

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 1521

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)  
Chapter 1521 Grand Scheme

Davin threw her a glance and replied, "Yes, there's good news."

"What is it? Did money just fall from the sky? Or did you win the lottery?" Sheila asked as she studied him with curiosity.

Davin thought about it, looked up at her, and boasted, "Your guess is not too far off. I'm about to receive a huge sum of money."

"Really?"

"Of course, it's true!"

If it were Juan who promised the money, there is a possibility of him going back on his words. But Kyle is a man of his words, like Evan. If he says he will pay, the money will surely be there!

There was nothing for Davin to worry about. That was why he could be so confident about it in front of Sheila.

Seeing his certainty, she asked, "What money? Did you sign a new contract? Or perhaps, you have saved a certain beautiful woman, and now, she is repaying you?"

"What are you talking about? Wait for me to come back. I will tell you in detail later on."

"Sure. I want half of the money."

Davin stopped in his tracks and shouted, "Why should I do that? All of my assets are in your hands. Now that I have some side income, do you also want a share of it as well? That's not the way to do things, all right?"

"Fine. Then I want one-third of it. That should be fine, isn't it? If you refuse to give me one-third of it, then you can forget about going anywhere, and you can forget about your side income as well."

Although Davin was displeased, he had no choice but to agree. At most, he would ask Kyle for more money.

"Fine! So be it!"

He glanced at Sheila before walking toward the garage.

When Davin arrived at the café, Kyle was already waiting for him in the private room.

"Kyle, am I late?"

"Uncle Davin, please take a seat."

"Sure. Did you order this cup of coffee?"

"Yes. Take a sip and see if it's okay for you."

After tasting the coffee, Davin commented, "It's quite nice. Speaking of which, let me foot the bill later. After all, I am here to make money out of you. Surely, I cannot let you pay for the bill."

"It's nothing. We are family after all, so there's no need for that."

Davin said nothing.

This fellow is so polite today. Maybe he wants to negotiate about the fee?

No, I cannot let him do that. He has no lack of money. Furthermore, when I get back, I will have to give one-third of the money to Sheep. Anything less won't be worth it for me.

"Kyle, what is it that you want to ask me? Now, let me be clear. If it's a very important question, then it will cost you ten thousand for each question. If it's not that important, then I will answer it at no charge. What do you think? Is that okay with you? I'm only charging you this much because we are related!"

Kyle thought about it and agreed, "Fine."

Just like that? What exactly does this fellow want to ask?

"All right then. Ask away. I will do my best to answer your questions."

"Uncle Davin, my questions have something to do with the Maupay family."

Davin was taken aback. He did not know much about the Maupay family.

"So, Kyle, what is it that you want to know?"

"Uncle Davin, before the Maupay family disappeared, was there any dispute between them and Seet Group? Or was there any bad blood between Steven and my daddy?"

Davin thought for a while and answered, "Nope. Back then, when the Maupay family was just about to take off, Seet Group was already doing very well. Money was rolling in from all directions. Your daddy was busy taking care of business at Seet Group. Where would he find the time to do anything to Steven?"

"So, why does Steven hate my daddy and the Seet family so much? Uncle Davin, you should understand. Nobody hates another person for no apparent reason. There must be something more to it. Perhaps, you aren't aware of it? Can you ask around?"

"Kyle, to be honest, I suspect that the disappearance of the Maupay family and the rumors that linked Seet Group to it were all part of Steven's grand scheme."

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Chapter 1522 Seek Refuge

"All the talk about them being oppressed by Seet Group and your daddy's merciless act are all hogwashes. Let's put it this way. If your daddy did do something, do you think Steven will still be alive? Where such matter is concerned, your daddy will never make a mistake."

Kyle fell silent.

Deep down, he still felt something was not right.

"Uncle Davin, is there any valuable information that you may know about the Maupay family?"

Davin tried his best to recall.

After a full ten minutes, he looked at Kyle and said, "I-I have heard a secret before. But I thought it was just a rumor. Do you want to know?"

"What secret?"

"It is said that Steven's wife has been defiled by someone else."

Kyle was shocked to hear that.

"Uncle Davin, who told you about this? Who defiled her?"

In a low and hushed voice, Davin said, "Well, apparently, it's someone from the Seet family."

Seet family?

Kyle was shocked. Those deep-set eyes of his stared at Davin without blinking.

