

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1626

Chapter 1626 The Brush With Death

“A handsome man?”

“Yeah, he’s staying beside your room! He’s in Room 109!”

Stephen’s expression turned grim when he heard the receptionist’s words. Once he arrived at Room 109, he started rapping the door with all his might.

It took the person inside a while to answer the door. Staring at the topless man with a towel wrapped around his waist and the scratch marks on his body, Stephen instinctively balled his hands into fists.

“Where’s Melanie?”

“Melanie? How are you related to her?” the topless man asked, pretending to be shocked by Stephen’s presence.

“S-She’s my—”

Stephen could not even finish his sentence as the man shot him a dirty look and interrupted, “She’s not really related to you, isn’t she? I’m her friend in college, and she liked me a lot back then. I’m her first love. When she saw me today, she wanted to rekindle the old flame. Well, if there’s nothing else you need, do not interrupt us!”

Her friend in college? Rekindle the old flame?

With a frosty expression on his face, Stephen craned his neck to look into the room.

From that angle, he could only catch a glimpse of the colorful toenails on the edge of the bed. One look was all he needed to ascertain that the woman inside the room was Melanie, as those were her favorite colors.

On the heels of that, he heard a woman calling, “Come back here quick...”

That was Melanie’s impatient voice.

With that, the topless man said, “Excuse me, she’s calling for me now. I won’t invite you in since we’re not exhibitionists who fancy the presence of an outsider during such an intimate session.”

He then slammed the door shut, leaving the confused Stephen alone to process the absurdity of the situation.

Melanie's sleeping with her first love? What nonsense is this?

Nonetheless, he took a deep breath to gather his thoughts and decided to give Melanie his blessings since she liked that topless man.

He would be a more suitable partner for her than me.

He then returned to his room and shut the door behind him.

Rose, who had been observing everything in the dark, smirked.

There's nothing Melanie can do to prove her innocence since Stephen had witnessed everything.

Shortly after returning to her room, she recalled the near-death experience she had on the day she went to pay her respects to Chris.

Due to the overwhelming grief and heavy rain, she passed out. After regaining consciousness, she found out a few vicious-looking men had kidnapped her.

Those men looked at her lecherously like predators targeting their defenseless prey. It was evident they were thinking of taking advantage of her.

"W-Who the hell are you?" she asked.

One of the kidnapers replied, "Who are we? We're the ones sending you to the afterworld."

"That's right! Someone paid us a fortune to kill you, so we're getting the job done!" another chimed in.

Unable to think of anyone who would want her dead, the confused woman asked, "Who? Who is it that wants me dead?"

"That's none of your concern since you're about to die!" the third kidnapper replied.

"He's right! You should consider yourself lucky because the person is merciful enough to grant you a pleasant death!" the fourth kidnapper piped up.

"On top of the fortune paid to kill you, they gave us extra to bed you! They want you to relish the pleasure as a woman before your death!" the second kidnapper voiced.

On top of killing me, that person even wants them to rape me? How ruthless!

The first kidnapper said, "Do not resist! We're going to take a few photos to prove that we did our job and also that we're really trying our best to please you for one last time!"

“How much did the person offer to pay you guys? If you set me free, I’ll offer you twice as much as her offer!” Nina yelled.

With a disdainful expression, the third kidnapper remarked, “If you’re an ugly woman, we might have considered the offer. However, there’s no way we’re going to take up the offer because you’re even more tempting than money!”

“Indeed, money is nothing as compared to a night with a gorgeous woman like you!” the first kidnapper concurred.

Sensing her impending doom, Nina balled her fists and started observing her surroundings. There was nothing around her, so it was safe to assume they had taken her to an abandoned building.

However, she could not tell the floor they were on.

The only thing she could see was the lecherous men’s disgusting smiles and terrifying gazes.

What should I do?

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Chapter 1627 Saved By A Woman

I might make it out alive if I jump out of the window before they pounce on me. If worse comes to worst, I’ll be able to retain my innocence and join Chris in the afterworld. In order to do so, I need to divert their attention and buy myself some time!

All of a sudden, Nina yelled, “Wait a minute!”

“What’s wrong?”

“Since I’m going to die, can you at least tell me who sent you? I’m going to haunt them for the rest of their life once I’m dead! I’m not asking all of you to do me a favor without any compensation in return! Once I’m dead, feel free to retrieve my savings! There’s more than enough for all of you to live a carefree life!”

Unable to resist the tempting offer, the kidnappers exchanged glances and engaged themselves in a round of heated discussion.

“I think it’s fine since she’s as good as gone! It’s impossible for her to run away from us!”

