Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1295

Chapter 1295 The Plot Twist

Nicole sighed as she looked at Evan, who began to worry about their kids' marriages.

"Mr. Seet, just let your kids make their own decisions about their own lives. They will find themselves their other half when they think it's the right time."

Evan was stunned by her words and tried to explain himself. "I understand that, and I don't mean to interfere. I only want to help them."

"Help? What's the difference between helping and interfering?" asked Nicole in confusion.

"Of course they're different! Helping means I'm only providing them with resources, but the decision-making power is in their hands. Meanwhile, interfering means that I'm making the decisions on their behalf." Evan walked upstairs with Nicole's waist in his arm while explaining to her unreasonably.

From Evan's long speech, Nicole realized how much he cared about their kids.

The next day, Nicole and Evan left for Seet Group after breakfast.

Looking at the two of them walking into the office together with Evan holding Nicole's hand affectionately, the employees were confused.

"I thought they said Mr. Seet doesn't like Mrs. Seet?"

"Yes! I heard that Mr. Seet just gave a slap on her face yesterday. Why are they now..."

Nicole sighed inwardly. She knew that the employees were confused about her relationship with Evan now. She was not sure whether this was good or bad. When she was deep in her thought, she suddenly tripped over herself and sprained her ankle.

"Ouch!"

Evan quickly stopped his steps and looked at her concernedly. "Did you sprain your ankle?"

"It's fine. I still can walk."

Evan looked at the stubborn Nicole, lowered his body, and lifted her up in his arms.

All of the employees stared at them surprisingly as he walked toward the lift. They only managed to retract their gazes as the lift door closed.

"Look at that. I do not think that Mr. Seet is treating his wife badly."

"It must be a rumor that Mr. Seet slapped his wife yesterday."

"That's right. There must be someone who is trying to sabotage the relationship between Mr. Seet and his wife."

Some of the pretty female employees initially thought that they had the chance to approach and attract Evan if his relationship with his wife was bad. However, now they realized that it was not possible anymore.

After all, Evan was still the man who loved his wife very much, just like in the rumor they had heard.

When Juan and Kyle learned that the love stories about their father and mother spread in the company, they were over the moon.

"It seems like Daddy has been showing off his love in public."

"Yeah, Daddy is very good at that."

They exchanged gazed and smiled. Then, they began to discuss the investigation of the spy in the company.

"The reason why Daddy asked Mommy to investigate the Translation Department is that the information about foreign projects would be leaked out once they were translated. Therefore, our competitors can see the quotations probably even earlier than the top management of Seet Group."

"So we should start investigating from the Translation Department?"

"That's right!"

At this moment, both of them received a phone message at the same time. It was a surveillance video at the Translation Department from Nicole.

"I didn't know Mommy is so smart. She even knows how to place invisible surveillance in the office of the Translation Department."

Kyle looked at Juan and said, "Our Mommy may be careless at times, but she is not stupid. She has her own ideas when facing problems."

Both of them stared at the video for a moment and locked their eyes on Catherine, who was sneakily taking photos of some documents at the corner of the Translation Department's office.

"Is it her?" asked Juan curiously.

"From the surveillance, I think... it's her." Kyle sounded a little hesitant.

He somehow felt that something was wrong. However, this was the only clue that they had at the moment.

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Chapter 1296 Not The Real Spy

Juan suggested that they should not take any actions until they found a good opportunity to question her.

Kyle nodded.

After work, Catherine walked to the parking lot and saw that her car was blocked by Juan's sports car. Her heart skipped a beat. Is this a coincidence, or is he eyeing me?

When Catherine was still wondering, Juan walked up to her. She immediately greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Juan."

Juan looked at her. "Are you our employee?"

"Yes."

"That's great. We have a questionnaire that we need you to fill out. Come with me."

Catherine rubbed her fingers, followed behind Juan nervously, and walked toward the office.

When they arrived at the office, there were no other employees other than Kyle. Catherine started to get worried.

"Mr. Juan, what questionnaire do you need me to fill out?"

"There's no need to rush. How long have you been with the company?" asked Kyle.

"Three years." Catherine lowered her head, trying to avoid eye contact with Kyle.

"Three years. Do you know what are the consequences for betraying the company?" Kyle asked straightforwardly while staring at her.

Catherine finally knew that she was invited here not because of any questionnaire but because of that matter.

"Sorry, Mr. Kyle. I don't understand what you mean." She pretended not to understand.

"You don't understand? You took photos of the company's translated contract. Who did you send it to?"

Catherine rubbed her fingers again for a moment. She then raised her head and looked at Kyle. "Since you already know everything, I don't want to hide it anymore. I was forced to send the contract to Muir Group."

"Muir Group?"

Both Kyle and Juan were shocked. Muir Group was owned by Sheila's father. Muir Group and Seet Group had been cooperating very well all these years. They did not see why Muir Group would do so.

They were also surprised that Catherine admitted it so easily. Is she slandering Muir Group deliberately? But why does she want to do so?

"Why did Muir Group want to do this? Why did they choose you?" asked Kyle with a darkened face.

"I don't know why they are doing this. But the reason that they chose me is that I work in the Translation Department and could get the information that they wanted. They gave me a big chunk of money for doing this."

After Catherine finished speaking, Kyle looked suspiciously at Juan, who was next to him.

Juan scrutinized Catherine carefully. From her expression just now, he believed she was lying. She seemed to have prepared the answer to their question. He knew that it was now impossible to get any more clues from her. So he decided to just go along with it.

"I didn't expect Muir Group to be so abhorrent. How dare they bribe our employees to do such a thing! I must get an explanation from them."

Catherine secretly rejoiced that Kyle was getting mad. She thought that he had believed what she said.

Then, she kneeled down to the ground. "Mr. Juan, Mr. Kyle, I was forced to do so. My grandfather is seriously ill and needs money urgently for treatment. I had no other choices. Please forgive me for once. I will do whatever that I can to repay the company."

"Catherine, we can forgive you. Tomorrow, bring over the money that Muir Group gave you. We'll bring you to Muir Group and get an explanation from them. What do you think?"

"Well..." Catherine was put in a difficult spot.

"Are you worried about that money that you need for your grandpa's treatment? Don't worry. After you return the money to Muir Group, I'll pay for your grandpa's treatment. I only need you to prove that it was Muir Group who instructed you to do so. Isn't that easy?"

Nicole nodded after a short hesitation. "Alright, I'll go with you tomorrow."

"Great." A trace of mischief flickered in Juan's eyes.