

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1189

A sly look flashed past Monica's eyes before she nodded. "Alright, I'll tell you."

She moved closer to Sophia before suddenly holding up a finger. Sophia found herself drawn to the strange design on Monica's finger. Then, the finger began to move side to side quickly. Sophia felt her head spinning as her gaze remained locked on the finger. She could not seem to look away no matter how hard she tried. A few seconds later, all thoughts left her mind and she was left standing there dumbly. Her eyes stared off into space, blank and dull.

Monica took in the dazed look on the hypnotized Sophia before her lips quirked into a pleased smirk. "Go tell your bodyguards that you're coming with me to see Maya and Nina. Send them back home without you."

Sophia instantly turned around and headed outside. She dutifully repeated her orders to her bodyguards.

"Ma'am, you're asking us to go back first? You really want to go with her all alone?" her bodyguards expressed their concerns.

"Yes. Now, return home."

With that said, Sophia followed after Monica, who had just exited the private room and was walking off.

One of the bodyguards piped up in alarm, "Why would Ma'am suddenly order us back home without her? Didn't she warn us about how that Monica woman was incredibly sly and to be careful before we came?"

"Yeah. I got the feeling something was off about Ma'am too."

After a brief discussion, the bodyguards decided to follow the two women. However, when they exited the café, Monica and Sophia were nowhere to be seen.

“Where are they? They shouldn’t be gone so quickly!”

“Maybe they’re hiding somewhere? Let’s search around!”

The bodyguards spread out to look for the missing women. Unfortunately, there was no sign of Sophia anywhere near the café. Since Evan was not in town, they had no other choice but to call Davin and report to him.

Meanwhile, Davin was seated at the desk in the president’s office. A terrible headache pounded at his temples as he stared at the mountain of documents waiting to be reviewed.

“Damn it, Evan! If you’re really going to be gone for seven months, I’m doomed! To think I had been planning on outshining you while you were gone! Just looking at all these never-ending documents is giving me a headache! You know what, I give up on doing better than you. At this rate, I’m just hoping I won’t ruin the company in your absence. I’ll never be able to look you in the eyes if that happened!”

Right as he finished muttering to himself, his phone rang loudly.

The moment he accepted the call, a man’s voice blared through the speakers.

“Mr. Davin, something bad has happened!”

“What is it?”

“Ma’am’s missing! We don’t know where she went!”

“What did you say? Did you just say my Mom’s missing? What do you mean?”

The bodyguard truthfully recounted the earlier events. When he finished speaking, Davin cried out in agitation, "How could something like that happen? Who is this Monica Marston?"

"We have no idea, Mr. Davin. Our gut instincts are telling us something is wrong here. We're worried about Ma'am, which is why we decided to inform you. Maybe we're just overthinking things and she'll be back home in a while?"

"Okay, I got it! Honestly, you four! My Mom brought you with her to protect her! How could you just stand by and watch her go off with some stranger! What were you thinking!"

"Mr. Davin, we weren't sure what was happening then either! It's just that we thought that Monica woman had acted a little oddly."

"Ugh, fine! There's no point in continuing this conversation. Let me call my Dad and talk to him first."

Davin ended the call but did not get a chance to dial Jonathan's number when his phone chimed again.

Answering the call, he said impatiently, "What is it? Hurry up and speak!"

"Are you Davin Seet?"

"Yes. Who are you?"

"I have Nina, Maya, and your mother. Do you want to save them?"

"What did you say? Who the hell are you?"

Monica chuckled and replied, "Go ask your father; I'm sure he'll tell you all about me. If you want your nieces and mother to remain safe, you'll have to do as I say."

"What do you want?"

"It's simple, really. I want you to ruin Seet Group!"

"What? Are you insane? Which mental asylum did you escape from, you crazy woman?"

"Oh, trust me when I say I'm even more terrifying than any mental asylum patient! You'd better do as I say or I'll make sure they suffer!" The call ended immediately after that.