Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1204

"Monica! If you dare to hurt anyone of them, I will do twice the harm onto you!"

"Hm... Do you think a person like me will be afraid? You can get what you want now. I don't mind if you take my life in exchange for their lives!"

Kyle, who was standing on one side, signaled Davin to ask what did Monica want him to do.

After Davin asked her, Monica thought and replied, "It's very simple, let Seet Group bear a loss of fifty billion!"

Fifty billion?

Damn, what absurdity.

If Seet Group were to lose fifty billion, it would affect the turnover and the business would immediately be in a dangerous state.

Also, why would she want the Seet Group to lose fifty billion all of a sudden?

The request had him puzzled!

He calmed himself down. "Monica, why not I give you five hundred million and you release one person. How does that sound? Five hundred million is not a small amount!"

"Five hundred million?" Monica snickered. "How can you compare five hundred million to fifty billion? Do you think I'm an idiot!"

"Of course it can't be compared. However, this five hundred million will be all yours. If the company loses out on fifty billion, none will go to you. Which would benefit you more, nothing at all or five hundred million? Not only did you make a profit, it's like hitting the jackpot instead!"

"Stop trying to talk me out of it. I will not take a penny from the Seet Group. I only want to see it being destroyed utterly!" Monica sneered and her voice was full of hatred.

"Damn it, you are a really vicious woman. You are so vindictive!"

"I'm vindictive? Ha! I feel even more joy when a member of the Seet family says that!"

"You must have some mental illness..."

While Davin was about to continue bickering with her, he saw Kyle writing a few words on a piece of paper. "Agree to her."

Davin frowned. Such an excessive request and he had to commit to her? Was Kyle desperately wanting to save lives or did he already come up with a plan?

Davin hesitated for a while and chose to follow Kyle's suggestion. Upon agreeing, he hung up the phone immediately.

"Kai, how could you let me agree to such an excessive request? Fifty billion is not five hundred million. This is considerably a huge amount for Seet Group! This would also affect our normal turnover!"

"We can come up with a strategy before losing fifty billion!"

"What strategy?" Davin followed.

"If we lose tomorrow, we can earn it back the following day. It wouldn't affect the Seet Group too badly!"

"We will earn what we lost? Do you think it's that easy to earn fifty billion?"

"Yes, we will transfer the funds around. Move our eggs from one basket to another, then move them back eventually."

Davin's eyes brightened upon hearing that. That's right, there were many sub companies under the Seet Group. The headquarter could seemingly lose out by segregating funds to the sub companies. Once Monica had released the hostages, they could transfer back the funds. That would still looked like a loss!

Monica did not say that this wasn't allowed. It's considered a solution to a dire situation!

"Kyle, I think your solution might work!"

"Then have it arranged immediately!"

"However, I don't understand why aren't you finding ways to save them? We don't have to waste our time entertaining Monica if we could save the three of them immediately."

Kyle's face darkened, "It's because I want her to let go of her resentment!"

"What do you mean?"

"..." As Kyle revealed what Jonathan had done in the past, Davin was utterly shocked.

"Is what you're saying true? Your Grandpa had done something like that?"

He had always thought of his father as a calm and modest person. When it comes to family matters, Sophia was always the one in charge. The father that he knew was nothing like the vicious and relentless man that Kyle had described.

"If you don't believe me, go ahead and ask Grandpa. This was what he told me!"

That had shocked him to the core!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1205

Compare to the modest Dad I have in my memory, the difference is just too huge!

It really resonated with the saying, don't judge a book by its cover!

"Therefore, Monica was seeking revenge for her Dad and the Marston Group!"

"Indeed!"

Davin had a hard time believing that still. "Your Grandpa... How could your Grandpa do something like that? Even your Dad who was nicknamed the merciless "Lucifer", would set boundaries for himself. My Dad had no boundaries at all!" Such atrocity!

"Do you still think Monica is a crazy woman now?"

Davin sighed. "She's not crazy but I am going to be! How do we settle this matter? The grudge is so deep, Monica will not have it resolved easily."

"That's right. So, let her vent her anger! I have arranged for the Hidden Masters to protect Grandma, Nina and Maya. They'll be fine for now."

Ah...!

