Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1411

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1411 The Primary Suspect

"What is it?"

"Please tell us!"

The duo looked at Evan in anticipation while the latter gazed at Nicole affectionately. "Take good care of her. You cannot allow her to get hurt at all!"

After hearing their father's determined tone, the two children exchanged glances and promised, "Please don't worry about it. We'll definitely take good care of Mommy!"

"That's right. If you see her getting hurt at all, you can punish us as you like!"

After hearing their guarantee, Evan nodded. "Okay, I won't forget about this. This task will be handed over to you two, then."

"Don't worry. We'll find out the person who set up Bernian Hospital, and we'll make them pay." While saying that, Juan already had a suspect in mind—Sally.

Therefore, he decided to start the investigation with her as the primary suspect.

That afternoon, Evan embarked on his journey to K Nation. After he departed, Juan told Kyle seriously, "We should ensure nothing goes disarray with Seet Group. Therefore, let's divide the tasks. You'll be in charge of Seet Group's daily operations, while I'll investigate this issue. Is that okay?"

Upon hearing that, Kyle narrowed his eyes. There's no problem for me to be in charge of Seet Group. However, I can't sit back and do nothing about this issue.

"What about it? Speak up."

"Let's investigate separately," Kyle answered.

Juan was taken aback for a moment. Kyle, do you need to get involved in this? Aren't you afraid of getting used? I'm seriously worried about your intentions to investigate this issue. Is it because of Mommy or the kind-hearted woman Sally portrayed to be? If it's really because of Sally, you'll definitely get stuck in her trap!

A hint of worry flashed across Juan's face. No way. I'll definitely need to find out the truth as quickly as possible. Even if the investigation winds up in a dead end,

I'll need to keep a close eye on Sally. That way, she'll never get a chance to fool Kyle! Sally, just wait and see!

Walking to the garage, Juan immediately phoned Sally.

"Where are you right now?"

"I'm at home. Why?"

"What are you doing at home? Let me guess. Are you having fun watching the drama unfold?" he asked.

At that, Sally furrowed her eyebrows and understood the meaning behind his words.

"I've just gotten to know the issue about Bernian Hospital from the trending topics. Although I'm your fake girlfriend, I don't think it's fun to witness this. Besides, your mother treated me kindly when I met with her. There's no way I would want something like this to happen to her."

Juan scoffed inwardly. She wouldn't want this to happen? What a lie!

"Sally, I'm not Kyle, so you don't need to act so innocently in front of me. I know you're just a sly fox with various intentions to approach the Seet family. One of them is to strike against Mommy and Bernian Hospital. Am I right?"

"That's not true!" the woman answered immediately.

However, Juan didn't buy it.

"So you're saying it's not true? As your 'boyfriend,' I do find a need to prove your innocence. How about I come and find you right now?"

"You're just a fake. If we announce our breakup, we can go on our separate ways. Thus, I won't need your help in proving my innocence. Although I'm not an official suspect, I'll help to investigate this as a way to clear my name."

Sally speculated that Kyle would also suspect her if Juan did. She did not care if the latter misunderstood her, but she did not want Kyle to do so as well.

Juan didn't believe her words at all. I bet she just wants to tamper with the evidence!

"There's no need for such formalities. I'll definitely help you out if I can. I'm going over to your area, so wait for me!" After saying the words that seemed to have a deeper meaning behind them, Juan hung up the call.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1412

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1412 Suspecting Sally

Staring at the dimmed screen of her phone, Sally fell silent.

Juan was somewhat correct, for she indeed plotted against the Seet family. However, the incident happened before she could strike. Therefore, she was also curious about the culprit.

Immediately, she whipped out her phone and dialed a number.

"Help me find out the person targeting Bernian Hospital."

"Sure!"

After hanging up the call, Sally gulped down a glass of water and changed her outfit. While waiting for Juan to arrive, she scanned through some information.

