Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1516

Chapter 1516 Never Judge A Book By Its Cover

Feeling anxious, the manager lowered his head to look at his phone. If I were to answer yes to Sally's question, what would Mr. Kyle think of me?

No way. I have to prove to Mr. Kyle that I'm loyal to Seet Group.

"Mr. Seet treats us very well, and it's hard to find another boss like him. Besides, Seet Group is the best company anyone could find in Y City. I'm happy with where I'm at now," he answered.

Once again, Kyle sighed on the other end of the phone. Come on! Just tell her what she wants to hear! Right now, it's not about you. It's about finding out Sally's motive!

Clearly, the manager did not understand his instruction.

Upon realizing how righteous the man was, Sally knew he would not fall into the temptation easily. After filling up the two glasses of wine, she decided to change her strategy.

"Cheers." Sally raised her glass, and the manager did the same.

"Since you've no desire to climb up the ladder and enjoy better pay and benefits, what's your aim in life? Tell me, so I'll know what you like," Sally asked directly.

The manager froze for a moment. "Sorry, I don't get what you mean. Feel free to ask me any questions. You don't have to know my preference to keep this conversation going."

"Fine. I'll cut to the chase then. I want to know all about Seet Group's partnership with other businesses and the company's cash flow," Sally said.

The manager was taken aback. Her relationship with Mr. Kyle has just become official, and she's already eager to get her hands on Seet Group? How desperate is she.

Mr. Kyle must have heard what she said, and I don't think he'd be happy to continue with this relationship. Right now, I must draw the line with her to show Mr. Kyle I'm on his side.

He said, "I can't tell you! The company's information is private and confidential. I'd have to face legal consequences had I leaked the information, and I can't betray Mr. Kyle."

"No one will know. I'll keep it a secret." Sally tried to convince him.

What do you mean by no one will know? Mr. Kyle is listening to us right now!

"Tell me what you want. I'll give you everything you need if you can provide me with the information I want. Do you want money? How about women? I'm sure either one will make you happy," Sally suggested.

"Come on. You only live once, so live life to the fullest!" she added.

The manager said, "I'm married, and Mr. Seet has given me enough money for my position. I don't need anything else."

He added, "You're Mr. Kyle's girlfriend now, and one day, the two of you will own Seet Group. I don't understand why you are so desperate to get your hands on the company's confidential information?"

Kyle was relieved that the manager had finally asked a proper question.

Sally paused for a bit and smirked. "You don't have to know. Just give me the information if you don't want your family to be in danger."

"Excuse me?"

Sally took a glance at her watch. "I don't have time to play this game with you anymore. Whether you like it or not, you have to tell me everything about Seet Group. For your information, your wife and your son are in my hands now."

"Wait a minute. What is this all about?" The manager was stunned.

"You don't believe me? Check this out." Sally took out her phone and played a short clip for him.

The manager's expression turned grim instantly.

Mr. Kyle's girlfriend might be young, but she's capable of orchestrating a kidnap? Never judge a book by its cover! What should I do now? Should I just give her the information she needs?

Chapter 1517 What Can I Do To Save Him

He lowered his head to look at the phone. Mr. Kyle should understand the difficult position Sally has put me in, shouldn't he?

After giving it some thought, the manager decided to check with Kyle on their next move. "I need to go to the washroom."

"Your wife's and son's lives are at stake. Think carefully before you attempt to run away," Sally warned.

He responded, "I'll not run away. I just need to use the toilet."

Upon arriving at the washroom, the manager immediately asked Kyle, "You heard what she said, Mr. Kyle? She's threatening me with my wife and my kid. What should I do?"

"Tell her what she wants to know!" Kyle answered.

"Are you sure? Ms. Sally must have an ulterior motive. Had I given her the information she wanted, I'm afraid I might put the company in jeopardy," the manager raised his concern.

"How about this. If she asks for data that are not important, give her the real ones. But if she wants to know about certain important data, come up with some fake ones, and make sure they're convincing," Kyle said.

