Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1571

Chapter 1571 Shouting For Attention

"I think we should make our presence known so that they'll bring us in."

Davin's idea rendered everyone speechless.

The bodyguards and Saul exchanged glances and began to give it some thought. Since our intention is to get past the door, it doesn't matter how we get in, right? We might as well give Mr. Davin's suggestion a shot.

"So... shall we just stand here and wait for people to notice us?"

"Switch on the torchlights on your phones to get their attention," David ordered. Everyone did as he said.

Meanwhile, Juan and Kyle were wondering if Davin was able to meet Steven, explain everything to him, and solve Seet Group's crisis.

"I feel it's not going to be easy." Kyle narrowed his eyes and went deep in thought.

"Me too. What if Uncle Davin bumped into Riley instead of Steven? Will Uncle Davin be in danger? We all know how cunning Riley is."

Kyle thought about it and replied, "Uncle knows what to do. I have faith in him."

"But we still need to come up with a contingency plan just in case Uncle Davin failed in his mission. We have to think of ways to stop Steven from getting his hands on Seet Group."

"That's right. I've stationed a few men to keep an eye on the entrance of Steven's secret room. They'd follow anyone who comes out of the room."

"My gut instinct tells me Steven will meet up with Daddy before targeting Imperial Garden since Daddy has something he wants. Let's not forget his son, Skyler, is also in my hands."

"What do you think Steven want?"

"Do you remember Sally gave us half of the treasure map, hoping that we'd retain her in Seet Group? There's still another half of the map."

"Yeah. We've yet to get the other half from her."

"I wonder if Skyler wants the map too?"

"That's possible!"

While the conversation between the two brothers continued, Davin had begun to lose his patience outside the stone door.

Saul, too, felt annoyed. "Mr. Kyle and I tried our best to stay under the radar when we were here the last time, but they still found us. Today, we have all the torchlight on, yet no one notices us? How strange."

"What if we stay here the whole day, but no one finds us?"

"I'm sure there'd be people walking in and out unless there's no one in there."

"What if that's the case?"

The bodyguards started anticipating the different scenarios that might happen. Davin, on the other hand, felt they should not sit here and wait anymore.

Time was running out, and it would be too late if Steven decided to activate the chip to destroy the Seets. "Let's make noises to get their attention. I'm sure they'll notice us."

Make noises?

All the men gave Davin a puzzled look, as they did not understand what he meant.

"Mr. Davin, you don't expect us to shout, do you?"

"I don't care. Scream and shout at the top of your lungs, and make all kinds of noise. We want people inside to discover us and get us in!" Davin said.

Upon hearing that, Saul and the bodyguards were all at a loss for words.

Davin continued, "All right. Let's begin!"

All the other men froze for a bit. One of the bodyguards suggested, "Why don't we just raise our voice and ask them to open the door?"

"Good idea!"

All six bodyguards and Saul stood outside and shouted, "Open the door! Let us in!"

Davin stood beside and observe them from a distance. I'm sure the people inside will notice us!

Still, no one responded. The group of men became even more and more confused.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1572

Chapter 1572 Curse Him

"How did they not hear us? Is this stone door soundproof?" Davin wondered.

"They would have acted had they heard us shouting, wouldn't they, Mr. Davin?"

"We would have wasted our energy had they not heard us!"

"We're just wasting our breath and straining our throat. We might as well take a break."

A few of the bodyguards started venting their frustration. Davin stepped forward and gently knocked on the stone. He then turned around and asked Saul. "Did you notice how thick the door was when you were the last round?"

Saul recalled. "Yes. It was as thick as a wooden door. I believe they must have heard us but chose to ignore us."

Ignore us?
They can't just ignore us!
We must think of a way to get them to open the door.
"How about this. Instead of asking them to open the door, let's shout something else."
"What should we shout?"
Davin thought about it. "Let's curse."
"Curse? Mr. Davin, you want us to curse like those shrews on the street?"
"That's so crude."
"You guys are bodyguards, not scholars. Why do you want to be well-mannered? Just curse them repeatedly to agitate them. Once they get mad, they'd appear to pull us in," David explained.
Saul nodded. "I agree. How should we curse, Mr. Davin?"
"Ehm call Steven a stupid pig! Just curse whatever that will make him angry!"
The bodyguards exchanged glances with each other. After pondering for a moment, one of them stood forth and said, "I'll go first. Let's do it one by one, and Mr. Davin must reward the person who successfully lures them out. How about that?"
"Sounds good!"
"I agree!"
"Me too!"