Since he highly suspected her, there was no way he would let her off the hook easily. I wonder what he's planning against me?

Fifteen minutes later, Juan finally arrived at her place. After confirming her floor number, he rushed there immediately.

Hearing the hasty footsteps echoing in the hallway, Sally stood up and opened the door calmly.

Outside the door, Juan was sizing her up. Seeing how unfriendly his gaze was, Sally spoke. "Oh my! I didn't expect you to arrive so quickly."

Without answering, Juan stepped into her house and scanned through it. Looking at the small and blandly decorated living room, he wondered if she really lived there. Or did she show up here to put on an act?

The living room's decoration was utterly shabby in Juan's eyes. There was only a simple but old-fashioned sofa, a few utensils sitting on the average-sized wooden table, and a few lively plants. There was nothing else other than that.

The only aspect that deserved praise was how spotless it was, and even the floors were sparkling clean.

"My place is a bit run down. It's probably even worse than the maid's room in Imperial Garden, huh?"

Juan averted his gaze toward her. "How long have you been living here?"

"Two years. I rented it for the first year and only bought it in the second year."

"Where did you stay before this?"

"I stayed with the old woman who adopted me."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Juan stared her up and down. "Do you mind telling me the address?"

"Let me guess. You're going to investigate me?"

"Why can't you tell me? What are you hiding?" The man locked eyes with her.

Sally shot him a small smile. "If that's what you think, you can go on and investigate it yourself."

Juan glared at her. Duh! I've done it ages ago without needing you to tell me. However, it's like you've popped out of nowhere. There's zero information about you! Besides, if I had managed to find out your identity, you wouldn't be standing here right now.

"I don't have time to investigate you. The only thing I want to know is if you're involved with the scandal of Bernian Hospital selling fake drugs?"

"I'm not. I already told you about this!"

"Although you deny it, you were seen going to Bernian Hospital to help out without any reason. People are going to think that it's an excuse for you to do something else, for example, switching out the real drugs."

"Do they have evidence to suspect me? It's defamation if they don't!"

In Juan's eyes, Sally's way of denying and creating excuses was exactly as his expectations. She should get a prize for her amazing acting skills.

Pondering for a while, he answered, "If you don't want to get suspected, you can prove your innocence to them. I bet you want to do this badly, right? I can help you with that."

"How?"

"Follow me!"

"Where are we going?" Sally looked at him curiously.

"There's no need to ask so many questions. Just follow me."

Twenty minutes later, Juan brought her to the fingerprint scanner. Before, his mother suspected someone had sneaked fake drugs into the medication room. Now that the room was closed off, professionals would soon arrive to cross-check on the fingerprints left behind. Since Sally was one of the suspects, it was best to collect her fingerprints right now. That way, her fingerprints might match the ones found in the room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1413

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1413 The Investigation

Sally stared at the finger from which the fingerprint had been collected. Although she understood Juan's intentions, she was innocent and had nothing to fear. Therefore, she did not take it to heart.

"Is this enough to prove my innocence?"

Juan nodded.

Staring into Sally's eyes, he tried hard to capture something from her. However, she had remained calm for the entire period, showing no guilt or panic.

Does she really have nothing to do with this? Or perhaps she did not act personally and only gave orders behind the scenes. Thus, she had nothing to worry about me collecting her fingerprints.

While Juan stared straight at Sally, the latter suddenly started to give her opinion about that issue. "I think you can start to investigate this issue from different aspects. Firstly, you should look into the man that demanded your mother to treat his wife. Someone must be giving him orders for him to accuse her so confidently. Next, list down your mother's and Seet Group's enemies. That way, you can eliminate the ones with the slightest possibility and conduct a thorough check on those with the highest suspicion. Next, the deceased was poisoned to death. However, how did she get poisoned? What's the type of poison, and who poisoned her? If you can manage to get the evidence, it can be served as a new clue."

While listening to Sally's explanation, Juan agreed with it as well.