He continued, "You can give her a copy of Seet Group's business partnership, but leave out all the important details. Tell her you can only give it to her tomorrow. Got it?"

"Yes, Mr. Kyle."

"Okay."

After returning to the private room, the manager negotiated with Sally, but she refused to give in.

He put on a defeated look and acted as if he was ready to betray the company to protect his family.

The manager then gave Sally some data, as per Kyle's instructions.

Sally noted them down and looked at the manager. "You're not giving me fake data, aren't you?"

"Of course, they're real. My wife and son are in your hands. Why would I risk their safety by giving you fake data? If you don't believe me, you can verify them after this," he said.

Upon seeing the sincere look on his face, Sally chose to believe him.

"How about the documents on Seet Group's business partnership? Why can't you pass it to me today?" Sally asked.

"All the documents are in office, and I can't remember the details off-hand. It's better for me to hand them over to you tomorrow," the manager explained.

This man seems to know what he's doing. I bet that's how he managed to excel in Seet Group for six years. We should retain him in Seet Group once the Maupay family takes over the company.

"All right. I trust you, and you must not tell anyone about what happened tonight. Once I've gotten what I want tomorrow, I'll release your wife and your kid. And don't you dare report everything to Kyle tomorrow. He'll not believe you!" Sally warned.

She continued, "Don't forget, you've leaked the company's confidential information. Even if Kyle chooses to believe you, he'll definitely not keep you in the company anymore. He might even take legal actions against you. I hope you're aware of the consequences."

The manager let out of sigh. In fact, he was relieved that Kyle knew all about this and was there to listen to their conversation. He could not imagine what might happen had he not informed Kyle in advance.

Most probably, he would not believe a word I said since Ms. Sally is his fiancée. It's so hard to read a woman's mind!

"Don't worry. This is between you and me. Can I go home now?" the manager asked.

"I'll not only release your wife and your kid tomorrow, but I'll also give you an amount of money as a token of appreciation. You may go now," Sally said.

The manager kept mum and left the private room.

Sally sat alone in the room and looked at the red wine. She poured herself some wine and gently swirled the glass.

The translucent red wine in the glass glistened under the chandelier in the room.

Once I get my hands on Seet Group's confidential documents tomorrow, I'll be able to exchange them with the other half of the antidote for Dad. At least I've done my part now.

As for the grievances between the Maupay family and Seet Group...

I don't want Kyle to die. What can I do to save him?

But what's the point of keeping him alive? We would still become blood enemies when all the other Seets are dead.

Chapter 1518 Confidential Information

The next day, as expected, Sally received the confidential documents of Seet Group, including data on the company's financial flow as well as details of its business partners.

"I'll keep my promise and release your family. I've also deposited thirty years' worth of your salary into this ATM card. Take it."

Sally stood up and left the finance department.

After the manager of the finance department shut the door, he reported the matter to Kyle at once.

"Mr. Kyle, I've already given Ms. Sally what she requested according to your instructions. The financial data and details of our company's business partners are only partially accurate."

"Got it. Get back to work and do not mention it to anyone else."

"Yes, Mr. Kyle."

After the finance manager left, Kyle tapped his slender fingers on his desk, wondering what Sally would do with the confidential information which she had gotten.

Right after he picked up his cup and took a sip of his coffee, Sally's voice sounded from the listening device.

"In order to prevent any complications, we should hand over these documents to Dad immediately to exchange for the other half of the antidote! But what excuse should I use to apply for leave? Can I just say that I have an emergency to attend to? Or should I feign illness and take medical leave instead?"

Kyle frowned when he heard that. Did she request those documents to exchange for an antidote? Has Steven been poisoned?

Who did that to him?

Why would the perpetrator ask for the confidential information of Seet Group?

Could it be that, other than Steven, there's someone else who is trying to destroy Seet Group?

Kyle suddenly stopped tapping on the table as he pondered over those questions. Falling into deep thought, his deep-set eyes darkened.

Half a minute later, the office door swung open as Sally entered his office.

Fixing his gaze on the woman and observing the look on her face, Kyle could guess that she had something to say.

