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# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1253

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For an instant, Murphy was at a loss for words. He then expressed his disagreement strongly. "This isn't about genes! If you ask me, I think you were just not strong-willed enough, and that's all on you. Don't you try to blame it on your father!"

Levant was rendered speechless. Now that his child with Tiffany was growing up fast, there was no point in playing the blaming game.

"Well, I've told you all you need to know about my history. Now that you know Crystal Rose's your biological mother, what are you planning to do about it?"

"I don't care about her resentment toward you, and I certainly don't care about her intention to murder you. However, I will never forgive her for abandoning me to an orphanage!" yelled Levant right before he hung up the phone call.

Following that, Levant contacted Stephen to confirm the truth behind Murphy's story.

Stephen explained he had always felt something was going on between Portia and Murphy, especially after Jordyn told him how she had witnessed the two of them together.

Additionally, Murphy and Portia were childhood sweethearts. Therefore, he was certain they got together behind his back, despite not knowing when they began to do so. Stephen attempted to convince Portia to file a divorce with him so she could get into a serious relationship with Murphy. Yet, Portia swore Stephen was her one and only love and refused to divorce him.

"I don't really know all the details about what happened back then, but that's about everything I know."

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With that, Levant confirmed that Stephen's story roughly lined up with Murphy's.

Throughout the years, Stephen had always disliked Portia. It seemed his love toward Rosalie wasn't the only reason behind his detest toward Portia, but because the latter had slept with Murphy.

It didn't matter if it was on purpose. It was still considered a betrayal.

"Levant, is there anything else I can help you with?"

"No, there isn't. I'll pay you a visit soon."

"All right."

After ending the call with Stephen, Levant hesitated to call Portia but concluded that there was no need to do so. Murphy's and Stephen's words were more than sufficient for him to understand the truth of what happened back then.

Nonetheless, no reason could justify his biological mother abandoning him at an orphanage.

Jordyn had lost him the moment she abandoned him. He would never forgive her for that!

Just when Levant was catching his breath, his phone rang again. Picking up the phone and seeing Davin's name on the screen, Levant knew Davin was about to try convincing him to return. He rejected the call instantly.

Davin looked at the call that was immediately rejected and was frustrated.

"The heck? What's the meaning of this? He just hung up on my call without even picking it up!"

Draven sighed. "Mr. Davin, I'm sure Mr. Levant knew you were about to persuade him to return to Nepenthe Valley. That's why he hung up on you."

"Of course I must try my best to convince him! If he doesn't come back, Nina will never get the help she needs!"

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"Mr. Davin, since Mr. Levant wouldn't listen to you, how about we think of another way?" Draven proposed.

Davin asked curiously, "What do you have in mind?"

Draven leaned toward Davin and whispered, "If verbal persuasion won't do the trick, we can do it the hard way and force him to return like this..."

"Are you sure that's okay?" After listening to Draven's idea, Davin looked at the latter worriedly.

"I don't know if it's okay. All I know is that was the only plan I could come up with. Do you have a better idea, Mr. Davin?"

The only reason I had that idea was all because of Mr. Evan too!

Davin considered the proposal briefly and agreed. "Well, I'd do anything for Nina's sake. We'll stick with your idea, then. First, I want you to pinpoint his current location."

"Yes, Mr. Davin."

After a short while, Draven found Levant's whereabouts and sent the location to Davin directly.

"Huh. He sure knows how to enjoy life by feasting at a luxurious restaurant. But all of that will end soon since he'll be returning to Nepenthe Valley to eat with us," Davin muttered. Turning to Draven, he instructed, "You can take action whenever you find an opportunity."

"As you wish, Mr. Davin."

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Draven hid in a dark corner, waiting for his chance to carry out the plan. As soon as he saw a waiter serving steak and wine to Levant, he went to the waiter and initiated small talk.

"Excuse me, may I know if the guest in room 3081 is there?"

"I think so." The waiter turned around to look at the room, then replied.

While the waiter was looking away in the other direction, Draven swiftly slipped a few drops of sleeping drug into the wine.

"Oh, I see. Thank you."

"You're welcome." Holding the serving tray in his hand, the waiter walked away. Soon, he arrived at Levant's room and knocked on the door. "Sir, here's the food you ordered."

"Hand it to me," answered Levant as he grabbed the tray from the waiter, then slammed the door shut.

Draven was secretly delighted. He believed Levant would faint soon after he consumed the wine. When that happened, he could finally transport him back to Nepenthe Valley.

An hour later, Draven changed into a waiter's uniform and knocked on Levant's door again.

Yet, there was no response from the other side of the door. Draven used the door card he obtained earlier to unlock the door and saw Levant collapsed in a chair.

Was the sleeping drug too strong or did he drink too much?

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"Mr. Levant..." Draven gently shook Levant to wake him up. Upon confirming that Levant was fully unconscious, Draven made a phone call.

Later that night, Levant regained his consciousness with a heavy feeling lingering in his head. He was stunned to see a wooden roof above him the moment he opened his eyes. After a short while, he sat up from the bed.

Beside the bed sat Evan, Davin, Draven, Nina, and Monica, who were all looking at him.

"You... Why am I here?"

Davin coughed lightly before beginning his scripted speech. "Levant, we're awfully moved by your actions. You were thinking about helping Nina while drunk, so you returned to Nepenthe Valley. I always knew you were full of love! I knew you wouldn't watch Nina suffer. You're such a saint, Levant!"

At the end of the speech, Davin gave Levant two thumbs-up to praise him further.

However, Levant looked completely dumbfounded after hearing Davin's words.

He sank into his thoughts for a moment and turned to Davin in bewilderment. "Did you just mention that... I returned to Nepenthe Valley on my own will?"

"That's right!" Davin gave him a thumbs-up as reassurance.

Levant tried to recall where he was last night. He merely remembered drinking alone and feeling dizzy afterward. A few moments later, he started seeing double of his wineglass and gradually faded out of consciousness.

He just couldn't recall coming back to Nepenthe Valley by himself. Moreover, judging from his muscle memory and his hostility toward Crystal Rose, he felt the absurdity of his actions as well.

As soon as Davin noticed the suspicion on Levant's face, he exchanged a glance with Draven, to which the latter immediately understood and explained, "Mr. Levant, I didn't believe you would return to Nepenthe Valley at first, too. I thought I was hallucinating until I walked toward you and discovered that it was really you! You're such a kind-hearted man!"

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Levant was clouded with doubt. He stared at Draven and asked, "How did I return to this place?"

"You found a driver to send you to the valley's entrance, then walked into Nepenthe Valley by yourself. However, it appears you might've been too drunk to walk straight. Luckily, I met you halfway while I was running errands for Mr. Evan with a few other bodyguards."

Levant brows furrowed together. How did I call a cab while being heavily intoxicated? I even directed the driver to send me to the valley's entrance and walked into the valley all by myself...

"How did you know I called a cab?"

Draven was stunned for a second before he muttered, "You told me about it in a daze when the bodyguards and I brought you back."

Never mind the possibility and logical aspect of the matter, Levant believed he would never return to this place of his own free will.

However, seeing how confident Davin and Draven were, he had no reason to suspect anything else. After all, if he didn't return by himself, why would he be here?

"Levant, I am eternally grateful for your help toward Nina. It means a lot to me, and I promise to repay this debt I owe you in the future."

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