Davin's heart sank after learning about the family feud from many years ago. He found himself resonating with a wise quote. "There is absolutely no such thing as love or hatred without any reason or cause."

There was a reason for Monica to hate the Seet family so deeply.

"Alright. I'll do what Monica wants. I'll entertain her for a few days and let her vent as much as she wants. This is what the Seet family owes her. However, if she still holds a grudge towards Seet Group after this and requests or behaves even more excessively, what shall we do then? We can't let her keep hurting the Seet family, right?"

Kyle squinted his eyes. This matter had to be dealt with meticulously.

"I'll think of a solution. Give me three days."

"Three days? Alright, Kyle. You'll think of a way on solving the family feud. As for her venting her anger, I'll take care of that. After three days, I won't entertain her anymore and it'll be your turn to solve the matter."

"Sure!" Kyle nodded firmly.

Davin looked at him suspiciously. With a grudge so deep, this certainly looked like a dead end. He was really curious about what kind of solutions Kyle could come up with.

On the other hand.

Evan had been staring at his phone. Few board members from the company had messaged him regarding the partnership dissolution with The Four. He was puzzled.

What the heck was Davin concocting?

Dissolving the contract with The Four all at once would be detrimental to the Seet Group. Had he gone mental? That was self-sabotaging at its best.

While Nicole was still asleep, he walked out of the room and phoned Davin.

"Evan, what's up?"

"Was it your idea to dissolve partnership with The Four?"

Davin was baffled, "... Yes, about this matter..."

"Are you dumb for doing such a thing! Are you aware of the consequences? I reckon you should really go for training in I Nation!"

Having to endure such scolding, Davin cried injustice from within.

"Evan, the dissolution is not real. We are just putting on a show."

Evan was confused, "Do you have nothing better to do? Why would you put on a show that benefits nobody?"

"No, not at all. I... It's not that I'm doing this for fun. I couldn't eat for these few days because of this! Evan, there's been a very complicated situation at home. Don't bother about it while you're on vacation, Kyle and I will solve it."

Evan raised an eyebrow. He recalled the previous phone call that he had where Kyle mentioned that he had some disagreements with Davin. He knew that things were convoluted at that time. It seemed like there was really something going on at home.

"Is this related to the disagreement you and Kyle had?"

"Me and Kyle... Evan, we weren't fighting at all. We're fighting a battle together."

"What battle? Get to the point."

Davin sighed deeply. It's alright to just tell Evan since he would find out sooner or later.

After having a moment of hesitation, he only revealed that Monica had sought revenge from the Seet Group. He purposely hid the fact that Nina, Maya and Sophia had been kidnapped.

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.

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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."

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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 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!

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"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.

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"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.

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"Damien is quite knowledgeable about poison. He's the one who discovered that Monica was poisoned. Maybe Monica was suffering from the same poison as Nina. As long as we know what poison it is, there must be something we can about it."

"What if the poison is different? Why can we be sure though?"

"Sheep, don't be silly. The doctor has analyzed Nina's blood. We can just ask him to do the same for Monica's blood to find out if they're the same."

"You're right. That's a good idea."

Sophia immediately turned to Kyle and said, "Kai, please order for people to draw Monica's blood for analysis now. As long as we know what kind of poison it is, we can ask Damien to treat it accordingly."

"Grandma, it's not going to be that easy. Even if it's the same poison, we have to know which kind of poison and its mechanism to be able to develop an antidote. Anyway, I will send someone to do the analysis."

After Kyle had left, Sophia let out a heavy sigh. "God bless Nina. Just take both Jonathan and my lives should it please the Gods above. This is not Nina's fault, to begin with. She should not have suffered for us!"

Jonathan's face turned grim. If he had known the repercussions of his actions, he would not have done it in the first place.

I should be the one to suffer the karma of my own actions. Why is Nina suffering on my behalf instead?

"Nina, I am so sorry! I have failed you!"

"Dad, what's past is past. You should not have done it in the past when you knew that it would come biting back at you."

"Your father has no idea that this day would come. He wouldn't have done what he did if he already knew that this would happen, so quit blaming him. Do you think he's not already in agony for what happened? He's hoping that he is the one poisoned instead of Nina, okay? Did you know that he promised Monica that he would apologize to Sam at his grave? It was Monica who rejected your father's offer."

