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Nina was also taken aback at how these men could be so calm even when being enticed with so much money. If it's not money they want, there must be something even more important that they care about.

"Are you worried about losing your lives if you let us go? Then you can always just take the money and leave this city! I'm sure Monica won't be able to pay you ten million even if you be her bodyguards for ten years!"

"You're right in that Monica will never give us ten million. However, it's only because we'll never take her money. As long as we can get revenge for Sam, we're more than willing to work with her!"

Maya and Nina were dumbfounded to hear that. Judging from his words, it almost sounded like they were all incredibly loyal to Monica's father.

No wonder they're unmoved by money! Seems like we'll need to come up with another plan!

Sophia went to Imperial Garden to visit Maya and Nina. When she heard that they had been called away by Nina's new skincare products teacher, she decided to wait for them. Yet an hour went by and there was still no sign of them returning. Anxiety swelled in her.

"Blake, when did they leave?"

Checking the time, Blake replied, "It's been two hours. They were already gone for an hour when you arrived, Ma'am."

Two hours...

Blake's answer unsettled her even more. She took out her phone and dialed the girls' numbers only to find that both their phones were turned off. She then had Blake call Nina's teacher, only to discover her phone was switched off too.

"They've all turned off their phones? Just what's going on here?" Sophia muttered to herself. An uneasy feeling coursed through her.

Blake thought it over for a few seconds before suggesting, "Could it be that they didn't want to be disturbed in the middle of the experiment?"

But is it really necessary to switch off their phones? It's just an experiment on the ingredients used in skincare products, isn't it?

By this point, Sophia was starting to panic. "Please don't let anything happen to them."

She had barely finished speaking when her phone rang. Seeing that it was from an unknown number, she hesitated briefly before answering.

"Hello. Who is this?"

"It's me!"

That voice... Sophia's heart clenched in her chest.

"Can you tell who I am? Do I have to give you a hint?"

"Monica Marston. It's you, isn't it?"

Even though the two women had not interacted much, Monica's voice had practically ingrained itself in Sophia's mind. How could it not when it had been echoing in her head the past few days? She could not forget how Monica sounded even if she tried.

"Not bad. Yes, it's me. Do you want to know why I'm calling you now?"

"You've already thought of how to get your revenge on the Seet family, right? Go on then, I'm listening."

Monica snickered. "Wrong. It's not that I've already thought of how to get my revenge; I've already made my move!"

"What? What do you mean?" Shock and horror appeared on Sophia's face.

Monica laughed coldly. "I have your two precious granddaughters with me."

In an instant, Sophia felt like she had been electrocuted. The color drained from her face as her mind went blank.

So that's why Maya, Nina, and her teacher's phones were all switched off! They've been kidnapped by Monica!

"Well? Are you surprised?" Monica asked gleefully.

"Y-You! What are you going to do to them? Let them go!"

"Let them go? It wasn't easy to get them, you know. Why should I let them go just because you say so?"

"What do you want then?"

"Wait for me at the café we met in last time. Let's have a little chat."

"Fine! Don't hurt them, you hear me? I'll head over right now!"

"I'll be waiting!"

A vicious smile curved Monica's lips as she hung up.

"Ms. Marston, do you think she'll bring some men with her to the café later?" one of her bodyguards queried worriedly. They had heard that Sophia Chinton was not someone to be underestimated.

"I'm not afraid of her even if she does. I wouldn't have dared to meet with her if I weren't sure I could handle her."

With that said, Monica confidently set off for the café with only two bodyguards.

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Since Monica had made the first move, Sophia realized that the younger woman had probably planned everything out. She knew that she had to be careful when dealing with the other woman. After some

thought, she had Blake arrange for several strong bodyguards to come with her as she hurried to the café.

When she entered the café, Monica was already waiting for her in a private room.

Monica's eyes flashed when she noticed the four bodyguards following Sophia. Looks like she's already on her guard. I need to be cautious when I carry out my plan later.

"Monica, where are Nina and Maya?"