Davin was rendered speechless. Oh my, they have the audacity to demand a reward for cursing someone?

But if the reward can motivate them to help us complete the mission, I'll do it then.

"Fine! I'll reward fifty thousand to the person who successfully lures Steven's men out!" Davin promised.

"Fifty thousand only? But you've made sixty million earlier..." Davin's new personal bodyguard, Harry, said.

Harry. You and your big mouth! He'd better not repeat this in front of Sheila, or else she'll take the money away from me!

Davin turned around and warned him with a look. "If you dare to mention it again, and I'll send you to the North Pole right away."

Harry was stunned for a moment. He looked at Davin and instantly kept mum.

"All right. I'll increase the reward to a hundred thousand. How about that?" Davin exclaimed.

The bodyguards were pleased that the reward had doubled.

"What a generous man Mr. Davin is!"

"You are cool, Mr. Davin!" One of the bodyguards even showed Davin a love sign with his fingers.

"Enough! Go on and start cursing!" Davin took a step and observed them from a distance.

The bodyguard who volunteered to go first started yelling at the door, "You're a coward, Steven Maupay! Stop hiding, and come face us like a man!"

"My turn!" Another bodyguard pushed him away and roared, "Steven Maupay! The nastiest man in the world! The dirtiest man in the world!"

"That's all you've got? Step aside, and watch me."

"Fine. Let's see how you curse!"

The third bodyguard cleared his throat and started shouting, "Steven, your wife ran away with another man! She has cheated on you! You're not even the father to your kids!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1573

Chapter 1573 Rip Your Tongue Off

Davin uttered, "You're spouting non..."

Wait, on second thought, Steven's wife has indeed been raped. Uh, but then again, Skyler and Sally are both Steven's children. It's not right to say that.

Just as he wanted to correct that statement, the bodyguard approached him and said, "Mr. Davin, I'm only trying to provoke him into coming out. If we merely speak the truth, then it's not really effective."

That rendered Davin speechless.

In the end, he said, "Fine. Do as you please. But I'm worried that he'll retaliate forcefully, and our mouths will be his first target."

"Mr. Davin, are you afraid that he will sew our mouths shut?"

"Even if he doesn't do that, being beaten up will still be one hell of an ordeal to endure."

Gawking at Davin, the bodyguard asked, "Mr. Davin, are you suggesting that we should go easy on him? That's so anti-climactic."

Before Davin could even have the chance to reply, the other bodyguard started growling, "Steven, you stupid pig! Open the door, and I'll tell you just how stupid you are..."

Footsteps could be heard approaching them, and there seemed to be more than five people.

Puzzled, the bodyguards turned their heads around and noticed a large crowd was gradually forming in the vicinity.

Their hearts started pounding rapidly.

Scrutinizing the one-armed man standing in the lead, Davin reckoned that the person was Steven.

D*mn, so that's why he refused to open the door just now. He and all his men were not in! We were all yelling in vain! What were they doing before this?

Steven had a tall stature and a buff physique. More importantly, he looked like someone stubborn and persistent.

Ah, no wonder he has been insistent about taking revenge against Evan after assuming that Evan's the one who destroyed the Maupay family, Davin thought.

The man beside Steven was slightly shorter, but they seemed to belong to the same age group. His big rounds eyes reeked of insidiousness and cunningness. What a sly little fellow! Is he the butler of the Maupays, Riley Maupay? Oh my, I must be wary of this man, Davin commented inwardly.

Steven, standing across from them, started sizing Davin up too.

His bearing and facial features... He seems so familiar. It's as if I've seen him somewhere before.

Riley took a step forward and asked domineeringly, "Who was hurling insults just now?"

The bodyguards guilty of the act dared not reply as they never expected so many people to show up suddenly.