Davin parted his lips in an attempt to say something. However, in the end, he said nothing and merely let out a heavy sigh.

Upon analysis, the doctor confirmed that Nina and Monica were suffering from the same poison.

After Kyle knew about this, he immediately ordered the Hidden Masters to find out how Monica was poisoned, as well as the type of poison.

"Yes, Mr. Seet. We will get to the bottom of this right away."

Nina regained consciousness at night. Other than her sallow face, there was nothing abnormal about her. As a matter of fact, she did not realize that she was poisoned.

Everyone in the family had a tacit understanding to not divulge the fact to her. However, they were heartbroken to see her pale face.

"Nina, what would you like to eat? I'll make some for you."

Nina was stumped. After a moment, she mumbled, "I'm craving for some Beef Wellington."

"Sure. It'll be ready in just a moment."

"Thank you, Maya."

"You're welcome."

Maya padded toward the kitchen while Sheila and Sophia left behind to chat with Nina. Bemused, Nina asked, "Grandma, Aunt Sheila, it's already so late. Isn't it about time you guys head back to the Seet Residence?"

Sophia was stumped.

Then, Sheila reached out to hold Nina's hands. "Look, Nina. The Imperial Garden is really great. Plus, your father and mother aren't home either. Your grandma and I are really bored living there all alone. Could you let us stay at the Imperial Garden?"

Sheila and Sophia wanted to stay as they were worried about Nina's condition. If they stayed close to her, they would be able to attend to her should anything happen.

Nina was amused by her coy manner and almost burst into a chuckle. She lifted her head and looked at Davin, "Uncle Davin, are you willing to let Aunt Sheila stay here?"

"Of course. I'm going to get a few days off if she's staying here. Otherwise..." She will keep pestering me to give her a child. Davin decided to keep the last sentence to himself.

Sheila glared at the man. "What do you mean, Davin? Do you think I'm a nuisance?"

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"No, that's not what I meant!"

I mean, yes. But I can't possibly be honest with you.

"Really?" Sheila doubted the man.

Davin nodded his head and lied without batting an eyelid. "Yes, of course it's true."

"Great. Then let's stay together at Imperial Garden then."

Is she for real? She's that reluctant to give me some space?

Sheila glared at Davin who was stumped and furrowed her brows. "Why? Do you not want to stay together with me? Or do you miss hanging out with those good-for-nothing friends?"

"N-no!" Davin stammered.

"Prove it by staying here together with me."

"Sheep, you're only here to accompany Nina. Why do you insist I do the same? I—"

"Quit babbling and do as she say!" Sophia interrupted the man.

Davin was rendered speechless.

Mother, I am your child. Why do you choose to side with Sheila instead? You're making it seem like I'm your son-in-law instead. Davin could not help but sigh to himself.

"Blake, make a room for Mr. Seet and Mrs. Seet. We're going to stay at Imperial Garden for the night."

"Yes, ma'am."

Sheila gave Davin a triumphant look and Davin gave a resigned look at his mother. He had assumed that given his mother's personality, the two of them would not get along well. However, things took a very different turn and the two of them were ganging up on him instead.

Oh, the misery.

Maya made Nina some Beef Wellington, and Nina wolfed it down in one sitting.

"Nina, I'll make you more tomorrow if you like it."

"Thank you, Maya."

"Don't sweat it. Just let me know if you're craving for anything. I'll make them all for you."

Nina smiled sweetly at her sister's kind gesture.

After she was done, Sheila chatted with Nina and somehow they came to the topic on wishes. Sheila then asked Nina, "Nina, what's your most earnest wish?"

Nina contemplated for a moment before answering, "I want to launch a really successful press conference. I'm actually working on it right now. Daddy will make it a reality when he comes back later on."

A cosmetics press conference?

Sheila was thinking if Davin and Kyle could help her fulfil that wish. That way, Nina would be able to achieve her wish sooner.

"Nina, do you have any other wish other than this one?"

Nina thought for a moment and shook her head.

Sheila regarded her and frowned. She noticed that Nina was not speaking her mind. She knew that Nina was keeping something from her.

"Nina, don't you have anything in particular that you want to achieve? Or someone whom you want to meet? Or someplace that you wish to visit?"

Nina was bemused by Sheila's odd questions. Why is she asking me these questions?