Has she already come up with an excuse to apply for leave?

Indeed, Sally approached the man's desk slowly while clutching her stomach. With a pitiful expression on her face, she said, "Mr. Kyle, my stomach suddenly started aching. Is it OK if I apply for leave?"

"You should just drink more warm water if your stomach is not feeling well," Kyle replied, speaking slowly.

"Drinking warm water doesn't help. I want to go to the hospital for a checkup. I'm really feeling very unwell."

"Do you need me to accompany you to the hospital?"

"No, no need. There are a lot of matters for you to deal with at Seet Group. Your time is precious, please don't waste it on me."

Kyle glanced at his watch and replied, "Go quickly and come back! Is one hour enough?"

Frm..

Seriously? He's imposing a time limit?

"If you're not back within one hour, send me your location and I'll pick you up from the hospital."

Sally did a quick mental calculation and concluded that one hour should be enough for her. After taking into account forty minutes of traveling time, she still had twenty minutes to hand over the documents to her dad.

"Yup, sure! That's fine. I'll be back right after I see the doctor."

"OK, go ahead then."

After Kyle finished speaking, Sally turned around and left.

Kyle picked up the listening device as he lost himself in thought once again. Given that she has only one hour, she wouldn't have enough time to return to Imperial Garden to change. If that's the case, she would have to meet Steven in her uniform that contains the microchip bug. This way, I would be able to hear their conversation.

He was very satisfied that Sally's custom-made uniform had finally come in handy during such a crucial moment.

After Sally left the office, she took a look at her watch and realized that she would not have enough time to return to Imperial Garden to change out of her uniform. However, since she was just going to meet her dad, the woman decided that it did not matter what she wore.

While Sally was driving toward the Maupay family's old manor, she intentionally made a few detours as she was worried that Kyle's men would be following her. After making sure that there was no one else, she found a secluded spot and parked her car, before running toward the secret room with the confidential documents.

After seeing Steven, Sally passed the documents to him excitedly.

"Dad, I've already completed both tasks which you have entrusted to me. You can take these documents and exchange them for the antidote!"

Steven took over the documents and perused them before passing them back to Sally with an evil smirk.

Chapter 1519 The Truth

"Study these documents carefully and prepare to take over Seet Group."

"Dad, what do you mean? These documents are for you to exchange for the antidote!"

"Silly girl, Dad was never poisoned to begin with."

Sally froze when she heard that.

She had personally witnessed the anguished state Steven was in when the poison was in effect. His entire body trembled and his agonizing wails were as if someone was slicing his flesh.

It was because of that that Sally was willing to take the risk and get into Seet Group.

After doing so much just to get the antidote, Sally had a hard time accepting the fact that Steven was not poisoned after all.

Seeing the perplexed look on his daughter's face, Steven explained, "Sally, you've never liked violence. If I had told you that we held Nicole hostage in order to obtain the treasure from Evan, and that the reason I had asked you to obtain the confidential documents of Seet Group is such that we can take over the company after we get rid of everyone in the Seet family, would you have worked so hard to complete the tasks? Your brother is right. You're a filial daughter. You would only be willing to risk everything to succeed if my life is at stake."

Sally was speechless when she heard that. It was only then that realization struck her.

No wonder! Even after using Nicole to exchange for half of the antidote, she still ended up back in Dad's hands.

Sally had been wondering all along who had poisoned her dad and what kind of person the perpetrator was.

It turned out that both the antidote and perpetrator were non-existent.

Sally finally understood that Steven had been lying to her all this while. He had only pretended to be poisoned in order to make use of her to achieve his goal!

"Dad, so you don't just want to get revenge? You are also planning to wipe out the Seet family and take over Seet Group, enjoying the fruits of their many years of labor?"

Steven laughed and replied, "You're my daughter indeed. I shall not beat around the bush then. That's exactly my plan. If not for Evan, I would not have lost one arm which almost cost me my life. He was also the reason for our Maupay family's downfall! Since that's the case, it's perfectly reasonable for me to annihilate his family and seize everything that belongs to him!"

