien’s message, he was shocked at first. However, after taking a closer look, a slight smile appeared on his face.

This must be Nina’s doing. What is she up to now?

He intended to call Nina, but after unlocking the phone screen, he thought that there had to be a reason for her to do that.

Since he had to finish reading the report and meet Steven after that, he resisted the urge to ask her.

Shortly afterward, Damien received a reply from Evan: Naughty!

He was extremely excited and exclaimed, “Wow. Mr. Seet actually replied to me. Is he saying that I’m naughty?”

“Who do you think you are? Mr. Seet means Ms. Nina is naughty for putting this makeup on us.”

“If he was talking about Ms. Nina, then why did he reply to me? He should send it directly to Ms. Nina.”

“Because he’s afraid that she won’t understand what he meant, so he sent it to you.”

“Really? But I think this message is meant for me. Mr. Seet must be thinking that I look good dressing like this.”

Upon hearing that, the others rolled their eyes speechlessly.

“Enough. Later, we’ll be sneaking into Melanie’s room when she’s not around and dim the lights in the room to scare her.”

“Don’t worry. She’s the one who hired the killer. Even if we don’t scare her on purpose, she’ll be afraid.”

“That’s right. Let’s go back after we’ve dealt with the matters here. I heard that Mr. Seet has a key to unlock a treasure. It contains exquisite items, books about medicine, the art of combat, hypnotism, business, and all kinds of ancient books. If we can find it, we might make a fortune.”

“Did Mr. Seet say he’ll go treasure hunting?”

“No, but I think he’ll be tempted to.”

“Even if he isn’t tempted, I bet Mr. Juan will be.”

“Yes. Let’s find a way to let Mr. Juan know about this when we’re back.”

“Stop talking about the treasures. We have to deal with Melanie first.”

After coming up with a plan, they started to act according to Nina’s instructions.

She deliberately removed her makeup and took off her disguise, abandoning the strange and bold hippie style.

Firstly, they bribed a hotel attendant and got him to knock on Melanie’s door, telling her that a man was looking for her to lure her out.

“Who is it?” Melanie asked suspiciously.

“The man who’s together with you.”

Together with me? Stephen? Does he need something from me? Finally, he’s willing to meet me. This is great!

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1650

Chapter 1650 I Will Be Wherever You Are

Without thinking too much about it, Melanie hurried her way over to Stephen's room happily.

Seizing the opportunity, Nina and the other five snuck into her room.

When Melanie arrived at Stephen's room, she knocked nervously on the door.

Shortly afterward, the door opened.

As soon as Stephen saw her, he frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Stephen, I heard that you're looking for me. What's going on?"

I'm looking for her? When did I look for her?

Stephen was puzzled.

He thought that it was because Melanie wanted to approach him and could not think of a better reason, so she deliberately made such an excuse.

"Nothing!" he replied frustratedly.

"Stephen, you can tell me anything. In my heart, you're still the person I love the most."

When she finished talking, she was answered with the sound of the door being slammed shut.

His action had left her totally flabbergasted.

What does this mean? Is he doing this on purpose?

She planned to knock on the door again, but after mulling it over, she gave up on the thought. Forget it. Even if I knock on the door, Stephen won't treat me nicely. Things will only get more awkward.

Thus, Melanie headed back to her room with a sullen look, feeling upset.

Who is this Rose? Why does she know about Nina? She said that Nina was beside her. Does she expect me to believe such nonsense? She must know something. It seems like I have to find someone to check her background. Or should I just hire someone to end her life? She deserved it anyway for setting me up.

Immersed in her thoughts, she arrived at her room unknowingly.

Then, she opened the door, went in, and locked the door.

Just as she took off her coat and was about to head into the bathroom for a shower, the light in the room suddenly dimmed.

Her heart missed a beat as she wondered what was happening.

Looking up at the heart-shaped crystal chandelier, she thought that it was adjusting its brightness automatically, so she did not take it to heart.

However, after taking a few more steps, the light suddenly dimmed again, and a shiver went down her spine.

“What’s wrong with the light? I must ask the hotel staff to fix it tomorrow,” she mumbled to herself and continued to walk forward.

When she was at the bathroom door, the light turned dimmer, making it difficult for her to see what was inside the room.

Melanie’s heart started pounding rapidly.

“Let’s just ask the hotel attendant to fix it now.”

Having said that, she walked toward the bed. While she was fumbling for her phone, she touched a hand.

“Who are you?” She jumped in fright.

“It’s me. Nina.”

Nina? Isn’t she...

Immediately, Melanie’s face was as white as a sheet.

“Nina? W-What are you doing in my bed?” she queried, pretending to be calm. In truth, she was beyond terrified.

“You got someone to kill me, so I can only follow you around. I’ll be wherever you are.”

At that instant, Melanie felt a chill run down her spine.

Unwilling to believe it, she reached out to touch Nina. All of a sudden, the light in the room went out completely.

“Ahh!” she screamed loudly.

“Stop screaming. I’m just afraid of the lights. This way, we can talk.”

“I-I don’t have anything to say to you.” Melanie trembled as she spoke.

“How could there be nothing to say? I know. Why don’t you start with how you killed me? Why did you kill me? How much did you spend to hire the killer? And before killing me, what did you ask them to do?”

Clenching her fists tightly, Melanie remembered that Nina said she was afraid of lights.

Although the light in the bedroom is off, the light in the bathroom is still on. If I go to the bathroom, she won’t dare to follow me.

Thinking of that, she turned around and staggered toward the bathroom.

When she arrived at the bathroom, she saw a woman sitting in the bathtub. After she took a closer look, she realized that it was Nina.