However, it was known that the man that ordered his mother to treat his wife was stubborn. He was adamant that his wife was killed by fake drugs and would not believe in any other possibilities.

Listening to Sally's idea, Juan wondered just how perfect her plan was for her to be so confident.

After all, Sally was also one of the suspects. Although he was unsure if she was holding a grudge against the Seets, he could confirm that she had a motive for nearing his family. Therefore, there was a high possibility she was the perpetrator behind that scandal.

After some thought, he was still unable to rule her out.

However, the third point she pointed out seemed doable. He might find out something by tracing down how the woman was poisoned.

"I'll definitely investigate about this carefully and make the culprit that set up Mommy and Bernian Hospital pay!" Juan gritted his teeth.

Upon hearing that, Sally added, "That's right. You have to make the culprit pay a hefty price for setting your mother up. Even better if you can torture the culprit slowly to take revenge."

After hearing her righteous words, Juan was again confused if she was involved in the scandal. Maybe she's just doing it on purpose?

Just when Juan planned to leave, Sally's phone suddenly rang.

"Mr. Kyle, what's the matter? Yes, I'm free. Where are you right now? I can come and find you. Okay! I'll head over right now."

Juan furrowed his eyebrows. Does Kyle want to meet with her as well? That's not the point. Why is she willing to go to him by just a phone call? Is she going to seduce him? No way! I can never let her have a chance to fool Kyle.

"You're going to meet with Kyle?"

"Yes, he wants to meet with me. I'm assuming it's about this matter as well. Are you going back to Seet Group as well? Should we leave together?"

Juan narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. "Sure! Let's head there together."

Without thinking too much, Sally entered his car. Just when she wanted to close the door, she was hit on the neck. Before she could react, she was immediately knocked out.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1414

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1414 A Handsome Man

"You want to meet with Kyle? In your dreams!" Juan grinned mischievously and drove to a nearby hotel. Then he handed her over to a staff member to take her to a room

Staring at her, Juan estimated that she would only awaken by tonight or tomorrow. Just when he wanted to leave, her buzzing phone caught his attention.

When he fished it out and checked the screen, he realized Kyle was calling her.

Juan's face darkened. What? So you want to meet with her so badly?

Glancing at the fainted woman, Juan hung up her phone and sent a text message to Kyle. After that, he tried his best to hold back a laugh and turned off her phone.

He believed that Kyle would change his mind about her after looking at this message.

Meanwhile, Kyle narrowed his eyes upon receiving the WhatsApp message. Why would she send such a weird message to me?

The message read: I'm meeting a man who is way more handsome than you, so I don't have time to find you. Stop disturbing my date. That's all. Bye!

Kyle was confused. She promised to meet with me just a minute ago, and yet she suddenly went on a date with someone else? With a man who is way more handsome than me? Does this kind of man even exist?

Kyle snorted, thinking about the absurdity of her text message.

When he wanted to call her again, he realized her phone had been switched off.

I can't believe she switched off her phone. Is she really on a date?

Suddenly, he felt a suffocating feeling inside his chest, and his expression darkened.

Beside him, John could not help but frown after noticing the change in his expression. Did something happen? When Mr. Kyle gets frustrated, his face is precisely the same as Mr. Seet's, and he's exuding a cold aura that causes one to feel suffocated in his presence. Is something wrong with the project?

John looked at him warily and asked, "Did something happen to the project?"

"It's nothing," Kyle replied curtly and continued with his work.

Despite many guesses, John was unable to find a reasonable explanation for Kyle's change in mood. If it were his father, I would have been able to make it out. Suddenly, I feel that Mr. Kyle is way more complicated than his father.

Fifteen minutes later, Juan arrived at Seet Group, and the first thing he did right after stepping into the office was to observe Kyle's expression. He couldn't wait to see Kyle's expression after Kyle read that text message. Would he perhaps start to hate her?

However, besides his facial expression being colder than usual, Juan failed to catch anything from Kyle after observing for some time.