"Patience. Have a seat before we talk."

Sophia struggled to tamp down her anxiety and fury as she sat down primly.

Monica gave Sophia's bodyguards a pointed look. "Mrs. Seet, I wish to talk to you about certain events that happened in the past. Don't you think it necessary for them to leave before we do?"

In truth, Sophia did not want anybody else to know about what happened back then. After all, Jonathan and the Seet family's reputations were at stake. She glanced back at her bodyguards and ordered, "Wait for me outside."

"Yes, Ma'am."

The four bodyguards filed out of the room.

Now that it was only the two women, Sophia focused her attention on Monica. Her tone was even as she spoke up, "Go on then. Tell me what you want in return for freeing Maya and Nina."

"I have two conditions."

"What are they?"

"I want Seet Group to file for bankruptcy and Jonathan Seet to pay with his life!"

Sophia grimaced at the terms. Recalling what had happened all those years ago, she did her best to remain calm. "I admit that what happened to your father and Marston Group was because of Jonathan. We're willing to pay for what we did. However, could you set some other conditions? Seet Group has more than tens of thousands of employees depending on it for a living. If the company goes bankrupt, they'll all lose their jobs. Please, just think of it as doing a good deed and change your terms. As for my husband, could you not demand his life? Both of us are willing to atone for his sins. We'll do whatever you want of us."

"Whatever I want? Really?"

"Yes. As long as you let him live, we'll make amends some other way!"

Monica scrutinized the older woman intently. A few beats later, she stated, "You want me to let him live? Sure, then you can take his place! How about it? Your life for my father's life!"

She wants my life? So either way, she wants the Seet family to lose a life for our sins.

Sophia was well aware that what happened back then had to be resolved one way or the other. If it would stop anyone else from being involved in this and let the Seet family live peacefully, she would happily give up her life.

"Monica, all this ends with my death, alright?"

"Hah, as if! You're only dying on behalf of Jonathan for my father's death! Only Seet Group going bankrupt will even things out for what happened to Marston Group!"

Sophia fell silent for several long moments. Then, she stared Monica straight in the eye. "Monica, must you really drive the Seet family into a corner?"

"Yes! The more you Seets suffer, the better! Only seeing all of you in desperation can soothe the hatred in my heart! In fact, I hope your family is utterly destroyed! Then, and only then, can my father rest in peace! I'm sure he'll be pleased to see that I've avenged him."

Taking in the crazed look on Monica's face, Sophia understood that the former had been completely blinded by her hatred and thirst for vengeance. At this point, all the other woman could think about was how to make the Seet family pay. Nothing Sophia said would get through to her. Thus, there was no point in discussing this further.

"Monica, don't even think about leaving without letting Nina and Maya go! I've already given instructions to my bodyguards earlier. I'm certain they've already gotten rid of your two bodyguards by now. The only way you're walking out this door is if you tell me where my granddaughters are!"

Monica had not expected Sophia to do something like that. Despite that, there was not the slightest hint of fear on her face as she gazed at the older woman. Abruptly, she scoffed. "I had heard about how you were a woman who shouldn't be underestimated. Yet, I honestly had not thought you would have the guts to come up with a plan to deal with me even as we're negotiating!"

"I'm doing this for my granddaughters! Monica, just tell me where they are. I'll send some men over to pick them up and bring them home. Once I'm assured that they're safe and sound, I won't pursue this matter further!"

After all, what happened to the Marston family truly was the Seet family's fault.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1189

A sly look flashed past Monica's eyes before she nodded. "Alright, I'll tell you."

She moved closer to Sophia before suddenly holding up a finger. Sophia found herself drawn to the strange design on Monica's finger. Then, the finger began to move side to side quickly. Sophia felt her head spinning as her gaze remained locked on the finger. She could not seem to look away no matter how hard she tried. A few seconds later, all thoughts left her mind and she was left standing there dumbly. Her eyes stared off into space, blank and dull.

