

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1531 –

Kurt Left

“Huh?”

The duo stopped playing and turned their heads to the person approaching them.

It was Kurt.

Sulking, Vivian was rather unwilling to do her work.

Much to Matteo’s surprise, Kurt approached them, held Vivian’s hand, and took her away without hesitation.

Tsk!

Eventually, Matteo left the scene too.

Half an hour later, Vivian was seen acting like a rascal in the study. She was in no mood to do her homework at all.

“Kurt, I don’t want to do this. Can I work on it later tonight?”

“Sonia texted to say that she has submitted her work,” he replied casually without lifting his eyes.

Vivian cursed in her heart. Bad Sonia... Well, I have no choice but to continue with my work then.

She continued working until nightfall. Meanwhile, Sasha had also finished tabulating the accounts too. Massaging her arms, Vivian watched as the artwork was taken away to be photographed.

“Aren’t you heading home, Kurt?”

“Hmm?” Kurt was uploading the images of her work for submission.

A pair of dreamy eyes shot her a glance, and Vivian quickly averted his gaze.

“Um... Nothing. I’m going downstairs to play.” Subsequently, she raced downstairs like an animal released into the wild.

The boy stayed rooted to the spot until Vivian’s footsteps could no longer be heard.

He then slowly took his seat and clenched his fists.

He knew that she was very playful and disliked being restrained, especially during the holidays.

Go home? Where to? Where’s my home?

That evening, Kurt sat by himself for a very long time.

A few days later, Sebastian finally had some time to himself.

Upon returning to Oceanic Estate, he went to see Kurt first and asked, “Are you going to SteelFort?”

Bowing his head, Kurt clasped his hands tightly.

Sebastian continued, “You can stay here if you don’t want to go. I just thought that it’d been a while since you last trained. Do you need to hone your skills? If you remain stagnant, knowing Mr. Frost, he might kick you out of the team.”

“I’ll go!”

With that, Kurt made up his mind to leave Oceanic Estate that night when everyone was fast asleep.

It was not until the following noon that Vivian noticed it.

“Went home? Did he go back on his own? Or um... Did his parents come to get him?” she stuttered, recalling what she said yesterday.

Sasha quickly explained, “He went back by himself, but rest assured that he’s fine. Your daddy was the one who arranged his transport.”

She thought that her daughter was worried about Kurt’s safety, so she emphasized what Sebastian did.

Vivian paled instantly when she learned that Kurt left at his own will.

Is he upset? That’s why he insisted on leaving even at an ungodly hour?

Vivian was dejected. In the following days, she was not up for any games and only lingered around in the study, looking glum.

Matteo came and checked in on his sister.

“Vivi, what’s up? Why aren’t you playing with me these few days?”

Before she could say anything, tears had already welled up in her eyes.

Seeing so, Matteo panicked and quickly comforted his sister, “Don’t cry. What happened exactly? What made you all teary?”

Vivian broke the silence after being consoled. “The other day... Kurt was so strict with me, so... so I asked him to go home. Is he mad at me? What do you think?”

“What?” Matteo was flabbergasted.

I was wondering why Kurt left abruptly. So, this is the reason why. But I doubt he was crossed. Though he’s always been faintly aloof and distant, he’s been quite nice toward Vivi.

Hence, Matteo dismissed the speculation.

“I doubt it. Don’t overthink things. It’s almost the festive season, so it’s only natural that he went home. Have you forgotten? Daddy and Mommy have said before that he comes from a big family. I’m sure that his parents are looking forward to seeing him.”

“Really?”

All of a sudden, the girl’s eyes lit up with hope.

Matteo bobbed his head. “Yes, don’t be so sad. He’s coming back after the festivity, right? If it still bothers you by then, apologize to him when you see him.”

The last sentence was crucial; it immediately cheered Vivian up.

Subsequently, she was back to her usual self, deciding to apologize to Kurt when he returned.

However, something disappointing happened. Even after Jonathan got down from the mountains, Solomon and Rufus arrived from Avenport, and even after Sabrina had given birth, there were no traces of Kurt. Vivian had been waiting for a long time.

“Mommy, when is Kurt returning? The holidays are drawing to a close, and it’s almost time for school to reopen.”

“Huh?” Sasha had been so busy with Sabrina’s newborn that she had completely neglected her daughter.

“I’m not sure. Let me go ask your daddy, okay?” comforted Sasha.

Then, she headed to look for Sebastian.

