

Chapter 580 Two Idiots

Damian pushed open the door to a side lounge and led Lance and Jeff inside. Instead of offering them even a drink, he dropped into a chair, crossing one leg and drumming his foot like he owned the place.

His demeanor stunned Lance and Jeff into silence. They could hardly believe Lilah had hired someone this crude as her bodyguard. Lilah, as a young woman from an influential family, should have been surrounded by people of polish. So why was her so-called bodyguard greeting them with such blatant arrogance? Their Evans name alone should have been enough to demand courtesy. Did this bodyguard really think their family wasn't worth his attention?

Still, mindful that they were merely guests in someone else's home and there to ask for permission to search for a cat, Lance and Jeff kept their opinions to themselves and sat quietly. Even Jeff, known for his mischievous ways, behaved himself.

For a while, the three of them sat locked in silence, facing one another.

Damian leaned back, his eyes running lazily over Lance and Jeff. Every so often, a low laugh slipped from him, waiting for them to figure out who he was. But despite his brazen staring, they failed to identify him.

"Two dummies!" Damian muttered inwardly. The thought amused him, and he laughed again, this time louder.

This time, Jeff couldn't hold back. He angrily questioned, "What's so funny about? Do we look ridiculous to you, or is there something stuck on us that you can't stop staring at?"

Instead of getting irritated, Damian burst into full laughter. Jeff's previously mature act didn't sit right with him, and now, with Jeff's outburst, he found himself more at ease. Yes, this was the Jeff he knew how to spar with through sharp remarks.

The familiar rhythm between them returned, and Damian's taunting smirk softened into a crooked, mischievous grin.

Lance and Jeff sat in stunned silence, unsettled by the bodyguard's strange behavior but nagged by an odd familiarity.

"You two idiots!" Damian chuckled. "I'm curious to see how long it takes before you figure out who I am."

The way the bodyguard uttered those words in his unique tone stirred memories of Lance's and Jeff's time at Regal Grove. The phrasing, the mocking tone—no one else ever spoke to them that way but Damian.

Jeff blurted out, his voice rising, "You're Damian, aren't you?"

A shadow crossed Damian's face. "Show some respect. You should address me as Mr. Chapman."

Jeff widened his eyes. There was no denying it now—this man really was Damian.

A rush of unexpected relief and happiness flooded Lance. Back then, Elliana had dismissed all the household staff at Regal Grove and flown abroad overnight, giving them no chance to react or even learn where the originally hired household staff had ended up.

Finding Damian in this place brought genuine joy to both Lance and Jeff.

Lance spoke with surprise. "I never thought I'd see you guarding the gates of Rosewood Villa! You're nothing like the Damian I remember."

Damian chuckled and casually swept his hair back. "What can I say? Working for a rich heiress means I've got to look the part."

His laughter carried the same careless mischief it always had.

Lance leaned forward, concern sharpening his tone. "What about the rest of the staff who once worked at Regal Grove? Do you know where any of them ended up?"

Honestly, Lance only desired to know about Adah's whereabouts. He'd only encountered Adah once at Regal Grove, yet the memory of her astonishing change from a plain bumpkin to a striking beauty stuck with him. The image of her tossing aside those shabby clothes and discarding her well-crafted mask remained etched in his mind.

Even now, he still remembered the way Adah had teased him that day, sending his pulse racing. He had always wished for another chance to see her, but when all the employees at Regal Grove were dismissed, she'd disappeared completely. The Norris family claimed she had run off for a time, and no one seemed to know where she went.

Worse, the more his worry and yearning deepened, the less he had any way of finding out about her. Running into Damian now felt like the best chance he'd ever get to ask about her.

Without the faintest idea of what was running through Lance's mind, Damian said casually, "They're all at Rosewood Villa."

Jeff's eyes widened. "All of them are at Rosewood Villa?"

Working for a wealthy family wasn't something just anyone could manage. Damian might have landed the job thanks to his skills and a stroke of luck, but the idea that the entire Regal Grove staff had pulled off felt impossible. The whole thing didn't add up.

Lance leaned forward before Damian could say more and asked urgently, "Is Adah here as well?"

"Naturally," said Damian with a shrug. "We're a team. When the leader moves, we move. That's how it's always been."

Confusion washed over Lance and Jeff at Damian's words. What team? What leader? They couldn't make sense of what Damian meant.

While they were still trying to figure it out, the door opened, and Elliana strolled into the room at an unhurried pace.

The sight of Elliana sent shock through both Lance and Jeff, and they shot to their feet in disbelief.