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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1561

Chapter 1561 Scheme

After pondering for a while, Kyle decided to give John a call.

"How can I help you, Mr. Kyle?"

"John, why aren't you coming into the office?"

John let out an awkward chuckle. "Mr. Evan and I are currently helping out at the Bernian Hospital. There're a lot of patients here that need help."

Kyle was speechless at his explanation.

There's currently a fire in our backyard, and yet Dad brought John over to the Bernian Hospital at such a crucial moment to help out. What is he planning exactly?

How can he be so confident that Mom would be safe and has so much trust in me and Juan to stop this tragedy?

"Mr. Kyle, is there something you need my help with?"

Before Kyle could ask for John's help to rescue Nicole, John continued, "There are too many patients here, Mr. Kyle. And they all urgently need my help, so I'll be hanging up if there's nothing you require of me." John hung up immediately after that.

Kyle looked down at his phone irritably with a frown on his forehead as though he couldn't believe John would hang up on him so suddenly.

Did he purposely stop me from asking for help? Is this his or Dad's intention?

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After hanging up Kyle's call, John turned to Evan with a look of disbelief. "Maybe there was an urgent matter that Mr. Kyle needed my help with? Are you sure you're not going to lend him a helping hand?"

Evan set the book in his hands down onto the desk. "This is a good opportunity for him and Juan to solve the problem. Experience is the best teacher. What they need at the moment is experience."

They do need experience, but their opponent is Steven. He still holds the black box, an explosive that could blow up the entire Imperial Garden. So the precarious situation needs to be dealt with tactfully to ensure that a horrible disaster doesn't happen.

Isn't the price for them failing too heavy?

But John didn't dare to speak his thoughts to Evan.

Evan's keen observation noted the worry in John's eyes.

He asked John, "When do you think Steven will make his move?"

"I heard Steven was secretly investigating where Skyler was being held. I guess he would most likely take action after rescuing Skyler because by then, he would have no worries about Skyler's safety."

"You're right. Once Skyler is saved, he will then use Nicole as a bargaining chip in exchange for the thing he wants. Once he has what he wants in his grasp, he will blow up Imperial Garden mercilessly.

"It's a good plan. Say, is there a possibility for him to rescue Skyler?"

"There's no need to worry, Mr. Evan. There's zero possibility of that happening.

"Mr. Juan had spread a false rumor that Skyler was being held at Imperial Garden so that Steven wouldn't lay his hands on that place. He even increased the number of bodyguards all over the place."

In truth, Skyler wasn't being held at the Imperial Garden, but somewhere where Steven couldn't even imagine.

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"Excellent. Skyler is proving to be our trump card at the crucial moment."

John looked at the calm and highly confident Evan. He figured Evan was playing a life or death chess game with Steven.

The winner of the deadly game would soon be revealed.

Meanwhile, in the secret room, within the Maupay Manor.

Steven's patience had reached his limit when the men he sent to search and rescue Skyler kept coming back empty-handed.

"Is it a tremendous task to rescue Skyler? Why else would the rescue plan keep ending up in failure?"

"Mr. Maupay, I heard Mr. Skyler is currently being held at the Imperial Garden. Our men had tried to infiltrate it several times, but the guards were highly cautious. I think even a fly couldn't get in."

"What a bunch of useless fools!" Steven inhaled a few deep breaths. "In that case, I want Skyler rescued latest by tomorrow night. We can't delay our plan any further."

The bodyguard knew there was no chance of rescuing Skyler if the deadline was the next day.

"Why are you still here? Move! Search for Skyler this instance!"

"Yes, sir."

The bodyguard spun around and hurriedly exited the study.

A dark expression enclouded Steven's face. He slammed his clenched fist onto the desk in anger.

Skyler is currently in Evan's hands while Nicole is in mine. Evan has something that I want. If Skyler is still not rescued by tomorrow night, I'll have no choice but to negotiate with Evan.

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1562

Chapter 1562 Twenty Million

Evan, along with everyone from the Seet family, will be dead by nightfall tomorrow, regardless of the process. Juan and Davin arrived at an empty house located on the outskirts. The bodyguards there immediately walked up to them to report the ongoings.

“Mr. Zayn is inside. We brought him here after he lost consciousness. He started causing a fuss for us to let him go when he woke up.”

“Causing a fuss? He didn’t know who we are?” asked Davin.