Much to her bewilderment, Sebastian actually told her that Kurt might not return at all.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1532 –

Once again, Juan used the hammer to threaten him. Thinking about the bone-crushing pain he would have to suffer, Skyler finally gave in, afraid to go through the ordeal all over again. Reluctantly, he sent a picture of his mother to Juan.

Afterward, he even told Juan, “My mother is the most beautiful lady in Y City. If you try to do anything funny with her picture, my father won’t let you off. You would wish you were dead.”

Juan carefully scanned the lady in the picture. She had bright eyes with pearly white teeth, and like Sally, she carried an air of elegance around her. Indeed, she was beautiful and charming. No ordinary woman could put up a fight against her appearance.

She was a rare natural beauty.

However, Juan was not convinced that she was the most beautiful lady in Y city. There was someone else in his mind that held that position.

He scoffed, “Did you say that your mother is the most beautiful lady in Y City? I beg to differ because my mother is the most beautiful lady in Y City. She could even earn the title of the prettiest in the world. Your mother can’t even hold a candle up to my mommy.”

Daddy would never fall for a woman like her.

Hearing what Juan had said, Skyler grew unhappy.

He retorted, “Nonsense! My mother is not only beautiful on the outside, but she’s also beautiful on the inside. How can you compare your mother with mine?”

Unwilling to back down, Juan snarled, “You’re the one spouting rubbish. My mother is the most beautiful and refined lady you can find on Earth!” He then warned, “Skyler, I’m warning you not to talk back to me. I’ll use the hammer to teach you a lesson if you dare say another word. Are we clear?”

“Y-You-”

Looking at the hammer in Juan’s hands, Skyler immediately shut his mouth.

“Why are you stuttering? You know, I’m beginning to wonder if you’re Steven’s biological son. You’ve been in our hands for a few days now, yet he hasn’t sent anyone to rescue you. Are you a bastard?”

A bastard.

At the mention of those words, a ball of anger grew within Skyler.

Feeling the need to stand up for Ruby, Skyler growled, “Juan, are you suspecting that we share the same father? You can dream on! My mother aborted the child that your father left her with, and I’m my father’s son. There’s no mistake about it.”

Juan was quite surprised at those words.

What? Someone raped Sally's mother, and she got pregnant?  
What are the chances of that happening? Then again, Daddy and Mommy were lucky enough to conceive the four of us only after a one-night stand at a hotel. With that kind of coincidence, could Daddy really be responsible for it?

Juan lowered his head and glanced at the picture again.

Given her appearance, I guess that it's a possible scenario. Even so, I hope I'm wrong, Daddy.

At that moment, Juan was feeling conflicted. He could not wait to find Kyle and go to Evan together to find out the truth. They had to make him recall if it did happen.

Following that, Juan and Kyle returned to Imperial Garden and found out that Evan had returned from Bernian Hospital not long ago too. Their father was in the study room, checking the hospital's accounts.

Without hesitation, the two of them headed there. They saw Evan sifting through documents while typing away on the keyboard, looking very serious.

Mommy isn't here, but Daddy is still giving his all to the hospital.

When Evan spotted the two of them, he seemed surprised. His first question was about Steven.

“What have you found? Is there any new information about Steven?”

His sons exchanged looks.



First, Juan brought up the explosives that Steven had created.

“Daddy, this is something Steven has experimented on for years. He’s even created several hideouts for his research. I also found out that the bomb is the size of an egg. Although he controls it by a chip, we cannot underestimate its power. Once you activate it, it could bring down an entire building no matter how solid the foundations are.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo**

### **Chapter 1533**

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1533

Instantly, Evan’s expression darkened. He did not expect Steven to use such means to destroy the Seet family.

Does this mean he could wipe out our family with a light touch of a button? He must bear immense hatred for me and Seet Group.

Looking up at his sons, he asked, “Do you have any plans to counter it?”

Juan thought about it before answering, “Daddy, Steven wants to destroy our family. Therefore, I’m sure he’ll plant the bombs at Imperial Garden and Seet Residence. We’ll scan the vicinity and ensure that he has no chance of placing his black box there. We should also be on the lookout for it at Seet Group.”

Kyle added, “We’ll try to locate Steven as soon as possible to stop this disaster from happening.”

“This is a matter of life and death, so both of you should be cautious. Take care of it as soon as possible because time is of the essence here,” Evan instructed.

The two men nodded in acknowledgment.

“Got it, Daddy.”

After that, they looked at each other and started to ponder how to bring up the matter they came here to ask.

