

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1501

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1501 A Sense Of Foreboding

Meanwhile, Stephen and Melanie were also discussing the same matter.

At the dinner table, Stephen stared at the spread of delicious food Melanie had specially prepared. Alas, he found the food tasting like ash in his mouth.

After a moment's hesitation, he placed his cutlery down. Regarding Melanie solemnly, he finally uttered the words he had been keeping to himself the whole night.

"Melanie, you've recovered, so I'd like to make a trip to K Nation tomorrow."

Hearing that, Melanie was stunned. "K Nation? Why do you want to go there?"

Stephen sighed in response. "After Nina went to K Nation, there hasn't been any news of her. I want to go over and look for her."

Nina.

At once, Melanie's gaze darkened. Back then, I used all my savings to hire some men to kill her, so she has probably bitten the dust by now! Besides, the men I hired even phoned me to reassure me that they had completed their job. As such, he won't find her even if he goes over.

"Stephen, Nina is the heiress of Seet Group. Mr. Seet will naturally send someone over to search for her. You don't know anyone in K Nation, so I don't think you should go."

"I know you don't want me to go, but I... I promised Chris that I would protect Nina for three years. I would be going back on my word if I didn't go, and that would weigh on my conscience."

Melanie's hands tightened around her cutlery. "Stephen, do you want to go and look for her just because of your promise to Chris? Or is it because you yourself want to do so? Your feelings for Nina—"

"I don't want to talk about this with you right now, Melanie. I'm definitely going to K Nation."

At his vehemence, Melanie went silent.

It seems that he has made up his mind to go, so it won't do me any good to dissuade him further. Fine, he can do so if he so wishes it. After going over and not finding her, he'll naturally give up once and for all.

"Okay, just go, then. When are you planning to come back?"

"I'll come back when I find her."

"What if you never find her?"

Stephen was startled to hear that. "Why would I never find her?"

Melanie's heart lurched. Crap, I was too quick to speak that I almost gave the game away! I really hope he doesn't suspect anything!

Hence, she hurriedly explained, "I mean, you can't be staying in K Nation forever if she has other plans or arrangements there or isn't willing to see you."

Stephen thought for a moment before replying, "I'll return as long as I've ascertained that she's safe. It's fine even if I don't get to see her."

At that, Melanie was again left with no retort.

She's already dead, so there's no way you can ascertain her safety!

"How about this? Give yourself half a month, Stephen. Come back after half a month, okay?" She gazed at him with yearning in her eyes, putting on a pitiful expression. "I'm unaccustomed to not having you here, and I don't want to be apart from you for too long. How about... How about you bring me along?"

However, Stephen declined after deliberating for some time, "You should just stay home since you've just recovered. I'll try to return as soon as possible."

Nodding, Melanie took a piece of beef and placed it into his bowl.

And so, the matter of Stephen going to K Nation was set in stone.

Stephen started packing his luggage and booking a flight ticket after the meal. As Melanie watched at the side, a sliver of worry lingered within her. Will he see Nina's body? And if that happens, will the fact that it was my doing come to light? Those few men whom I hired became unreachable after having gotten the money! I hope they did a clean job, and it won't implicate me!

The next morning, Stephen hastily drove straight to the airport after drinking a glass of milk.

For some inexplicable reason, he felt unsettled about the trip to K Nation, having a sense of foreboding that something would happen.

At Seet Group, Kyle had eagerly ordered his assistant, John, to investigate the information he had obtained from Sally's phone at Neon Hotel back then.

Right then, John had found out something of interest and was reporting it to him while standing before his desk.

"Mr. Seet, two of the places you asked me to investigate are abandoned manors. As for the other two, one is a residence, and the other is a pharmacy."

"Is there anything special about those places?"

"I didn't find anything special about them, but there are signs of activity at the two abandoned manors. Like Maupay Manor, both have secret rooms and people living there."

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Chapter 1502

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Chapter 1502 Audaciously Making Inquiries

A secret room? There's some secret room again?

Kyle's ebony eyes narrowed a fraction. Why is it that the Maupays love to live in secret rooms? Are they hiding something shady or plotting something?

