

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1191

With that pleasing thought in mind, Monica let out a triumphant smile. She cast a glance toward her three prisoners and left the room. Nina and Maya were by Sophia's side while she slept. They attempted to work out what was going on.

Maya was of the opinion that, like them, Sophia was tricked by Monica.

"Such an evil woman!"

Nina thought differently, "But did you see the strange look on Grandma's face when she walked in just now? It looked like she was manipulated by Monica. Let's ask her when she wakes up later."

"Okay." Maya nodded in agreement.

They continued to keep watch as Sophia slept.

After an hour, the older woman finally opened her sleepy eyes.

"Grandma, you're awake?"

"Grandma, are you feeling okay?"

Nina and Maya each grabbed onto her arms and asked anxiously.

Sophia looked at both of them, still in a daze. "Where are we? What happened to me?"

"This is Monica's lab, Grandma."

"Why are you here, Grandma? Were you also tricked by Monica?"

Their questions alerted Sophia, who straightened up her body. As she started to assess the shabby laboratory that they were in, her mind drifted back to her last memory in a café with Monica.

"It's slowly coming back to me. I remember I was talking to Monica, and then..."

At some point during their meeting in the café, Monica raised a finger in front of her. Sophia noticed a peculiar pattern on that finger, and soon after, she felt as though the pattern was spinning fast before her eyes...

That was all she could recall.

Sophia looked at her granddaughters and sighed. "Indeed, I was tricked by Monica." Are you guys all right? Did she hurt you?"

Sophia checked Nina and Maya to make sure they were unharmed.

"We're okay, Grandma, but Monica said she wants everyone in our family dead, and that is all because Grandpa killed her father. Is that true?"

Sophia looked like she had swallowed a bitter pill. She looked at them pensively and replied, "Yes, your grandpa did her wrong. I can understand if she still holds resentment against both of us. But to take her anger out on so many people is just wrong."

"But Grandma, why would Grandpa do such a horrible thing to Monica's father?"

"That's a long story. Please let me rest for a bit and I'll tell you later."

Sophia was hesitant to tell them what really happened. If she told them what Jonathan did in the past, that would really stain their image of him.

Jonathan would have wanted her to keep her mouth shut.

However, looking at their innocent faces, Sophia felt obliged to reveal the truth to them. After all, they were very much wrapped up in this mess as she was.

Before she could make up her mind, the door swung open as Monica walked in.

"I see you're already up," said Monica. Her voice was full of contempt.

Sophia slowly stood up. "Why did you bring us here for?"

"What a stupid question. To take revenge, of course," Monica replied matter-of-factly.

“Come for Jonathan and me if you want your revenge. We’re the ones who are responsible. The kids are innocent. Please let them go, and I’ll stay. If that’s still not enough, take Jonathan also. We owe you one life, and now we’re paying you back with two,” Sophia pleaded.

“Two lives for one?” Monica laughed dryly. “I don’t think so. Even if your whole family goes to hell it still won’t quench my thirst for your blood. My initial plan was to first take down Jonathan, then slowly, everyone in your family, and finally the Seet Group. But then I came up with a better idea; I can use you guys as bargaining chips to force Jonathan to destroy Seet Group. Then I’d make him watch as I slaughter you one by one. But don’t worry, he won’t be devastated for long, since he will be finished off soon enough to meet you guys in hell. This is such a good plan it’s exhilarating. So, if you think I will change my mind and let you go, don’t hold your breath.”

## 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.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1193

Evan, why did you have to bring Nicole out on vacation now of all times?

Ugh. If Nicole hadn’t gotten pregnant, then Evan wouldn’t have brought her out on vacation... Oh, Nicole, why did you have to get pregnant now of all times?

Okay, so Nicole got pregnant now, whatever. But that damned Monica! Why did she have to appear out of nowhere having every intention of hurting the Seet family and company?

Why is life testing me like this?

On one hand was the Seet Group, and on the other was his biological mom's arm. How was he supposed to choose?

If he really terminated the contracts with those companies, it would cause irreversible damage to the Seet Group. But if he didn't do so, his dear mother, as stubborn and prideful as she was, might actually lose an arm... He didn't even want to think about it. He didn't want to think about how devastated she would be if she lost an arm.

At that moment, John knocked on the door and entered the room. "Mr. Davin, here are the reports for the company's profits these past few days. Please take a look."

"Profits, profits, who cares about earning anymore? Put those away!" Davin was all over the place and could barely think straight. How could he be in the mood to check how much money was earned?

"Please calm down, Mr. Davin. Damien and Jensen have already started investigating. You must have faith that they will discover a lead."

Davin raised his head weakly as he looked at John. "I'll ask you something: what do you think my brother would do if he were in this position?" He proceeded to describe the ultimatum Monica had given him.

John, too, had a troubled expression after listening to Davin. After thinking in silence for a while, he carefully replied, "Mr. Davin, I'm in no position to say what I think Mr. Evan would do if he were in your shoes. But, I do think that he would come up with a plan that ensures everyone's safety. He would not let the company suffer any losses, and he would make sure Mrs. Seet's arm stays intact."