Monica took in the dazed look on the hypnotized Sophia before her lips quirked into a pleased smirk. "Go tell your bodyguards that you're coming with me to see Maya and Nina. Send them back home without you." Sophia instantly turned around and headed outside. She dutifully repeated her orders to her bodyguards.

"Ma'am, you're asking us to go back first? You really want to go with her all alone?" her bodyguards expressed their concerns.

"Yes. Now, return home."

With that said, Sophia followed after Monica, who had just exited the private room and was walking off.

One of the bodyguards piped up in alarm, "Why would Ma'am suddenly order us back home without her? Didn't she warn us about how that Monica woman was incredibly sly and to be careful before we came?"

"Yeah. I got the feeling something was off about Ma'am too."

After a brief discussion, the bodyguards decided to follow the two women. However, when they exited the café, Monica and Sophia were nowhere to be seen.

"Where are they? They shouldn't be gone so quickly!"

"Maybe they're hiding somewhere? Let's search around!"

The bodyguards spread out to look for the missing women. Unfortunately, there was no sign of Sophia anywhere near the café. Since Evan was not in town, they had no other choice but to call Davin and report to him.

Meanwhile, Davin was seated at the desk in the president's office. A terrible headache pounded at his temples as he stared at the mountain of documents waiting to be reviewed.

"Damn it, Evan! If you're really going to be gone for seven months, I'm doomed! To think I had been planning on outshining you while you were gone! Just looking at all these never-ending documents is giving me a headache! You know what, I give up on doing better than you. At this rate, I'm just hoping I won't ruin the company in your absence. I'll never be able to look you in the eyes if that happened!"

Right as he finished muttering to himself, his phone rang loudly.

The moment he accepted the call, a man's voice blared through the speakers.

"Mr. Davin, something bad has happened!"

"What is it?"

"Ma'am's missing! We don't know where she went!"

"What did you say? Did you just say my Mom's missing? What do you mean?"

The bodyguard truthfully recounted the earlier events. When he finished speaking, Davin cried out in agitation, "How could something like that happen? Who is this Monica Marston?"

"We have no idea, Mr. Davin. Our gut instincts are telling us something is wrong here. We're worried about Ma'am, which is why we decided to inform you. Maybe we're just overthinking things and she'll be back home in a while?" "Okay, I got it! Honestly, you four! My Mom brought you with her to protect her! How could you just stand by and watch her go off with some stranger! What were you thinking!"

"Mr. Davin, we weren't sure what was happening then either! It's just that we thought that Monica woman had acted a little oddly."

"Ugh, fine! There's no point in continuing this conversation. Let me call my Dad and talk to him first."

Davin ended the call but did not get a chance to dial Jonathan's number when his phone chimed again.

Answering the call, he said impatiently, "What is it? Hurry up and speak!"

"Are you Davin Seet?"

"Yes. Who are you?"

"I have Nina, Maya, and your mother. Do you want to save them?"

"What did you say? Who the hell are you?"

Monica chuckled and replied, "Go ask your father; I'm sure he'll tell you all about me. If you want your nieces and mother to remain safe, you'll have to do as I say."

"What do you want?"

"It's simple, really. I want you to ruin Seet Group!"

"What? Are you insane? Which mental asylum did you escape from, you crazy woman?"

"Oh, trust me when I say I'm even more terrifying than any mental asylum patient! You'd better do as I say or I'll make sure they suffer!" The call ended immediately after that.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1190

Davin was shocked. This woman must be out of her mind to want to take down Seet Group. Who does she think she is?

But then something struck him. He thought about what the bodyguard had said about his mom leaving with Monica.

Could this crazy woman be Monica?

With that thought in mind, he rang Jonathan immediately to ask him about this Monica woman.

Jonathan was not prepared to disclose his past to Davin, hence he simply replied, "That sounds like a downright crazy person, so just ignore her."

"I wish I can just ignore her, but she has taken Mom, Nina and Maya hostage! How can we just sit down and do nothing about it?"

This unexpected news frightened Jonathan, making him so dizzy he had to hold on to his bookshelf.