"Did you find anything unusual about the two other places?"

"I haven't had time to investigate the pharmacy and residence closely."

"Go and do it now. Also, investigate whether those few secret rooms are hiding a secret of some sort."

"Understood, Mr. Kyle. We have men lying in wait at Maupay Manor, and we'll immediately capture Sally's brother when a suitable opportunity arises."

"Great!"

At that time, I'll certainly be able to unravel part of the mystery after questioning Sally's brother!

Juan's interest was likewise piqued when he learned of those few places.

He sat at his desk in the office, his mesmerizing eyes brimming with intrigue.

While twirling the pen in his hand, he murmured, "Abandoned manors, a pharmacy, and a residence... How are they related to one another? The pharmacy couldn't have been set up by the Maupays, no? It makes no sense that they'd open a pharmacy to make it convenient for the subordinates to get medicine and consult a medical practitioner. Besides, there's the issue of the other two abandoned manors. Do the Maupays all love living in secret rooms with no sunlight instead of living above ground in the open? How strange!"

"Therefore, there must be some secret."

"Yes, I think there must be some huge secret. This matter has aroused my curiosity, so I'll also investigate it thoroughly."

"That's for the best. I believe that there'll be good news very soon once you start investigating the matter."

"Of course! Good news is a given..."

At that, Juan abruptly snapped his head over and stared at Kyle with a peculiar look in his eyes.

"What's wrong?"

"Speaking of good news, I have a question for you. What's with you and Sally? You know full well that she wants to have a romantic relationship with you, so why did you take the bait?"

"It's only when I do so will she take the bait as well."

Hearing that, Juan was silent for a moment. "In order to have her show her true colors as soon as possible, you actually went as far as selling yourself out and even used the rumors to paint yourself as her boyfriend. You didn't only take the bait, but you even gave her your heart! So, you have feelings for her and desire to marry her?"

This time, Kyle went silent for a long while. "I'm just putting on a show."

In response, Juan scoffed, "Even you yourself probably don't believe such a lie. You'd never do such a thing with women you don't like, not even giving them the opportunity to get close to you. After all, what happened to those socialites who wanted to approach you in the past? You ruthlessly kicked all of them away when they were still a few meters away. She's the only one who receives special treatment."

Then, he continued, "And now, she's highly respected in the company with her identity as your girlfriend. I can see that she's exceedingly smug. Never mind that, but she's even audaciously making inquiries about the company's financial situation and capital flow. She hasn't even married you, yet she wants to assume control of the Seet family's finances? How ambitious when both Grandma and Mommy are still alive and kicking!"

Assume control of the Seet family's finances? That casual remark of his reminded Kyle of that possibility.

Hmm, she wants to know about the company's capital flow? Could it be that she's interested in the company's capital chain?

He then phoned the department manager in charge of the company's capital flow and ordered him to keep an eye on Sally without alerting her about it.

"Will do, Mr. Kyle. I understand your meaning."

"You're to notify me immediately no matter what she asks you and repeat every single word without fail. As for what you're to do after that, I'll tell you at that time, and you just need to do as I say."

"Understood, Mr. Kyle."

No sooner had the manager in charge of finance hung up the phone than a knock sounded on his door. Then Sally pushed open the door and walked in.

"Why are you here, Ms. Sally? Please have a seat."

Sally studied the finance department carefully, only to find that the entire layout was elegant and harmonious, exhibiting style and creativity. There were also a few pots of plants that were thriving, lending the space a clean and refreshing feeling.

Subsequently, she scrutinized the manager of the finance department. From his features, she could tell at first glance that he was an upright person with much integrity. I've got to be cautious when speaking to such a person. I can't be too direct when I'm meeting him for the first time.

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Chapter 1503

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Chapter 1503 A Psychological Trick

"I'm not here for anything special. I just like making friends. Do you think I'm suitable to be your friend?" Sally inquired.

The manager was startled to hear that. Considering Mr. Kyle's instructions earlier, I thought that she'd be here to ask me some questions. I never thought that she actually came here to befriend me.