“Indeed, let’s not risk being haunted by her when we’re not even the ones who want her dead! Since we’re merely executing someone else’s instructions, why don’t we do her a favor and tell her the identity of the mastermind?”

“The two of you have a point!” one of the kidnappers agreed. He then turned to Nina and asked, “But I’m more interested in knowing the sum you’re offering in return for the identity of the mastermind.”

“That’s right! How much would it be since you said we’d be able to live a carefree life?”

It looks like they’re greedy for money. Well, it’s great they’re driven by greed! Otherwise, they won’t even be swayed, Nina thought.

Then, she said, “The card in my bag gives you access to an account with fifty million. I’m sure it’s more than what the mastermind has offered all of you, isn’t it?”

“Fifty million?”

The kidnappers looked at her in disbelief. The woman who engaged us merely offered us two million at the start, and it was only after some negotiations did we manage to raise the sum to five million. Yet, this woman is offering us fifty million? Does she really have that much money?

In order to convince them, Nina glanced at her bag and suggested, “If you don’t believe me, why don’t you retrieve the card from my bag and see for yourself?”

At that instant, the kidnappers placed their attention on her bag.

When they went to retrieve the card, Nina sprinted to the window and jumped out of the building without any hesitation.

A second before she jumped, she estimated that she was on the tenth floor.

Despite the daunting height, she knew she had no time for hesitation. If the kidnappers became aware of her plan, they would assault and kill her immediately.

At least by jumping out the window, she would die with her innocence.

Her sole regret was that she could not figure out the mastermind’s identity. Nonetheless, she had faith that her father would avenge her.

Daddy, Mommy, Juan, Kyle, Maya, I guess it’s goodbye for now! Chris, I’m coming for you!

Seeing that she was about to hit the ground, she shut her eyes, bracing herself for the impact. Yet, contrary to her expectations, she did not fall to her death. Instead, she felt something propelling and pulling her, and she spun in the air a few times before falling to the ground.

Feeling lightheaded, she took some time to regain her bearings. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw an older woman lying next to her. Did she save me?

The older woman asked concernedly, "Are you okay?"

"I-I'm fine! What about you?"

"I'm fine as well. I didn't have time to react since you suddenly jumped out of the window. Had you not done so, I would've been able to help you land on the ground safely."

Upon sizing the older woman up, Nina thought that she seemed well-trained.

Who would've known that someone would rush to my rescue in the nick of time!

"Thank you so much!"

"That won't be necessary because I'm merely taking care of you on someone else's behalf."

"Who is it?"

"It's Mr. Sanders."

Mr. Sanders? Isn't that Chris?

Curious, Nina asked, "D-Do you know Chris? Who are you then? What's your relationship with him?"

"That's none of your concern. He wants me to tell you he has donated his heart to someone else voluntarily."

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Chapter 1628 The Mastermind

"Voluntarily? No, I don't believe it! He would never have agreed to it if he had a choice!"

Nina was sure about it because she had heard from her grandfather that Chris foresaw that someone was after his life and that it was likely related to his family's feud.

Thus, she refused to believe the older woman's words.

The woman let out a long sigh, but before she could say anything else, she spotted the approaching kidnappers.

“She’s right there!”

“Hurry up and seize her! Don’t let her run away!”

When the men were merely a few steps away from the two women, the older woman swiveled her wrist, jumped, and took down one of them with a powerful punch.

Moving at lightning speed, she sent the other kidnappers sprawling across the ground with a few kicks.

“Oh, my God! This woman is too powerful! She almost broke my leg with her kick!”

“My arm and stomach hurt so much!”

“W-Who are you? Why are you messing with us?”

“None of you are worthy of knowing my name!” Standing with arms akimbo, the woman looked down on them. “Answer me this—who sent you to come after her? You guys tailed her since her trip to the cemetery, so clearly, you are well aware of her whereabouts!”

The kidnappers refused to tell her the truth.

“We have no idea! We are merely doing our job!”

“That’s right! We’re just carrying out the orders since they paid us. Why would they reveal their actual identity to us?”

“Yeah! We’re clueless as well!”

Nina’s expression turned grim as she could not believe they had been tailing her since her trip to the cemetery.

But only one person is aware of my trip to the cemetery to pay my respects to Chris! Not even my parents are aware of my arrival at K Nation! Could it be her?

“What about that person’s contact number? You should have it too, right?” she asked.

“Y-Yes.”

“What is it?”

The kidnapper showed Nina the number, but she did not recognize it.

That makes sense. Since she intends to conceal their identity, she wouldn’t use the same number permanently.