Seeing the two of them still standing rooted to the spot without speaking a word, Evan frowned. “Do you need anything else?”

Both of them glanced at each other.

Yes, we do. However, it’s not something we can easily ask. How should we put this across?

Juan scratched his head and gave a faint smile.

Meanwhile, Kyle stood there with a cold expression plastered on his face.

If Evan truly had gotten drunk that night and done something irresponsible, his father’s moment of stupidity would ruin his future with Sally.

The silence only made Evan more curious. “What’s wrong? Do you have more to tell me?”

Juan let out a nervous chuckle and glanced at his father. “Daddy, I have a picture. Could you see if you recognize the person inside it?”

“What picture?”

Juan immediately fished out his phone and tapped on the picture that Skyler had sent him. Then, he showed Evan Ruby’s picture.

“Daddy, do you know who this woman is?”

Taking over Juan’s phone, Evan studied the picture. He could not help but raise his brows. The woman looked around Nicole’s age, but her expression seemed gloomy. Nonetheless, she looked familiar to him.

Where have I seen her?

Since Evan said nothing, Kyle and Juan began to worry.

Does Daddy know her?

Juan nervously probed, “Daddy, do you think she’s pretty?”

Shifting his gaze from the picture to Juan, Evan questioned, “Who is she?”

“Daddy, she’s...”

If we say she’s Steven’s wife, will Daddy turn us away and resist answering any other questions? We won’t be able to get anything out of him then.

With that in mind, Juan cheekily teased, “Daddy, tell us whether she’s pretty first.”

Evan nodded. “Well, I guess so. What does she do?”

Ignoring the question, Juan further interrogated his father, “Daddy, do you think she’s as pretty as Mommy?”

Instantly, Evan’s face hardened. “That’s impossible!”

No one was comparable or even came close to Nicole in his heart.

“Daddy, do you think she looks familiar? Have you seen her before?”

At first sight, she did seem familiar.

After taking another good look at the picture, Evan nodded. “I feel like I’ve seen her somewhere before.”

Feel like?

The way Evan said it only planted more doubt in Juan and Kyle’s minds.

Does this mean that Daddy got drunk and messed around with Sally’s mother? Is that why he can’t remember much, but he still thinks she looks familiar?

Thinking about the possibility, the two men felt antsy.

“Daddy, think carefully about it. Where have you seen her?”

Juan’s persistent questioning gave Evan the impression that she was an important person. As such, he tried hard to recall.

However, no matter how hard he thought about it, he could not put a finger as to where he had seen her.

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1534 –

As he watched his father silently thinking hard, Juan made some suggestions. “Daddy, try to think of some places, like hotels, motels, private dining rooms, and so on...”

Evan lifted his gaze to Juan. “These places that you mentioned are quite the special locations, aren’t they?”

Special locations...

Well, special relationships usually take place at special locations like these.

With some effort, Juan put on a smile. “Daddy, can you recall anything at all? Do tell us even if they’re just some fragments of scenes or images...”

Evan shook his head.

“No. She seems familiar, but I don’t have a lasting impression of her! Who on earth is she?”

Juan was about to casually cook up a name when Kyle took a step forward and looked at Evan solemnly. “Daddy, this is Ruby, Sally’s mother and Steven’s wife.”

Steven’s wife?

Suddenly, Evan remembered something.

He had indeed seen her before at a commercial auction. At that time, she was by Steven’s side. Due to her exceptional beauty, she attracted the attention of the crowd. Steven was very proud of

this, and so, he would introduce the trophy on his arm from time to time.

Evan had noticed her, not for her beauty, but rather because she and Steven were the center of attention at that auction.

It was obvious that Steven was besotted with her.

Each time he made a bid, he first discussed it with her. The woman was observant and gave excellent advice. She kept Steven's impulsiveness under control, and as a helpmate, she was more than adequate.

Later, the Maupay family gradually gained recognition, and pictures of her together with Steven were constantly in the popular searches on the internet.

These were the only reasons why Evan thought she looked familiar.

However, he was totally in the dark about how the rumors concerning his affair with her came about.

As a matter of fact, he had never even spoken to her before.

“How did you two get her photo? Is there any reason why you want me to look at her picture?”

“Yes, Daddy, we have a reason. Years ago, there were rumors about you having an affair with her. You must have been aware of that?”

Juan was taken by surprise when Kyle said this. Is Kyle going to discuss this openly with Daddy? Isn't he afraid of offending Daddy?