"You flatter me, Ms. Sally. You're Mr. Kyle's girlfriend now, the future mistress of Seet Group, so it's naturally my honor that you're willing to be friends with me," he replied courteously.

"Okay, then. I might have many questions for you in the future, so please don't take offense at me."

"Just ask whatever questions you have. I'll certainly answer you to the best of my ability."

Sally was tempted to start asking her questions at his ready acquiescence, but she was afraid that she'd arouse his suspicions if she were to do so right away. Hence, she got to her feet. "Thank you in advance. I'll leave you to your work, then. I'll treat you to a meal sometime."

"Sure. Have a great day ahead."

The moment she left, the manager rang Kyle as per the man's orders.

"You said she wanted to be friends with you?"

"Yes, that's what Ms. Sally said. She also said that she might have some questions for me in the future and told me not to take offense at her. Besides, she said she'll treat me to a meal sometime."

Kyle's gaze darkened a shade. I didn't expect her to pull a psychological trick, starting from friends before making her move when they've gotten familiar with each other.

"She doesn't really want to be friends with you. Instead, she wants to use you to attain her goal. When you're with her, you've got to be on your guard at all times. It's best if you give me a call when she's not paying attention. Do you understand me?"

Is Mr. Kyle saying that he wants to eavesdrop?

"I got it, Mr. Kyle."

"Good."

Mere seconds after Kyle placed his phone aside, Sally pushed open the door and strolled into his office.

"I just went to the other departments for a look. As expected of Seet Group, the decor of every office is very stylish and elegant. The employees are also diligent in their work."

"The employees are diligent in their work, but what about you? Let me remind you that you're my assistant. You've got your own work to do, so stop trying to perpetuate your ulterior motives."

At that, Sally chuckled. "What ulterior motives could I perpetuate? I'm your girlfriend now, so there's nothing wrong with me taking a tour of the company, is there?"

Kyle said nothing, inwardly chiding, What an excuse!

He then handed her a stack of documents. "Translate these documents, then take them to the various departments to be reviewed and signed."

"Got it."

Promptly taking the documents, Sally started working seriously.

Kyle's gaze remained fixated on her. She'll definitely find a chance to invite the manager of the finance department for a meal next. I wonder what kind of trick she's going to come up with to achieve her goal. It's unquestionably not as simple as being friends!

He truly wanted to know the answer, so he was hoping that she would act swiftly.

Meanwhile, Juan stood outside the pharmacy, carefully studying its location.

This pharmacy has something to do with the Maupay family, so they should select a strategic location that will yield them much profit when doing business, no? But there's nothing special about this place. The pharmacy isn't small either, yet there are few customers. As such, its owner's motive likely isn't to do business and make a windfall. Instead, there's a hidden agenda.

Then, he entered the pharmacy as a customer who wanted to buy some medicine.

"Hello, how may I help you?"

"I-I'm not feeling so well. My stomach feels queasy. What kind of medicine should I take?"

The employee regarded Juan intently. Considering his handsome and enticing countenance as well as his dressing and aura, he's definitely no ordinary person!

"You look just like a celebrity!" After saying that, she studied him all the more closely and thought that he looked familiar. "Have I seen you on television?"

At that, Juan hurriedly brushed it off, asserting, "You must have gotten the wrong person. I'm not a celebrity. Instead, I-I'm a security guard. Do you see the company across the road? I'm a security guard there."

The employee cast her gaze in the direction where he was pointing. "There's a company over there? I didn't know that. But it's a pity that you're a security guard when you're so handsome and dresses so tastefully."

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Chapter 1504

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Chapter 1504 Some Strange Things

When Juan heard that, surprise inundated him.

She has been staring at me all this while and scrutinizing me closely. Could it be that she has taken a fancy to me? Considering my motive in coming to the pharmacy, can I lure her in with my good looks?

He gave a light cough. "Not at all. It was my choice to be a security guard. My family kept pressuring me to get married, so I really didn't want to stay at home. For that reason, I came out and temporarily found such a job to kill time."

"Pressuring you to get married? I'm sure many girls would like to marry a handsome man like you. Is that not so?"