Davin was getting uncomfortable.

"Why are you looking at me like this?"

"Among all the people in the Seet family, you, Uncle Davin, are the most handsome and wickedly charming one."

Davin was stumped. "Are you implying that it was me? You have got it all wrong. That rumor has nothing to do with me. The man involved in the rumor is your daddy, Evan!"

What?

Kyle was appalled.

It was utter rubbish.

"No, no way. My daddy will never do something like that."

"I know you don't believe it. Neither do I. We all know the kind of person your daddy is. He's a clean freak. Even if Steven's wife was untainted, he wouldn't be interested either."

Kyle totally agreed with his uncle.

Suddenly, he recalled the conversation in which Steven wanted to use Sally's mother to threaten Sally.

It clearly showed that Steven did not treat Sally's mother very well.

Perhaps, it has something to do with this matter?

"Uncle Davin, is it possible that the man who had defiled Steven's wife tried to frame my daddy for it? After all, no man would be pleased to know that he has been cheated on."

Davin remained quiet.

Is that possible? In the whole of Y City, who would have the guts to frame Seet Group and Evan?

"It's possible. But, I doubt it. Back then, your daddy was known as 'The Reaper' in Y City. Who would dare to go against him?"

“Since there is a possibility, I feel we should look into it.”

“Perhaps you are right. I heard that Steven is secretly plotting against our family, and he wants all of us dead. Is it true?”

“There’s nothing to worry about.”

“So, it isn’t true then? In that case, I can assure your grandma. If not, she keeps talking about the impending calamity all day long.”

Kyle froze. “Uncle Davin, I think you should take grandma, grandpa, Aunt Sheila, Luke, and Joy out for a trip.”

Davin frowned and then smiled. During a time like this, he wants me to take the whole family away? Looks like I was right. Kyle wants us to seek refuge elsewhere.

“Kyle, is Steven really that powerful?”

Before Kyle could answer, they saw Juan walking in.

“Uncle Davin, you are here too.”

After Juan’s warm greeting to Davin, he sat down next to him.

“Juan, what are you doing here?”

“I heard from someone in the company that Kyle has come to the café. That’s why I come here. Uncle Davin, what are you guys talking about?”

“Eh... We are talking about the Maupay family.”

“That’s great. John and I have found out some information regarding the secret rooms of the Maupay family. Take a look and see what you guys can make out of it.”

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Chapter 1523 Not A Coward

“So, what have you found out?” asked Kyle impatiently.

“Do you know what is being kept inside the secret rooms? Experimental products.”

Davin and Kyle exchanged glances. They were extremely curious.

“Steven wants to conduct some experiments. What is he up to?”

“I’m not sure. We managed to obtain a portion of the experiment equipment, and it has already been sent for testing. I believe the result will be back pretty soon. However, both John and I think that Steven is trying to make an explosive device.”

“Explosive device? Explosion? Why is he doing that? It’s a crime. Who does he want to bomb?”

Juan looked at Davin who was in shock and explained to him, “Uncle Davin, you are right. It’s a criminal offense. That’s why he has several secret rooms so that he can conduct his experiments. As for his target, it’s the Seet family!”

Davin looked at Juan nervously.

“I have heard about this and so does your grandma. But I did not expect that he will really produce an explosive device. It seems like he is truly a vicious person! What should we do now? We can’t just sit around and watch Steven destroy all of us.”

“The most important thing right now is to catch hold of Steven so that we can put a stop to his plan,” Juan responded.

“Uncle Davin, I think you should take grandma and the rest of them away from here. Should anything go wrong, at least the Seet family will not be completely wiped out,” added Kyle.

Davin thought about it. “Let me arrange for your grandma, Aunt Sheila, and the rest of them to go to K Nation first. I will stay here with you guys. In a critical time like this, I will not be a coward.”

Kyle did not expect Davin to say such a thing.

Actually, other than being careless with minor stuff, Uncle Davin was still a man with principles.

However, he did not see the need for his uncle to stay on.

If the unthinkable really did strike them, the consequences would be dire. They should try to save as many as possible.

“Uncle Davin, grandma, grandpa, Zayden, and Joy need someone to look after them. I think it’s better for you to go with them to K Nation!”