Evan's countenance sank. Back then, there were indeed rumors that he had oppressed the Maupay family and even fancied Steven's wife.

Nevertheless, he had not been bothered by those ridiculous rumors. During that time, he had been fully occupied taking care of the Seet family business and had no time for that type of nonsense.

"Those were just rumors that need not be taken seriously."

"Daddy, were those truly just rumors?" Kyle continued his questioning.

Evan looked at him coldly. "Kyle, what is it you're trying to say?"

Recalling Sally's confident words, Kyle queried his father persistently because he, too, wanted to know the truth.

"Daddy, did you ever lose your self-control after being intoxicated and inadvertently defiled someone else's wife?"

At these words, Juan glanced at Kyle and then at Evan. He could feel the tension of the atmosphere in the room.

Daddy's expression shows he's furious. Kyle, why did you have to ask in such a straightforward manner? Couldn't you have been more subtle about it?

“Daddy, Kyle was upset on your behalf when he heard this because we know that you wouldn’t do such a thing. We trust you.”

Evan did not seem to hear Juan’s words. He gazed at Kyle with eyes that seemed full of suppressed emotions as he replied with his own question.

“Kyle, do you think your daddy is capable of such a despicable act? You grew up with me. Do you think I would do such a thing?”

Kyle felt that his father would never do that.

He had always believed that Evan was not that type of man.

Yet, Sally’s mother, the victim, had pointed him out herself.

“Daddy, I know that you love only Mom. When I was a kid, so many women tried to get your attention, but you never gave them a chance. There were even rumors that you weren’t attracted to other women. I can never believe that you would defile someone else’s wife.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1535 –

Kyle paused for a moment and then continued, “However, concerning those rumors, Sally’s mother personally declared that you were the one who took advantage of her. For this reason, the relationship between Sally’s parents deteriorated to the point where they’re now on very bad terms. If this was not true, no

woman would say such things about herself. After all, this is not something to be proud of, and no one would admit to having a relationship outside of marriage!”

Evan’s expression became more upset. Sally’s mother said this was true? Hmph! Looks like things are more complicated than I thought.

“Is that why you believe Sally’s mother more than you trust me?”

“I’m just unsure what really happened. You defiled Sally’s mother, and Steven came to take revenge on you. That’s why you tried to kill him and cut off his arm... All this sounds credible. Daddy, if you think that there’s something illogical about this, please just tell us.”

Evan was silent for a moment. “Kyle, I just want to know. Do you believe me or Sally’s mother?”

Kyle’s expression was solemn as he remained silent.

“Of course, we trust you. Kyle has always believed in you. So have I!” Juan answered for Kyle when he saw the latter hesitate. “I’m sure she lied. She’s nothing compared to our mom, so there’s no way you could fall for her. Is it possible that she had a crush on you and so said this out of spite?”

Evan glanced at Juan but did not pay much attention to his speech.

His sharp eagle eyes kept staring at Kyle, his son who had grown up with him and should know him better than Juan.



If Kyle suspected him just because of some woman's words, then it was really his own misfortune to have raised a son like this.

After a short silence, Kyle spoke. "Daddy, I'll go see Sally's mother personally."

"You want to hear from her own lips that your daddy defiled her?"

"No, I want to solve this mystery. I believe you, Daddy! Since she said that, there must be some misunderstanding somewhere."

At that moment, this was the only conclusion that Kyle could draw.

"What are you going to do?"

"I don't have the whole thing planned out yet. Leave this to me, Daddy. I'll be sure to give you a satisfactory answer."

When the two came out of the study, Juan looked at Kyle and said worriedly, "Are you really going to meet Sally's mother? If her mother still insists that the person who defiled her was Daddy, what will you do?"

"The truth will prevail. Mere words cannot change the truth. Furthermore, I don't think Sally's mother would defame Daddy on purpose. She was probably mistaken."

"Do you mean to say that she was mistaken about the identity of the person who did her wrong?"

If that was true, then this woman was pitiable for hating the wrong person for so many years.

“At this moment, this is the only scenario I can come up with. It’s also the most probable.”

“I don’t know if it’s the most probable, but if you want to see Sally’s mom, you’ll have to go to the secret hideout at Maupay Manor. I’ve been there with Saul before, and the hideout was constructed in a very unusual way. Even though we followed Sally, we still lost sight of her. Strangely enough, we ended up heading right for the exit. You know how rabbits have multiple exits to their burrows? Well, Steven is way more cunning than a rabbit. Even if you were allowed to search in his den, you may not be able to find Sally’s mom.”