If Steven is adamant about teaching us a lesson, Mr. Davin and the others won't stand a chance! Since the odds are stacked against us, it'd be wise to remain quiet.

"Who's the one with a death wish? How dare you insult Mr. Maupay! Own up and admit to it now. I'll rip your tongue off and feed it to the pigs," Riley growled through clenched teeth.

Davin, who was observing at the side, was amused. His reaction makes it seem like someone has libeled his father. Well, no wonder Steven never grew suspicious of him throughout so many years. He must've been displaying a loyal and faithful act before Steven as if the latter is his father.

"No one wants to admit to it? Then it's time to say goodbye to your tongues!" Riley barked.

The bodyguards looked at Davin in unison. We acted under your instructions, Mr. Davin. Please speak up!

At that moment, another bodyguard uttered, "Mr. Davin, what should we do now? We were merely carrying out your instructions. Besides, it was them who scolded Steven, not us. It's unfair for us to be implicated in it and lose our tongues! How are we supposed to live our lives then?"

Davin gave him the side-eye. It's just a small threat, yet he's terrified. What a wuss!

Taking a step forward, he stared at Riley and said calmly, "No, we didn't say anything. You must have misheard."

Davin was under the impression that Riley was done for the moment Steven found out about the truth. Hence, there was no need for him to fear Riley.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1574

Chapter 1574 Talk In Private

"I've misheard?" Riley sneered. "All of us heard it loud and clear. One of you had the audacity to equate Mr. Maupay to a stupid pig. I think he must be tired of living."

"No, no! It's all a misunderstanding. We're just asking if you need some pork. If you do need them, we... we can source them from a farmer and supply them to you at a discounted price. It's guaranteed to be fresh!" Davin explained.

Riley did not buy his nonsensical explanation. Snorting, he snarled, "Are you saying that you're here to promote pork?"

"That's right. We're just promoters. By the way, we also want to discuss a potential collaboration with you," answered Davin.

"Mr. Maupay, they are acting extremely suspicious. You must not let them go easily!" Riley reminded Steven.

Steven nodded in agreement and said, "We don't need pork here. But we do need some human flesh. I think you guys will serve as a good dinner."

What a huge appetite he has! Davin thought.

"Mr. Maupay, I don't think we are good enough for you. But give us half an hour to talk things through. After that, I guarantee you'll treat me to an extravagant meal," he declared.

Steven scrutinized Davin as if the latter had lost his mind.

"What do you want to talk to me about? Get right to it now!"

Davin glanced at the large group of people in front of them, then Riley.

"Mr. Maupay, there are too many people here. Can we go somewhere more private?"

While Steven was hesitating, Riley started dissuading him.

"Mr. Maupay, they trespassed into our place. Surely, there is an ulterior motive behind their actions. Please do not fall into their trap. Remember, your plan is coming to fruition. At this juncture, you must exercise caution in every move you make."

Steven thought his words made sense.

These people must have something to do with the Seet family, showing up at my place uninvited. Can it be that Evan sent them to assassinate me?

At that thought, he became increasingly wary.

"Just cut to the chase! Everyone here is part of the Maupay family. There's no need for privacy," he remarked.

A troubled expression appeared on Davin's face. Uh, I don't think I can say it in the presence of Riley. Putting away the possibility of him denying the allegations, I'm even more worried that he will attack while I'm fumbling for words. After all, he's a cunning and ruthless man.

"Why are you keeping quiet? Are you feeling guilty? I suppose you're not here to tell me anything but rather to do me harm."

Davin was stupefied. I was worried that Riley would resort to violence and even take away my life, yet unexpectedly, Steven's concerned that I'll harm him? What a cautious person!

"How about I let your subordinate search my body? Once it's confirmed that I'm unarmed, we can talk in private. I don't have any weapons with me, so I can't harm you. With that, you can also feel at ease."

"Mr. Maupay, there are many ways to harm a person even without weapons. What if he has some hidden tools? From the looks of it, they did not come on goodwill!" Riley reminded Steven once again.

Steven sized Davin up before uttering, "Let's put that matter aside first. Instead, I'd like to know who you are. It looks like they're all your followers. Tell me your name!"

Davin hesitated. If I were to do as he says, and he finds out I'm Evan's brother, will he hate me too? He may even come after me directly!