“Kyle, since you were young, you have never seen eye to eye with me. If I really leave, you will call me a scaredy-cat. This time, I will not leave no matter what

happens. I have to stay! Even if something untoward occurs, I still have a son. Believe me. Aunt Sheila is capable of bringing up Zayden. The Seet family will still have an heir. So, please don't talk me out of it. My decision is final."

Just as Davin finished talking, his phone rang.

He answered the call.

"Sheep, what do you want?"

"Davin, do you have the money in hand? Come back quickly once you have the money!"

Davin was dumbfounded.

He looked up at Kyle, "How much do you think you can pay me for my answer just now? Your Aunt Sheila knows that I came out to make some money. She is still waiting for me at home."

Juan's eyes darted between Davin and Kyle. He had no idea what the duo was up to.

Kyle kept quiet. Davin's answers were not useful. However, seeing that he was willing to die with the Seet family, Kyle was very touched nonetheless.

"Uncle Davin, will one hundred thousand suffice?"

"One hundred thousand? Yes, sure!" That was twice as much as what Davin had hoped for.

Kyle took out a card and gave it to Davin. The latter took over and kept it with care.

"I will go back to Seet Residence first and try to convince your Aunt Sheila, grandma, and grandpa to go to K Nation without them finding out the real reason. If they find out, I'm worried that silly aunt of yours will refuse to leave!"

With that, Davin left.

Kyle expressed his wishes to Juan. "I feel it's better to let Uncle Davin leave with them."

Juan scrutinized Kyle. "You have never liked him since you were young. Now that we are close to going to hell, why not take him with us?"

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## Chapter 1524

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Chapter 1524 An Affair

"I don't like him, so I don't intend to go to hell with him!"

Juan chuckled at the response. "Come on, you may seem cold-hearted on the surface, but you do care. I have an idea that can force Uncle Davin to leave with Grandpa and Grandma."

"What are you thinking of doing?"

Smirking, Juan shrugged. "Watch me!"

Then, he pulled out his phone and dialed Sheila's number.

"Aunt Sheila."

"Juan? What's the matter?"

"Aunt Sheila, I have something to tell you, but I'm not sure how to put it. After all, it's not confirmed." In an uncertain tone, he continued, "If I tell you, I might wrongfully pin the blame on Uncle Davin. But if I don't, I'm afraid he might have done something wrong that would affect your family's peace."

"What is it? Did Davin do something wrong?" Sheila sounded anxious.

"Er—" Juan hesitated on purpose.

Sensing his hesitation, the woman panicked. "Juan, tell me what happened! What on earth did Davin do?"

Juan smirked as she took his bait. He explained, "Aunt Sheila, you shouldn't blame Uncle Davin for this. He is suave, rich, and handsome. Therefore, many ladies are attracted to him. It's no surprise that a few of them are interested in getting together with him."

"Juan, are you trying to say that Davin is having an affair?" Sheila gasped.

"N-No! Listen to me. There are a few pretty women who are attracted to Uncle Davin. They think highly of themselves and are trying to do whatever they can to get close to Uncle Davin in hopes of replacing you!"



As soon as Sheila heard Juan's words, she felt anger coursing through her veins. She lashed out, "What? Who are these vixens? How dare they touch my man? They can only dream about replacing me! Juan, give me their information, and I'll deal with them. When they're out of the picture, I'll thank you properly."

"Aunt Sheila, I don't have any details of them as I've only heard rumors about them," Juan stated. "However, if you want to make sure they don't cling onto Uncle Davin, you have to watch him closely. The best idea is to keep him by your side wherever you go."

Sheila considered Juan's suggestion and thought it made sense.

It's best if I can keep my eyes on him.

"All right, Juan. Can you check out who those vixens are in the meantime? I'll never let those women who want to sway my man's heart get anywhere close to him!"

"Okay, Aunt Sheila. Don't worry. Keep your eyes on him, and if necessary, make him accompany you for a holiday. You can leave the country for some time. I'm sure those women will slowly lose interest and change their target to someone else instead when they no longer see him around."

"That makes sense too. Thank you, Juan."

After the call ended, Juan looked at Kyle and asked, "How was that? Isn't it a good idea? No matter where Aunt Sheila goes now, she'll bring Uncle Davin along. He won't have a choice even if he doesn't want to go to K Nation."

Kyle deliberated over it and worriedly probed, "Although it's a good idea, Aunt Sheila might punish Uncle Davin, thinking he's having an affair."