“As long as I can get in, I’ll find a way.” No matter what, he was determined to go.

“Well, when you go, call me to go along too. We can use this opportunity to find out where Steven lives. Once we get our hands on him, everything will be resolved. However, what’s even more important is for us to find Mommy and rescue her!”

Kyle was silent for a while. To search for someone in Steven’s territory was a dangerous venture. What if something unexpected happened? Verbally, he agreed to Juan’s request, but inwardly, he had other plans.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1536 –

At two o'clock in the morning, Imperial Garden was enveloped in silence.

In a second-floor bedroom, Kyle glanced at the clock, picked up his mobile phone, and gave Saul a call.

The best time to venture into the hideout in Maupay Manor was in the middle of the night. The Maupays would all be asleep, so this was the only time uninvited guests had a chance to enter.

Saul was drowsy from sleep when the ring tone on his phone woke him up. Feeling annoyed, he stretched out his hand and answered the call with his eyes closed.

“It’s wrong to disturb sleeping folk! I’m hanging up!”

Kyle was taken aback.

“Meet me in twenty minutes outside Maupay Manor,” Kyle commanded.

“No... Don’t... Wanna...”

“Can you repeat what you said?” Kyle’s voice was stern.

“Maupay Manor...”

Even in his drowsiness, Saul found the caller’s voice familiar. Opening his eyes, he saw the image on the screen of his mobile phone and became wide awake. It was totally unexpected of Kyle to call him in the middle of the night.

“Mr. Kyle, I’m sorry. I wasn’t fully awake just now. Why do you want to go to Maupay Manor at this time of the night?”

“See you in twenty minutes.” With that, Kyle hung up.

For a moment, Saul was speechless before he let out a sigh.

How can I expect Mr. Kyle to give me an explanation at this hour?  
I’m just expected to follow orders.

Immediately, he got up to get ready for the trip.

After twenty minutes, the two of them met outside Maupay Manor.

“Mr. Kyle!”

“You’ve been to the hideout with Juan before, right? Lead the way. “

“Yes, sir.”

In a short while, Saul was at the entrance of the hideout with Kyle.

“Mr. Kyle, there’s a secret mechanism here.”

Saul pushed the hidden wall mechanism, and an area of the ground under his feet slowly moved to one side, revealing a secret passage leading to the basement.

The two of them went down the steps and entered the hideout.

“Mr. Kyle, please be careful. The last time I came with Mr. Juan, we walked along this secret passage. Somehow, we overshot and ended up at the exit.”

“Where does the exit lead to?”

“A forest in the outskirts.”

“Do you have the coordinates?”

“Yes, I made a point to save it at the time.”

The two walked along using the flashlights on their mobile phones. As they walked, they looked out for junctions along the passage.

They were afraid that if they just walked along the main passage, they would end up at the exit again, finding nothing.

“Mr. Kyle, do you think there could be hidden doorways on the walls on either side of us?”

Kyle paused in his steps and carefully studied the walls with his sharp eyes.

If there's a secret door, where would it be?

As they checked the walls, they suddenly heard footsteps. Kyle signaled Saul to turn off his flashlight as they pressed themselves against the walls.

As the footsteps drew nearer, they became increasingly uneasy.

“If we're discovered, we'll fight together and end it quickly.”

“Yes, sir.”

After Kyle spoke, they saw a man yawning sleepily and shining a torch on the steps as he walked past them.

“Mr. Kyle, he didn’t notice us.”

“Follow him.”

“Yes, sir.”

They stealthily followed him and retraced their path for about one hundred steps. Suddenly, the man stopped and pushed hard against the wall with his hands.

In the next instant, a secret door opened in front of them and the man went in. He then shut the door behind him.

“Mr. Kyle, it turns out that there is a secret mechanism in the walls.”

“Yeah.”

Steven was apparently very cautious. The secret door blended so well into the wall that it could not be seen.

The pair went over and pushed hard against the wall. Yet no matter how much they pushed, the wall did not budge, which puzzled them both.

“He clearly only pushed on the wall without doing anything else. Why won’t the door open?”

Kyle did not reply.

He, too, found it strange as he began to carefully study the wall.

“Mr. Kyle, let me try again.”

This time, Saul pushed against some unknown part of the wall, whereupon a bell instantly started ringing shrilly.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo**

### **Chapter 1537**

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1537

“What’s that?”

“An alarm device triggered when intruders have broken in,” Kyle replied.

“What shall we do?”

“Hide!”

They both ran forward.