In response, Juan sighed. "Ah, it's a long story. My family is nouveau riche. We got lucky and made a fortune, so all who take an interest in me are eyeing my family's money. I don't like any of them."

"Then you're really handsome and rich. Someone like you is a Prince Charming to many girls."

Juan chuckled. "Really? In that case, will a girl like you like a Prince Charming like me?"

"How could someone like me be worthy of you? I'm from an ordinary family, and my family is mostly working-class people. The gap between us is too big, so we don't make a good match," the pharmacy employee murmured shyly.

"No, no, don't say that. I like girls like you. You look very candid and kind, exactly my type. Will you agree if I ask you to be my girlfriend?"

Juan started flirting with the employee.

Meanwhile, the employee was shocked by his remark. "Y-You must be joking, right? My mother wants me to get married quickly as well, but I never thought that I'd be able to find a boyfriend like you."

"I believe that you're speaking the truth. This honesty of yours is just what I like!" Juan wore a smile on his face, but his gaze had darkened considerably. "Oh yes, if you want to be my girlfriend, I can't be the only one who likes you. My family has to be able to accept you as well. How about this? I'll ask you a few questions, and you answer me truthfully. Then I can judge whether my family will accept you."

The girl gazed at the tall, handsome, and wealthy man before her. This is a golden opportunity to marry well, so I've got to seize this chance!

"Okay. Ask away."

"How long have you been working here? And who's the owner here?"

"I've been working here for three years. The owner here is Jett Gibson. He's very nice to all the employees."

Jett Gibson? Could it be someone from the Maupay family?

"Is the business here good? I don't see all that many people buying medicine here. Can it yield a profit?"

The employee pondered for a moment before answering, "I don't know about that. I'm just an employee, so I'm only responsible for consulting and issuing medicine to customers."

"Then does your boss have any powerful friends? What kind of people does he associate with?"

At that, the employee frowned. "Why are you asking that? You seem very curious about my boss."

"I-I just feel that you're exceedingly beautiful, so if your boss likes you as well and has friends in high places, I can't fight him for you. I'm also afraid that I'm not his match," Juan prevaricated.

A blush stained the employee's face. "My boss doesn't have any powerful friends. It's just that..."

"What is it?"

After contemplating for a moment, the employee shook her head.

Juan could tell from her gaze that she seemingly knew something important, so he deliberately leaned close to her. Looking at her tenderly, he again led her on.

"What exactly is it? You must be keeping something from me! You've got to tell me everything before I can bring you to meet my parents. It so happens that my parents are pressuring me to get married, so we can tie the knot as soon as possible!"

Meeting his parents and tying the knot? Well...

Intoxicated by the sudden wave of euphoria, the employee's mind clouded over as she stared at his bewitching countenance that was mere inches away.

"It's just that... It's just that my boss' brother often brings some strange things back."

"What things?"

"I don't know. We're told that it's medicine, and it's all stored in the basement. However, I don't think that's true."

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Chapter 1505

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Chapter 1505 The Secrets

A basement? So, this pharmacy actually has a basement? Could it be the same as the basements under the abandoned manors?

Juan continued prying information out of the pharmacy employee.

"Are you serious? Does the pharmacy still need a basement to store medicine when its business isn't all that good?"

The employee was silent for a while as she turned it over in her mind. In the end, she decided to go all out and tell him everything she knew, including her conjectures, in order to marry a fine man and live the life of her dreams.

"Let me tell you something. We're never allowed to go anywhere near the basement. Once, my boss' brother came back with tons of huge, strange wooden boxes. Seeing that he was struggling to carry them with another man, we thought to lend them a hand. Unexpectedly, we were hauled over the coals no sooner had we made a move. We were even warned not to go near the basement."

"Huh? Is that for real? Why are you guys not allowed to go near the basement?"

The employee shook her head. "I don't know why either. That's why I think the things my boss' brother brought back are definitely not medicine. Perhaps it's even some shady stuff to be kept away from the public eye!"

After saying that, she even mysteriously urged Juan, "My boss doesn't allow us to reveal any of that to anyone, not even our parents. I only ever told you, so you've got to keep it to yourself!"

"Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about it." Juan darted his eyes around before asking with curiosity etched on his face, "Since there's no one here right now, can you bring me to the basement for a look?"

The employee was taken aback momentarily before she shook her head fervently.

"No, no! That's out of the question! I'd be dead if my boss were to learn about it!"

"That serious? Would he dare to commit murder in broad daylight?"

Juan's dark eyes narrowed a fraction. No matter the secrets that are hidden within the basement, I'll definitely get to the bottom of it!

"You don't know how powerful my boss is. Okay, let's not talk about that anymore. Let's talk about... us." The employee gazed at him shyly. "Do you think your parents can accept me? And when are you bringing me to meet them?"

Juan lifted his head and looked at her. "Um... I'll consider it carefully. I can tell that you're very candid and kind. Let me speak to my parents and ask for their opinion. I'll bring you home if they agree."

"How long will that take?" the employee inquired further.

"Well, a day or two, I suppose. Wait for my good news. I'll be back to look for you in a day or two."

Beaming from ear to ear, the employee nodded jubilantly. "Okay. I actually have many more strengths. Not only can I play the piano, but I can also cook. I even helped my sister to take care of her child. Thus, I can care for our child myself when we do have one in the future. I'm definitely low-maintenance, so you'll never regret marrying me!"

Good Lord! She's even thinking of a child! You're thinking too far into the future, lady!

Juan grinned widely. "Exactly! A girl like you is the perfect marriage partner! Wait for my good news! I'll give you an answer right after asking my parents!" While saying that, he hastened away.

He had just exited the pharmacy when the employee called out to him while waving her hand.

For an instant, Juan was stunned. Don't tell me she has jolted back to her senses and is afraid that I'd go back on my word, thus planning to follow me all the way?

"Your medicine! You forgot your medicine!" the employee hollered, but he merely ran all the faster.

In no time, he had disappeared from sight.

As the employee stared down at the medicine in her hand, a shy smile bloomed on her face. "I bet he's eager to marry me. He's in such a hurry to ask his parents that he even forgot his medicine. Aw, I'm so touched. I'll just keep the medicine for him first and give him when he comes back. Anyway, he'll be back in a day or two."

Sprinting all the way to the junction where he parked his car, Juan glanced back over his shoulder.

Phew! Fortunately, she didn't chase after me. Is she all that unmarriageable, or does she desire to marry a tall, dark, handsome, and wealthy man so much that she has lost her mind? How could she gullibly believe a man's insouciant words that he wants to marry her? Ah, she's too easily fooled! I wonder if she's really so naive or has a screw loose in her head!

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Chapter 1506

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Chapter 1506 Garbage Collector

Juan took out his phone immediately and told John everything about the basement in the pharmacy. He wanted John to find out more about the basement.

"Mr. Juan, that was quick of you to discover about the basement. You are really good."

"Of course! My capabilities alone are equivalent to the ten of you guys'. Get the investigation done as soon as possible. I shall wait for your news."

"Don't worry, Mr. Juan. I'll get someone to check it out right away."

Afterward, Juan sped toward another suspicious location.

Twenty minutes later, he arrived at his destination. It was a regular residence.

Juan surveyed the area and felt that there was nothing remarkable.

Looking at the dark door, he wondered about the people who lived there.

Out of curiosity, he walked toward the door and wanted to knock. However, on second thought, he found it to be inappropriate. Furthermore, he would need an excuse to be there.

As he scanned the area, his sight fell on a garbage collector nearby. An idea instantly popped into his mind.

Juan paid a high price for the garbage collector's uniform. At the same time, he managed to elicit some information about the residents. Once he was ready, he knocked loudly on the door.

"What is it?"

A man in his fifties opened the door. Juan scrutinized him carefully. While the older man was dressed simply, he looked pretty alert. The older man kept his eyes on Juan and sized him up.

Thankfully, Juan had on his uniform.

"Hi. I'm here to collect the garbage."

"Collecting garbage? Isn't it a bit too early?"

"Ah, well, my uncle isn't feeling well, so I will be his replacement. I have to rush over to the hospital to be with him later. That's why I am early today."

