

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1206

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1206

Evan was stunned.

Upon contemplating Davin's words, he asked incredulously, "Are you for real?"

"Yes. I bet you're surprised too, huh? I was really reluctant to believe it when I first heard it too. All the while, I had thought that our father was not the type to chase after fame and fortune. How did he end up doing that kind of mistake? I finally understood the reason Grandpa had chosen to cultivate you to inherit the company instead of Dad. To err is human, and even though he was in the wrong, it was not an unforgivable mistake, per se. Having said that, it's pointless to reprimand him for this. I think he must have suffered in remorse for what he had done..."

Evan's eyes darkened after listening to Davin's lament.

He knew that it must have been really difficult for the Seet Group to expand to this extent. However, it still baffled him how the group had actually undergone a dark phase of resorting to unscrupulous means, and even murder, to accomplish its means back then.

Evan knew that his father must have been blinded by the greed for fame and fortune that he chose to forgo his own principles, harming Sam and the Marston family as a result.

No matter the reason, Evan knew that the Seets owed it to the Marstons.

Hence, it did not come as a surprise that Monica was demanding revenge from the Marstons.

"What are you and Kyle planning to do?"

"Evan, Kyle told me to just go along with Monica to let her vent her frustration and grudges. He will come up with something to hopefully resolve the resentment in three days' time."

Evan's brows creased in response. How can he come up with anything in just three days' time?

After hanging up the phone, Evan called Kyle to ask how the latter was planning to deal with the issue.

"Daddy, you know about it already?"

"Kyle, how do you plan to resolve the age-old grudge? Have you come up with any ideas already?" Evan did not beat around the bush and queried Kyle directly.

"No, I have not. But, I recently found out that Monica is not feeling well. I don't think she has got much time left."

"Is it a terminal illness?"

"It could be due to poisoning too. But she's been keeping the news under the radar that not even those around her know about it. Damien had only found out when spying on her."

"So, are you planning to start from here?"

"Yes, as long as there is a way to save her life, it's still something we should aim for."

"Kai, do you want me to go to you?"

"It's okay, Daddy. Just accompany Mommy by her side and let me handle this."

Evan started to feel like Kyle was already a grown-up, a man who had a mind of his own. It's time for him to get him exposed to the real world.

"All right, then. Just give me a call should anything happen."

"Sure, Daddy."

With a grim look on his face, Evan headed back to the bedroom. He was greeted by a pale-faced Nicole who just came out of the bathroom. He approached her right away and asked with a concerned tone, "Nicole, are you not feeling well?"

"I'm okay. I just feel a little nauseated." She then lowered her head and caressed her belly. "This little guy is already a little torment. I bet he's a naughty little boy!"

Evan looked dotingly at her and reached out to caress her belly gently as well. "There, there. That's enough kicking around inside your Mommy's belly."

Amused, Nicole laughed at his demeanor. "It's going to be a miracle if he could understand you. He's not even bigger than the size of my palm right now, actually."

"I keep dreaming about the baby these days, about how he's calling me and you Daddy and Mommy as he blinks his innocent and iridescent eyes. He looks remarkably like the combination of Kyle and Nina, and has our greatest features. One look and you'll definitely recognize the baby as our child!"

Nicole knew right then that Evan was really anticipating the child's birth.

“What if he looks nothing like you?” Nicole asked deliberately as she batted her eyelids innocently.

“Nah, that’s not possible. I talk to him every day. How dare he not resemble me?” Evan buoyed with confidence.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1207

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1207

Nicole was rendered speechless by Evan’s confidence in the matter.

“What if he’s gotten too tired of you and decides that it’s best to not resemble you?” Nicole teased.

“Well, I’m going to be a happy man if the baby looks like you too, especially if she turns out as pretty as you.”

Nicole’s lips curled into a slight smile. She secretly hoped that the baby would resemble Evan more after seeing how much he adored the baby.

“Are you hungry already? Let me bring you out for food. What would you like to have?”

“I’d really fancy some...”

Just when images of delicious pork chop filled her mind, Nicole suddenly felt a strong urge to vomit. She hurriedly turned around and dashed for the bathroom.

Worried, Evan trailed behind her.

After vomiting, Nicole caressed her belly and mumbled, “Maybe the child doesn’t like pork chop. Ah well, I should think of something else.”

Before she could figure out what to eat, she furrowed her brows and retched again.

Evan looked worriedly at the mother of his child and said, “Nicole, do you want to go to the hospital?”