"Do you have any work to be assigned to me?" he asked Kyle.

Looking up, Kyle seized him up, which made Juan's heart palpitate. Why is he looking at me like that? Does he know anything about what I did?

"Where were you?"

"I w-went to investigate the matter about Bernian Hospital."

"What did you find out?"

"I didn't find out anything useful. However, I've set up a plan, so it won't take long until I get a clue."

"Where did you conduct your investigation? Did you ask Sally about it? You're suspecting her, aren't you?"

When he heard him suddenly bring up Sally, Juan's heart lurched. "I-I did go and find her. However, she made up a bunch of excuses and brushed me off. We didn't manage to talk much before she rushed off again to meet someone else."

Kyle fell silent. So she really went to meet with a handsome man?

"Did you know where she went?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1415

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1415 A Kind Act

Where did she go? Well, she's at the hotel sleeping.

However, Juan could not tell the truth to Kyle. After thinking for a moment, he replied, "That's her privacy, isn't it? There's no way she would let me know."

Kyle was taken aback for a moment.

"All right. You can leave the investigation to me. I promise that I'll definitely find the truth." After saying that, Juan called someone to order them to find out more information about the poisoned victim.

"I don't understand. If the man is taking orders from someone to accuse Mommy and Bernian Hospital of using fake drugs, he could let his wife fake her sickness or even catch a cold to achieve the same effect. Why is there a need to use poison?"

Kyle stared deeply into Juan's eyes. "Mommy will never get fooled. Besides, the machine can detect that there's nothing wrong with her, so they would have never given her the medicine, and fake drugs wouldn't come into the picture. It won't work if it's a minor sickness either, as Mommy wouldn't be called to check on something as minor as that. Therefore, only a life-threatening illness could be possible. Plus, I think that the patient is also a victim. She probably didn't know she would be used as a tool to sabotage Mommy and Bernian Hospital."

"Well, d*mn! They actually took everything into account. If it's like you say, we should really investigate this issue carefully. That way, we can seek justice for the dead too!"

"Mr. Juan, do you need my help?" John suddenly butted in.

"It's all right. You should assist Kyle with Seet Group's matters. I'm going to continue with my investigation."

That night, Juan met up with the patient's husband to continue his investigation.

"How did your wife get poisoned? You didn't poison her yourself, right?"

"No way! She took the poison herself. It has nothing to do with me!" the man objected.

"Nothing to do with you? How can you prove that you're not involved?"

"W-Well, you don't have any evidence that I am!"

Juan stared at him fixedly. From the panic written on the man's face, he could basically confirm that the man was guilty.

"Of course, I have evidence against you. However, I'm giving you a chance to tell me the truth. I'll let you off if you come clean. If you don't, I'll torture you to death before killing you off."

The man's heart skipped a beat when he met Juan's intimidating gaze. However, he still refused to tell the truth.

Juan squinted at the man. Why is he so stubborn? In what other way can I make him confess?

Just when Juan was racking his brain, his phone rang.

He was stunned when he saw who was calling. How did she regain consciousness so quickly? Is she calling to settle the score? I could hang up the call, or I could just deny it. She has no evidence that I was the one who knocked her out, anyway!

After thinking of an excuse, he answered the call. "What is it?"

"Are you for real? Why did you knock me out?"

"What? I didn't do that."

"No? You were the one who sent me to the hotel! There are surveillance cameras around, you know. Should I send the footage to you?"

Juan was rendered speechless. "I-I didn't do anything wrong. I just brought you to a hotel room for you to sleep more comfortably after you fell asleep suddenly. You don't need to pay me back for the room, for it's an act of kindness."

Sally sneered. Hah! Let me see how much more you can bluff. I knew you're just a glib-talker!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1416

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1416 The Plan

"All right. Let's talk later. I still have something important to settle."

"What's that?"