"Aunt Sheila, why do you ask these questions?"

Sheila was stumped. Has she realized something? She hurriedly managed a smile and said, "Oh, I'm just saying random things off the top of my head."

"Aunt Sheila, then I'm just going to let you know a random wish of mine. My biggest wish is actually to stroll along the coast to watch the sunrise and sunset with the love of my life. We will grow old together, and witness the beauty of life hand in hand."

Nina's eyes glimmered with hope and anticipation when she spoke of her wish.

Sheila watched her and felt her heart ache for the girl. It was not an out-of-the-world wish at all. In fact, the girl's most earnest wish would come true every day once she found the love of her life.

Having said that, the hope of fulfilling Nina's wish was bleak since they did not know whether Nina's poison had an antidote.

"Nina, what kind of man do you like?"

"I like..."

Chris' image popped up in her mind right then. In fact, her mind was filled with fragments of their time together. She could vividly remember his bright and sunny personality, as well as his elegant manners at K Nation.

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"What kind of man do you like?"

"Aunt Sheila, I have no idea either. I'm going to head back to my room then."

Sheila sighed as she noticed Nina's face sank.

She must be thinking about Chris, and how there was no chance of them working things out.

"Chris is such an idiot. How does he not like Nina? Is he blind or what? I sure hope he's scammed by somebody, or—"

"Sheep, what are you rambling on about? Have you been scammed by someone?"

"You!"

"Me? We're man and wife. You cannot curse me like that. Besides, how does me getting scammed benefit you in any way?"

"Hopefully your brain is going to get smarter after getting scammed by somebody. Actually, the fact that you can stop hanging out with those good-for-nothing friends will benefit me so much more!"

Speechless, Davin gave her an incredulous look. Just when he was thinking of how to refute her, Sheila changed the topic and asked him something out of the blue.

"Davin, have you ever mentioned that Chris has once saved you because of Nina? Do you think there's a chance that he likes her?"

"Why do you bring him up all of a sudden. Besides, why would I know if he has any feelings for Nina or not?"

"I talked to Nina yesterday and I noticed that Nina still has feelings for him. If the feeling is mutual, then... he might be able to fulfil one of Nina's wishes."

"What wish?"

"I'm not going to tell for the time being. I'm going to send someone to investigate what Chris is doing." Then, Sheila got up to head upstairs to make a call.

Davin's brows creased. Sheep, why do you keep doing things on a whim?

The Hidden Masters reported their findings to Kyle the next day in the afternoon.

"Mr. Seet, you asked us to investigate how Monica was poisoned. We've found out about it. Here is some detailed information about it. Please take a look."

Darius handed over the information to Kyle. Much to the latter's surprise, Monica was also injected with the poison, and by a man, no less.

A man whom she loved.

Kyle was quite surprised to find out about it.

He read through the report word by word, and his expression turned grim as the pages turned.

Monica was a pitiful and vengeful woman with extreme measures. Kyle thought she must have behaved the way she was because she had never experienced the warmth of family. Her lack of sense of security had led her to resort to extreme measures to protect herself.

However, the woman whom she fell in love with was really mediocre at best. The man had injected her with the poison as a revenge.

Kyle could not help but lament at their twisted fate.

"Find out where her boyfriend is right now, and question him on the origin, as well as the antidote to the poison."

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

The Hidden Masters left, and Kyle decided to visit Nina.

He headed out of the study and noticed that Nina's door was shut tight.

Maya walked out of her room and whispered to Kyle, "Maybe the poison in her body is making her feel really lethargic. Don't wake her up. Let her sleep for a while."

"Okay, Maya. You need to keep close tabs on her. Let me know right away if anything happens."

"Sure."

Then, they noticed Davin and Sheila heading out of their rooms. The two of them were discussing about Chris

Kyle knew nothing of the man, but Maya knew everything there was to know about him.

"Aunt Sheila, Uncle Davin, are you guys talking about the man whom Nina has a crush on?"

"Maya, let me ask you this: Has Nina ever mentioned him to you? Does she still like Chris?" Sheila asked.

Maya thought for a moment and shook her head. "No."

Davin then lamented. "Some things are better left unsaid. The more she is reluctant to bring him up, the more likely she still has feelings for him."