“He had no idea. We kept our identity hidden, so he assumed we kidnapped him for ransom. He was rambling about giving us five million in exchange for his freedom. He then offered us ten and even twenty million if we’re not satisfied.”

Ten million and even twenty million...

The mention of money piqued Davin’s interest.

He was in need of money at the moment. Since someone is offering to donate, I’ll take this chance to resolve my financial situation.

“Juan, why don’t you leave this matter to me? I guarantee you that I’ll make him spit out everything he knows about the incident.”

One glimpse at Davin whose eyes were all lit up, Juan had a gist of Davin’s plan.

That greedy businessman, Desmond! Served him right for his money to be cheated off of him. Since Uncle Davin is interested, I’ll just sit back and enjoy the show.

However...

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"Uncle Davin, we're short on time. You'll have to be quick."

"Don't worry. I'm aware of that. I assure you I will have the money and truth on time."

Seeing the confidence in Davin, Juan stepped aside and temporarily let Davin take center stage.

Davin's mind was churning up different ways to grab the twenty million. After a short while, he slowly approached the door to the room where Desmond was confined.

As he neared the door, he caught the cursing and fuss Desmond was making from inside the room.

"Idiots! You'd better let me go now, else I'll make sure you guys regret what you did today. I'll cut you into pieces and feed you to the sharks."

F**k! He seems to be in a wild mood.

Davin continued to eavesdrop for a while, then turned to Harry, the bodyguard beside him. "I didn't hear anything about him offering money? Maybe you misheard the twenty million?"

"I didn't, Mr. Davin. Please continue to listen for a little longer."

Davin's ears perked up as he continued to eavesdrop.

"You f**kers! Isn't your purpose of keeping me here for money? Just spit it out! How much do you want? I'll agree to any amount.

"Twenty million is nothing to me, but for f**kers like you. Despite slaving your entire miserable existence away, you guys probably can't even attain one-tenth of it. Think about it carefully. Don't you want money?"

"This deal is beneficial to you. You better accept it before my family realizes I'm missing and calls the police. By then, you won't get any money, and your life might even be at stake. Think about it carefully.

Davin knew Desmond was planning to save his life with money.

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If so...

Davin turned to Harry again and whispered something into his ear.

"Mr. Davin, are you sure about it?"

"Yes. I want you to relay the message to him word by word. Don't worry. I'll give you guys some tips for your efforts once I have the money."

Joy bubbled within Harry at Davin's words. He then asked Davin about the amount the latter would give.

Davin gave him a once-over and asked instead, "How much do you want?"

Harry pondered briefly. He was aware of Davin's generosity, so it should be fine if he asked for a slightly higher price.

After a while, Harry naively held up two fingers.

Davin frowned in confusion. "Twenty thousand?"

Harry shook his head. "No, Mr. Davin. The amount you're asking from Mr. Zayn is quite large. Isn't it too little if you're only offering twenty thousand?"

"How much is it then? Two hundred thousand?"

Harry shook his head again. He braced himself and stated confidently, "Two million."

Davin glanced at him silently for a while, then kicked his shin. "Are you robbing me? How dare you ask for two million? When I ask for an allowance from my wife at home, I only dared to ask for a few thousand, and yet you dare to make such a request?"

"Mr. Davin, you're planning to extract fifty million from him. The two million I'm asking for can't even be compared to your fifty million. They all say you're generous. So you..."

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1563

Chapter 1563 Not Willing To Negotiate

"Me? What? I don't even have the fifty million yet!"

"Then, when you do have it, can you give me two million?"

"I won't give you shit! Let's talk again after I have the money in hand. Before that, hurry up and go do your job."

Harry cast Davin a glance and figured even a few thousand was worth it if a short chat with Davin was all it took. He turned back and held up two of his fingers again at Davin, implying Davin should give him twenty thousand.

Davin had thought that Harry was negotiating for two million. He gritted his teeth and said, "Two hundred thousand is the max. I can't give you more."

The expected twenty thousand had increased to two hundred thousand.

Glee showed on Harry's face. "Mr. Davin, I'll do my best. You just sit back and watch."

He excitedly marched into the room.

"Hey, Zayn! Stop cursing. I have come to negotiate with you."

"Negotiate? Let me tell you what. You should be smart enough to let me go now, else watch out for your pesky life."

"I'm here to negotiate your release. Didn't you say a mere twenty million is nothing to you?"