Nina, Maya and Sophia are all abducted by Monica?

But, how is this possible?

"Are you absolutely sure about this? How did she manage to kidnap all of them?" Jonathan was still stunned.

"From what I gathered from the Imperial Garden bodyguards, Nina and Maya were lured away by her. As for Mom, apparently she just went with Monica willingly."

"What? Your mom followed her voluntarily? She must have gone mad!"

Jonathan could not, for the life of him, figure out why Sophia would go with Monica freely. She should know better than stepping into an obvious death trap.

"I'm not sure about mom, but that Monica woman is absolutely insane! She said she wants the Seet Group wiped out, and if we refuse, we'll be sorry for what she'll do to Nina, Maya, and Mom!" Davin's voice was desperate. "Why do you think she said that, Dad?"

Jonathan felt overwhelmed.

His memory was still fresh from this morning when he and Sophia were plotting plans to guard against Monica. He was totally unprepared for things to get out of hand so quickly. It seemed that Monica was way ahead of them.

"Monica is our enemy. But what's more important now is to search for your mom and the kids! Meanwhile, you must hold down the fort at the company. If Monica gets her hands on the company we're all done for," Jonathan said firmly on the other end of the line.

Our enemy?

This was the first time Davin had learned of someone being the enemy of his family.

He fell deep in thought. The way Monica had taken everyone by surprise by abducting three members from his family in such a short period baffled him. He could not help but keep pressing on his father about the origin of this woman.

The words almost escaped Jonathan's lips, but he decided to hold back. "Enough questions for now, Davin. Just start looking for your mom, Nina, and Maya." Jonathan hung up the phone before his son could ask more questions.

Davin furrowed his brows. He wondered why his father stopped short of explaining everything to him. Surely if he knew more about the woman, his search would be more efficient.

"Sir, the Hidden Masters are still here. Why don't we assign this task to them? After all, this is their specialty," John suggested.

"All right, you get them started right now. If there's any news, let me know at once."

"Yes sir," John answered while rushing out of the president office.

Davin was anxious. "Damn that Monica! She couldn't have chosen a worse time. If anything were to happen to the kids or the Seet Group, how am I going to be able to explain this to Evan when he's back?"

He let out a heavy sigh.

Meanwhile, Monica took Sophia back to her laboratory. Nina and Maya were surprised to see their grandmother.

"Grandma!"

"Grandma, not you too!"

Sophia walked quietly toward them and sat down, emotionless. Feeling worn out, she shut her eyes.

"What's wrong, Grandma? Are you okay?" Maya shook Sophia's arm.

"She's fine. She'll feel better after a short nap," Monica said while squinting at Sophia.

Her face lit up with the joy of a victor.

With Evan away, this was the perfect window of opportunity she had been waiting for.

Things had gone better than she expected. She had captured three members from the Seet family single-handedly. Jonathan and Davin were lucky and got away this time. But that turned out to work in her favor; once the Seet Group was destroyed in their own hands, she would resume her plan to take them all down.

Monica could not wait to see the agony on Evan's face when he discovered that both Seet Group and his family were gone. She would then finish him off with ease.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1191

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

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

"Such an evil woman!"

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

"Okay." Maya nodded in agreement.

They continued to keep watch as Sophia slept.

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

"Grandma, you're awake?"

"Grandma, are you feeling okay?"

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

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

"This is Monica's lab, Grandma."

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

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

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

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

That was all she could recall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jonathan would have wanted her to keep her mouth shut.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1192

The realization suddenly came to Sophia: Monica wanting Jonathan to go to her father's grave and kill himself was merely the beginning.

Even if Jonathan did follow through with her orders and killed himself, her mission to torment the Seet family would not have simply ended there.

Monica said that doing it this way felt much more satisfying. Sophia breathed a mental sigh of relief at this statement, because if Monica hadn't changed her plans and followed the original one, then Jonathan would most likely be dead in front of Sam Marston's grave at this very moment.

Would the Seet family be able to survive these perils this time?