"You don't have to worry about that. Aunt Sheila has been with Uncle Davin for so many years. Rest assured, they always reconcile after arguing."

At that moment, Davin was making his way to Seet Residence while thinking of how to split the hundred thousand with Sheila.

She wanted a third of it, so after rounding it down, her share would be thirty-three thousand, three hundred and thirty-three. After I give her the money, how should I convince her to leave Y City to take refuge in K Nation then?

As Davin drove, he came up with various excuses, and he arrived at Imperial Garden in no time.

After he parked his car in the garage, he pushed away his concerns for the family and held the card Kyle gave him in his hands. Plastering a smile on his face, he entered the living room.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 1525

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Chapter 1525 Scent Of A Vixen

“Sheep, I’m back!”

Sheila leaned against the milky white couch, preoccupied with thoughts surrounding her conversation with Juan earlier.

Just the thought of vixens surrounding Davin had her expression turning cold. She scanned Davin from head to toe before asking, “How much did you earn?”

Davin responded, “A hundred thousand! As agreed, you have a one-third share of it, so after rounding it down, I’ll give you thirty-three thousand, three hundred and thirty-three. Is that okay? Do you think it’s fair?”

In response, Sheila crossed her arms and stared at him without a word.

“Silence means consent. I take it that you agree to it then. I’ll transfer you the money now,” Davin stated.

Within seconds, he sent the money to Sheila via his phone. After receiving a notification of the completed transaction, he held a thumbs-up sign to Sheila and declared, “Done!”

Yet, Sheila did not even glance at her phone as she fixed her eyes on Davin. A chill ran down Davin’s spine.

“What’s wrong with you? Aren’t you happy that you received the money?”

“Oh, sure. I’m overjoyed,” Sheila muttered sarcastically.

Frowning, Davin finally realized that something was off.

He questioned, “If you’re happy, why are you gritting your teeth like that?”

“Davin, I have a question for you.” Sheila’s tone was ice cold. “Since you have money now, what are your plans for the money in your hands?”

“This money isn’t enough to do anything big. What could I possibly do with it?” Suddenly, Davin recalled his plan of sending the family to K Nation.

Taking the opportunity, he suggested, "Oh, why don't I arrange a trip for you, Dad, Mom, and the children to K Nation? Haven't you been thinking of going overseas? You can all travel now!"

What a jerk! Is he trying to send me away? Sending me away is one thing, but why does he want to send everyone else away too? What is he trying to do? Is he planning to bring the vixen home?

"So are you going to come with us, Davin?" Sheila shot back.

"Hmm, I won't go with you. I have to stay here to handle the company's new project. At the same time, I can look after the house while you're away," Davin answered.

Look after the house? As if! He must be planning to fool around with vixens here when nobody's home!

"What's there to look after? Come with us."

Davin was in a dilemma. I can't go when the Seet family is facing a life-and-death situation. Since Evan, Kyle, and Juan are staying, wouldn't I be a coward if I ran away?

"No, I'm not going. I don't like to travel anyway."

Hearing that, Sheila stood up and walked toward him. She scrutinized him before leaning forward to sniff him. Then, she walked behind him and sniffed again.

Confused by her actions, Davin curiously looked at her and probed, "What's wrong? Why are you smelling me?"

"I'm trying to see if I can smell the scent of a vixen."

Immediately, Davin's face darkened. "What do you mean, Sheep? I went out to earn that money, not to look for another woman."

However, Sheila did not buy it. She snorted, "You're the second son of a dignified family. On top of that, you're more than capable and handsome. The older you get, the more out of line you become. I'm sure there's no need for you to search for another woman because plenty of them will throw themselves at you. Aren't there women everywhere waiting to pounce on you and trying to replace me?"

"Sheep, what on earth are you saying?" Davin was confused.

"What am I saying? You want me to go to K Nation with your parents while you refuse to tag along. Isn't your plan to bring a mistress home? I'm warning you not to even dream about it because there's no way I'll give you a chance to do that!"

Davin was lost.

When he left earlier, things were still fine. Why was Sheila suddenly accusing him of these things?

“Sheep, y-you-”

“What? If you wish to prove that you don’t have a mistress, then you have to stay by my side at all times. If you’re not going to K Nation, I won’t go either. Your parents won’t go too, and the whole family will stay here to keep our eyes on you. I will watch you twenty-four hours a day, so you better not get any funny ideas or provoke me further!”