Desmond analyzed Harry, then snorted at him with a taunting look. "It seemed like I was indeed kidnapped for ransom. How much are we talking about here?"

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Harry ran through Davin's words in his mind.

Davin said fifty million. If he's giving me two hundred thousand for fifty million. Will he give me four hundred thousand if I manage to get a hundred million from Desmond?

After a brief calculation in his mind, he decided to up the negotiating price for the sake of his four hundred thousand.

He coughed to conceal the calculative gleam in his eyes. He stood up straight and stared down at the tied-up Desmond. "What you said made sense. So I decided to allow you to negotiate your release with money.

"I know you said twenty million meant nothing to you earlier, but your life is precious to us, and your value was so much more than that."

Desmond considered Harry's words briefly and noticed he wanted more than twenty million.

"Unexpectedly, small fry like you have such a huge appetite. Just tell me straight how much you're asking for."

Harry had wanted to say a hundred million but changed his mind at the last minute. He ended up holding up five fingers instead.

Desmond was stunned. He stared pointedly at Harry's fingers. "Fifty million?" He truly dares to request such an overwhelming amount.

Davin observed Desmond's reaction keenly and noted the latter could afford fifty million, and he would relent after further negotiation.

As Davin waited for Desmond to start the negotiation, Harry suddenly waved his fingers. "It's not fifty million but five hundred million! I'm not willing to accept anything lesser than this amount."

Five hundred million?

Desmond's expression darkened immediately.

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Davin was baffled and stared at Harry with disbelief. This is unbelievable! The saying "Don't judge a book by its cover" is true. This dude dared to request such a large amount. Desmond can't afford five hundred million despite declaring bankruptcy. The sum of all his assets is only three hundred million.

"How about it? Five hundred million should be merely tips for you. I'll release you immediately once I get the money."

Davin wore a confused look on his face. He was eager to hear Desmond's reply.

Desmond merely sat on the ground in silence.

"What? Is your life worth much more than that? Five hundred million is too little?"

Desmond cast him a glance. "I'm not leaving anymore, so there's no need to negotiate any further."

Harry was bewildered by Desmond's behavior.

That's weird. Mr. Davin said Desmond would negotiate the price, but this was different from Mr. Davin's prediction?

"Isn't your life precious? It should account for more than five hundred million. Why aren't you negotiating?"

Despite the confusion on Harry's face, Desmond didn't want to elaborate further.

Harry continued to persuade Desmond for a while longer, urging him to negotiate his release with money. However, the latter merely stayed silent, refusing to take the bait.

Harry left resentfully once he realized he wouldn't be getting any reply from Desmond.

Seeing Davin, Harry relayed Desmond's reaction and asked why didn't the latter act like how he had predicted.

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1564

Chapter 1564 Sixty Million

"I asked you to request for fifty million, but how much did you ask instead?"

"Five hundred million."

"Why did you ask for five hundred million?" Davin gritted his teeth in anger.

Harry laughed naively. "I assumed that you would give me two hundred thousand if you got fifty million. Then, wouldn't you give me four hundred thousand if you got a hundred million? And so you would give me two million if I manage to get five hundred million. Mr. Davin, don't be stingy with two million. The two million I'm asking for can't even compare to the five hundred million you'll be getting."

"Your greed ruined my plan. I didn't even dare to ask for five hundred million. How dare you?"

"Tell me. Perhaps your family owns a gold mine? Or is your father a wealthy millionaire?"

Stunned by Davin's question, he looked at Davin hesitantly. "Mr. Davin, I-I simply wanted a bit more."

"Wanted a bit more? Did you think what you asked for is simply a bit more? You-! Whatever! I don't want to waste my breath with you. Go inside and negotiate for fifty million. If you're successful, then I'll let this matter go. If not, I'll have you be a gigolo and get my money back with you entertaining those wealthy women."

The bulky figures of those wealthy women started to pop up in his mind. Worried his body wouldn't be able to withstand the torture from those women and ruined his body. He couldn't let that happen because he didn't have a wife yet. He still needed to pass on his family line, so he definitely didn't want to be a gigolo.

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He swallowed the knot in his throat. "I'll negotiate with him. I'll do it now, and I'll get it done even though I have to treat him respectfully like he's my grandfather."

"Are you dumb? He won't even negotiate with you if you start treating him respectfully. Don't even expect to get ten million. Well, you might as well cut him and make him realize his life is very important!"