Sally was at a loss for words as she looked at Steven, whose eyes were bloodshot. Gripping tightly onto the edges of her clothes, she said, "Dad, there's something I don't understand. Over the years, you kept claiming that Evan had hurt you, but what's his reason for doing that? I don't think anyone would hurt someone else for no reason, right?"

"Sally, what do you mean by that?"

"I don't mean anything. I just wanted to know the truth."

"The truth is that Evan is just a petty and narrow-minded man who could not tolerate the presence of competitors who were stronger than Seet Group."

"If that's the case, why was he able to tolerate Muir family, who's just second to Seet family, as well as the other three most prominent families? Why is it that the Maupay family was the only family he wanted to get rid of? Why was he so against you?"

"Sally, how can you say that? What is it that you're trying to get to?"

"Dad, I just wanted to know if you had done any harm to Seet Group and had brought trouble upon yourself."

"That's absolute nonsense!" Steven yelled as he lifted up his hand, slapping Sally across her face.

Due to the force of the slap, Sally almost lost her balance and staggered a few steps back, half of her face numbed from the pain. After steadying herself by holding onto the table for support, she said, "Dad, this is the first time you hit me..."

"You're my daughter. How dare you speak up for Evan? Do you really think you are Kyle's girlfriend? That's just your cover for you to accomplish your tasks smoothly. Are you treating Evan as your future father-in-law already? I'll kill you if that's what you're thinking!" Steven bellowed, his ferocious glare fixated on Sally.

Sally simply stayed silent as she stood in a daze. Even though tears were starting to form in her eyes, the look on her face was stubborn and unyielding.

"Dad, we have to be reasonable. Even though you're my dad, you should still tell me what happened back then. If you were the one who harmed Seet Group and Evan first, then you're also at fault. If that's the case, you shouldn't continue hurting others!"

Chapter 1520 Seeking The Truth

"Ha! I shouldn't? Why not? Once I make up my mind about something, no one can stop me. Who the hell do you think you are! Let me warn you. You better do as I say. Otherwise, I cannot guarantee the survival of that half-dead Mom of yours."

Sally looked at Steven in shock. "Dad, w-what are you talking about?"

Is he trying to use his own wife to threaten his own daughter? How can he say something like that?

The Steven who was standing in front of her was not the same loving father she had known in the past.

Right then, Steven was like a demon who had succumbed to hatred.

Steven noticed that he had gone too far and softened his tone.

"Sally, everything I do is for the Maupay family. Your mom is my wife. I couldn't bear to hurt her either. As long as we work together as one, we will be able to eliminate the entire Seet family and claim Seet Group. When that happens, we can all lead a happy life together. By the time both your mom and I have passed on, all of these will belong to Skyler and you. The efforts that you put in now are also for your own good."

Sally was speechless.

For my own good?

I don't want any of these. I just want to be with the man I love and live a happy and peaceful life with him.

However, she shared none of her thoughts with Steven. Not only would he not understand, but he would not approve either.

I guess everyone has their own obsession!

Her trip had revealed the hidden side of her supposedly loving father.

"I have taken leave to come and deliver the information to you. I have to go back to work. I will make a move first."

Sally turned around and left with a heavy heart.

In the meantime, Kyle was standing by the window and staring at the sky. Through the listening device, he had heard the entire conversation between Sally and Steven. At that moment, what Sally had said was still playing in his mind.

He was puzzled as well. What exactly did daddy do to Steven that filled the latter with such hatred that he wants all of the Seet family dead?

When daddy said he has nothing to do with the events that happened back then, was he telling the truth?

Judging from the timeline, I was just a baby then when things took a downward spiral for the Maupay family. If daddy did do something to them, then Davin must have known.

That's right. I can ask him.

With that, Kyle asked Davin out for coffee.

When Davin saw it was Kyle on the phone, he was surprised.

This chap has never gotten along with me since he was young. He hardly ever calls me. I wonder what he wants.

He answered the call.

"Uncle Davin."