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

### Chapter 1526

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Chapter 1526 The Plan

Davin was utterly stunned.

What should I do now that Sheep is spouting such nonsense? No one knows the full power of the explosives developed by Steven. They could wipe out all of us if we continue to stay here!

In distress, Davin tried pacifying her. “Sheep, I can assure you that I’m not messing around with other women. I want to stay here solely for work.”

“I can’t take your word for it. As long as you stay here, I won’t leave. The best guarantee for me is to have you right in front of me.”

No matter how hard Davin racked his brains, he could not find a way to convince Sheila otherwise. Therefore, he ended up giving in to her request.

“Okay, I’ll head to K Nation with you,” Davin sighed.

He thought that the best option was to send them to K Nation first and return here immediately.

Meanwhile, at the hideout in Maupay Manor, Steven asked Riley for updates on the experiment.

“How is it going? How does this explosive compare to the previous one?”

“It’s more refined, and it has a greater power too. This magical egg-sized ball contains all the energy. You can place it wherever you like, and with a touch of the detonation chip, everything in the area will turn to dust.”

A fierce look flashed across Steven's eyes, but there was a trace of joy on his face.

"Very well. I can't wait to see the Seet family and whatever they own go up in flames. Evan never destroyed the Maupay family as he said he would. Haha, so now I shall let him see how I'll destroy him." Then, Steven paused and stated in disappointment, "Wait, how would he see it if he turns into ashes the moment we blow him up? Ah, it's a pity that he wouldn't be able to witness such a wonderful and thrilling scene."

Riley suggested, "Mr. Maupay, if you want Evan to watch everything crumble in front of him, you can blow up Seet Residence first. While it goes up in flames, you can send a live recording of it to Evan. As he watches his parents being burned alive, he would be in despair, and we can detonate the bomb in Imperial Garden then. This way, he would die in grief."

A wicked smile appeared on Steven's face, and he agreed, "That makes sense. He shouldn't miss out on such an exciting scene. Go ahead and make the preparations then."

"Noted. However, Skyler is still in their hands. Will he be in danger?"

After some thought, Steven instructed, "Well, while Skyler is with them, Nicole is with us. We can carry out the plan after we exchange them."

"Yes, Mr. Maupay. I'll make the necessary preparations immediately."

The moment Riley turned around, his lips lifted into an evil smile.

Steven, the moment you send Evan off will be your last day on Earth too. In the end, everything you wanted will belong to me!

At Seet Group, Sally raised her head to look at Kyle. He was concentrating on his work, but Sally felt uneasy, and her heart was racing.

Gripping a glass tightly, she thought about her situation. On one side, it was her father who burned with resentment. On the other side, it was the person she liked and the lives of the many family members that he had.

What should I do? Should I tell Kyle the truth? If he finds out everything, would he let my father off? My father is blinded by revenge and uses extreme and cold-blooded means. Even so, Evan cut off my father's limb and thought of destroying the Maupay family. Isn't that as cruel? Moreover, Kyle takes after Evan. If Kyle also decides to be as merciless, I'm afraid my family would not be able to escape death. Must either the Seet family or Maupay family die to move past this?

Sally sighed helplessly as questions ran through her mind, and it caught Kyle's attention.

Looking at her, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"N-Nothing." Sally lowered her head and continued working absentmindedly.

Meanwhile, Kyle stared at her and figured that it would be easiest to figure out Steven's plan for the Seet family with her help.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 1527

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)  
Chapter 1527 Prepare Yourself

But how should I make her talk about it?

While Sally did not know how to reveal the plan, Kyle did not know how to ask her about it, and the two of them fell into their silent thoughts.

Suddenly, Kyle thought of what Davin had said earlier about Sally's mother. That was probably the only entry he could use to bring up the topic. Despite so, it was a sensitive subject, and he wondered how to start talking about it.

"Sally, are your parents on good terms?"

His question came out of the blue, and it caught Sally off-guard.

Why is Kyle asking me about this?

If someone else had asked her the same question, she would have remained silent as she would be too lazy to reply. After all, what business was it of theirs regarding the status of her parent's relationship?

Yet, it was Kyle asking this time. Since it was a question from her crush, she wanted to answer him.