"Investigation about the fake medicine. Oh, right. I'm currently interrogating the victim's husband. However, the man denied his involvement. Did you, the mastermind behind this, already plan this with him?"

Sally was irritated. Me? It seems like Juan really does suspect me.

"I told you before that I'm not the mastermind, and I have nothing to do with this. If you can't get anything out of him, that's because you're useless. I would have gotten a clue if I were there."

"Is that so? Then you should come over and interrogate him yourself. That way, you can prove that you're not involved too."

"Okay. Where are you right now? I'll head over."

After getting to know the address, Sally quickly rushed over.

Upon arriving there, she sized the man up. Although he seems to be a cunning man, he's weak on the inside. Besides, if he really did poison his wife, he's going to feel guilty about it.

Thus, Sally decided on an idea to deal with the man. After shooting Juan a glance, he followed her out of the room and listened to her idea.

"You want to scare him?"

"That's right. If he really poisoned his wife, he's going to be afraid of his wife coming back to haunt him. Therefore, we can use this as bait. It's the quickest and easiest way to get him to talk."

After thinking for a while, Juan decided that it was a good idea.

"However, where are we going to find someone who looks like his wife?"

"What do you think about me?" Sally offered.

He scrutinized her. "Are you really willing to help? What trick do you have up your sleeves?"

"I'm the one who came up with the idea and offered to help. If you suspect that I have ulterior motives, you can find someone else instead."

"Forget it. You can help out, then. However, I need Nina to come and help out."

"What do you need help for?"

"To put make-up on you! Otherwise, you can't pretend to be his wife."

"All right. I've heard rumors of her incredible make-up skills. I can't wait to see it with my own eyes."

After calling Nina, they were informed that she was currently at K Nation.

"I'm sorry, but I don't think I can help you out with this. However, you can ask Maya about it. I've taught her a couple of tricks before."

"Nina, didn't our parents forbid you from visiting K Nation? Why did you go there?"

"I-I want to take care of Grandpa."

Juan pursed his lips. "Let me guess. You're not there to visit Grandpa but to meet Chris instead. It's been so long, yet you can't forget the man who abandoned you? Are you still my sister, the prideful princess?"

"It's not what you think it is. I'm not there to reconcile with him. I just want to see if he's living a dreadful life. If he isn't, I'm going to take things into my own hands and take revenge on him."

Juan sighed. Although she put it that way, I'm sure she still hasn't forgotten about him. After all, if she did, she wouldn't care about him at all.

Since Nina was not free, Juan could only give Maya a call.

"What? Are you asking me to disguise someone?"

"That's right. I heard Nina saying she taught you before. How're your skills?"

"Even if she didn't teach me, I would have been able to catch on from seeing her work every day. Wait for me. I'll come over right now and demonstrate my skills!"

"Okay. We'll be waiting for you."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1417

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1417 Her Disguise

When Maya arrived, she was informed that she had to disguise Sally. She gave Sally a once-over before giving her a makeover.

Juan worriedly asked her, "Maya, you've never done this before. How confident are you that you can pull this off?"

"The success rate is around eighty to ninety percent. Though it's my first time doing this, I have faith in myself."

"I believe in you too."

Since Sally placed her trust in her, Maya became more confident. "Rest assured, I will make you beautiful."

"I don't have to be very beautiful. You just have to make me look like the woman in this picture!"

Juan found a picture of the woman who had passed on due to the fake medicine from the popular searches. He then passed it to Maya.

While comparing the deceased's face with Sally's, Maya put on makeup on Sally's face.

After Maya worked on Sally's face for quite some time, there was still something off about her face.

Juan scrutinized Sally's face. "Maya, you said that the success rate was high. Why don't they look the same?"

Maya compared the two faces again. "It's not a problem. This is just the beginning. Rest assured, I will complete the makeup soon."

With that said, she continued perfecting Sally's makeup.

Later, Maya looked at the picture once more. She was not too satisfied with the results, so she carried on.

When she was done, she smiled satisfyingly.