Harry pondered Davin's words briefly and realized his words made sense. "Understood, Mr. Davin. I'll make sure to get it done properly."

He then spun around, heading for the room. Once he reached the door, he took out a dagger.

Desmond felt the murderous vibe from Harry and snorted, "What? Are you planning to kill me because I didn't agree to five hundred million? Go ahead and kill me then. You're not going to get anything with me dead."

"You're a coward. A mere five hundred million stunned you to such a state. Haven't you bragged about how ten million was nothing to you earlier? Your words were nothing."

Desmond looked up at him. "I did brag about ten million, but that's the extent. I can't give you any more than that."

"Fine, let's talk. You considered five hundred million to be too much while I considered ten million to be too little. How about we each take a step back and compromise for a hundred million?"

Desmond rolled his eyes at his suggestion. "I don't have that much."

"Eighty million?"

Desmond sneered coldly, "I don't have that much!"

"Sixty million."

Desmond retorted determinedly, "Nope!"

Harry knew Desmond wouldn't relent without a push.

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He raised his hand with the dagger and stabbed into Desmond's thigh ruthlessly. Desmond yelled at the sudden stabbing pain.

"Why are you shouting? If you don't even have sixty million, I might as well kill you. Each stab equates to ten thousand. Stabbing you six thousand times should ensure you being dead."

He pulled out his dagger from Desmond's thigh as he said. As he was about to stab again, Desmond stopped him. "No! Don't!"

"You choose between money and your life!"

"Can you reduce..."

"No! Didn't you say earlier about how money means nothing to you? Sixty million is a good price. I'm not accepting anything lower than that."

Desmond was dumbstruck by his words.

Noting Desmond's reluctance, he stabbed the former's thigh again. Desmond let out another painful scream. "No! Don't stab me anymore! Fine, sixty million then!"

Glee filled Harry. "Isn't it better if you had agreed sooner?"

I should have stopped yapping and just stabbed him in the first place. I even got ten million more than Mr. Davin anticipated. Would Mr. Davin give me more in turn?

Davin glanced at Desmond's bloody thigh nervously. I didn't imagine Harry to be so ruthless. He didn't even blink as he stabbed Desmond. He might prove to be useful.

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1565

Chapter 1565 Do Not Let Sheep Know

Harry completed his task and even managed to get ten million more. He excitedly dashed toward Davin to relay the good news.

"Mr. Davin, he had agreed to give sixty million. It's ten million more than your expectation."

Davin gave him another once-over. Seeing the spark in his eyes at the mention of money and recalling his ruthlessness before, Davin felt he could put him to better use.

"How about this? I promised to give you two hundred thousand, but I'll be adding another three hundred thousand. What do you think? Do you think that's sufficient for you to be my personal bodyguard?"

Me becoming Davin's personal bodyguard? So I'll encounter more scenarios like today? If such a scenario happens a few more times, I'll be rich.

"Mr. Davin, are you sure?" Pure glee in his tone.

"Yeah, I am. You think about it."

"There's no need to think anymore, Mr. Davin. I accept your offer."

"Great! You'll be following me from now on."

Joy filled Davin at the thought of the sixty million in his pocket. Now that I have my own stash of funds. There's no need for me to have any more battle of wits with Sheila for a few thousand. I can go shopping and treat others to a meal lavishly. It is wonderful! The feeling of a lined pocket.

Juan crossed the room to Davin and glanced at the latter with an odd look. "Uncle Davin, congratulation for gaining sixty million."

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Despite the joy bubbling in him, Davin tried his best to suppress his excitement and put on a mask of humbleness. "It was nothing. Let me treat you to a meal after you interrogated Desmond."

"Sure, but I don't think a simple meal would suffice. Uncle Davin, don't you think you should offer me a bit more?"

Juan stretched his long, beautiful hand with his palm up toward Davin.

Davin was thunderstruck by Juan's request.

He's been eyeing my money all along!

I have sixty million. If I give Harry half a million, I'll be left with 59.5 million. How much does Juan want?

"Juan, I figured you're not lacking in terms of funds. So stop pining for my private fund. I'll give you more once I'm rich. How about that?"

Juan folded his arms and gave Davin a thoughtful glance. "If I told Aunt Sheila about your sixty million, how much do you think you'll have left?"

Davin was stunned.

Sheep worried a lot about my spending habits, so she was strict. I won't even have a million If she caught wind of this.

"What are you trying to say? Are you planning to sell me out?"