Davin furrowed his eyebrows together. He already knew that a perfect solution that could ensure the safety of both the company and his mother was the best answer. The question was, what was this solution?

Davin asked again, "If my brother were in my shoes right now, how would he come up with an all-perfect solution?"

John blinked slowly, looking stunned. Why was Mr. Davin asking him? How was he supposed to know?

“Mr. Davin, how about you give a call to Mr. Evan and ask him personally? How could I know even if you asked me?”

Davin went over the suggestion in his mind. “That makes sense. I’ll call Evan up and ask what he thinks.”

Saying so, he picked up his phone and called Evan’s contact number.

Unfortunately, he didn’t expect Evan to switch off his phone.

Are you kidding me? Evan, weren’t you the one who told me before you left that if an emergency happens, I can call you anytime? So why is your phone switched off now?

Davin tried calling again and again in a panic but to no avail. So, he had no choice but to try calling Nicole’s phone instead.

Alas, her phone was switched off as well.

What the hell? Did you both coordinate this or something?

Everything back here at home is going to hell! How could the two of you just so happen to have your phones switched off?

You both are definitely doing this on purpose!

Davin would have never thought that Evan and Nicole both had logical reasons for switching their phones off. Nicole’s phone was off because she had accidentally dropped it into the water while they were on a boat, and had yet to get it fixed.

Meanwhile, Evan saw how much fun Nicole was having and didn’t want their mood to be ruined by any interruptions. He planned on properly accompanying her for these few months and had thus switched off his phone so he could dedicate all his time and energy to spoiling his wife and nothing else.

When the calls for help didn’t work, Davin felt like the last thread he was holding onto had snapped. The only thing that was going through his head was “I’m done for, I’m done for” over and over again. He was really going to have to face this alone. What should I do? What should I do?

His heart was nearly beating out of his chest as he desperately tried to calm himself down and think straight. Think, brain, think. There has to be a way out of this.

No matter how much he thought about it, it seemed that only Sheila could help him now!

As long as the Muir Group was willing to provide some assistance, there was still a chance that he could solve this.

He grabbed his coat and hurriedly left the president's office.

"Mr. Davin, what are you doing?" John asked, thoroughly confused.

"I'm going to get help! You better look after the Seet Group while I'm gone, or Evan is not going to let you off the hook once he comes back!"

Evan, please come back soon...

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1194

Why did Mr. Davin call Mr. Evan by his first name? Was it because he was bolder when Mr. Seet wasn't here? Or was he shocked to his wits and lost his mind?

"Mr. Davin, where will you get reinforcement from?" John asked caringly.

"To the sheep pen!"

John frowned and thought to himself. I think he is referring to Ms. Sheila's house!

Hmm, I hope that Mr. Davin can really figure out a way to solve this crisis. Otherwise, I can't imagine what will happen to the Seet Group and the Seet family!

On the other hand, Davin anxiously sped off to the Muir family villa in his car.

Sheila's parents were surprised to see their son-in-law arrived at their villa so hastily.



"Davin, what's going on?" Patrick asked as he was confused.

"Did something happen to Sheila?" Layla was a little nervous too.

"Sheila is fine. I'm not here for Sheila but something else."

Their expressions softened once they heard that their daughter was fine.

"Davin, calm down. Have a seat and tell us what happened."

"That's right, Davin. Are you here to talk about your marriage with Sheila?" Layla enquired.

How could I be in the mood to discuss our marriage now? I'm sorry that I'm going to let you down!

Davin sat on the crescent-shaped sofa and explained, "I'm here to ask a favor from Patrick. I'm not sure if you are willing to help me."

Without hesitation, Patrick replied, "Since you're my son-in-law, I will certainly help you if I can. Just tell me what it is about."

Davin glanced sideways at the two maids, who were cleaning up the antique cabinet. As Layla immediately got his hint, she made up an excuse and asked all of them to leave.

Now, Davin was finally willing to speak his mind.

Patrick was startled once he heard it. "You are asking me to talk to the Walker and Jones families so that they can play along with the Seet family?"

"That's right! Since you're close to the elders of the Walker and Jones families, I hope you can ask for their favor to cooperate with us. We will then spread the rumor that they are going to terminate their contracts with Seet Group! Nonetheless, our partnerships remain the same. I only want those with ill-intention to believe that the Seet family is going to terminate its contracts with the Walker and Jones families."

"Are you doing this because some is driving a wedge, hoping that they will fall out with the Seet Group?"

Davin quietly heaved a sigh and thought. They aren't only hoping to see a fall-out, but also wish to see the Seet Group collapses entirely and doomed!

However, it's okay for Patrick to think that way. After all, if I explain it clearly to him, Seet Group might be put in danger.

"Exactly, Patrick. So, we need the Walker and Jones families to work with us so that the ill-intentioned people will think that their plan is successful. Do you think you can help me with that?"

Patrick looked up at Layla. Since she was part of the Walker family, she would have a better chance in persuading them.

Layla understood him and gave it some thought. After a while, she said, "Davin, I can help you. However, you have to treat Sheila well from now on. We help you today in the hope that you can give her the happiness she deserves."