"All right. Come on in then."

Carrying his cleaning equipment, Juan walked into the house. After glancing around, he noticed that it was just an ordinary double-story house, and there was nothing special in the courtyard either.

"All the trash is in that bin over there. Take it away."

"Sure."

Juan emptied the trash bin into his trash bag and turned around. All the while, he never ceased to study the place.

He was nearing the main door but had yet to discover anything. He knew that if he left right then, it would be difficult to enter the premises again in the future.

After some thought, he ripped the trash bag apart with his hands. All kinds of food wrappers and medication packaging started flying around the courtyard.

"Oh my! What have you done? Are you here to collect the garbage or make a mess out of things? Now, the courtyard is completely filthy!"

"Don't worry. I will clean them up right away. I will make sure everything is spick and span."

"Alas. Young people nowadays are unreliable. Of all the jobs in the world, you have to be a garbage collector. You only make things worse!"

"You're right. Once my uncle gets better, I won't be doing this anymore."

“Fine, fine. Just clean up the courtyard quickly! Or else, I will file a complaint against you!”

“All right. Relax. I will get to it right away.”

With that, Juan picked up the broom he had brought with him and started sweeping the courtyard.

The older man was observing him from one corner impatiently. “Have you ever swept a courtyard before? The way you are sweeping is making it worse. At this rate, when will you finish?”

Juan sighed. My dear old man, it is true I have never swept a courtyard before. Besides, I’m doing this only to buy myself some time to spot anything suspicious going on in this place.

“Enough, enough. Stop sweeping. Stand over there. I’ll show you how to do it.”

Smiling awkwardly, Juan said, “I’m so sorry. How can I let you do my job?”

“If I don’t, you might not finish by tomorrow!”

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Chapter 1507

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Chapter 1507 Another Secret Room

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.

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Chapter 1508

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Chapter 1508 Skyler Was Taken

“Oh... I’ll come back later.”

Juan turned around and was about to leave when Sally stood up and said, “It’s fine. You have something to talk to Kyle, don’t you? I will take my leave. Anyway, I have to send some documents to the design department.”

Once Sally left, Juan shut the door and told Kyle about his discovery.

Kyle was equally shocked.

“Secret rooms? Why are there so many of them? Maybe they are hiding something vile inside?”

“That must be it! By the way, the staff at the pharmacy mentioned that the boss’ younger brother brings back huge, strange-looking crates once in a while. There must be some suspicious items in those crates.”

Kyle pondered on it and said, “Perhaps, he may be able to solve the puzzle for us.”

“Who?”

“Sally’s brother.”

“You managed to catch hold of him?”

“Yes. I received the news moments before you came in. Let’s go check out.”

“Fine. At the same time, we can find out the real motive of the Maupay family.”

The moment Sally stepped into the elevator, her expression darkened. Earlier on, she received news about her brother’s abduction. However, she had no idea who the mastermind was.

Deep down in her heart, Sally knew it was Kyle.

Ever since Kyle had gone to the abandoned manor, and he laid his eyes on that pile of eye-catching trash, she knew something would happen. In fact, she had even messaged her brother to caution him about it, but it was too late.

Where would Kyle keep Skyler?

Now that Skyler has been taken, dad will be very worried. Will this trigger the poison in him to penetrate deeper into his body?

I must find a way to go back and check on him.

After work, both Juan and Kyle went away with the pretext of having to entertain clients. They hurried to a hotel that was located in a remote area.

Upon seeing them, the two bodyguards outside the suite greeted them, “Mr. Juan! Mr. Kyle!”

“Is he inside?”

“Yes, he is in there.”

“All right. Open up.”

As the door opened, they could see a man being tied to a chair and gagged with a piece of white cloth. He looked disheveled.

When the man saw the brothers, his eyes widened, and muffled voices started to come out of his mouth. By the looks of it, he was pissed off.

Juan studied him and found that he resembled Sally.

“Are they twins? They look so alike! Even Nina and Maya don’t bear such a striking resemblance!”

“He is indeed her twin brother. He is the older one. His name is Skyler Maupay,” introduced Kyle.

