

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1192

The realization suddenly came to Sophia: Monica wanting Jonathan to go to her father's grave and kill himself was merely the beginning.

Even if Jonathan did follow through with her orders and killed himself, her mission to torment the Seet family would not have simply ended there.

Monica said that doing it this way felt much more satisfying. Sophia breathed a mental sigh of relief at this statement, because if Monica hadn't changed her plans and followed the original one, then Jonathan would most likely be dead in front of Sam Marston's grave at this very moment.

Would the Seet family be able to survive these perils this time?

With the threat to their lives hanging right over their heads and Evan nowhere to be found, could they rely on Davin alone to save them from danger?

"Who do you think is more important in your husband and son's eyes: you, or the Seet Group? Would they drop everything and abandon the Group for you? Or would they be willing to do anything to save the Group, even if that means leaving you for dead?"

Sophia raised her head to glare at Monica. "The Seet Group doesn't just belong to the Seet family. There are other shareholders as well! Those two alone don't have the power to ruin the Group! You're just trying to twist their arm!"

"Can't ruin the Group? So you're saying they do not care for your life?"

"That's right! If you're trying to use me as leverage against Jonathan or Davin, you'd better not waste your time. Jonathan has long been having affairs with other women, and we don't have a good relationship. He could care less if I'm killed or not! Besides that, I've always favored Evan more instead of Davin, so Davin would never even consider ruining the Seet Group for me!"

"Is that so?" Monica still wasn't entirely convinced. She snapped a few pictures of her hostages, then promptly called Davin's number.

The moment the call went through, Davin's furious roar came bursting out of the receiver. "You mad woman! Where are my mom, Nina and Maya? If you dare touch a single hair on their head, I'll personally chop you up into minced meat and feed you to the sharks!"

Monica wasn't annoyed by Davin but was rather pleased with his reaction. A satisfied smile curled her lips. The more desperate and frustrated Davin was, the more he was proving to her that he cared about Sophia and these two little girls.

"Do you want to know how they're faring? I can send you a picture and let you have a little peek. But first, how are my instructions for you to destroy the Seet Group getting along?"

"Release them right now! Don't even think about destroying the Seet Group! Just tell me how much money you want and I'll give it to you!"

Davin didn't know anything about the grudge Monica held against the Seet family and thought she was motivated by monetary gain. Thus, he thought he was being generous by allowing her to determine the amount she wanted from him.

Monica laughed as if she had just heard the funniest joke of her life. "Money? You don't get it, do you, Davin? I don't want to be paid in money, I want someone to pay with their life! All the money you can give me could never buy back a life!"

"Then just take me instead! I'll give you my life, so let go of my mom, Maya and Nina! I'm still young and I'm a man of the Seet family, so my life will definitely be of much more value than theirs!"

Hmph! You are also going to lose your life sooner or later! Who do you think you are to exchange your life for theirs?

“Cut the crap and do as I say. I want to see the Seet Group’s stocks plummet before the sun rises tomorrow. I also want to see the Seet Group’s contracts with the Snyder Group, the Walker Group, the Campbell Group, and the Jones Group all terminated!”

The Snyders, the Walkers, the Campbells, the Jones... These four groups had been through thick and thin with the Seet Group. Terminating their contracts would shake the very foundations of the Seet Group!

If this woman was so cruel as to voice these requests right off the bat, it seemed she had a very thorough understanding of the Seet Group!

“I’ll be waiting for your response, Davin. If you don’t respond, I’ll cut off one of your mom’s arms!”

“Go ahead and try! If you dare to even touch her, I’ll cut you up into pieces! I’ll make you wish you were never born!”

“Sure thing! If I don’t get what I want tomorrow, we can try that out!”

Looking at the screen of his phone that showed that the caller had hung up, Davin’s expression was as dark as a group of gathering storm clouds. He was done for. He never thought something like this would happen to him.