"What? You don't even dare to tell me your name? You're from the Seet family, am I correct?" Steven stared at him and asked bluntly.

"Mr. Davin, how does he know that you're from the Seet family?" Saul asked curiously.

Davin shot him a look. "Perhaps I'm as handsome as Evan. That must be why!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1575

Chapter 1575 Allegations

Saul was at a loss for words.

Mr. Davin, you're such a witty person, but there's a time for everything. Come on, look at Steven! The moment he mentioned the Seet family, his eyes radiated murderous intent.

"You are right. I'm from the Seet family! I'm Evan's brother, Davin Seet!" Davin stepped forward and answered confidently.

Evan's brother?

The moment Steven heard Evan's name, his heart throbbed with pain. Everything that happened to my family and me is all Evan's doing. Yet, his brother dares to show up here?

"Do you have a death wish?" Steven subconsciously balled his fists, shooting daggers at Davin.

It was as though he wanted to tear him apart with his gaze.

"Of course not. No one will have such a silly wish. I'm here to discuss important things with you, Mr. Maupay. I believe that as the head of the Maupay family, you shouldn't be afraid of speaking with me, right?"

Seeing Davin's nonchalant attitude, Steven was disgruntled and suppressed the strong urge to dismember him.

Harrumphing, he responded, "I have nothing to say with the Seets. Guys, tie him up! We'll have another bargaining chip to use against Evan!"

Riley immediately instructed their men to carry out Steven's command.

"Tie them all up so that we can use them later!"

"Yes!"

Saul and the other bodyguards moved forward and stood between Davin and the approaching group of men. "Mr. Davin, go now! Leave them to us!"

Go? If I were to do so, my trip here would be in vain. Before heading over here, I've promised Juan and Kyle that I'll settle this matter. Therefore, retreating is not an option. It's too embarrassing, Davin thought.

The atmosphere became increasingly tense. Right when a fight was about to break out, Davin shouted, "Steven, you stupid pig. Do you know who raped your wife, chopped off your arm, and threatened to obliterate your family?"

That remark riled up Steven. Fuming with anger, he gritted his teeth and barked, "Davin, I will have the Seet family pay the price!"

Davin retorted, "Pay the price? We're innocent. Why should we be held accountable for something we've never done? Riley engineered everything. He's the true mastermind! He arranged for someone to impersonate Evan and made Evan the scapegoat! But what remains a mockery is your failure to discover the truth. And even now, you're still being used by him. Steven, you're so stupid!"

At his words, Riley paled with horror. How did Davin know about all this?

Immediately, he turned to Steven and kneeled before him.

"Mr. Maupay, please don't trust him. I've been working for you for many years and have always been loyal and faithful to you. You can't believe his claims blindly! I-It must be because Evan realizes you'll be seeking revenge against him. Knowing that a tragedy will befall the Seet family, he sent them here to throw you off and thwart your plan!"

Staring at Riley, who was doing his best to defend himself, Steven mulled over it and found his statement convincing.

He then raised his head and stared at Davin. "Do you think I will trust you?"

"I'm telling the truth. You should believe me!" Davin insisted.

Steven pondered before answering, "What is the basis of the allegations you've thrown at Riley? What is his motive?"

"Uh, he..."

Davin was stunned. Prior to that, Juan speculated that Riley had another identity or had some grudges against Steven, but that was all they had.

Therefore, he could not answer Steven's question.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1576

Chapter 1576 Held As Hostage

"Davin, do you think I will believe your nonsense?"

Upon receiving Riley's signal, the bodyguard who stood beside Steven immediately moved forward and uttered, "Mr. Maupay, Evan must have sent him here to sow discord. He wants to break your other arm!"

Riley quickly chimed in, "That's right, Mr. Maupay. This must be the case. Evan is a ruthless and cunning person. He must be afraid about his family's impending doom, so he sent his brother here to cause confusion and upheaval. It's a dirty tactic to undermine your revenge plan!"

Davin sneered. "Steven, you're free to investigate the veracity of my statement. I have a witness."