Nicole gargled and shook her head. “This is really normal during pregnancy. I don’t think that will be necessary.”

“But, can your body really cope?” Evan reached out to touch her pale little face.

"A lot of pregnant women experience the same symptoms. I've experienced all these when I was pregnant with Kyle and the others as well. It's all going to get better in time."

Still, Evan was quite concerned with her condition. However, since Nicole was reluctant to head to the hospital, he did not wish to force her and could only go along with her wish.

Then, he looked sternly at her belly and warned, "You're a little rascal, aren't you? Quit bullying your mother or I'm going to punish you later!"

"Don't be so fierce. You're going to scare the child."

"Are you going to side with the baby already?"

Amused, Nicole said nothing.

After resting in the bedroom for some time, Nicole sprung out of bed and looked at Evan. "Did you remember when you cooked carbonara spaghetti for Maya?"

"Yes, are you craving for it?"

"Yeah." Nicole nodded her head.

"I'm going to make you some."

After an hour, Evan carried a plate of carbonara spaghetti inside and said, "Come and have a taste."

Nicole tried some and gave him a thumbs up. Then, she wolfed down the entire plate.

Evan was delighted. It pleased him immensely to be able to cook for his wife. On top of that, he felt really accomplished when he saw Nicole finish the whole plate.

The two of them headed out for a stroll after she was done eating. The warm sun blanketed the Earth, making everything seem lively.

Nicole turned to glance at the arm that was wrapped around her own tightly, and a fond smile broke out on her face. She felt like Evan had gone out of his way to pamper her these days, and nothing in the world felt more reassuring than Evan's shoulders.

The two of them strolled along as they took in the scenic view around them. Everything felt surreal to them, and it was as if they were in a fairytale. Nicole suddenly felt a wave of gratitude washing over her. I am so blessed.

Meanwhile, at the Seet Group.

Davin went along with Monica's demands, as well as Kyle's suggestion to deal with the fifty-billion loss. Then, he called Monica for another round of discussion.

Monica glanced at the caller ID and picked up the call.

"Davin, are you all done?"

"Yes. The Seet Group has just suffered a fifty-billion loss. Feel free to look it up."

"How did you do it?"

"There are many ways to go about it, really. It's not easy to make money, but it's surprisingly easy to lose them. Feel free to send your people to check our accounts." Since Kyle had already faked the statements, Davin was not at all worried about Monica sending her people over.

"Don't worry, I will."

"Upon confirmation, I hope that you will honor your promise to release my mother or one of my two nieces."

"Yes, I will send one of them back home after validating your claim."

After validating Davin's claim, Monica was starting to contemplate the person whom she would release.

The bodyguard aside asked, "Ms. Marston, are you really going to release the Seets?"

Monica let out a cold snicker. "They won't live long after being released anyway so it doesn't really matter."

"Ms. Marston, what do you mean?"

"Follow me."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo **Chapter 1208**

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1208

Maya headed toward the laboratory where she imprisoned Nina, Maya, and Sophia.

Exasperated at the sight of Monica, Nina asked, "When are you going to let us go?"

She did not wish to spend another second in the filthy place.

"Monica, just come after me for your grudges. They're innocent. Let them go and torment me as you please to vent your frustration!"

Monica peered sideways at Sophia who was unkempt and sneered, "You don't have the right to dictate what I do. It's such a waste to let the two of them go. However, I can consider letting one of them go."

Then, Monica turned to look at Nina and Maya. "So, who's going to be the one to walk out of here?"

Nina was stumped and said, "Maya, you go. I'll stay and look after Grandma."

Maya shook her head. "No, Nina. You should leave. I'm going to accompany Grandma here."

"Let me stay!"

"No, let me!" Maya edged herself close to Nina and whispered into her ears. "I've never been good with directions since young. It's not likely that I'll be able to leave even if I get out of here. Just go and ask Uncle Davin to come save us."

Nina hesitated.

Sophia let out a sigh. "Nina, just let Maya accompany me here. You'd better listen to your sister and leave."

Nina did not protest any longer and said, "Maya, you have to take good care of Grandma." Then, she got up and trailed behind Monica to leave the filthy laboratory.

Monica's eyes lingered on her for a moment before she parted her thin lips. "You may leave now."

Nina could not help but furrow her brows, sensing that something was off with the way Monica was staring at her. However, she longed to leave the place as soon as possible. She did not give it another thought and left the place without turning back.

Just after a few meters, Nina heard a loud bang, She felt a hit to the back of her neck and her world turned pitch-black as she slumped to the floor.

