Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1203

"Grandpa, I'll handle Grandma, Maya and Nina's problem and think of a solution to save them. As for Marston family's resentment towards us, that might take some time to resolve."

"Sure, as long as innocent lives are not involved. Grandpa will find a way to bear the sins I've made in the past, in order for Grandma, Maya and Nina to be released safely.

Kyle remained in silence for a moment. Then, he turned and left the Seet Residence quietly.

The next day.

The news of partnership dissolution between Seet Group, Snyder Group, Jones Group, Campbell Group and Walker Group was spread widely. It was the talk of the town.

Many people did not understand why the Seet Group had made this move. By dissolving the partnership with The Four, it was like an eagle severing its own wings. This decision would severely affect its future development.

Some people even speculated that there must be an underlying reason for what had happened. Seet Group might have decided with the direction they'd like to progress forward and there's no need to partner up with The Four anymore.

"Ah, they can't just kick them away even if there's no need to partner up with them anymore. It's no wonder why people say that the president of Seet Group is relentless. I think he is absolutely ruthless and too aggressive."

While the clueless Evan was on vacation in Lisanthos, gossipers and netizens had been accusing him of being the mastermind behind this merciless act. Wonder what his reaction would be if he heard about that?

Then, some people even speculated, "What? Maybe there was an internal conflict or maybe The Four was the one who had a discussion and initiated the partnership dissolution with the Seet Group!"

"That could be the case. However, this might be damaging for the Seet Group no matter what the reason is."

"It certainly would. It had already caused damages once the news got released last night. Even the Seet Group shares have plummeted!"

"Ah, there's a saying, business is as fierce as war. Looks like something very exciting is about to happen in the business world of Y City!"

"Yes, let's wait and see. It'll be an exciting show!"

Words traveled like lightning to Monica. Her red lips curved with amusement. She had been waiting for this day to come. Seet Group was finally crumbling! "Dad, are you watching from heaven? Seet Group will fall just like how Marston Group had fallen in the past! Just wait and see how they'll get destroyed bit by bit!"

Next, she would have to speed up the process. With the hostages in her hands, she would make full use of it by blackmailing Davin to obtain her goal. The Seet Group would be destroyed.

"Ms. Monica, if Davin wants them back today, what should we say?"

Monica pondered, "I have my plans."

Soon after, her phone rang and the caller was indeed Davin.

She picked up the call.

"Monica, I've done what you've asked me to do. Seet Group is in a shambles now, can't you see that? When are you going to release my Mom, Nina and Maya?"

"Davin, I remember saying to you yesterday, I would cut off one of your mother's arm if you're unable to deliver. However, I didn't promise that I would let them go if you do deliver."

Davin was furious. That b*tch, I knew it wouldn't be so simple!

"What else do you want in order to let them go?"

"If you want me to release them, it's simple. I have three members of the Seet family with me. Let's say, you do according to what I want and I'll let one person go upon accomplishing one task. Once all three tasks are completed, they would eventually return to you."

Three tasks. As long as every task was able to shake the foundation of the Seet Group, then their downfall would just be around the corner.

In regards to Monica's pressing demands, Davin was also clear that her main objective was to destroy the Seet Group. Therefore, he did not come to an agreement. He attempted a bargain with her.

"Release them first. For one person you release, I'll complete one task. How does that sound?"

"Davin, it's best for you to be clear that their lives are in my hand. If you don't follow my orders, I can't guarantee they'll be able to return safely! Who knows... Your Mom might lose one of her legs. An eye or an ear for your beautiful nieces. Do you wish to see that happening?"