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.