"Juan, do you think they look the same?"

Peering carefully at Sally, he suddenly burst into laughter.

"Maya, did you put on too much foundation for her? Look at the pale complexion of her face. Compared to the woman in the picture, she looks as if she was beaten up. Her cheeks look swollen."

"Really? I think it's pretty good though! Juan, since you're so picky about it, I'll have to begin all over again. However, I may have to try it a few times before getting it right."

Sally observed her own face. "I think Maya did a great job. After all, my face has to be as white as a ghost to resemble the deceased woman, right?"

"Juan, did you hear it? Sally approves of it. You are just demanding." Maya shot Juan a glance.

Juan was speechless.

"Okay. If you think this was done well, I'm fine with it. Actually, I don't care how you look. I am just interested in what that man has to say!"

"Let's wait and see."

Juan hurriedly prepared himself after Sally gazed at him proudly.

At that moment, a man was sitting in his living room, staring at his phone. Suddenly, the lights in the house flashed. With a click, all of them went out.

What's happening?

He stood up and checked his surroundings. In the pitch-black room, he could almost feel his hairs stand.

As he planned to walk toward the door, it slammed shut abruptly. The banging sound scared him out of his wits.

It was so silent that he could hear a pin drop. Suddenly, a voice rang out.

"You were the one who poisoned me. It was you. You were the one who poisoned me..."

A chill instantly ran down his spine. He questioned, "Who? Who are you?"

"You were the one who poisoned me..." The voice echoed through the room.

The man furrowed his brows. Though it was a woman's voice, it sounded different from his wife's. It couldn't possibly be her, right?

"Who are you?"

"I am your wife!"

All of a sudden, a face that looked exactly like his wife's came into view. Her face was very pale and tinged with green.

The man took one look at the apparition before yelling in fear. He turned around immediately, kneeling and grabbing his own head.

"What? Are you unable to recognize me?"

Trembling with horror, he exclaimed, "Leave! I wasn't the one who did it. Leave, just leave!"

"Who else would it be? You had me killed. I am going to drag you to hell. I want you to experience extreme pain and suffering!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1418

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1418 It Was Xander

"No, it wasn't me. I did not plan this. I was forced to do so!"

"If you weren't the main culprit, then who did it? It has to be you!"

"No, I really didn't do it. I incurred many debts due to gambling, and I was unable to repay them. Therefore, they told me I wouldn't need to return the money anymore if I did as they said! I had no choice but to do as told. Please don't take revenge on me. Xander was the one who came up with the plan. You should look for him instead! It was him, not me!"

"Xander? There's no bad blood between the two of us. Why did he devise a plan to harm me?"

"He... He's the brother-in-law of Xenhall Hospital's boss. He was the one who wanted to target Bernian Hospital. He wanted to frame Ms. Lane and taint the reputation of Bernian hospital, so as to improve Xenhall Hospital's business."

So, that's the truth.

Sally did not expect that the boss of another hospital was involved in this matter. It seemed like all business rivals in the same industry were indeed at odds with one another.

"Where does Xander live? Give me his address. I'll go look for him."

"Xander? I do not know where he lives. He likes to gamble and frequents the bar regularly. If you go to Waylon Bar, you'll definitely meet him. He often goes there. I heard that one of his girlfriends is a waitress there."

Sally was stunned. One of his girlfriends? It appears that Xander is a sc*mbag!

She resumed with her questions. However, after asking around, the man was unable to give her any more information. His answers were barely useful.

"Are you really unaware of other details?"

"I've already told you all that I know. I really don't know anything else. I swear, if I hide other information that I know from you, I will die a miserable death."

"Regardless, you deserve a miserable death for what you've done!" Juan swiftly replied.

The trembling man, who was crouching in a corner, heard Juan's voice. He paused for a while before all the lights were switched on again.

Face full of terror, the man stood up. Turning around, he saw Juan and Sally, who resembled his wife greatly. He was stunned.