"Well, this would depend on your action."

"Are you closer to your Aunt Sheila or me? How can you sell me out to her?"

"If you don't want me to sell you out, you can help me with one thing."

"What is it?"

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Juan pondered for a while. "I'll let you know when I need your help. Just tell me whether you agree or not?"

After a short moment of silence, Davin agreed. "I'll agree to help you as long as you don't pine for my money."

"Deal!"

Davin relented unwillingly. "Fine, deal!"

Juan reached his hand out. After shaking Juan's hand, Davin uneasily wondered what his plan was.

Juan began to plan how to get Desmond to talk about the incident quickly.

He thought about it for a long while before he strode toward Desmond's room.

Davin followed behind him immediately. "Juan, you're planning to meet him just like this?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1566

Chapter 1566 Imposter

"We don't have much time. Let's just cut to the chase!"

Davin agreed with him. "Juan, Desmond is a cunning man. You must be careful. I will stand guard outside. If anything happens, just yell."

"Sure!"

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The moment Juan walked out of the room, he heard Desmond shouting, "You are a bunch of liars! Now that you have received the money, you should let me go. At the very least, you should send me to the hospital. At this rate, my leg will be crippled. If that happens, I will come after all of you. I will curse your fam-"

Juan walked into the room and stared at Desmond who was injured.

When Desmond saw him, he was stunned. Whatever he wanted to say got stuck in his throat.

"J-Juan? What are you doing here?"

"Desmond, you..."

"I have been kidnapped. W-What are you doing here?"

Juan was dumbfounded.

I'm the one who kidnapped you. Why are you asking me such a question?

"I was passing by and saw some people here. So I decided to take a look."

"Passing by?"

Why would he be passing by such a remote area in the suburb?

Even though there were doubts in Desmond's mind, he could not be bothered with Juan's reasoning given his current condition and injury. Instead, he asked Juan to take him away from there.

"Mr. Juan, you are truly a lifesaver sent from heaven. Quick! Take me out of here! Send me to the hospital! I will be very grateful to you!"

Juan stayed silent for a moment before asking, "How do you intend to thank me?"

Desmond thought for a while before answering, "Seet Group is so wealthy. Surely you don't need money. If you take me out of here, whatever you need in the future, I will do it for you as a payback. How's that?"

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A sneer appeared on Juan's handsome face. He walked slowly toward Desmond and looked down at him. "Fine! There's something I need your help with. If you can clarify my doubts, I will take you away from here immediately."

"Just ask whatever questions you have. I will tell you everything I know. But, after I have answered your questions, you must take me to the hospital straight away."

"No problem! Back when the Maupay family got into trouble, someone who pretended to be my daddy had hurt them. Do you know who the imposter is?"

Desmond was taken aback.

He did not expect Juan to mention that incident. In an instant, his face darkened, and he pretended not to know anything about it.

"Mr. Juan, I don't quite understand what you are saying. What has the Maupay family's trouble got to do with Mr. Evan? Isn't it just a rumor? Don't tell me someone has impersonated Mr. Evan. Who would have the guts to do such a thing in Y City?"

Desmond's pretentious act did not escape Juan's sharp eyes. It was obvious that he was guilty of something. How dare he pretend not to know anything?

By the look of it, he must be related to the imposter one way or another.

"Desmond, do you really know nothing about this?"

"Mr. Juan, I really know nothing about this! If you haven't said anything, I won't have guessed so. How can there be anybody who is so audacious in Y City?" Although Desmond tried his utmost best to conceal, his eyes were darting around nervously, and he dared not look Juan in the eyes.

Hmm...

Juan got down to observe his injured leg. All of a sudden, he smiled wickedly and said, "It looks like you really don't want this leg of yours."

"Oh, please. Mr. Juan, I'm seriously injured. If you send me to the hospital, I-

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"If you don't explain properly, don't even dream about going anywhere!"

Desmond froze. Perhaps, Juan was the one responsible for my kidnapping?

Yes, it must be him!

Otherwise, isn't it too much of a coincidence that he appeared here?

"So, do you get it now?"

"It's you! It's you!"

Juan stood up and stepped on Desmond's injured leg. In that split second, Desmond's face turned pale.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1567

Chapter 1567 Holes Or Cuts

"Ah! Juan, y-you-"

"Since you have already understood the situation, let's not waste any more time. Tell me everything that had happened in the past in detail. If you dare to lie, I will make sure that you will suffer!"