With his arms around him, Juan said, “He’s the son of Steven Maupay. He must have the answers to the many questions we have. Why don’t we remove that thing in his mouth so that he can talk?”

One of their bodyguards reminded him, “Mr. Juan, he has a foul mouth. Before this, he was talking horrible things about Seet Group. That’s why we have him gagged.”

Juan chuckled.

“Oh? How dare you talk bad about Seet Group! Bring a hammer over. If he dares to speak ill of us again, smash him with the hammer. I want to see how long he can take it!”

The restrained Skyler stared at Juan furiously. He looked like he could not wait to turn Juan into ashes.

“There’s no need to look at me like this. You should know what is good for you under the circumstances. You may be the son of Steven Maupay, but you have landed in our hands. Just answer our questions. This way, it saves everyone time, and you need not suffer any physical torture! Get it?”

Then, he removed the white cloth from his mouth.

After gasping for air, Skyler yelled, “I want all of you to die a horrible death! I want Seet Group to perish!”

Kyle frowned. Such hatred! Why does he hate Seet Group so much?

“You want us to perish? What audacity! What has Seet Group done to the Maupay family that made you hate us so much? Why?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1509

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1509 Revenge

Skyler looked at them with such hostility. If he had a knife with him, he would have pierced it through their hearts!

“Why? I’m going to avenge my father!”

Juan was taken aback. “Avenge your father? This is odd. Your father, Steven, is still alive, isn’t he? Please don’t tell me you have another father.”

“Indeed, my father is still alive. He was lucky to have escaped back then. Otherwise, the Seet family would have annihilated the Maupay family! How can I not take my revenge?”

Both Juan and Kyle were speechless.

They looked at Skyler and did not think that he was lying.

However, Evan had mentioned before that he had no idea about the grudge with the Maupay family.

Is there some kind of misunderstanding?

“Are you certain that it is the Seet family who wanted to kill your father?” asked Kyle.

Skyler answered without a doubt, “Yes, I’m sure. My daddy said so himself. How can it be false? Besides, the Maupay family was the only one on par with Seet Group in Y City back then. Seet Group wanted to have everything to themselves. That’s why you poisoned my daddy! If it weren’t to evade your father’s assassination, my entire family wouldn’t have gone off the radar. Your daddy, Evan, is a ruthless man. He is known as ‘the reaper!’ His methods make one’s hair stand. You guys should be well aware of it!”

“You’re right! My daddy is indeed ruthless. But, he is also a man of honor! If he said he did not hurt the Maupay family, then it must be true.”

“Ha! He denied it? Bullshit! My daddy nearly died in his hands. One of his arms had been severed. How can it be fake?”

Juan turned to look at Kyle.

Kyle was silent for a while before asking, "Why is your daddy so sure that it was my daddy who did it? Did he see it with his own eyes?"

"I heard my daddy mention all of these. He did not go into details, and I did not ask as well. Why would my daddy accuse him out of the blue?" Skyler threw the question back.

Kyle's eyes dimmed. He found the whole thing strange too.

"Maybe, there has been some kind of misunderstanding. Perhaps, your daddy made a mistake?"

"No way! The two of you are Evan's sons. Of course, you will take his side! You can deny it, but you cannot stop me from taking my revenge! Just you wait. Very soon, the Seet family will vanish from the face of this Earth! Back then, this was your daddy's intention for the Maupay family. Fortunately, he did not succeed. Finally, you will get what you deserve!"

Juan took the hammer from the bodyguard and smashed it on Skyler. He howled in pain.

"You! Just you wait!" Skyler said through gritted teeth, and perspirations started to break out on his forehead.

"I didn't even use that much force, and you can barely take it? Let me warn you. If you curse the Seet family again, I will hammer you over and over again! Want to give it a try?"

Looking at the hammer swinging in front of him, Skyler promptly shut his mouth. Nevertheless, the murderous look in his eyes was still there, and he could not wait to kill Juan.