“Call her and tell her you’ve completed the task! Do it on speaker!” Nina ordered. In that way, she would be able to recognize the mastermind through their voice.

The kidnapers hesitated, and one asked, “What if she wants us to send her the photos? Haven’t you heard us? We’re supposed to send photos of you being raped by us.”

“Tell her you’ll send them immediately after.”

The kidnapers still dawdled. How are we supposed to send them when we don’t have any?

Having lost her patience, the older woman snapped, “Are you going to do it or not? Do it, or else I’ll beat you up!”

Well aware of her capabilities, they agreed without a second thought, “Y-Yes, we’ll make the call at once!”

The mastermind answered the call immediately after the number was dialed, and the kidnapers had it on speaker as requested.

“We have taken care of everything, including the disposal of her corpse!”

“What do you mean? How or where have you disposed of her corpse? Where are the photos?”

Nina’s heart sank the moment she heard the woman’s puzzled voice. Her guess was spot on—the mastermind was none other than Melanie.

“It’s time for you to honor your promise and transfer the rest of the sum to us!”

“I’ll transfer the sum right away once you send me the photos!”

“Why would you want the photos of a deceased woman?”

“I’m going to show them to the men who are in love with her! I want them to know she was a wh*re so that everyone disdains and detests her even after she’s dead!”

“Uh... Just how much do you loathe her?”

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Chapter 1629 Melanie Is Terrified

Melanie snorted. “That’s none of your business! Send me the photos now, and I’ll transfer the outstanding sum to you!”

The kidnapppers zipped their lips at once. They randomly sent a few indecent pictures of a woman whose face could not be seen clearly to Melanie.

She fumed, "What a fail! I can't even see her face! Don't you know how to take pictures?"

One of the kidnapppers whined, "There's nothing we can do now. We've gotten rid of her body and can't retake her pictures!"

Melanie asked in bafflement, "You sure are fast! How did you get rid of her body? Hello? Hey!"

The line on the other end went dead as the kidnapppers hung up on her.

When snippets of memory flashed across her mind, she heaved a deep sigh.

Right from the beginning, Melanie had been scheming to finish her off when she paid her respects to Chris in K Nation. After cheating death, she vowed to pay Melanie back in her coin! She set me up so I would lose my chastity and end up in a tragic death? Pfft! Now that her own chastity is lost, I wonder how she'll react tomorrow!

A hint of satisfaction from the success over her revenge flickered in her eyes. As she picked up and swirled the wineglass, the aroma of red wine filled her nostrils. There was a captivating radiance from the red liquor. She looked up and gulped it down.

The following morning, Rose woke up and put on heavy makeup. She looked into the mirror and scrutinized herself, glad about the exaggerative effect.

Next, she turned to choose a piece of body-hugging clothing that allowed her to exude a strong vibe. After changing into it, she strutted out of the room in her heels in schadenfreude.

The moment she walked to a corner, she saw Melanie standing outside Stephen's room with a hint of restlessness written all over her face. She looked like a child worrying about facing the music after taking the sweets behind her parents' back. Hmph! She must have had an intense session with the man last night! I wonder how Stephen will react shortly!

Feeling uneasy deep down, Melanie was about to knock on the door when she spotted Rose standing not far away from her. In an instant, the anxiousness and uneasiness in her eyes were prevailed by sheer hatred. "It's you! You set me up!"

Rose's luscious red lips curved into a smirk. She sashayed toward Melanie and looked at her disdainfully. "It seems Stephen locked you outside the room?"

"It's all because of you! You set me up last night!" Melanie shrieked.

“What are you saying? I don’t understand!” Rose denied wittingly.

Melanie flipped out at the smugness on her face and raised her hand to slap Rose.

Rose was quick-witted and grabbed hold of her wrist. With her smirk still there, she scoffed, “Are you going to slap me?” Suddenly, she raised her other hand and slapped Melanie’s face swiftly.

Overwhelmed by the sudden slap on her face, Melanie wailed incoherently, “Y-You vixen! How dare you slap my face!”

Rose sneered, “What? You can slap anyone as you like, but they can’t slap you back? Heed my words. When you intend to harm others, you’ll end up harming yourself. You’re having the taste of your own medicine for your heinous deed!”

Melanie was dumbstruck. What does she mean by that? Have I ever harmed her? She’s the one trying to seduce Stephen and get on my nerves!

She gritted her teeth and hissed, “Don’t you try to twist the facts! It’s you! You set me up because you’ve fallen for Stephen! You’re the one!”

Rose smirked. “How about you? Have you inflicted harm on anyone because of Stephen? Can you recall?”

Melanie was rendered speechless. Anxiousness surfaced on her face instantaneously. What does she mean?