Soon, the stone door opened again before a voice could be heard saying, “Someone must have broken inside. Search the area!”

“Yes, sir!”

The fleeing pair ran desperately as they heard footsteps approaching from behind them. Their hearts thumped faster.

“Mr. Kyle, from the sounds of it, there are a lot of them. What shall we do?”

“Escape if possible. If not, we fight.”

Saul agreed silently.

Apparently, they had no other choice.

“Who goes there? Stop!”

Oh my goodness! That's it. We've been discovered.

"Mr. Kyle, I'll stall them while you escape. Just carry on running ahead. After half an hour, you'll reach the exit."

Saul stopped running, but so did Kyle.

They turned around and saw a group of pursuers coming for them. Saul heaved a sigh. Looks like we have a big fight ahead of us.

"Who are you?"

"We are... your masters!" Saul replied fearlessly.

"How very daring of you! Just wait till you fall into our hands. We'll show you who are the true masters!"

"That's right. Capture them!"

At the sound of that order, the group rushed forward. Saul pulled up his sleeves and Kyle braced himself for the attack as well. In an instant, a fight broke out.

"Mr. Kyle, let me handle them. You should hurry up and flee. Hopefully, Steven will not be alerted. If he joins in, neither of us will escape."

"We'll flee together."

Saul was silent.

With a swift kick, he brought down a minion who was trying to attack him.

Silently, he grumbled to himself, Mr. Kyle should not be thinking about loyalty now. If he doesn't escape now, neither of us will have the opportunity to flee.



“Hey, these two are good fighters. Go and alert Mr. Maupay and bring along the bodyguards.”

“Got it!”

“Mr. Kyle, you’d better run now. If you don’t, we definitely wouldn’t be able to win after their backup arrives. It doesn’t matter if I’m captured, but you mustn’t be caught. After all, I’m responsible for your safety.”

To all Saul’s urging, Kyle had only one reply. “We flee together.”

There was nothing Saul could say.

Oh, Mr. Kyle, why are you so stubborn!

Soon, a group of bodyguards arrived. Saul started to panic upon seeing the group grow larger. The fighters were better as well.

Heavens above, are you trying to finish us off?

In this time and place, their own people coming to the rescue seemed unlikely.

Heavens above, have mercy on us. Please send someone to save us!

“Mr. Kyle, this is the last chance for you to flee. Otherwise, it would really be too late.”

“Flee? Neither of you can escape! Capture them! Mr. Maupay will reward whoever captures them.”

Enticed by the prospect of a reward, the desperados tried their best.

Even though there were only two of them against many, Kyle and Saul fought well.

“Bring out the poison gas and go for their eyes. Once they can’t see, they’ll be at our mercy. We can do anything we want with them.”

“Yes, sir!”

Soon the gas was brought out and pointed toward them, ready to be unleashed any time.

“Spray them! Get them!”

Just as Saul was wondering how to protect Kyle from the gas, a familiar voice rang out.

“Stop!”

Following the direction of the voice, they saw Sally standing not far off.

Seeing her was like seeing an angel sent from heaven above. Saul was greatly relieved as he greeted her warmly, “Ms. Sally, it’s us!”

He was certain that Sally would help Kyle as they were good friends.

Sally walked forward and came to a stop before them. Gazing at them thoughtfully, she asked, “Kyle, what are you doing here in the middle of the night?”

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1538 –

Are they making the first move against us because they’re scared that the Seets would be in trouble?

When Saul noticed that Sally was scrutinizing Kyle, he had an idea. “Ms. Sally, Mr. Seet misses you so much that he can’t sleep. That’s why he came to visit you specially.”

Sally scoffed. “He wishes for us to die so badly that he can’t sleep, right?”

Kyle was speechless.

He glared at Saul and reprimanded, “Stop spouting nonsense!”

Saul glanced at Kyle.

At this juncture, is your pride or your life more important? Of course, it’s your life! As long as you can survive, it doesn’t matter if you have to say something nice.

“Ms. Sally, you’re mistaken. How can Mr. Seet possibly wish for your death? His greatest hope is that you’ll live happily forever.”

Sally turned her head and glanced at Saul.

“As long as the Seet family is alive, the Maupay family will never be happy. Fate decrees that only one of us will survive.”

“No! It’s not true that only one of us will survive. As long as we resolve the misunderstanding, we can coexist peacefully!”

“A misunderstanding?” Sally scoffed coldly. “Kyle, how can you tell me that it’s a misunderstanding at this moment? Don’t you find it hilarious?”

