

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1146

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Jeremy and Jensen exchanged glances; they knew Davin made some sense. Instead of all of them being stuck, it might be better for the two of them to slip away first. With this, they could find an opportunity to save Davin instead of losing everything.

Even after the both of them unleashed their ultimate skills, they managed to barely make it out alive. Both men were severely injured, one with a wounded arm and the other with an injured abdomen.

Davin heaved a silent sigh of relief when he saw that the two of them had finally made it out alive. Not all was lost, at the very least. However, he felt a little regretful as well. When they first arrived, the two of them were worried that he would attract trouble. Indeed, he really ended up being stuck here as their burden to bear.

He let out a soft sigh. After this catastrophe, I definitely need to get myself a strong mentor and equip myself with some martial arts skills.

The vice president of Sun Corporation walked up to him and glared at him sharply. "Who are you?"

"Me? Don't bother yourself with who I am. I am a nobody!" The rebellious and impetuous Davin was back.

"You refuse to speak? Fine, I have my own ways to make you tell me everything!" The man then shot his bodyguard a meaningful look.

Knowing what he meant, the bodyguards walked up to Davin. Two of them pinned his arms back while the other aimed his clenched fist in front of his face before delivering a huge punch.

It was a punch that was so violently painful that Davin let out an agonizing gasp. How dare they?

"You idiot! Do you even know who I am? How dare you beat me up?"

The vice president growled, "If you don't tell us your identity, we will beat you to death! Tell us who you are and what you are doing in our office!"

Davin hesitated. Should I tell him my real name? What will they do to me after I say it? Will they treat me better on the account of Evan and Seet Group?

"Still remaining silent, are we? Hit him once again!"

Upon his command, Davin suffered two more heavy blows.

"F*ck, how dare you beat me up like this? I'll definitely make you pay for this!" Davin glared ferociously at the bodyguards that had hit him.

"Still not speaking? We'll change another way to beat you up then."

"What are you planning?" Davin asked shakily.

"You want to give it a try?"

Are you crazy!

Sigh. I already had a premonition that something was gonna happen here. Look at what's going on now! I was right!

If they know who I am, this shameful burglary incident could drag Seet Group's good name through the mud. On top of that, my own reputation will be sullied! However, will I be beaten to death if I choose to remain silent?

What should I do?

Davin knew he had two choices. On one end was the Seet Group's reputation, while on the other end, his life was on the line. After much thought, Davin decided to take the high road and sacrifice himself.

Evan! You'd be so proud if you knew how unyieldingly loyal I was to Seet Group!

"So, have you decided to tell me who you are?"

"No! You're not worthy to know who I am!"

His stubborn attitude angered the vice president of Sun Corporation, who then instructed the bodyguards to beat him up mercilessly until he was willing to speak.

"Yes, Sir!"

The vice president held up on his promise. He ordered the guards to change the way they beat Davin up. Instead of beating the man up one by one, they beat him up as a group.

Davin finally understood what it meant to be the oppressed outsider in a strange land. At that moment, he remained stubbornly loyal and allowed them to beat him up without nary a whimper.

He only felt sorry towards one person.

If I had known that I might die out here, I should not have gotten married to Sheila. Haven't I just ruined her life?

Just as he was being beaten up violently, a familiar voice piped up.

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"What's going on?"

The vice president replied, "A thief broke into the office and refused to say anything. I want to see whether he is more stubborn than my bodyguards' fists!"

Davin looked up and immediately recognized the person talking to the vice president. It was Chris! The latter was the heir to K Enterprise, a company that was in collaboration with Sun Corporation. Hence, it was not out of the ordinary to see him here looking for the vice president.

However, Davin had beaten him up a few days ago because of Nina. And now, he was about to see Davin in this miserable state... This was too embarrassing for Davin.

"You'll beat him to death like this. Let me interrogate him for you."

"That's a good idea. There were two others with him, but they were very agile and skillful. They escaped while in combat with my men, leaving the one behind. There must be something important for them to come here as a group, so we definitely have to find out what they came for."

Chris nodded. "No worries. Let me handle it."

The bodyguards stopped pummeling Davin, and Chris walked slowly towards the man, looking at him with a darkened face.

Silently, Davin calculated the number of punches he had delivered to Chris. The former knew that the latter would definitely return all of them to him now.