"I understand. Rest assured that I will treat her well," Davin promised.

"Alright, I'll persuade the Walker family then!"

After agreeing to his request without hesitation, Layla stood up and went upstairs to change her clothes. Meanwhile, Patrick also stood up and said, "I'll meet the Jones family! Davin, you can wait for our good news."

"Thanks a lot for your help. I'll head back first. Call me if you have any news!"

"Sure!"

After leaving the Muir family, Davin thought about persuading the Snyder and Campbell families to do the same. These two families had close relationships with the Seet family, so they would probably agree to play along if he and Jonathan persuaded them together.

As soon as he got back to the Seet Residence, he rushed to the study to look for Jonathan.

Nevertheless, once he explained the plan, Jonathan heaved a heavy sigh and said, "Davin, your method doesn't really work as it can't solve the crux of the problem."

"Dad, what do you mean by that?"

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1195

“Monica’s real motive is to destroy the Seet Group, and so to make the Four terminate their contracts with us is merely the first step. Even if you can persuade The Four to play along and deceive Monica, she will come up with some other conditions tomorrow! She’ll push her luck and threaten you again!” “Dad, there’s no time to consider too much because Mom, Nina, and Maya are in her hands. If we don’t do as she said by tomorrow morning, Mom might really lose an arm! We definitely can’t let that happen! So, let’s deal with whatever we can for now!”

Jonathan heaved a sigh and thought to himself. This is a vicious cycle of revenge!

“Let’s go, Dad. We have to persuade the Snyder and Campbell families so that Mom can keep her arm!”

Since Davin kept urging him to move, Jonathan finally decided to leave the Seet Residence with him and went to the Snyder family villa first.

Given that the two families had close relationships for many years, the Snyder family agreed to their demands quickly. Besides, Arthur, the head of the Snyder family, said earnestly, “The Snyder family is willing to work with you as long as we’re not really terminating the contracts. Besides, our relationships mustn’t be affected.”

“We won’t have to terminate our contracts. After all, the Seet Group won’t do something that undermines our own foundation. We only wish to deceive the ill-intentioned mastermind into thinking that their evil schemes are successful. Then, we will be able to track and go after her!”

“Davin, I believe what you said. I’ll instruct my men to spread the rumor later.”

“Thank you, sir.”

Nevertheless, Arthur seemed to have reservations about the plan. He thought about it for a while and asked suddenly, “Does your brother Evan know about this?”

“Evan... he will know it soon. I’ll call him to inform him about it later.”

“Yes, you should tell him about it because it’s a very important matter!”

“Rest assured. Evan will surely thank you once he knows this.”

Arthur actually didn’t mind if Evan would be grateful to him. Instead, he hoped that Evan would have no objections so that the arrangements remained unchanged.

After leaving the Snyder family villa, they went to the Campbell family.

The Campbell family was rather cautious and curious about the reason behind Seet Group coming up with such a move. Also, the head of the Campbell family, Joshua Campbell, was worried that the Seet family planned to make trouble for them.

Will he go up against the Campbell family after spreading the rumor?

“I think we should be cautious about it since it isn’t a trivial matter.”

Actually, Davin had heard that those from the Campbell family were nebbish and petty. Hence, while they were on their way, he had asked Jonathan to come forward just in case the Campbell family couldn’t be persuaded easily.

Jonathan got the hint as soon as Davin glanced at him. Without further ado, he took out a paper and a pen to write down their proposal in black and white.

Despite their effort, Joshua still hesitated after hearing it from Jonathan.

“Given that the president of Seet Group is Mr. Evan, would it be better that he writes it instead?”

Davin looked at Joshua and said, “What’s the matter? Are you worried that Evan won’t acknowledge pledges that are written by my dad?”

Joshua was rendered speechless.

He was indeed afraid that it was part of the Seet family’s tricks, and thus Evan wouldn’t acknowledge what Jonathan wrote.

Since Joshua remained silent, Davin knew that his guess was right. As such, he suggested calling Evan so that he could listen to Evan’s promise by himself.

He was calm and dialed the number to call Evan. However, he soon remembered that Evan's phone was turned off when he called him earlier on. Is his phone still turned off?

He waited anxiously, yet his hope didn't materialize in the end.

My goodness! Evan, what are you doing? Our house is almost burned down! Please turn on your phone!

Because Davin couldn't reach Evan, Joshua felt that something wasn't right and began to give various excuses to reject their request.

As Davin was pissed off, he struck the table and yelled, "Now, the Snyder Group, the Walker Group, and the Jones Group have all agreed to play along with the Seet Group. If you refuse to cooperate with us, there is only one option left. The Campbell Group has to terminate its contracts officially with the Seet Group."

Joshua was taken aback.

Did the three major groups really agree to it? Why on earth did they agree though?

If the other groups really supported and decided to stick together with the Seet Group, then their collaboration with Campbell Group with definitely be terminated if he refused to cooperate. Under such circumstances, the Campbell Group would suffer a huge blow that would result in great loss.