

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 round 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.