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!"

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 ?"

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-"

"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.

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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.

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.

"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, "I-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!

"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?"

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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."

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"Who is it?"
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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, 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.

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?" 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?

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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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."

"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.

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."