However, since Chris recognizes me, why did he not directly expose me to the vice president? Is this guy trying to settle his personal issues with me first?

"What are you doing at Sun Corporation?" Chris asked clearly.

Davin snorted. "I'll never tell you!"

"I see that you still need to be taught a lesson!" With that, Chris turned to the vice president. "Hand him over to me. I'll interrogate him for you."

"You'll bring him away with you?" The vice president felt that it was a little fishy. "This is my company's internal affairs, and I should settle it myself. Oh yes, get the bodyguards to help you move the things that you need. I won't be sending it over to you as I must find out the truth tonight!"

At that, Chris fell silent. "Sounds good." He then brought a few bodyguards upstairs to begin moving the items.

Davin heaved a silent sigh of relief. I thank God that I did not fall into Chris's hands. Who knows what he would do to me? He will definitely torture me unscrupulously to release his anger.

I would rather be beaten to death! Even though Davin was self-indulgent and uninhibited on a regular basis, he still had his dignity and moral strength.

Chris walked down the stairs with the bodyguards carrying some things behind him. Suddenly, he turned to tell the Sun Corporation vice president that the president of K Enterprise wanted to see him. The latter had been thinking about the collaboration project, and this was just the right time to have a chat with him.

"Are you for real? Your dad is really willing to give Sun Corporation such an opportunity?"

"Of course. Do you not believe what I'm saying?"

"No... It's not that. This is just way too sudden! I did not see this coming at all! May I go now?"

"Yes, my dad does not have much free time. It would be best for you to go now."

Elated, the vice president instructed the bodyguards to watch Davin before pulling Chris along with him. "Come with me. You can help speak up for Sun Corporation as well."

Chris hesitated slightly before saying, "Alright."

Then, he walked out of the office together with the vice president.

Ten minutes after the duo left, a group of masked men appeared, shocking the bodyguards who were watching over Davin.

"Who are you?"

"We're here to save the hostage!"

Without another word, the group immediately attacked the bodyguards.

Davin was completely bewildered by the scene that was unfolding before his eyes. What's going on?

Jeremy and Jensen got someone to come and save me so quickly? The rescue came a little too promptly, no?

Did they look for Murphy or Stephen? Are they from the Wicked Palace or the estate?

Just as Davin was trying to guess where his saviors had come from, two people suddenly dragged him out of the place.

"Slow down! Slow down! I was beaten up. My legs hurt like hell. I can't run as fast!"

"If we don't run faster, you'll lose your life if they catch us!"

This sharp remark shocked Davin. For the sake of his own life, he gritted his teeth and ran outside with the two of them. The excruciating pain on his leg was about to make him spew blood. The bodyguards had been really vicious with their punches!

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He was led into a car after he managed to escape. Once he settled down in the car, he panted heavily and squealed out in pain several times before asking the bodyguards, "Where's Jeremy and Jensen?"

"We don't know!" they answered swiftly.

"Don't know? Who do you report to? Were you sent by my uncle or Sir Musgrave?"

"Neither!"

"Neither? Where are you from? Why did you save me?"

The bodyguard looked at him and said, "We report to Mr. Sanders. Mr. Sanders said that he saved you because of Nina. You don't have to ask anything else. Where do you live? We will bring you home."

Mr. Sanders saved me because of Nina?

Did Chris... did he save me? Chris actually saved me because of Nina? Why would he do such a thing? This really caught Davin by surprise.

When he was being sent home, Jeremy and Jensen were still busy discussing strategies. All of them were completely shocked to see him walk in, unharmed. "Sir, how did you escape?"

"Sir, were you... beaten up?"

The two of them stared at Davin's swollen and bruised face with their mouths agape with surprise.

They had never seen him in such a battered state. Indeed, he looked quite the sight!

Davin looked at them angrily and cried out, "Stop staring and help me sit down! Man, this really hurts. I was this close to losing my life!"

The other two men quickly came over and supported him as he sat down on the sofa.

"Sir, should we send you to the hospital?"

"No, just get a doctor here to check on me."

"Sir, how did you get out? We were just discussing strategies for us to go and save you!"

Davin looked at them exasperatedly. "Discuss? What is there to discuss? Murphy is my uncle. Why didn't you go to Wicked Palace and get him to save me? Moreover, Sir Musgrave is my sister-in-law's father. Based on our family ties alone, you could have easily asked him to save me. How dumb are the both of you? You can't do anything right! You have to know how to tap on your connections, you know that?"