"I guess it's all right. When I was younger, my mother was unwell. As such, my father hired a doctor to treat her. She isn't a woman of many words, and my father would also quietly keep her company at times," Sally described whatever she could recall.

Abruptly, she stopped talking as she thought about the recent event where her father had used her mother to threaten her.

Dad must have been blinded by hatred at that time, which led him to do that.

"Why doesn't your mother talk much?" Kyle asked.

After some thought, Sally shrugged.

"I'm not sure either. From what I can remember, my mother was always quiet. There were times where she would daydream for hours without speaking a word."

To her surprise, Kyle commented, "Well, a person who keeps to themselves often has a story behind it. She probably has a past of her own."

Frowning, Sally probed, "Story? What story?"

"I heard some rumors, but it's quite harsh."

"What did you hear?"

Cautiously, Kyle replied, "Sally, I'm not bringing this up to upset you or make you overthink. I only hope to prevent a bloody ending. Perhaps, you can show more concern for your mother. It's possible that she hasn't been happy in the past few years."

"What are you trying to say?" Sally began to grow anxious.

Kyle explained, "You mentioned that your mother doesn't speak much. Likewise, your father would stay by her side in silence too. Do you think they might have an estranged relationship, such that neither of them has any words for each other?"

Sally looked back on her parent's relationship. Indeed, they rarely interacted, but she had always thought it was due to her mother's health. It seemed like a fitting reason why her mother was always sullen and quiet.

To Sally, their lack of exchange was because her mother did not like to speak, and she thought her father had been very considerate to her mother thus far.

Why would Kyle think that way?

Puzzled, Sally questioned, "Kyle, why would you interpret the situation that way?"

Instead of answering her question, Kyle warned, "Prepare yourself for what I'm about to tell you."

"What is it?"

Kyle thought long and hard about it. Although it was difficult to speak out about, he had to do it, given the dire situation. It was possibly the only way to save Seet Group together with many other lives.

Besides, he had overheard Steven using Sally's mother to threaten Sally. It implied that Steven did not really care for Sally's mother to use her like that. If he

told Sally the truth, it could be good news for her mother, and she might finally be able to escape from Steven's clutches.

"There are rumors that my father defiled your mother. However, I know him well enough to say that he has no interest in any other woman other than my mother. Therefore, this is not something that my father would do."

Pausing momentarily, Kyle tried to think of ways to convey his message. "Perhaps, your mother knows the perpetrator. Your father hates Seet Group and my father, and I'm sure there's a link between them. If I can prove that it was not my father but someone else, then maybe we could resolve our families' deep-rooted grudge. On top of that, my father was not responsible for your father's severed arm and the plot to take the Maupay family down. He's someone who would own up to what he does. Therefore, I'm sure there's a misunderstanding somewhere."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

### Chapter 1528

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Chapter 1528 Ask Her The Truth

Sally felt like she had been hit with a brick and could not react to the information.

A moment of silence passed while she tried to digest what Kyle said to her. "Is what you said true?"

"That's what I heard from the rumors. However, only your mother knows the truth to the matter, so you would have to ask her."

Sally's expression dimmed. Are those rumors true? Can I trust them? Dad refuses to tell me why he hates the Seet family and Seet Group so much. Is it possible that this is the reason for it? Is it because Evan had ruined my mother's life?

Thousands of thoughts flew across Sally's mind.

If Evan was responsible for it, Dad would likely hate him and want revenge. Given that Evan cut off Dad's arm and wanted to take our family's lives after that, then I cannot blame Dad for hating on him. Dad's desire to destroy Seet Group is justified. However, if that's the case, Kyle becomes the son of a man that raped my mother. How am I supposed to face Kyle after I know all of this?

Then, Kyle interrupted her thoughts. "Sally, the only solution is to ask your mother the truth. Ask her about her impression of the perpetrator so we can clarify what happened back then."



"How can I possibly bring something like this up to her? That's equivalent to stabbing her heart with a knife," Sally responded in exasperation.

"I'm afraid this knife was already in her heart for years. It's something she has never been able to pull out. Giving her the chance to speak out and look for the culprit could be a way to relieve her aching heart. It could allow her to live more freely and comfortably in the future."

"But—"

Sally was still hesitant.

She looked up at Kyle. "What if my mother admits that it was your father responsible for it? Will you allow my mother to take revenge then? How should she avenge herself? Should she kill him?"