“I can prove it!”

Sally frowned. Judging from how serious Kyle looked, it did not seem like he was joking.

Did he discover something ?

“How can you prove it ?”

“I just need to see someone.”

“Who ?”

“Your mother.”

Sally fell silent, for she knew her mother’s temper well. Her mother would barely be bothered to talk to her children, let alone a stranger.

How will things unfold if she met Kyle ? Will she be triggered ?

“Trust me!” promised Kyle firmly when he noticed that Sally did not say anything.

After a moment of silence, Sally glanced at the rest in the secret passageway. “Go back and rest. Don’t alert my father about this! I won’t spare anyone who dares to speak nonsense in front of him.”

“But Ms. Sally, they...”

“Do you have a problem with that ?”

When Sally shot a stern glare at the person, he immediately stopped talking. “N-No...”

“Keep an eye on the rest, then. If anyone dares to say anything, I’ll hold you accountable!”

“Yes, Ms. Sally.”

Turning around, Sally looked at Kyle and Saul. “Follow me.”

With Sally leading the both of them, they walked forward for a while before stopping in front of a stone wall.

“Could this stone wall be a hidden door too?” Saul scrutinized it curiously.

Instead of answering him, Sally ordered them to turn around. When Saul noticed that Kyle had turned around cooperatively, he quickly did the same too.

However, he wished to see how Sally opened the stone wall. When he turned around to sneak a peek, he saw the door being pushed open slowly.

He was still too late—he did not manage to see what Sally did before pushing the door open.

“Alright, you can turn around now.”

Both of them turned around. Looking at the path in front, Kyle remembered what Juan had said earlier, “A safe house.”

“Your father, Steven, is very alert.”

“That’s because his opponent is Evan Seet, the ruthless reaper.”

Kyle was speechless.

“You’re mistaken. My father isn’t the one who’s ruthless.”

Sally turned around and glanced at him. Who else could it be other than your father? He's the most ruthless of them all!

They walked for a long while before spotting a wooden door.

Kyle glanced behind. If he had not been discovered, and if Sally had not appeared, he and Saul would never have found this place.

“It must've taken a long time to construct such an enormous hideout underground, right?”

“It took ten years! My father secretly mobilized all of his resources and spent ten years constructing this underground hideout. Considering the problems that would arise if we live here for the long term, he made plans accordingly. It's no different living here compared to living above ground. Furthermore, it's well-concealed. Unless we're willing to expose ourselves, no one can discover us.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1539 –

It was true that the hideout was well-concealed.

Looks like Steven has been busy with these projects for the past few years. The first is to build this hideout, then is to devise a plan on how to deal with the Seet family.

The hideout is a success. With regards to dealing with the Seet family... If he managed to invent the black box, he must believe that his victory is certain.

The wooden door opened slowly and Sally continued to lead the way in front.

When they entered, they saw an exceptionally beautiful courtyard. There were lights inside which shone brilliantly on the colorful flowers.

Kyle had never seen something like that before. “Can flowers grow underground?”

“Yeah, that’s so strange. It’s my first time seeing something like this,” said Saul.

“These flowers are fake. They’re made out of silk and have been sprayed with floral perfumes. If you take a whiff of the flowers’ fragrance, you’d think that they’re even more realistic, right?”

That’s true. This place is as beautiful as a paradise. If Steven’s relationship with Ruby is so bad, why would he build such a beautiful courtyard for her? Won’t he neglect her instead?

The moment that thought popped up in Kyle’s mind, Sally explained, “My mother made all these flowers herself. To her, they all have lives. Compared to humans, she prefers to spend time with these flowers and watch them quietly.”

“Your mother is quite skilled in crafts.”

“That’s the only thing she knows how to do.” Sally suddenly turned around and looked at Kyle. “My mother’s life was ruined because of your father’s viciousness.”

Kyle glanced at Sally and did not defend Evan.

He knew that she would not believe him unless there was evidence telling her otherwise.

Right now, only Ruby could resolve this misunderstanding.

“My mother is in this room. I’ve agreed to let you see her, but I can’t guarantee if she’ll meet you or not. If she is willing to do that, I hope that you won’t provoke her.”

“Okay.”

Sally opened the door and entered, while Kyle waited outside. He contemplated on what he should say to Ruby later. What would be appropriate to say to her?

Nina and Maya were both not there. If they were present, it might be easier for them to talk to Ruby instead.