"Stop looking at me like that. My daddy is a man of honor. He always owns up to anything he has done. For all we know, the Maupay family has made a mistake! Your daddy should recall the things that happened back then carefully and ascertain the real killer before jumping to the conclusion. If you kill the wrong man in the name of revenge, it will be too late for regrets, won't it?"

After hearing what Juan had said, Skyler still felt that he was making excuses for Evan. However, in view of the hammer in Juan's hand, all he could do was stare at Juan in anger and said nothing in retaliation.

Kyle did not want to waste any more time on him. "So, to get back at us, you kidnapped my mommy?"

"That's right! We have your mommy! She is very beneficial to us indeed!"

"What? What have you done?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1510

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Chapter 1510 Bombing And Burning

Skyler glanced at Kyle without uttering a word.

Meanwhile, Juan swung the hammer before Skyler and said, "You're not going to tell me, are you? I'll smash you a few more times if you keep quiet! Well, let me see which part I should aim for."

Skyler was terrified once he recalled Juan smashed him with the hammer just now. To avoid experiencing the excruciating pain again, he replied reluctantly, "We want to use your mom to get something from your dad in return."

"What do you mean? Explain it!"

"I mean... your dad has something we need, and so we intend to use your mom as an exchange for it!"

"What is it?"

"It's an antique."

"What kind of antique is it?"

"I have no idea because my dad didn't tell me about it. Anyway, you will know it as soon as we use your mom as an exchange for it."

Daddy likes to keep antiques during his leisure time. Could it be that the Maupay family covets one of his invaluable antiques?

"Why would the Maupay family make so many secret rooms?"

Shocked at the question, Skyler replied, "They are for people to stay!"

"Why should one stay in a secret underground room instead of an ordinary room? Do you wish to mummify them?"

"We like it! Over the years, we have gotten used to staying in secret rooms to avoid the Seet family."

From the beginning, Juan and Kyle knew that it wouldn't be easy to dig up information in Skyler. Hence, they were ready to continue investigating it.

“What is your sister Sally’s motive for getting close to the Seet family?”

“Why don’t you ask her? How would I know what she wants to do?”

“Keep mum all you want. I know she assisted you with abducting my mom and intended to control Seet Group’s capital. Is that right?”

Skyler was shocked once he knew that Kyle had discovered Sally’s motive even before she succeeded.

No wonder Sally used to say that Kyle isn’t an ordinary man.

“Since you know the truth, why do you still keep her in Seet Group and acknowledge her as your girlfriend?”

“That is because she is useful, for we can get more information from her.”

Skyler was stunned for a while and sneered.

“Sally set a trap for you; yet, you set a bigger trap for her. Nevertheless, be careful that even the mightiest would fall at a beauty’s glance. You wouldn’t know who will turn out to be the winner in the end!”

“Why don’t you worry about yourself first? I mean, you can’t even save yourself now.”

“Kyle, I know you’re smart. Let me be clear. I didn’t bluff when I said the Seet family would perish. You’ll witness it soon!”

The next moment, Juan smashed Skyler with the hammer and scolded, “How dare you curse the Seet family? You must have a death wish!”

Glaring at Juan, Skyler screeched with pain and gritted his teeth. “We’ll figure it out soon. By then, you’ll know that what I’m saying now is true!”

Since Skyler mentioned the word “perish” a few times confidently, Kyle couldn’t help but feel slightly worried. Could it be that Steven has found a way to target the Seets?

“Kyle, keep him here. Let us go home to ask Daddy if we can use Skyler in exchange for Mommy!”

Kyle nodded in response and left with Juan.

On the way home, Kyle suddenly asked Juan, “What method will the Maupays probably use to make our family perish?”

Juan scoffed at it and replied, “Do you believe what Skyler said? Can he make our family perish? Dream on!”

“Not necessarily though. I mean, the Maupays have been plotting it secretly for a long time. Who knows if they have finally found a way to go up against us?”

“Humph! They can only make us perish by bombing or burning us!”

Bombing and burning! Will the Maupays use these methods to harm our family?

Kyle’s eyes darkened upon listening to it.

“Daddy has remained calm mysteriously ever since Mommy went missing. Do you think he knows where she is? Could it be that he has assigned some men to protect her secretly?”