"Sir, we were thinking about doing that when you showed up."

"Yeah! We were just about to go to Wicked Palace to get help for you."

Davin stared at the two of them with disbelief, "If I knew things were going to turn out this way, I wouldn't have brought the two of you with me. Next time, John is coming with me. He will definitely react faster than the both of you, seeing how devious he is!"

Jeremy and Jensen sighed silently, as they would not have volunteered themselves to tag along had Mr. Seet not instructed them to do so.

"Sir, remember that you were the one who said this. The next time Mr. Seet instructs us to come with you, you should reject him directly and have John follow you instead."

"That's right; you have to remember that, Sir."

F*ck, these two were this unwilling to come with me?

I wanted to save their lives just now! I didn't drag them down with me!

Do they even have consciences? Not only were they not moved by my gesture, but they also actually dare say such horrid things! Looks like they're not my men after all! I need to start training up a couple of reliable people!

"Sir, does the vice president of Sun Corporation know who you are now? We have already obtained the information that can be used to threaten that company."

"He does not know who I am, but if the information on my identity gets out, he will definitely put two and two together. However, without any evidence, I'll deny it to my death."

"Sir, you're gravely injured. Why don't we ask your Uncle Morris to get someone competent enough to take your place at the negotiations?"

Davin pondered over the idea for a while. That's not a bad idea at all. I can't face the people from Sun Corporation looking the way I do now. The president knows me, and if the vice president turns up as well, he could recognize me as the one who had snuck into their office. That would be so embarrassing!

With Murphy's arrangements and the confidential information as a bargaining chip, the discussion was completed smoothly.

Davin was extremely happy when the contract was in his hands.

"I finally did not disappoint my brother this time."

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"Davin, since you're injured, why don't you stay at Wicked Palace for some time and recuperate there?" Murphy suggested.

Davin nodded. It would be a good idea to stay there for a while. I can't show up at my wedding with Sheila with this pathetic face of mine now. Not only that, but people will also start talking!

"Alright, I'm afraid that I'll have to trouble you then, Uncle."

So, Davin stayed at Wicked Palace to recover from his injuries. At the same time, he heard a lot of things about Chris. There was talk about the man's dishonorable beginnings as an illegitimate son of a mistress. Because of this, many people at K Enterprise made things difficult for him, especially his two half-sisters, who were constantly looking for ways to spite him.

Davin looked at Murphy. "Uncle, what do you think of Chris? A while back, I taught him a lesson because he approached and used Nina for his personal gains. This time, I thought he would seek revenge against me. However, little did I expect that he would save me instead, purportedly for Nina's sake? What do you think he means to achieve by doing that?"

Murphy gave his question some thought and said, "He decided to teach Nina even before he had met her because he had heard of her talent in makeup. After so much interaction with her, he might have developed feelings for the girl! I'm sure the position as heir to K Enterprise is very important to him. It would be unimaginable for him to lose his position."

"Uncle, so, what you are saying? Do you mean he started by using Nina, but he probably has true feelings for her now?"

"This is just my speculation. If he doesn't have any feelings for Nina and is just purely using her, why would your life and death be of any concern to him, the heir to K Enterprise? You're just Nina's uncle! Why would he save you for her sake?"

Davin gave that a thought. His uncle was making a lot of sense.

Chris probably realized that he had fallen for Nina after he returned to K Nation.

How's Nina doing? Is she thinking of Chris too?

"Uncle, do you think Nina and Chris are suitable for each other?"

"You want to know what I think? What I think doesn't matter. When it comes to matters of the heart, it has to be up to the two who are directly involved!"

"That's true. Let them settle their own relationship then. If it is meant to be, it will be. If they really like each other, there's still some hope."

Murphy nodded. "Oh yes, are things still tense between Levant and Tiffany? There has no improvement in their relationship at all! A few days ago, when your mother called, she said

that Levant has been finding fault with Tiffany and that he was intent on fighting for the children's custody?"

"I did hear about this matter. Levant should not have done such a thing. Yes, they're indeed his children, but he did not want them in the first place. It was Tiffany who insisted on having them. Yet now he wants to fight for custody? What made him think he could?"