Rose stepped closer to her. “Why am I seeing a young lady standing by your side? She insists on settling a score with you for causing her to lose her life!”

At the same time, she looked into the spot next to Melanie deliberately, as though someone was standing there.

Her words sent a chill down Melanie’s spine. Who could be the person she is referring to? Could it be Nina?

She turned to look at the spot next to her instinctively. Blissfulness surged within Rose at the sight of utter fear in Melanie’s eyes alongside a look of uneasiness on her face.

Hmph! This will definitely scare you to death! How dare you provoke me! I’m going to enlighten you on what it means to cry over spilled milk!

Then, she reminded Melanie sarcastically, “You’d better be alert. She says that she’ll see you out for payback!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1630

Chapter 1630 Stephen Knows That Melanie Is Lying

Melanie retorted in intense fear, “Y-You are lying! You are only making this up!” Seek me out for payback? A dead person can’t come back alive! No, it can’t be!

Turning a deaf ear to Melanie’s words, Rose glared at her and raised her hand to knock on the door. After that, she turned and walked away.

“Vixen, did I ask you to knock on the door? Mind your own business!” Melanie bellowed at her retreating figure.

The door of the room opened right after her bellow of rage.

Gazing at Stephen, who stood by the door in casual wear, she called out to him affectionately, “Ah! Stephen..”

He looked at her with an odd expression. Without uttering any words, he turned to walk back to his room.

Clenching her fists, she caught up to him and put on a broad smile as she explained earnestly, “Stephen, I’m sorry. I stepped out last night to look for you, but I couldn’t find you. I ended up dozing off in the garden as I was exhausted. By the time I woke up again, it’s already broad daylight!”

Furrowing his brows, Stephen stared at her more weirdly. She was in the next room last night, lying next to the man. I couldn’t have mistaken her colorful toenails and her voice when she was calling out to him. How dare she lie to me now, huh! Pfft! I’ve apparently been fooled by her all this while! Why didn’t I discover that earlier?

Melanie asked him excitedly, “Stephen, have you taken your breakfast? If not, let’s go for it together then.”

Nevertheless, Stephen remained silent without shifting his gaze away, giving her goosebumps.

“What’s wrong? You must be worried about me and couldn’t sleep well as I didn’t come back last night. I’m sorry. I promise I won’t do that again.” Melanie was still making excuses to cover her tracks.

Stephen let out a sigh. Instead of arguing with her, he cut to the chase. “You can have this room all to yourself. I’ll move to another room. It’s up to you if you want to check out and fly back any time! Let’s cut ties and have no truck with each other again!”

Melanie was flabbergasted. It never occurred to her that Stephen would ever be so determined.

She wailed piteously, "Stephen, what do you mean? Do you mean to say that you want to break up with me? Is it because of that vixen? Stephen, how could you do this to me! What's so good about that vixen? Look at how she dresses like a wench! If you choose to be with her, be prepared, for she'll surely cheat on you!"

Stephen glared at her with simmering fury from within him.

Gritting his teeth, he snapped, "Do you think that all women have no sense of shame like you?"

Dumbstruck, Melanie could not utter any words to refute him. Why is he saying these? Could it be he has found out what happened last night? How did he know about that?

In an instant, an alarm bell went off in her head.

She explained hastily, "Stephen, you must have misunderstood..."

Stephen cut her off. "Enough of that. You and the man are a match made in heaven. All the best to you!"

Melanie's face turned ashen. Oh my! It seems Stephen has found out about it!

She continued to wail, "Stephen, it's not what you think it is. I was set up by that vixen. She told me that you were in her room at that time. I tried to call you, but you didn't answer my call. Hence, I got worked up and rushed to her room to look for you. Little did I realize that I'd fall into her trap! Stephen, you must trust me! I was framed! If you don't believe it, you can check with the staff at the front desk. I'd checked with her Rose's room number before rushing there to look for you. Who would've known that it turned out to be another man's room! I was set up! I'm a victim too!"

"Front desk? I'd checked with the staff last night because you were not in the room when I was back. She told me you requested the handsome man's room number!" Stephen raised his voice.

Handsome man?

"No, it's not true! I asked for Rose's room number! The staff at the front desk was bluffing! Let me go and confront her now!" She stormed toward the door after saying that.

Bang! When she was about to step out of the room, she crashed into a wall of flesh.

"Melanie, I'm here to visit you. See? You left your bracelet on the bed last night," the man uttered gleefully.

Melanie glared at him with her flaring eyes. "It's you! You're in cahoots with that despicable Rose to set me up! You're the one!"