When she woke up, Nina realized that she was back in her own bedroom and lying on her own spacious bed.

Davin and Kyle let out a huge sigh of relief after noticing that she was finally conscious.

"Nina, are you all right?"

She sat upright and paused for a moment. "I'm all right. Hurry up and go save Grandma and Maya. I know where they're imprisoned. Let me bring you guys there."

"No, they've been relocated to someplace else. I know where they are, and I will save them."

Nina was beyond relieved to hear Kyle.

She reached out to rub her temples as she felt weak all over. Davin thought that she was feeling lethargic from not getting enough rest. "Nina, you'd better get a good rest first. Leave the matter of saving your grandma and Maya to us."

"Okay."

Nina nodded her head and fell asleep.

Suddenly, one of the Hidden Masters, Jensen, made his way inside the room and asked, "Mr. Davin, Mr. Kyle, is Ms. Nina all right?"

"Her complexion doesn't look good. She must have suffered these few days. Let her have a good rest."

Jensen's face sank and stood his ground. It seemed as if he had something to say but was battling his own decision.

Befuddled, Davin looked at him and asked, "Jensen, what's the matter?"

"Mr. Evan, when Monica released Ms. Nina, she ordered someone to knock her unconscious and inject her with something..."

Jensen's words made Davin and Kyle pale.

"What did she inject Nina with?" Kyle asked.

"Why didn't you stop her?" Davin asked anxiously.

"She ordered someone to knock Ms. Nina unconscious and send her back directly. We did not witness her getting injected either only heard about it from her conversation with her bodyguard. That's why I'm rushing back to report this to you."

"Have you found out what it is?"

"I think it's some sort of poison. I heard her saying that Ms. Nina will suffer the wrath of hell even after she's released."

All colors drained from Davin's face when he caught the word 'poison'. He silently cursed Monica's audacity to harm Nina.

Kyle's face turned dangerously grim.

I should not have let my sympathy for her get the better of me!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1209

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1209

"She has brought about destruction to the Seet Group. On top of how she's harmed Nina, she should consider the damage that your grandpa committed toward her family being repaid in full. There's no need for us to show mercy to her anymore!" Davin seethed.

Kyle's eyes turned fiery red from fury. Anything that can go wrong, will go wrong.

He immediately instructed Jensen and the other three Hidden Masters to save Maya and Sophia in an attempt to outmaneuver Monica.

"Yes, I'll head there right away."

Then, he asked for a doctor to come to examine Nina. As expected, she was indeed poisoned. However, it was a chronic poison that would not take her life immediately. Instead, she would suffer as the poison ate away at her life.

"Doctor, does this poison have an antidote?"

"I need to figure out the ingredients of the poison to be able to come to a conclusion."

The doctor drew Nina's blood and rushed back to the hospital to analyze the sample.

Davin sighed as he looked at the pale-faced and bedridden Nina. "I never thought that Nina would be the one to suffer Dad's repercussions."

Kyle regarded Nina grimly without uttering a single word.

Was there a better way to solve the issue?

Sensing that Kyle was blaming himself, Davin turned to look at him and said, "This is what the Seets owe the Marstons. It's just karma biting back at us. Don't overthink the matter."

Nevertheless, Nina shouldn't have to suffer this. A pang of guilt hit Kyle.

He thought that his plans to let the Seet Group suffer from Monica's revenge, and keeping her alive afterward was a way to resolve the grudge between the two families. However, he had not expected for things to take such a turn.

I should have heeded Murphy's Law – anything that can go wrong will go wrong.

"All right, Kyle. Have faith that Nina will be all right."

Still, Kyle's expression did not ease as he kept quiet.

After an hour, Jensen called and reported that Monica was already under their control. Maya and Sophia were saved, and they were on their way back home.

"Great. Don't let her get away. I'm on my way to meet her."

"Yes, Mr. Kyle."

Sophia, Jonathan and Maya were worried sick when they knew that Nina was poisoned.

"How did it all happen?" Jonathan asked incredulously.

"Dad, everything happens for a reason, and this time Nina is suffering the repercussions of your actions back then!" Davin peered at Jonathan and grumbled.

Jonathan blamed himself even more.

Sophia let out heavy sighs. "How is Nina doing?"

"Everything is still unclear as of now. The doctor said he needed to understand the poison first. I'm going to the hospital to see if he's found out anything about it."

"Okay. Just let us know any news as soon as possible."

"Yeah, don't worry." Davin nodded his head and rushed to the hospital.