With the threat to their lives hanging right over their heads and Evan nowhere to be found, could they rely on Davin alone to save them from danger?

"Who do you think is more important in your husband and son's eyes: you, or the Seet Group? Would they drop everything and abandon the Group for you? Or would they be willing to do anything to save the Group, even if that means leaving you for dead?"

Sophia raised her head to glare at Monica. "The Seet Group doesn't just belong to the Seet family. There are other shareholders as well! Those two alone don't have the power to ruin the Group! You're just trying to twist their arm!"

"Can't ruin the Group? So you're saying they do not care for your life?"

"That's right! If you're trying to use me as leverage against Jonathan or Davin, you'd better not waste your time. Jonathan has long been having affairs with other women, and we don't have a good relationship. He could care less if I'm killed or not! Besides that, I've always favored Evan more instead of Davin, so Davin would never even consider ruining the Seet Group for me!"

"Is that so?" Monica still wasn't entirely convinced. She snapped a few pictures of her hostages, then promptly called Davin's number.

The moment the call went through, Davin's furious roar came bursting out of the receiver. "You mad woman! Where are my mom, Nina and Maya? If you dare touch a single hair on their head, I'll personally chop you up into minced meat and feed you to the sharks!"

Monica wasn't annoyed by Davin but was rather pleased with his reaction. A satisfied smile curled her lips. The more desperate and frustrated Davin was, the more he was proving to her that he cared about Sophia and these two little girls.

"Do you want to know how they're faring? I can send you a picture and let you have a little peek. But first, how are my instructions for you to destroy the Seet Group getting along?"

"Release them right now! Don't even think about destroying the Seet Group! Just tell me how much money you want and I'll give it to you!"

Davin didn't know anything about the grudge Monica held against the Seet family and thought she was motivated by monetary gain. Thus, he thought he was being generous by allowing her to determine the amount she wanted from him.

Monica laughed as if she had just heard the funniest joke of her life. "Money? You don't get it, do you, Davin? I don't want to be paid in money, I want someone to pay with their life! All the money you can give me could never buy back a life!"

"Then just take me instead! I'll give you my life, so let go of my mom, Maya and Nina! I'm still young and I'm a man of the Seet family, so my life will definitely be of much more value than theirs!"

Hmph! You are also going to lose your life sooner or later! Who do you think you are to exchange your life for theirs?

"Cut the crap and do as I say. I want to see the Seet Group's stocks plummet before the sun rises tomorrow. I also want to see the Seet Group's contracts with the Snyder Group, the Walker Group, the Campbell Group, and the Jones Group all terminated!"

The Snyders, the Walkers, the Campbells, the Jones... These four groups had been through thick and thin with the Seet Group. Terminating their contracts would shake the very foundations of the Seet Group!

If this woman was so cruel as to voice these requests right off the bat, it seemed she had a very thorough understanding of the Seet Group!

"I'll be waiting for your response, Davin. If you don't respond, I'll cut off one of your mom's arms!"

"Go ahead and try! If you dare to even touch her, I'll cut you up into pieces! I'll make you wish you were never born!"

"Sure thing! If I don't get what I want tomorrow, we can try that out!"

Looking at the screen of his phone that showed that the caller had hung up, Davin's expression was as dark as a group of gathering storm clouds. He was done for. He never thought something like this would happen to him.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1193

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

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

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

Why is life testing me like this?

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

If he really terminated the contracts with those companies, it would cause irreversible damage to the Seet Group. But if he didn't do so, his dear mother, as stubborn and prideful as she was, might actually

lose an arm... He didn't even want to think about it. He didn't want to think about how devastated she would be if she lost an arm.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Alas, her phone was switched off as well.

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

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

You both are definitely doing this on purpose!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan, please come back soon...

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1194

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

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

"To the sheep pen!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Now, Davin was finally willing to speak his mind.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Sure!"

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

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

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

"Dad, what do you mean by that?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Davin, I believe what you said. I'll instruct my men to spread the rumor later."

"Thank you, sir."

