

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 847

Susan pricked Maya's fleshy arms with a needle.

Then, she took out another needle and pricked her again.

In her desperate efforts to suppress her pain, Maya began to gnaw at her own lips so hard until she had bled.

Ah! It hurts all over. It really hurts!

I simply don't understand how Ms. Susan has turned into a terrifying monster. Was she possessed by the old witch from the fairy tale?

When Susan finally stopped, Maya collapsed onto the ground, her face pale white and her eyes shut.

Susan kept the needles aside as she brought Maya into the bathroom and cleaned her up.

When Maya returned to her bedroom, Nina was already fast asleep, so she climbed straight into her bed and hid beneath her blanket. She trembled with fear periodically throughout the entire night.

The next morning, Nina woke up and found Maya wrapped in her blanket tightly with her eyes shut.

"Maya, it's time to get up. We need to go to school after breakfast," she urged.

Maya faintly heard her sister calling out to her, but she felt weak as her whole body was in pain.

"Get up." Nina reached out to nudge her.

Maya opened her eyes and crawled out of bed as she struggled to put on her clothes and shoes.

By then, Nina was completely ready to go. She looked at Maya and sighed. "You're so slow. Come here, I'll help you brush your hair," she suggested.

As Maya walked up to Nina unsteadily, she lost her balance and collapsed.

Shocked by her sudden fall, Nina instantly tried to elicit a response from her. However, when Maya did not respond after two calls, she quickly called out for help.

Kyle and Juan were startled to see Maya lying on the ground unconsciously.

On the other hand, Susan began to feel a sense of panic, as her heart began to pound frantically. How has she suddenly fainted? Could it have something to do with what happened last night?

“Send Maya to the hospital now,” Kyle quickly instructed the driver before Susan could stop him.

As Susan was worried that the doctor would possibly uncover what had really happened to Maya, a scheming look suddenly flashed across her eyes.

Kyle then gave Evan a call to inform him about Maya, and he immediately rushed to the hospital.

While the doctor examined Maya’s body, he was astonished to find prick marks on her arms.

Upon further examination, he found that there were many more prick marks on her legs and buttocks, along with bruises caused by pinching.

It was clear that she had been physically abused.

This discovery confounded the doctor.

Who would dare to abuse Mr. Seet's daughter?

Could it be——

As a doctor, he simply couldn't let this go just because the patient came from a prominent family.

He walked out of the consultation room and invited Evan to the next room before he uttered cautiously, "Mr. Seet, your child is so young. She shouldn't be treated this way."

His remarks caused Evan to be puzzled.

"What happened to Maya?" he asked.

"Mr. Seet, there are prick marks and bruises all over her body. It's clear that she is being physically abused, and it appears that it was not merely a one-time affair. You shouldn't——" The doctor was interrupted before he could finish speaking.

"What?" Evan interjected as he looked at the doctor in shock. "Are you sure of it?"

The doctor was surprised by his response.

Mr. Seet is unaware of it? He's not the one who has done it?

Ah, of course. I was overthinking this earlier. How could the president of Seet Group do such a despicable thing, let alone to his own daughter?

"Mr. Seet, come and take a look," he urged to Evan.

The other children sitting outside the consultation room were shocked by this news.

“Did the doctor really say that Maya is being abused?” Juan furrowed his brows, perplexed.

Nina was equally perplexed. “Who abused her?”

With a cold expression on his face, Kyle walked toward the consultation room without saying a word.

Inside the consultation room, Evan’s heart ached unbearably when he saw the prick marks and bruises on Maya’s body.

She quickly tried to cover the prick marks with her hands as she didn’t want her father to see her in this condition, but her hands were too small to cover them completely.

Looking at the fear on Maya’s pale face, Evan felt a fierce and intense pain in his heart.

Who would do such a cruel thing to my daughter?

How dare this person touch my precious girl! Damn it!

He reached out to stroke Maya’s chubby little face, then he asked gently, “Maya, tell me, who bullied you?”

Like a traumatized fawn, she shook her head vigorously.