Despite the vicious threat, there was a devilish smirk on Juan's face. However, one could not ignore the murderous look in his eyes.

Desmond hesitated. Even if he did tell the truth, he was worried things would still not end well for him.

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Whether he told the truth or not, he would surely be tortured.

What am I supposed to do?

He continued to deny. "I-I really have no idea! How am I supposed to tell you anything?"

"I think, for you, the knife will be more effective."

After Juan finished talking, he shouted to his men, "Whoever who wants to practice their butchery skill, come on in!"

Davin, who had been standing outside the door, instructed his personal bodyguard, Harry, "It's your turn now! Obey Juan's orders and do whatever he wants you to do! Make sure you don't hold back!"

"Yes, Mr. Davin. Don't you worry!"

The moment Harry walked into the room, Desmond's face turned even paler. Harry was the one who had stabbed his leg without blinking.

"Mr. Juan, I want to practice my skill. How should I go about doing it?"

Juan studied the frightened-looking Desmond and said, "Ask him for his preference. Does he prefer to have holes or cuts all over his body?"

Harry was stumped. He walked toward Desmond and asked in a serious manner, "Holes or cuts? Choose one, and I shall be at your service!"

"I-I don't want anything! Juan, you must believe me! I really-"

"Holes it is!" Juan could not be bothered to listen to Desmond's explanation anymore.

"Yes, Mr. Juan! I promise there will be holes everywhere on his body. The holes will be uniform in size, and blood will flow from each and every one of them."

Once he finished talking, Harry bent down and waved his sharp knife in front of Desmond. Immediately after, he stabbed Desmond on his body.

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"Ah!"

"Ah!"

The wails sounded more and more tragic. Davin, who was listening outside the door, started to feel uneasy. On the other hand, Juan looked very calm. In fact, he looked like he was enjoying the show.

I want to see how long this cunning old fox can take this!

"Stop it! Stop! I can't take it anymore! I'm going to die if this goes on any longer!"

"I don't give a d*mn! My job is to make holes in your body!"

"You-"

The knife plunged into his flesh over and over again. His tragic wails went on and on.

Through gritted teeth, Desmond looked up at Juan and asked, "If I tell you the truth, will you spare my life?"

"Given your current predicament, what makes you think you can bargain with me?"

"You mean, either way, I'm going to die? In that case, the secret shall die with me! You will never be able to find out the identity of the man who had impersonated your daddy!"

Juan narrowed his eyes. "Fine then. As long as you can withstand the stabbing, I don't care if you tell me the secret or not. You are involved in this matter. Take this as your punishment! Then again, the Maupay family had suffered terribly in the past. I feel it is only right for your family to be punished as well. Your son, your wife, your-"

"Juan, it was all my doing! It has nothing to do with my family. Why must you make them suffer?"

Juan did not expect such a huge reaction from him when he mentioned Desmond's family. Looks like his family is his Achilles heel!

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"An eye for an eye! You pretended to be my daddy, defiled another man's wife, chopped off the man's arm, and wanted to wipe out his entire family! Shouldn't you pay for what you have done?"

"It wasn't me! I didn't impersonate your daddy!" bellowed Desmond firmly.

"If it wasn't you, who is it?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1568

Chapter 1568 The Truth

"I will tell you the truth! I will also pay for my mistake! But, please, I beg of you. Leave my family out of this! I'm willing to take full responsibility for everything!"

"Take full responsibility? We will have to see how many evil deeds you have done. Your life alone may not be enough to atone for all your sins!"

Desmond, with a head full of perspiration because of the pain, remained silent before saying, "My life alone is sufficient! Because I am not the one who pretended to be your daddy, defiled Steven's wife, and hurt Steven! I was just an accomplice!"

"Who is the mastermind?"

"Mastermind? The mastermind is someone who hates Steven to the core! That's why he made sure that Steven was tortured terribly! It is someone close to him."

"Who is it?"

After Desmond revealed the mastermind's identity and the reason for doing everything, he sneered, "Actually, this is an internal battle within the Maupay family. I happened to know about it and helped to gather information on Evan's whereabouts. After much discussion,

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we came up with a plan to ensure a successful and convincing impersonation so that Steven will have no doubt at all. That's about it."

"That's about it? What is your motive for doing that? What good does it do you to help them?"