"It isn't my father! Please believe me, Sally."

Sally silently stood up and muttered, "If it was your father's doing, I'll help my father to take revenge for my mother. Your family will have to pay. On the other hand, if your father is innocent, I'll help stop my father from hurting the Seet family. Wait for me to clarify things, Kyle. Who knows, after I leave, we might end up as enemies."

Hearing that, Kyle insisted, "No. I'm sure that you'll stand on the same side as me and try to prevent this disaster from happening."

I hope so too.

Without another word, Sally straightened and left the office for Maupay Manor.

On the way there, she thought about her parent's relationship. Kyle's analysis seemed to make sense.

How could I not realize that such a horrifying incident had happened to Mom? Perhaps the way Dad used Mom to threaten me that day was a sign of how much she meant to him. After what happened to Mom, she probably disgusted him. Over these years, he treated her like a stranger living under our roof and had few words for her. Maybe, he only stayed with her because of Skyler and me.

It scared Sally the more she pondered over the matter. How did Mom manage to live through the hurt she felt and the hostility from Dad?

Subconsciously, Sally stepped on the accelerator, hoping to reach her mother, Ruby, as soon as possible.

When she reached the hideout, she headed straight for Ruby's room. She saw the older woman staring out of the window blankly.

Taking small steps toward her mother, Sally noticed how weak and skinny she looked. Her sunken eyes looked dim, which made Sally's heart ache.

Her mother was still a rare beauty even though she was older and had aged. The elegance she held had not diminished the slightest throughout the years.

"Mom."

The older woman turned around and emotionlessly acknowledged, "You're home."

Sally nodded and wrapped her hands around her mother's. "Mom, I have something to talk with you about."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

### Chapter 1529

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)

Chapter 1529 Justice

A faint smile appeared on Ruby's face. "You must be tired after a long day out. Get some rest first."

She seemed unwilling to talk, as though it felt like a chore to her.

"Mom, I'm not tired. I want to chat with you."

Ruby was surprised by the anxious tone in Sally's voice. What does Sally want to tell me?

She paused before muttering, "I'm not feeling well, and I'm tired. If there's anything you need to say, you should look for your father."

"Mom, I know you're not in great health. You can have a seat in a position comfortable for you."

Sally proceeded to help Ruby to the bed and fluffed up a pillow for her mother to lean on. "Mom, is this comfortable for you?"

Leaning on the soft pillow, Ruby glanced at her daughter without a word.

Lowering herself to lean on Ruby's legs, Sally held Ruby's hands and contemplated how she should start.

Would I trigger Mom if I spoke about this topic? How should I ask her about it?

Upon seeing how hesitant Sally seemed, Ruby reached out a hand to touch her daughter's hair.

She broke the silence. "I haven't seen your brother in the last few days. What has he been doing?"

Skyler? Oh, maybe I can start talking about him first.

"Mom, the things I'm going to say may agitate you, but I hope you can take it in well."

Instantly, Ruby stopped caressing her daughter's hair.

Sally took a deep breath and looked at Ruby. "Mom, Skyler was kidnapped."

Shocked, Ruby widened her eyes and stared at Sally.

The younger woman continued, "It's because of what happened years ago. Dad had a conflict with Seet Group and has always wanted to seek revenge. He wants to make the Seet family pay the price. On top of that, he wanted me to cooperate with him and kidnap Evan's wife. When the Seet family found out that Dad was responsible for it, they took Skyler away."

Sally sighed. "Mom, what's the reason for Dad's hatred toward Seet Group? Was Evan responsible for hurting Dad? What on Earth happened such that they're both out to destroy each other's entire family?"

All this while, Ruby had kept quiet. Her pale and thin hands started to shake.

At the same time, Sally's heart began racing, and she saw coldness seeping into her mother's usually calm and composed gaze. It was a look that showed that Ruby had been triggered by what she said.

Immediately, she took her mother's trembling hands into hers and cooed, "Mom, what happened is in the past. Please don't overthink it. It's all over."

Ruby slowly lifted her head. "Do you know what happened?"

"I... Mom, is Dad right for doing this? Is Evan innocent?"

Ruby did not reply.

Despite so, Sally did not interrogate her mother further. She only held onto Ruby's hands, patiently waiting for Ruby to open up when she was ready.

At that moment, she felt conflicted.