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

"Evan... he will know it soon. I'll call him to inform him about it later."

"Yes, you should tell him about it because it's a very important matter!"

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

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

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

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

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

"I think we should be cautious about it since it isn't a trivial matter."

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

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

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

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

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

Joshua was rendered speechless.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Joshua was taken aback.

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

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

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After giving it some thought, he made an excuse to go to the washroom and called the Snyder Group. Finally, he decided to cooperate with Davin when he confirmed that he wasn't lying. Besides, he didn't ask Jonathan to write the terms down to avoid any embarrassment. At last, he agreed to it without humiliating himself.

After leaving the Campbell family villa, Davin commented, "Joshua is as sly as a fox!" Jonathan sighed and replied, "Well, this sly old fox supported the Seet Group in the past when we were having troubles. Otherwise, Evan certainly won't tolerate him for so long since he can never befriend a nebbish."

"That is because Evan has identified his strengths and given him the chance to unleash them. Evan is making the best use of him, or else he will never put up with such a man."

Jonathan agreed to what he said.

After all, Evan was widely known as a decisive, merciless, and principled man. As such, he definitely had his own reasons for tolerating Joshua.

"Now that The Four have all agreed to play along, we'll see if Monica keeps her promise tomorrow."

"Dad, do you think the Seet Group's stock price will plummet once the public knows that The Four is going to terminate contracts with us?"

This was another request Monica made. She wanted the stock price of the Seet Group to drop!

"It probably will. Anyway, we'll know tomorrow."

Davin nodded in response.

Not long after that, Sheila's father called Davin to tell him that he had managed to persuade both the Walker and Jones family to act according to his plan.

"Alright, I got it. I'll always remember your kindness and repay you in the future."

"Please don't put it this way. We only wish for you to treat Sheila well. Since she grew up like a pampered princess, please take good care of her and put her first in everything."

"Don't worry. I, Davin Seet, swear to God that I will treat her very well."

"I'm glad to hear that. Alright, I'm sure you're busy. When you have solved your problems, let's sit down and talk about both your wedding arrangements."

"Sure."

After hanging up the phone, Davin drove Jonathan back to the Seet Residence. When he passed by a jewelry shop, he even purposely chose some jewelry for Sheila."

When he got home, Sheila was all excited when she saw the jewelry. She quickly put on the jade pendant, the exquisite bracelet, and the diamond necklace of the latest design. As she looked into the mirror, she felt that the jewelry matched her grace perfectly.

"Davin, I didn't expect you to be so sweet and thoughtful. I mean, you treat me better by the day."

"Well, I'm a loyal man. Besides, when have I ever mistreated you?"

"You mistreated me in the past. You..."

Once Sheila began to settle the scores, Davin immediately interrupted, "Alright, let bygones be bygones. We shouldn't talk about the past anymore. Why don't we talk about our future? I mean, let's see if I'm sincere to you in the future."

"Okay, you said so, not me."

"Yup, I said that. Should I write it down in black and white for you?"

After contemplating it for a moment, she turned around and entered the study. Then, she handed a pen and paper to him and said, "Write it down. Write down everything that I say."

Hmm? Davin was a little shocked.

He didn't expect that Sheila really wanted him to write it down because he only said it casually.

Fine, I'll do it. I have promised her parents to do to treat her well after all.

Sheila was excited when she looked at the pledges that Davin wrote for her.

When they were in kindergarten, she already felt comfortable being with Davin and always wanted to play together. Time flew by, and she didn't expect that they were married eventually. Is this the so-called "fate"?

"Hahaha, Davin. Before we got our marriage certificate, your mom gave me three papers, and one of them was empty. Besides, one of the papers reads that you have to do all the household chores. Do you still remember?"

"What? Do you really want me to do the household chores? Since we have maids here, I don't have to it, right?"

"It doesn't matter if you do it right now, but your pledges are important to me. I will feel at ease when your pledges are in my hand. I mean, they're even more reassuring than money!"

As Sheila spoke, she kept the new pledges that he wrote into the safe box carefully.