"Kyle, what's up? Now, let me be clear. We aren't on great terms, so if you need my help, don't assume I am going to lend you a hand just like that."

"Uncle Davin, there's something I need to ask you."

"Something to ask me? Go ahead. Do you want a complimentary consultation, or will you be paying for it?"

Kyle had no idea what he was talking about.

Davin explained, "If you want to ask for free, then my answer will be somewhat unclear. If you are paying, then I shall answer your question in a serious manner."

"Why are you being so fussy?"

"Nowadays, knowledge is the most valuable asset. You decide for yourself if you want to pay me a fee to answer your questions. I won't force you."

"All right. I will pay you! See you at the café next to the office."

"All right then. I'll be there soon."

After Davin hung up the phone, a smile appeared on his face.

Kyle had always gone against him since he was young. Now, he was going to use the opportunity to get some money out of Kyle.

"Davin, look at that happy face of yours. Did something good happen?" asked Sheila as she was walking down the stairs. She saw the delighted expression on his face and was curious.

Chapter 1521 Grand Scheme

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

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

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

"Really?"

"Of course, it's true!"

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

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

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

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

"Sure. I want half of the money."

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

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

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

"Fine! So be it!"

He glanced at Sheila before walking toward the garage.

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

"Kyle, am I late?"

"Uncle Davin, please take a seat."

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

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

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

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

Davin said nothing.

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

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

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

Kyle thought about it and agreed, "Fine."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1522 Seek Refuge

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

Kyle fell silent.

Deep down, he still felt something was not right.

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

Davin tried his best to recall.

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

"What secret?"

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

Kyle was shocked to hear that.

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

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

Seet family?

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

Davin was getting uncomfortable.

"Why are you looking at me like this?"

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

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

What?

Kyle was appalled.

It was utter rubbish.

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

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

Kyle totally agreed with his uncle.

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

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

Perhaps, it has something to do with this matter?

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

Davin remained quiet.

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

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

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

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

"There's nothing to worry about."

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

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

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

"Kyle, is Steven really that powerful?"

Before Kyle could answer, they saw Juan walking in.

"Uncle Davin, you are here too."

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

"Juan, what are you doing here?"

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

"Eh... We are talking about the Maupay family."

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

Chapter 1523 Not A Coward

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

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

Davin and Kyle exchanged glances. They were extremely curious.

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

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

"Explosive device? Explosion? Why is he doing that? It's a crime. Who does he want to bomb?"

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

Davin looked at Juan nervously.

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

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

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

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

Kyle did not expect Davin to say such a thing.

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

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

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

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

"Kyle, since you were young, you have never seen eye to eye with me. If I really leave, you will call me a scaredy-cat. This time, I will not leave no matter what happens. I have to stay! Even if something untoward occurs, I still have a son. Believe me. Aunt Sheila is capable of bringing up Zayden. The Seet family will still have an heir. So, please don't talk me out of it. My decision is final."

Just as Davin finished talking, his phone rang.

He answered the call.

"Sheep, what do you want?"

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

Davin was dumbfounded.

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

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

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

"Uncle Davin, will one hundred thousand suffice?"

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

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

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

With that, Davin left.

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

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

Chapter 1524 An Affair

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

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

"What are you thinking of doing?"

Smirking, Juan shrugged. "Watch me!"

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

"Aunt Sheila."

"Juan? What's the matter?"

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

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

"Er—" Juan hesitated on purpose.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1525 Scent Of A Vixen

"Sheep, I'm back!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What's wrong with you? Aren't you happy that you received the money?"

"Oh, sure. I'm overjoyed," Sheila muttered sarcastically.

Frowning, Davin finally realized that something was off.

He questioned, "If you're happy, why are you gritting your teeth like that?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Davin was lost.

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

"Sheep, y-you-"

"What? If you wish to prove that you don't have a mistress, then you have to stay by my side at all times. If you're not going to K Nation, I won't go either. Your parents won't go too, and the whole family

will stay here to keep our eyes on you. I will watch you twenty-four hours a day, so you better not get any funny ideas or provoke me further!"