Tear-stricken Maya looked at Nina and cried, "I wouldn't have let her leave if I knew what Monica was going to do to her. I should have been the one to leave. Nina wouldn't have to suffer like this then."

“Maya, you should not blame yourself for this! I did not know that Monica would be so vicious either. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have asked Nina to leave either.”

The two of them broke down in tears as they looked at Nina.

Sheila had gotten the news and came over to visit Nina as well. She was heartbroken to see Nina in such a state. After wiping her tears away, she started to console Maya and Sophia. “Nobody wanted this to happen but I have faith that Nina will pull through this.”

“She has to be all right. Otherwise, how are we going to explain ourselves to Evan and Nicole?”

“Grandma, should we ask Mommy and Daddy to come back?”

“We still don’t know if the poison has an antidote. It’s better to keep this news from your father and mother, especially since your mother is pregnant. She can’t afford to suffer such a shock.”

Maya nodded her head.

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Kyle shot a daggered look at Monica and demanded, “What did you inject Nina with?” His icy tone froze the place.

Monica held her head high stubbornly and was reluctant to divulge anything.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1210

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1210

“Monica, you’d better spill it! Otherwise, I’m going to make you beg for your death!”

“Death? Do you think I fear death? Let me level with you. I’m poisoned too, and I’m not going to live long either. So, I’m going to drag all of you Seets along with me to hell!” Monica grimaced with pure hatred.

“You don’t fear death, but you do wish to live?” Kyle looked down domineeringly at his prisoner.

A look of surprise flashed across Monica’s face as she was bemused by Kyle’s question.

"If you wish to live, then tell us the poison that you've injected Nina with. That way, you might have a chance to live too."

Stumped, a glimmer of hope glistened in Monica's eyes before it dissipated into thin air the next moment.

Then, she let out a shriek in despair, "I don't want to live! I want to die, and I'm going to drag all of you Seets to hell to see my father! I am going to make all of you apologize to him!"

Kyle narrowed his obsidian gaze. He did not miss the glimmer of hope in Monica's eyes previously. It was evident that Monica still yearned to live.

However, her hatred for the Seet family had overpowered her own desire to live, making it difficult to hold a rational discussion with the deranged woman.

Just when Kyle was racking his brain to try to talk to her, Jensen made his way in. He reported that Davin had news on the poison that Nina was dosed with.

Kyle ordered his people to guard Monica and rushed back home to meet Davin.

Just when he arrived at the living room, he noticed that Sophia, Jonathan, Maya, and Sheila were peppering Davin with questions.

However, Davin had a grim look on his face. He did not know how he should break the news to the people around him.

"Hurry up and tell us what poison Nina was dosed with?" Sheila egged on.

"Yes, Davin. How should we save Nina?" Sophia was anxious as well.

"Did the doctor say when will she wake up?" Jonathan pressed on.

"Uncle Davin, is Nina going to be all right? When will she get better?" Maya asked.

Davin was stumped by the myriad of questions, especially to which he had no answers. He looked at them all and appeared at a total loss.

"Say something! Are you planning to make us all die of anxiety? Sheila pinched Davin hard when she noticed that the man kept quiet all along.

Davin turned around to look at her and said, "You guys are peppering me with so many questions. I'm thinking to answer which question first!"

Sophia lifted her hand in an attempt to restore some order. "We should all stop talking. Let Davin speak first. Davin, go on. We're listening."

Davin sighed, his expression still grim as ever. "Nina's condition is not looking good. The doctor said that the formulation of the poison is really rare. He could not pinpoint two of the materials used in the poison. So, he cannot work on developing the antidote yet."

"What do we do then? When is he going to figure it out?" Sheila asked.

"Yeah, will the poison spread in her body if he still can't develop the antidote? Oh my dear Nina, why should you have to suffer this?" Sophia broke down in tears afterward.

"Mom, don't be too worried. Maybe the doctor will be able to figure it out in these few days?"

"Just maybe? That means there's no guarantee, right?"

Davin peered at Sheila. He could not bring himself to confirm her guess. The doctor mentioned that it was improbable to pinpoint the last two ingredients of the poison. However, Davin was afraid that the others might lose all hope and decided to keep the fact to himself. Most importantly, he had not expected that Sheila would ask if he was confident in the matter.

"Mommy knows acupuncture. Why don't we ask her to come back? She may be able to do something about Nina's condition," Maya suggested.

Kyle who was standing by the door said, "Don't let Mommy know about this first. I have an idea."

"Kai, are you saying you have a solution?" Jonathan asked.