"It's all staged. The evidence must be fabricated! I've been working for Mr. Maupay for over twenty years. I have no reason to harm him! Besides, if I'm the culprit, why do I still choose to stay by his side?" Riley retorted.

"Because you're using him to target Seet Group."

"Bullsh*t! Why would I target Seet Group?"

Greed? Could that be the reason? But it just doesn't make sense! Davin thought.

At that moment, he suddenly realized that there must be a more important reason.

It did not take long before he recognized his oversight. All he knew was that Riley plotted to destroy the Maupay family and Seet Group, and the latter would stand to benefit should that happen.

Still, his motive was unclear.

Noticing Davin's silence, Riley taunted, "Cat got your tongue? Can't you even think of a proper excuse before showing up and accusing me?"

"Accuse you? Steven has so many men by his side. Why should Mr. Davin target you but not the others? It must be your problem!" Saul piped up.

Riley looked at him and scoffed. "The answer is simple. He knows that I'm serving Mr. Maupay as his butler and is his most capable assistant. Once I'm out of the picture, that will leave Mr. Maupay vulnerable! All you want to do is disconcert Mr. Maupay so that I won't be available to aid him. With that, you'd be able to jeopardize his revenge plan!"

Saul seethed with rage. "Y-You are spouting nonsense!"

"I'm merely speaking the truth. You know that Seet Group is done for, which is why you're resorting to such underhanded measure."

"You're the person that is done for. Own up and be a man, you rogue!"

"Enough. Tie them all up, especially Davin. He's Evan's younger brother. Blood is thicker than water. Even if Evan doesn't care about his wife, he must surely care about his brother. Thus,

he holds more value compared to her. Watch him closely and never let him get away!" Steven ordered and gave Davin one last look before stalking off.

"Yes, Mr. Maupay!"

Saul was distraught. "Mr. Davin, I think there's no use trying to explain to Steven, that stupid pig. I think it's better if you leave immediately. Don't let yourself fall into his hands. That will only complicate the situation and make things harder for Mr. Evan."

At the same time, the bodyguards sprang into action upon receiving Riley's order. They surrounded Davin and his group, refusing to let them leave.

Sweeping his gaze around them, Davin commented, "It's not that I don't want to leave, but I don't think the situation permits."

"We'll fight our way through!" Saul replied.

Davin sighed. "We're severely outnumbered. There's no use resisting if it will only cause us more harm. I say we swallow the bitter pill. Don't make unnecessary sacrifices. Juan and Kyle will think of a way to rescue us, so let's just take it that we're here as guests."

With that said, he took a step forward and stared at Steven's men. "Hey, don't attack. We won't resist. Lead the way, and we'll follow you to wherever you intend to lock us up. It's a win-win situation for both parties."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1577

Chapter 1577 Die With The Seet Family

Baffled, Saul exchanged glances with the other bodyguards. Mr. Davin must be concerned about our safety, but how can we surrender so easily?

"Mr. Davin, why don't we fight them? We may have a shot at escaping," he asked.

Davin turned to look at the bodyguards. "The odds are against us. We'll have a chance to escape but not right now!"

All the bodyguards looked at one another and said no more since he was adamant about stopping them.

Wearing a wicked smile, Riley looked at Davin. So what if you know the truth about what happened back then? I've been plotting this for around two decades. Steven will never be so easily swayed by you! Hah, dream on! Now that you've fallen into my hands, I will make sure to take very good care of you!

"Take them to the last secret chamber, and send more bodyguards to keep an eye on them!" he commanded.

"Yes!"

Very soon, Davin and the rest were taken to an abandoned and dusty room.

Looking at the shabby table, Saul could not help but sigh. "T-This is way under par, isn't it?"

"That's right. Didn't they say Steven built an underground palace? This is nowhere near to one!"

"Stop talking! This room is made particularly for people who have committed mistakes. As for the palace, it's meant for Mr. Maupay and his children. Don't even bother thinking about it! You guys are not fit to stay there!"

Those words reminded Davin of Sally. Sally must be staying in the underground palace. If she finds out that we're being held captive here, she'll definitely help us escape. Kyle was unable to contact her before this. I wonder how she's doing.

Just as he was about to ask about Sally, the bodyguard guarding the door cast him a glance and spat, "If you are not thinking about the palace, then you must be pining for Ms. Maupay. Who do you think you are?"