Sally walked out ten minutes later. “My mother has agreed to meet you. I didn’t tell her who you’re yet. Be careful with what you say.”

“You didn’t tell her who I am?”

Sally rolled her eyes. “If I told my mother that you’re Evan’s son, I’m afraid that she’ll kill you on the spot for revenge.”

Kyle was shocked.

How can I ask her anything without revealing my identity? How can I bring up what happened that year?

“Come in. Only you are allowed to enter.”



After instructing Saul to wait outside, Kyle entered the room.

Although he had heard about Ruby's condition from Sally, he was still surprised when he saw Ruby leaning on the bed.

She lay there weakly, so still that she looked like a character in an oil painting. She seemed so out of place compared to her surroundings.

Her eyes were blank and empty, like a motionless lake.

It was Kyle's first time meeting someone like her.

Perhaps, Sally is right. The incident was so traumatizing that she has become a living zombie.

“Mom, this is... my friend. He's a psychologist and would like to talk to you.”

Oh, I am now a psychologist.

Kyle glanced at Sally. He knew that Sally gave him this identity to make it easier for him to ask about what happened that year.

It was better to ask about it as a psychologist than as Evan's son.

“Hello, Mrs. Maupay,” greeted Kyle.

Ruby turned around. When she saw him, a ripple of emotion appeared in her initially blank eyes.

“Mrs. Maupay, Sally’s worried about your health, so she wants me to have a chat with you. Would you like to tell me about anything that has been weighing on your mind?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1540 –

While Ruby stared at Kyle, the emotions in her eyes intensified and her body began trembling uncontrollably. “I-It’s you... It’s you!”

“What are you saying, Mom?”

Sally immediately walked over and held her hand tightly.

“He ruined me! Evan ruined me! He ruined me!” Despite her agitation, Ruby’s speech was exceptionally clear.

Kyle was stunned.

It was true that he looked like his father and had a similar demeanor. Did she take me for my father?

“Mom, who did you say he is?”

“He’s the devil!”

Sally fell silent.

Does she think that Kyle is Evan? Doesn’t this prove that Mom still clearly remembers the person who assaulted her back then? Evan was probably around Kyle’s age when that happened. If she’s accusing him now, it’s equivalent to accusing Evan.

Sally glared at Kyle furiously. “What else do you want to prove?”

Kyle was shocked too. It’s not my father who assaulted Ruby, but why can she remember what he looked like?

“Did Evan really hurt you back then?”

When Kyle asked that, Ruby had a mental breakdown. She hugged her pillow tightly. Those events that she never wanted to bring up and the scenes of that traumatic memory appeared in her mind...

That devilish man was drunk. Without any warning, he dragged her, who was just passing by, into the room roughly. Ignoring her struggles to break free, he kissed her and gripped her tightly.

Terrified, she resisted with all her might. Upset at her disobedience, the man slapped her a few times. He used so much force that she was dazed for a while.

Fear, helplessness and panic overwhelmed her. She felt like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

She stared at him pleadingly, hoping that he could let her go. However, the man's rough acts and viciousness destroyed her hopes of escaping.

Like a ferocious wolf, he abused and tormented her. She thought that he was not a human, but a terrifying devil.

The night was long and painful.

She felt like a doll that had been assaulted and thrown aside in the corner of the room, ragged all over.

Soon after that man left, someone pushed the door open.

The sunlight shone in, blinding her. For some reason, the light felt chilling against her body.

Her entire world had just collapsed overnight.

Steven walked in anxiously. When he saw her appearance and the numerous hickeys and bruises on her body that had been left by another man, he was utterly dumbfounded.

“You... You...”

When Steven saw how badly she had been assaulted, he could not even form a coherent sentence.

She did not even dare to raise her head and look at Steven, fearing his reaction. Just from the words he uttered, she could detect the disgust in his tone. She was afraid to meet his furious and revolted gaze.

She knew that at that moment, the Ruby whom Steven loved had died.

She, who had zero tolerance for infidelity, could not accept herself. Naturally, she did not expect Steven to do that too.

Steven did not even wish to say a single word. On that fearful night, she felt like she had died.

Steven's expression was grim. When he was about to say something, someone pushed the door open and in walked Riley. When he saw the disheveled Ruby, he was shocked.

“What happened?”

“Get lost!” bellowed Steven.

Evan! Did Evan do this? Did he do something like this just to take revenge on me for snatching the Seet Group's project away?

Steven immediately squatted and stared at her. With bloodshot eyes, he demanded, “Is it true? Was it Evan?”