If her mother declared that Evan was innocent, she would still have a chance with Kyle. It meant that there was a chance to stop the revenge plot her father had devised.

On the other hand, if Evan was the culprit behind her mother's tainted self, her father's chopped-off arm, and the plot to kill her family, there was no way she could let it go.

As such, she would have to close the chapter on her relationship with Kyle.

While she needed to know what happened, she was also afraid to learn the truth.

Half an hour went by, but Ruby continued to remain silent. Nonetheless, the crazed look in her eyes had disappeared, and she seemed to have returned to her indifferent self.

"Mom, I know it hurts you to talk about what happened in the past. However, have you thought of seeking justice for yourself and making the perpetrator pay? I can help you with it."

Justice?

"Isn't your father planning to seek justice?" Ruby uttered.

Sally stiffened. Does this mean that Evan did do Mom wrong? So Dad was right all along?

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

### Chapter 1530

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)  
Chapter 1530 Make Him Pay

How is that possible?

"M-Mom, so Evan really did..."

The news was heart-wrenching for Sally to hear and a tough pill for her to swallow. At that moment, she felt her heart tearing into pieces. All possibilities of her ending up with Kyle had fallen apart before her eyes.

Although Ruby did not say anything, her eyes reddened.

That event had changed her and her relationship with Steven. It had transformed her life into something she no longer recognized.

Over the years, it had been eating her alive, like there was a demon within her.

Sally watched her mother shudder and tighten her grip around the pillow, as though she was fighting with herself. Instantly, the sight made Sally let go of her resentment and sympathize with her mother.

Silence ensued for a long while before Ruby finally spoke. "I'm tired, and I wish to get some rest."

Obediently, Sally allowed her to lie on the bed and helped to cover her with the blanket. After keeping Ruby company for a while longer, she left.

Standing outside Ruby's room, Sally's heart felt heavier than ever.

She could not believe Evan had failed to control his urges and ended up ruining her mother's life.

Evan should die!

Furious, Sally went back to the office. She stormed up to Kyle's desk with a dark expression, and her eyes were shooting lasers.

Being on the receiving end of that look, Kyle could already deduce what happened.

"What did your mother say?"

Sally sneered, "Previously, I blamed my father for his extreme plans. However, your father does deserve to die! He did such a vile thing to my mother and even cut off my father's arm. He also planned to harm the Maupay family. Evan is a d\*mned demon that should die!"

Hearing that, Kyle's eyes dimmed, and he was at a loss.

It was Daddy? No, that's impossible!

"Did your mother tell you that it was my father? Did she spell it out herself?"

"Who else could it be? Your father was the culprit. He ruined my mother, so my father decided to seek revenge on him. Despite so, Evan had the audacity to hurt my father and come up with a plan to kill my family! Your father is a frightening man. It's no wonder that his nickname is the reaper!" Sally ranted.

Kyle listened to her breakdown of the events and thought about it. The way she put it did seem reasonable. However, he still did not believe that Evan could ever do that.

In disbelief, Kyle denied, "My father is not that kind of man. He has never laid a finger on another woman other than my mother. It can't be him!"

"Are you kidding me? Has it ever occurred to you that maybe your father never laid a finger on other women because none caught his fancy? Besides, how would you know him so well? For all you know, he might have been fooling around with other women behind your back!"

"No! He would never do that!"

"You're his son, so it's no surprise that you would stand on his side. However, this matter has inflicted unimaginable hurt on my parents. They're the victims! Kyle, I hope you can put aside your relationship with him and think about it from an outsider's point of view. Process the situation logically. If we reversed the situation and my father did such a heinous thing to your mother, how do you think your father and the rest of your family would react?"

Seeing how aggravated Sally seemed, Kyle was at a loss for words.

He did not want to make up such scenarios in his head. After so many years, he was well aware of his father's character. He knew that Evan would never do something like that.

"Sally, I can understand where you're coming from. I'll get to the bottom of this matter, I swear."

Unfortunately, Sally would not listen. She growled, "Get to the bottom of it? Is it not clear enough? As long as your father doesn't own up, will you keep thinking that he's innocent?"

Kyle realized that his words had no effect on her.

The only way he could convince her was to present evidence to change her mind.

"Kyle, although your father is a big shot in Y City and has a lot of power, he has to pay the price if he's done something wrong. My family will make him pay for what he did!"