

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1507

With a sheepish face, Juan handed the man his broom. The older man was not thrilled. He snatched the broom over in a huff and cast a stare at Juan.

“Since you are helping me with the courtyard, is there something I can do for you in return?”

“No need. There’s nothing that needs your help here.”

“Sir, it seems that the window is crooked. Shall I fix it for you?”

The older man looked up at the window and questioned him doubtfully, “Are you sure you know how to fix that? Forget it! You can’t even sweep the floor. Stop causing more trouble!”

“How am I causing more trouble? You have no idea what I am capable of. Let me show you. Just give me a while. Before you know it, I will have it fixed.”

Not waiting for the older man to respond, Juan walked toward the room. He stood in front of the window and studied the room carefully.

The room was empty with the exception of two chairs. There was also an old toolbox that looked well used.

Juan found the tools he needed from the box and got to work.

It did not take Juan long before he fixed the window.

He was about to turn around and tell the older man the good news when a thought came up in his mind. To get what I need, I should make an even bigger mess.

Clang!

The crisp sound of glass falling onto the ground rang out within the courtyard.

The older man turned around and saw Juan smashing the window with a hammer. There was not a single window that he left out.

The older man was dumbstruck.

“W-What are you doing!” A befuddled look appeared on his face.

“Sir, doesn’t it sound good? It’s so exciting, isn’t it?”

What? Exciting? The man was about to lose it, and he went after Juan with the broom.

“Stand right there! I am going to beat you to death! How dare you come here and make a mess of things!”

With the older man chasing after him, Juan ran about and used the opportunity to inspect every room in the house. True enough, in one of the rooms on the west wing, something looked amiss. There was a mound of soil, and it was obvious a hole had been dug.

Indeed, there is a secret room here as well!

It is just like the one at the pharmacy and the other two abandoned manors. But, what are the secret rooms used for?

Juan was planning to go down and take a look. All of a sudden, he heard noises coming from the secret room. On top of that, the older man was about to catch up to him. The odds were against him. Should I bump into anything unsavory in the secret room, I may not be able to come out of it alive. Then, Mommy and Daddy will lose me.

No, I cannot inflict such pain on them. Hence, the best option now is to make my getaway.

The agile Juan dashed out of the west wing and started to run out of the house.

“Stand right there! You rascal! I’m going to give you a beating of your life!”

Holy crap! His stamina is quite good. It is almost impossible to shake him off. If I weren’t fast enough, I could have suffered a vicious beating.

Amidst the shouting of the older man, Juan ran to his car and sped off.

Will this alert the culprit?

Then again, it may be a good thing. The culprit may panic, and it will be easier for me to find out more.

On the way back to Seet Group, he analyzed everything he had discovered that day. The term “secret room” became the focus of his investigation.

Why would the Maupays build so many secret rooms?

Without wasting any more time, Juan told John about the location of the newly-discovered secret room and got him to investigate that as well.

“All right. Mr. Juan, I’ll get someone to handle this right away.”

“I want to know the content of the secret room.”

“Yes, Mr. Juan!”

Once he arrived at Seet Group, Juan went directly to Kyle’s office. He could not wait to share his findings with Kyle. Unbeknownst to him, Sally was there too.