"Who am I? I'm your father!" roared Davin.

"That's right. You are lucky enough to have Mr. Davin as your father!"

"I'm not going to waste my breath on you guys! You've basically sent yourselves to your death for offending Mr. Riley! Just wait and see! You are in for a treat!" the bodyguard at the door barked.

Rolling his eyes at them, he strode out of the room and locked the door behind him.

"Mr. Davin, if what he says is true, Riley will not let us off so easily."

"That's certain. A despicable man like him will definitely come at us one way or another!"

"We should find a way and get out of here as quickly as possible!"

"That's right! We shouldn't play into his hands anymore."

The bodyguards put their heads together to come up with a solution.

Meanwhile, Riley fretted before Steven's desk as he studied the man's every move and expression cautiously.

Steven looked him coldly in the eyes and asked, "Why do you think Evan sent his brother here? Is he genuinely afraid that I will target the Seet family?"

"Mr. Maupay, he must be. That's why he sent Davin to accuse me so that he could whitewash his misdeeds. This is an attempt to stop you from taking down Seet Group. The move you take will determine the success or failure of your plan! You mustn't fall for his trick!"

Steven remained silent. For some reason, he could not help but feel uneasy.

However, there was no way a deep feud of nineteen years could be shaken so easily by a few words from Davin.

"Since Evan is so fearful of me, then I shall catch him off-guard!"

"Mr. Maupay, what do you mean?"

All of a sudden, Steven's eyes turned bloodshot. With his fist clenched, he said, "Issue the order! We will strike tonight!"

"Tonight?"

"Yes! That's an order."

"Yes, Mr. Maupay!"

Hearing that, Riley was overwhelmed with emotions.

Finally! I have waited for this day for more than ten years. Steven Maupay, you will never know what's coming. When the Seet family perishes, so will you! Tonight, you will die together with them!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1578

Chapter 1578 Cut Your Tongue Off

Seeing that Davin had yet to return even though night had fallen, both Kyle and Juan felt unsettled.

"Do you think Steven has seized Uncle Davin? He's not back by now. Surely, Steven wouldn't have been so hospitable and asked him to stay for a drink, would he?"

Juan stood by the living room's entrance in Imperial Garden and stared into the night sky with worry.

Kyle walked over to join him. "I have a feeling that Uncle Davin will be able to escape."

"What if he can't? If Steven doesn't believe him, he won't let him off! He's Daddy's only brother. If anything untoward happens to him, Daddy will surely be devastated. Furthermore, he's our only uncle..."

Uncle Davin, please be safe! God, please. I, Juan, am willing to endure any suffering in the future as long as you protect Uncle Davin and let him return safely!

"After midnight, I will bring some men to the hideout and check out the situation. At the same time, I can also find out what has happened to Sally," Kyle said.

Juan mulled over it for a bit before saying, "I'll go with you."

"No need. Stay with Daddy. If any mishap happens, please take care of him!"

In the end, Juan acquiesced. "All right then. Be careful."

"I will."

While they were thinking about how to rescue Davin, Riley was planning on ways to torture him.

Since Steven wants to make his move tonight, it doesn't leave me much time to torture Davin. How do I get back at him in the shortest amount of time and the most violent manner possible?

After contemplating for a while, he kicked the door open.

Hearing the noise, Davin and his men looked up. When they saw Riley, they instantly had a sense of foreboding.

"Mr. Davin, is he here to settle the scores?"

"I'm sure he is! Look at that face of his. It's as if we have owed him a large sum of money!"

"What should we do now? Will he get his men to beat us up?"

Never taking his eyes off Davin, Riley walked toward him and came to a stop a few steps away.

Davin looked at him contemptuously and immediately turned on the voice recording function on his phone.

"What? Are you here to argue with me? Are you trying to deny that you did not impersonate my brother? There's no need to because I know you are the one who did it!"

A smug smile appeared on Riley's face. "What are you talking about? What denial? What impersonation? I have no idea what you're gibbering about."

Davin snorted. "There's no need to put up an act in front of me!"

"An act? Why should I? Whatever you've said has nothing to do with me. I have no inkling of what you're rambling about!"