"You... Who are you?"

"So, how's the makeup on my face? Do I look like your deceased wife?"

The man remained silent.

Makeup? Did they just trick me? D*mn it!

"Xander, Xenhall Hospital, and Waylon Bar. We will investigate them later. I will also hand in the recording to the police. I believe you will be charged with murder. You will be able to reunite with your wife soon."

"You! The both of you are despicable!"

"Despicable? I don't think we should treat a man who has killed his wife with respect!" Sally gazed at the man coldly. She itched to beat the man up and avenge his wife's death.

Juan, who was standing at the side, gave her a thumbs up. "Well said!"

"Are you praising me?" Sally looked at Juan with surprise. "So you no longer suspect me of being the mastermind behind this incident and colluding with this man?"

"How could a puny person like him collude with you? Even if you were the mastermind, I bet you wouldn't collude with useless men like Xander and this man. You should be in cahoots with Xenhall Hospital's boss instead!"

"Hmph! Nonsense!"

"I have been civil to those who framed my mother and Bernian Hospital so far. To me, those people are the shameless scum of the earth. They deserved to be punished!"

"How cruel you are! You look like you want to flay them and rip out their tendons."

"Cruel?" Juan gazed at Sally. "Would you like to see that side of me with your own eyes?"

"How would I do that?"

"If you investigate this incident with me, I'll let you see what I'm capable of."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1419

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1419 Making Use Of Her

"Why should I work together with you?"

After giving it some thought, Juan crossed his arms and stared deeply at Sally. He stretched out two fingers for her to see.

"Firstly, I can show you how cruel I can be! Secondly, you can prove your innocence and show that you have nothing to do with this incident. Would these be enough to convince you?"

Sally smiled. "You forgot to mention the third reason."

"What is it?"

"It's because I can help you. Didn't I help you find out about Xander, Xenhall Hospital, and Waylon Bar?"

"I could still find out all these without you. I was just giving you a chance to prove your innocence!"

Sally was rendered speechless.

That's ridiculous. He is making use of me, yet he's refusing to admit it!

"All right. It is too late. You and Maya should go home and take a rest. I am going to Waylon Bar to meet Xander."

"Do you want us to come along?" Maya asked.

"No need. It isn't safe for girls to wander around these places at this late hour. I can just go there myself."

After sending Maya and Sally home, Juan drove to Waylon Bar. However, he arrived too late, as Xander had already left. Nevertheless, he managed to find out the residential address of the latter by asking the regulars in the bar.

He looked at his watch. It was almost one o'clock in the morning. Juan decided to head home and rest before interrogating Xander the next day.

Meanwhile, the sun had just begun to rise in K Nation due to the time difference between the two countries.

As Nina had secretly gone to K Nation, she was afraid that Evan would send her back if he knew about it. Thus, she had been avoiding him.

She had stealthily inquired about her grandfather's health condition earlier. After knowing that his condition had stabilized, she was relieved.

"Grandpa, I will take care of you after I'm done with what I have to do! Mommy can't take care of you at the moment. Don't worry. I will be your caretaker instead!"

Thereafter, Nina wore her sunglasses and mask before she headed out.

She arrived at Chris' house. After painstakingly searching around, she almost wanted to bribe some maids into telling her some information. However, her efforts were futile.

Chris is the master of this place and K Company's future successor. Why is it that no one knows any news about him?

Her search yielded no results. Since she was afraid of attracting too much attention, which might risk exposing herself, Nina decided to go to a café nearby. After she seated herself in a private room upstairs, she covertly observed the people in the villa. She wanted to try her luck to see if she could encounter Chris.

Drinking her coffee, she sat in the private room and kept an eye on the villa. An entire afternoon went by, but she could not catch a glimpse of him.

Rubbing her growling belly, she chose to eat her lunch first. She went to a nearby restaurant and hastily ate her meal before going back to the café to continue her wait.