"Motive? Back when Evan monopolized the business world of Y City, my company suffered tremendous losses. Can you blame me for it? I had hoped for nothing but bad luck for Evan! I had hoped for bad things to happen to him! When the opportunity arose, I decided to lend a helping hand as a way to vent my frustration."

Juan felt that Desmond was telling the truth. After all, the business world was akin to a battlefield. It was not strange to have such intentions.

However...

"Since it was only an internal battle among the Maupay family, why did the mastermind only chop off Steven's arm? Even if he had missed, he could have finished off the deed throughout these years. Why didn't he? Or, the mastermind had purposely cut Steven's arm off and let him live so that he would go after my daddy for revenge? Once Steven has had his revenge, the mastermind will then get rid of him, right? This way, everything that belongs to the Maupay family and the Seet family will go to him. Is he trying to kill two birds with one stone?"

"Juan, you are a smart man indeed. The hatred he has for Steven runs deep! Yet, he doesn't want Steven dead because death will be too easy for him! That's why he cut off his arm, defiled his wife, and threatened to annihilate his entire family so that it will be hell on earth for Steven! Once Steven has taken his revenge on the Seet family, the mastermind intends to reveal the truth to Steven. He wants Steven to know that he has been toyed with for the past decade. He wants Steven to know that the real killer has made use of him. He wants Steven to regret his actions and blame everything on himself! He wants Steven to hate himself so that he cannot die in peace! Only an act of revenge of such degree will be satisfying enough. Don't you agree?"

"What exactly has happened that caused him to hate Steven so much?"

Juan was pretty surprised.

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This is truly horrible! The mastermind is undeniably vicious! Seems to me that the internal family strife of the Maupay family is really intense.

"I have no idea about that. I only know whatever I have told you."

Juan glared at him. "Did you only become an accomplice because of your hatred? Once his plan comes to fruition, and Seet Group collapses, do you not get a share of the acquisition?"

At the current juncture, Desmond felt that it was pointless to hide anything else.

"It's every man for himself! Naturally, I have negotiated my piece of the pie with him. But, now that things have gone to this extent, I cannot enjoy any benefits no matter how much I get! I have told you everything I know. Juan, be a man of your word. I hope you will not make things difficult for my family!"

He struggled to finish his sentence before passing out as a result of severe blood loss.

Juan stared at him in shock. Thinking that he might be useful in the future, Juan ordered the bodyguard to send him to Caring Hospital for treatment. He then returned to the company with Davin.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1569

Chapter 1569 Underground Palace

On the way back, both Davin and Juan were analyzing Desmond's story and could not help but sigh. It turned out that Steven was not the scary monster they should be afraid of. Instead, it was the devious mastermind who had been using Steven all the while to realize his evil plan!

That man was truly horrifying!

Davin said, "What kind of grudge does this person have with Steven? How bad can it be that he would want to set Steven up in this manner?"

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Juan found it strange as well. "Desmond claimed that it was internal family strife. But, why would a butler want to fight with his master? Unless he is not who he claims to be! Or perhaps, he had a prior grudge with Steven and decided to work as a butler for Steven with an ulterior motive."

Davin thought about it and said, "You have your points, but this is a private matter of the Maupay family. Steven should be the one to investigate! Our main concern right now is to convince Steven of the truth."

"Uncle Davin, we should inform Kyle about this, and let him tell Sally. Let Sally talk to her daddy. It doesn't matter if Steven believes it or not. I'm sure he will check the story out either way. When he decides to investigate, we will hand Desmond over as a witness."

Davin nodded. "Sounds like a good idea. I will send Desmond to Steven myself."

Once they got back to Seet Group, they told Kyle everything.

Kyle was also pretty shocked after hearing the story.

"After carrying out such atrocious deeds, how is it possible for Steven's butler to stay on by his side for so long without getting caught?"

"That's true. Either the butler is a very intelligent man, or Steven is too dumb?" said Juan.

Davin chipped in with his analysis. "I feel that Steven has been blinded by hatred and lost his mind. Despite witnessing it himself, he truly believes that the killer is your daddy. That's why he did not ponder too much about it. All right. Let's not worry about Steven's intelligence level. We should get the story to him as soon as possible and resolve the impending crisis for Seet Group. It will be too late once he has destroyed Imperial Garden."

He turned to Kyle and added, "Kyle, let Sally know about this quickly so that she can tell her daddy."

Worry appeared on Kyle's face. "I can't get Sally through her phone. I'm not sure if Steven has locked her in the house."