Murphy sighed after Davin finished speaking. "I think Levant has crossed the line too! That kid is so stubborn, and up till now, he is still pining for your sister-in-law. I really wonder when he can finally understand things enough to let it go and go his own way."

"Uncle, let him be when it comes to such emotional matters. You can't force him anyway. However, once Levant sees my brother and sister-in-law have another child, he won't be so obsessed with her anymore."

"I sure hope so! I'll go give your brother a call and ask him to have another child as soon as possible if that's the case!"

Evan when Murphy called to convey this message.

"Uncle Morris, why the sudden concern about this matter?"

"Evan, once you have another child, Levant will not be so hung up with Ms. Lane anymore. He will then do what he is supposed to do. This can be a win-win situation. You should have one more child, and Levant will be steered back to the right direction."

Will another child really help bring Levant back to the right path?

Evan let out a smile despite his disagreement. "Don't worry Uncle Morris, Nicole and I will work on it!"

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After he hung up, Evan grinned at Nicole meaningfully, making her feel very uncomfortable.

"Why are you staring at me like that?"

"Uncle Morris just called to hurry us into having another child. Mrs. Seet, don't you think we should be working harder?"

Nicole was confused. "What has this matter got to do with Uncle Morris? Why is he hurrying us?"

"He said that if we have another child, we will then be able to crush Levant and get him to forget about you. What do you think?"

"I think... Levant has already given up on me!" Nicole replied.

"Is that so? Let's go and confirm that then. If he hasn't lost feelings for you, my fist will gladly meet his face."

"Evan, do you have too much free time on your hands? Maya's gourmet conference begins tomorrow. If you're really too idle, go and show some concern to your daughter!"

The man saw that his wife looked a little frustrated and reached out to pinch her fair cheeks. "Fine, I'm on my way now!" After a while, he turned to look at Nicole. "Uncle Morris says we're doing Levant a favor if we crush his hopes. Therefore, I'm still going to find a chance to defeat him after Maya's gourmet conference. That will be me doing some good for him!" With that, Evan walked towards his daughter's bedroom.

Nicole burst out in laughter as she watched Evan's retreating figure. It seems like it has been too calm and peaceful at the Seet Group lately, hence Mr. Seet's eagerness to find something to do.

He and Levant were probably enemies from a past life. I'm going to let him be. If I were to stop him, he will definitely overthink things, being the green-eyed monster that he is.

Evan walked into Maya's room to see her scribbling on her notebook earnestly.

"Maya, are you all ready?"

"Yes, Daddy, I'm ready. I will definitely make you proud tomorrow."

"Alright. I believe in you, Maya."

The girl blinked her large bright eyes and nodded joyfully. "Daddy, Nina helped me with lots of things today. After the gourmet conference, I'd like to thank her properly."

"That sounds good!"

"Daddy, I'm fine here without your help. Go and accompany Mommy. Or you can go and have a chat with Nina. I can tell she's still quite upset. She's keeping everything inside her and staying silent about it."

"I know, I'll go and take a look at her."

Evan then turned and headed to Nina's bedroom. His phone rang when he knocked on the door. Nina opened her door at the same time he decided to answer the call.

The girl stood aside silently when she saw her father on the phone.

It was a call from Jensen.

"What did you say?" Evan frowned when Jensen finished talking, and he looked at Nina at the same time. With such a short distance between them, Evan knew his daughter could hear what Jensen had said.

"Mr. Seet, Mr. Davin went with us to steal Sun Corporation's secret. In the end, Mr. Davin was caught by the Sun Corporation's vice president. In the end, Chris sent someone to save Mr. Davin, and apparently, he did so because of Ms. Nina."

"Is Davin all right?"

"Mr. Davin did not expose his identity. However, he was beaten up by the vice president's bodyguards, so he's recovering at Wicked Palace right now. He'd need a fortnight before he can come back."

"Got it. Take care of him!"

"Yes, Sir!"

When he hung up, Evan saw Nina looking at him quizzically. "Daddy, did Chris save Uncle Davin?"

Evan nodded. "Yes."

Why did he do that? Nina felt conflicted. "How're Uncle Davin's injuries?"

"He's fine. You don't have to worry about him. Nina, can Daddy have a chat with you?"

The girl nodded. "Sure, come on in, Daddy."