Damn it! This jerk is very cautious indeed! It doesn't seem easy to trick him into telling the truth! Davin thought.

Nevertheless, he did not give up. "Desmond has already told us everything. It was you who worked with him back then. I'm just curious about one thing—what kind of grudge do you have with Steven that you had to make his life a living hell?"

Riley was a cautious person. Even in the face of Davin's prompting, he still denied any of the wrongdoings he had done toward Steven. Instead, he insisted that Davin wanted to make him the scapegoat.

"Mr. Maupay has been very kind to me. Everything that you have said is just a false accusation! As a punishment for your wickedness, I have decided to cut your tongue off so that you'll never be able to spout nonsense ever again!" he growled.

Cut my tongue off? Davin's heart sank.

"Are you saying this because you feel guilty? Are you afraid that I will accuse you of having ill intentions before Steven again?"

Sneering, Riley responded, "Cutting off your tongue is a punishment on you for speaking nonsense! You are creating trouble by starting a rumor, and this is the price you have to pay for slandering others!"

"Riley, you truly are not as simple as you appear to be. No wonder you are able to stay by Steven's side for so many years without arousing his suspicion. Your conduct is impeccable!"

Davin kept his eyes on him all the while. All of a sudden, he found the man terrifyingly shrewd.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1579

Chapter 1579 Hard Nut To Crack

"Mr. Davin, you're flattering me, but I don't think impeccable is the right description. I have always been dutiful and conscientious in the execution of my duties!"

"Tch! Riley, remember this—you can never conceal the truth. Steven will not be kept in the dark forever. Soon, he will find out the whole story. When that happens, you will die a terrible death! Oh yeah, you'd better stay in this room quietly. If you step out of here, and any member of the Seet family spots you, you will still meet your doom!"

At the sight of Davin fuming, Riley snorted and walked toward him. Bending over, he whispered to his ears, "I don't know if I will die a horrible death, but I do know that Steven is getting ready to make his move tonight. All of the Seets will die tonight, and so will Steven! Davin, it's too late for you now. You will join them as well. Before you die, I still want to cut off that tongue of yours so that even if you go to the underworld, you won't be able to expose me!"

What?

Davin's chest tightened in an instant, but that fear did not arise because of Riley's threat. Instead, it was because Riley mentioned that Steven planned to attack the Seet family that night.

If Steven makes his move tonight, won't those at Imperial Garden and the rest of our family be in grave danger? Are Kyle and Juan on their guards? Does Evan know about it? Will all of them be able to escape unscathed?

A wicked grin appeared on Riley's face when he glimpsed Davin's panicked expression.

"Davin Seet, you brought this upon yourself!"

With that, he took a couple of steps back and ordered, "Guys, get ready to pull out his tongue!"

"Mr. Davin!"

Saul and the other bodyguards immediately stood in front of Davin to protect him.

"Oh? Are you guys planning to start a fight? This is the Maupay family's territory. It won't do you any good if you attack us!" Riley jeered.

"Try us! Even if we are going to die, we will drag you down with us!" exclaimed Saul as he shot daggers at him.

"That's right. You will have to kill us first before you can hurt Mr. Davin!"

Davin remained quiet, but inwardly, he was moved by the bodyguards' willingness to sacrifice their lives in order to defend him at such a juncture.

Riley began to worry that he might not be able to get his revenge as quickly as he would like.

However, thinking that Steven might issue an order at any second, he realized time was of the essence. Hence, he had to cut Davin's tongue off at once.

A devilish grin showed up on Riley's face seconds later as if he had a lightbulb moment. Then, he turned around and shot a meaningful look at the bodyguards behind him.

"Come with me."

"Yes."

As Riley and his bodyguards left the room one by one, Davin and his men were dumbfounded.

"Why are they leaving?"

"Maybe they don't want to fight with us anymore?"

Saul shook his head. "Before Riley left, I saw that evil smile on his face. He must be up to something."

"What do you think he's up to?"

Just as they were discussing, the door was locked. Next, smoke started permeating into the room through the window.

One of the bodyguards caught a whiff of it and recognized it as some kind of sleeping drug.