He couldn't contact Sally?

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What should we do now?

The three men looked at one another before Davin said, "Looks like we have no choice but to go into the lion's den personally to meet Steven."

"There is no guarantee that we will be able to see Steven if we go into the secret room. The last time I was there with Saul, we never saw anyone."

Kyle agreed with Juan, "It is indeed very dangerous to go into the secret room. The last time I went there with Saul, we nearly ended up in Steven's hands if it wasn't for Sally."

Davin's eyes lit up brightly. "Isn't it a good thing to get caught by Steven? That's who we are trying to meet. If we get caught and see him, we can just tell him everything. Isn't it better?"

Both Kyle and Juan were speechless.

Whatever Davin had just said sounded logical.

"Well then. Since the two of you have gone in before, let me be the one to go this time. I will take Saul with me and also a few bodyguards. I'm quite certain I will be able to meet Steven. By the way, Juan, you should send more men to guard Desmond so that he doesn't get away. He is our witness after all. Perhaps after I meet Steven, he will want to see Desmond immediately!"

"Uncle Davin, you really plan to go? What if-"

"What if? That's never going to happen. You guys must have faith in me. At the same time, I am also interested in the secret room. This is a good opportunity for me to take a good look at the whole place. For all we know, I can also build an underground palace. Then, all of you will be able to experience underground life. If I charge the right price, I'm sure it will be a profitable business."

"But, Uncle Davin..." Juan was still very worried.

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1570

Chapter 1570 The Stone Door

"Enough! No more buts! Don't try to stop me anymore unless you want me to think that you're keen to build an underground palace and steal the business from me!"

Upon seeing how stubborn Davin was, Kyle decided to deploy a few bodyguards to follow him. "Stay safe, uncle. Make sure you sacrifice everything to fight for your life if the time comes. Just stay alive and don't die."

"Don't worry, Kyle. I'll not let anything bad happen to me! But I'm glad to see how much you care for me." Davin patted Kyle's shoulders. He was pleased to see how close-knit they were.

"We'll entrust you with this important task then," Juan said.

"Relax! I'd accomplish this task in no time."

After a round of preparation, Davin, Saul, and six bodyguards made their way to Maupay Manor's secret room underground.

"Watch your steps, Mr. Davin. It's very dark here."

Davin walked along the stone stairs cautiously and kept his body close to the wall. "Isn't this building supposed to look like a palace? The walkway here is so shabby. Why can't they fix it? At least build a proper path, for Christ's sake."

Davin's legs began to hurt as he treaded on the uneven rocks on the walkway.

"Careful, Mr. Davin."

Davin asked, "How much longer do we have to walk? Juan said the two of you managed to find the exit at the end of the road. You better make sure we're on the right track."

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"Don't worry. We'd stop when we reached a broader walkway just in front. I remember the location of the stone door but have no idea how to open it," Saul said.

"We'll figure that out later."

Three bodyguards led the way, followed Saul and Davin. Another three bodyguards walked behind them. The group quickened their pace, hoping to get to the stone door as soon as possible.

Some fifteen minutes later, Saul instructed everyone to take a break.

He then studied the walls on both sides and pointed at a spot in front. "The stone door should be around that area. We couldn't open the door by force the last round. There must be a mechanism that controls the opening, but we don't know where the switch is."

"Don't overthink. Let's try pushing it again. It might work this time." Davin stepped forward and took the initiative to open the door.

The rest of the men then joined him but to no avail. The stone door stood still as if it was rooted to the ground.

One of the bodyguards turned to Saul and asked, "Are you sure this is a door? It seems more like a wall to me. You're not trying to fool us, aren't you?"

Saul frowned. "Why would I do that? I remember this is the exact location. Steven had put in a lot of effort in building this secret room. We know he lives here, but it's not going to be easy for us to locate him."

"This structure does look like a giant slab of rock that doesn't have any gap in between. It's hard to tell if it's a door. What a complicated design," Davin said.

"That's right, Mr. Davin. Steven is very good at hiding," another bodyguard said.

"Let's not talk about Steven now. We should focus on opening this door," Saul reminded.

After several rounds of observations, no one could come up with a solution.

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All of a sudden, Davin looked at the men and said. "Instead of opening the door by force, let's think of other ways. Saul, when you were here with Kyle, the door did open on its own, didn't it?"

"Yeah. It was a coincidence. We managed to sneak in because someone was entering. We almost got caught."