Nina could see many people going in and out of the place. However, Chris was still nowhere to be seen.

Could it be that he's working in the office? Even if he is in the office, he will have to come home at night, right?

The sun had already set. She waited for an entire day until the café closed before leaving unwillingly.

Her search was futile. With an empty heart, she went into the car and prepared to leave. Suddenly, a familiar figure appeared in front of her.

Isn't this Felicia, whom I met previously? She is the woman Chris wanted to marry. She should have already been married to him by now! Since she's here, perhaps Chris is somewhere around...

Thinking about it, Nina immediately got down from the car and quietly followed Felicia.

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/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1420 Felicia Is Here

Nina tailed Felicia till she reached a bar. Slowing down, the former frowned.

Why did Felicia come to this place at this late hour? Is she here for a social event? No, it can't be. Since Chris is an important figure around here, he wouldn't have allowed his wife to socialize in the red-light district.

Out of curiosity, Nina followed her. She saw Felicia drinking with a few men. Those men even took advantage of Felicia from time to time.

Upon seeing this, Nina was aghast.

I can't believe it. Does Felicia, the woman whom Chris loves, like to flirt around with men? Does she have many boyfriends? Could it be that... Haha, could it be that she's cheating on Chris? Well, he deserves it for betraying me!

Felicia drank a few glasses of beer in one shot. Swaying unsteadily, she lifted her eyes and caught a glimpse of Nina nearby.

Why is she here? Felicia was shocked.

As she locked eyes with Nina, the latter suddenly panicked. Did Felicia notice me? Well, even if she did, it didn't mean anything. It's normal for me to have some fun in a bar, isn't it? She doesn't have any proof to accuse me of stalking her, anyway.

With that thought in mind, Nina tried to look as relaxed as possible.

After Felicia downed a few glasses of alcohol, she made up an excuse to leave.

"You're going to walk away now? We haven't had enough fun yet. You can't leave!"

"Yeah, we promised to pay you. If you leave just like that, we won't give the money to you!"

"That's right. If you serve us well and let us have some fun, we can consider giving you more money. How does that sound?"

"I'm sorry. Something cropped up today. You can give me less money."

"No! You can't leave!"

"You cannot leave until you satisfy us!"

As they spoke, the two men grabbed her. Meanwhile, the other men in the group ogled her and warned, "Behave yourself, or else... You know what will happen next!"

"Let me go. I don't want the money anymore. Let me leave."

Felicia started to struggle. However, the two men who were holding on to her arms still refused to relent.

Nina was confused. Looking at the attire of those men, she realized that they were just ordinary thugs. Chris is the son of the K Enterprise's head, so how dare the thugs treat Chris' wife that way?

"Let go of me! Let go!"

Felicia struggled more violently. Since she could not escape from their grasp, she bit one of them on the arm in desperation. As a result, she received a loud slap from them.

"B*tch. How dare you bite me! I'll beat you to death!"

Upon seeing that Felicia was going to be harmed, Nina suddenly remembered a similar situation that she had encountered previously. If not for Stephen's help at that time, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

The more she thought about it, the more she despised the thugs who bullied Felicia. Rising from her seat, she walked toward them.

"Let her go!"

Nina's words attracted the attention of those men. When they saw her, some of them were stunned.

Earlier on, Nina used to be a little fat. Nevertheless, after following Maya's diet plan, she had lost a lot of weight. Although she was a little plump, it did not affect her beauty at all. Conversely, the plumpness accentuated the noble aura she exuded.

Those men who observed her put on a vicious smile. One of them had a lascivious look on his face as his gaze roamed about her body. "If we let go of her, would you drink with us instead?"

"Me? Of course. In fact, I can get many more people to join you for a drink."

"Oh, is that so? Who would you get to accompany us for drinks? Are they as pretty as you? If they aren't, I won't agree to this."

Nina smiled. "Yes. Not only are they prettier than me, but their net worth is also higher than the average person!"