He instantly shouted, "Cover your nose and mouth. He wants to render us unconscious!"

At once, everyone exchanged glances and covered their mouths and noses with their sleeves.

Once Saul got himself covered, he walked to the window in an attempt to stop the smoke from getting in. However, probably because he was too close to the source, he suddenly felt his head spinning. Before he could even put his arm down, he passed out.

"Mr. Davin, what should we do? Do you think they will cut out your tongue while you are unconscious?"

Appalled to hear that, Davin began to panic.

Riley is indeed a vicious person. Once I am unconscious, he will be able to cut off my tongue. It will certainly save him a lot of time and effort since I won't be able to put up a fight.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1580

Chapter 1580 Ready For A Fight

"Mr. Davin, what should we do now?"

"How do I know? That d*mned Riley! If he dares to cut my tongue, I will skin him alive!"

The moment Davin finished his sentence, another two bodyguards collapsed. All of a sudden, he felt dizzy, yet his heart was lurching.

Oh, no! God, do you really want me to lose my tongue? If I lose my tongue, it will be a huge loss for so many people. Do you know people love me because of my mouth and tongue? Dear God, I beg of you. Please bless me. In the future, I will say nicer things. I... I promise...

Darkness engulfed him, and he, too, fainted.

"Mr. Davin!"

"Mr. Davin, Mr. Da..."

One by one, the rest of the bodyguards collapsed beside him.

Outside the room, Riley's men could not help but snigger as they looked at the men sprawled across the ground.

"What a useless bunch! A bit of drug was all it took for all of them to fall to the ground like dogs."

"I can't believe they even wanted to fight us. They should know better than to challenge us on our territory."

"Enough talking! Open the door!" Riley ordered.

The bodyguards quickly did as told.

Immediately, Riley went into the room with two of his most capable bodyguards.

Upon receiving his signal, the duo picked Davin up right away.

"Mr. Riley, do we take him to the torture chamber now?"

"Get moving. Be quick. Mr. Maupay still needs him as a bargaining chip. Once you guys are done with the deed, clean him up nicely so that no one will know."

Thankfully, there was no need for their bargaining chip to speak since only his presence would be needed.

Once Steven and Evan have completed their negotiations, and the item is in hand, I will send all of them to hell. Steven and Evan will no longer exist in this world. From then on, Y City will be mine for the taking!

Just as he was happily daydreaming away, someone came up to him. "Mr. Riley, Mr. Maupay wants you to see him right away."

"Got it."

Riley glanced in the direction of the torture chamber before walking toward Steven's office.

He was sure that Steven was ready to strike.

Sure enough, upon reaching Steven's office, he heard the man say, "I've already sent someone to inform Evan. We will set off right away to Imperial Garden."

"Mr. Maupay, are you ready? The thing that you need to bring with you..." Riley reminded him patiently.

"Yes, it's done. We need to bring Nicole and Davin with us as well. With these two trump cards, we will definitely be able to get Skyler back and also the item in Evan's hands. Once that's done, Imperial Garden will be reduced to ashes!"

"Mr. Maupay, you've planned so long for this day. You will certainly get what you desire."

"If it weren't for the fact that they have Skyler, and Evan has the item I need, I would have activated the chip and sent all of them to meet their maker!"

With that, Steven slammed his fist on his desk.

Riley consoled him, "Mr. Maupay, Mr. Skyler is your flesh and blood. It's only natural that his safety is of utmost importance. Does the item that Evan possesses has anything to do with the treasure?"

"That's right! I have found out by chance that Evan has purchased an antique box. There is a dragon engraved on top of the box, and inside the box lies the key that will unlock the treasure. If I can get the key, the treasure will be mine!"

Riley kept quiet.

Yours? Hmph. You are about to die soon. Everything will belong to me! Steven, this is payback!

"Mr. Maupay, you will get what you want without a doubt! Let me congratulate you first!" Riley was truly a devil, for he maintained his usual humble demeanor in spite of everything.

"All right. It's about time. Let's head to Imperial Garden!"

"Yes, Mr. Maupay!"

Steven stood up and walked out of the study with a determined look on his face. At that moment, he looked like a valiant soldier going on the battlefield.