

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1137

At the Seet Group.

Davin and Evan were discussing a project to collaborate with K Nation. It appeared that Davin wanted to ask for Murphy's help. That way, the Seet Group didn't need to send anyone over, and the matter could be resolved.

Even so, Evan disagreed. "No, we must separate work from personal relationships. Uncle Morris is not part of the Seet Group. If something went wrong with the project and he cannot bear the responsibility, we must send someone over."

"Evan, who do you have in mind?" Davin gazed at Evan.

Evan was staring intensely back at him. "What do you think?"

"How would I know?" Davin feigned his surprise.

Davin knew very well that he himself was the most suitable person as he was the director of the project. Moreover, Evan's gaze sent a clear message that he wanted Davin to go to K Nation.

Be that as it may, he did not want to head to K Nation. It was not the right time, and there were a lot of socializing events waiting for him. Furthermore, he wanted to secretly secure a big order from the client to reinforce his standing in the company!

Evan replied, "You're from the Seet family, and you're also the one who's the most familiar with the project. Hence, it's better if you represent the Seet Group!"

Davin had expected this. He sighed and answered, "Evan, I don't feel like going. I have more important matters to attend to. In addition, I'm getting married to Sheila! Remember that our Mom is waiting for her grandchild? How can you send me over there at this time? Please find someone else. I can even give you some suggestions."

"If I can find someone else, I will not talk to you about this at all. You can register your marriage with Sheila first thing tomorrow morning. Then, you can take the flight in the afternoon to K Nation. Regarding your pregnancy plan, you can try harder after you return. If Mom is restless about this, Nicole and I can give her a surprise."

Davin was shocked. "Evan, how could you have given such an excuse? Are you even my brother?"

Nevertheless, Evan brushed off his snarky comment. "You should pose this question to Mom and Dad. Regardless, it's my final decision. Anyway, I'll send Jeremy and Jensen to go with you."

Davin was utterly frustrated. Guess it's inevitable that I'll need to head to the K Nation. But why do I have a bad feeling about this?

At night, he called Sheila and told her about the plan. Needless to say, Sheila was very surprised.

She exclaimed, "Why the hurry? Can't we postpone it to some other time?"

"Sheila, let's make it tomorrow. I'll need to go on a business trip after that and will only return one week later." Davin explained calmly.

“Business trip? Where to?”

“K Nation!”

“K Nation? Oh... I’m not worried at all, actually.” Sheila’s reply caught Davin off guard.

He immediately asked, “Why?” Although you’re not worried, my gut is telling me that something bad is going to happen.

“Because Uncle Morris and Uncle Stephen are at K Nation. If anything happens, they can lend a helping hand.” Her reply was assuring.

I most certainly hope so. Before putting down the phone, Davin reminded, “Sheila, I’ll pick you up tomorrow after having breakfast. Remember to dress up and wait for me!”

“All right! However, it’s just registration for our marriage. We’re not getting married just yet. There’s no need to dress up too much, but I’ll put on something nice.” Sheila smiled at his loving request.

Davin replied, “You look good in anything. Anyway, I’ll pick you up on time tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Sheila put down the phone.

Sheila was enraptured when she hung up. Almost immediately, she conveyed the good news to her parents.

While Layla was delighted at first, she quickly became worried thereafter. “Sheila, I think that it’s too hasty.”

Patrick was also worried. “Sheila, I feel the same way as well. Before the two of you proceed with the marriage registration, it’s better if the parents from both families sit down and discuss the marriage. I mean, we should at least meet up for dinner or something!”

“Ah... I understand, Mom and Dad, but Davin is busy as he needs to go on a business trip after the marriage registration!” Sheila couldn’t figure out how to accommodate her parents’ demands.

After a while, Patrick suggested, “What about tonight? We can have dinner with him and his parents. Then, the two of you can get registered for your marriage tomorrow!”

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“Tonight?” Sheila didn’t know how to respond.

She was, in fact, stupefied. As she checked the time on the watch strapped around her wrist, it’s already five in the evening. Will it be too late to invite the Seet family over for dinner?

Having said that, marriage was an important matter, and she agreed with her parents’ proposition. Hesitating, she called Davin on the phone.

“Sheila, what’s up?” Davin was concerned.

“Davin, are you free tonight? My parents would like to have dinner with you and your parents.”

“Dinner? Why so sudden?” Davin was taken aback.

Sheila patiently explained. "We're registering our marriage tomorrow, and I'll officially be part of the Seet family from thence onwards. We thought that it's better if both families could have a meal together and discuss the possible problems that might surface."

Davin was startled but quickly responded, "Yes, you're right. I'll ask my parents now. How about we meet you at your place?"

"Sure, we'll wait for you!" Sheila was happy to know that Davin agreed.

As soon as Davin put down the phone, he immediately spoke to Sophia and Jonathan. When they knew that Davin was planning to register the marriage with Sheila tomorrow, Sophia instantly criticized him. "Why didn't you tell us earlier? If we knew, we would have met the Muir family before this!"

"Mom, it's not too late now. Why not you head upstairs and get ready? We'll leave soon." Davin was very patient with his mother.

However, it was still too abrupt, and Sophia was feeling a tad flustered. "Alright. I'll get ready right now. Jonathan, please discuss with Davin what to prepare for the Muir family. Sheila will be registering for marriage with Davin tomorrow, so this cannot be taken lightly."

Next, Sophia hurriedly rushed upstairs to change.

In the living room, Davin and Jonathan were in a serious discussion.

"Dad, what sort of gifts do you think is appropriate for the occasion?" Davin asked.

Jonathan gave it a deep thought. "What do you have in mind?"

"Hmm... How about a villa?" Davin suggested.

"A villa?" Jonathan gave it another thought. "I suppose that would work..."

"Alright then, we'll get a villa." Jonathan agreed.

"Dad, what else do you think we need to add?"

Jonathan frowned. A villa is more than enough. What else do we need? Even though he has yet to marry Sheila, he's already starting to secure benefits for the Muir family. What a useless son!

"What else are you thinking about?" Jonathan replied with a deep voice.

Davin thought about it and replied, "I think we should get something that the Muirs would want. This way, it will be more meaningful.

Listening to his suggestions, Jonathan was overwhelmed. "What do you think will make them happy?"

Davin gave it another thought. Shortly, he raised his head and put up a straight face. "If we want to make the Muir family happy, then we need to make their daughter happy. I'm thinking of giving a limited edition luxurious car to Sheila. She'll definitely be thrilled! In fact, she already has one in mind! If we do this, the Muir family will feel that we're treating their daughter well. What do you think?"

A limited-edition luxurious car will cost at least tens of millions. Who's going to pay for that? Me? Davin, you good-for-nothing son!

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Jonathan suggested, "Davin, I have a better idea. I'll take care of the rest, whereas you can pay for the car. How does that sound? Since the car is for your wife, it will be considered yours as well."

Me? Paying for the car?

Davin laughed. "Dad, you're overestimating my capabilities. I don't have that much money, so how am I supposed to pay for it!"

"Hah! I knew it! If you're unable to pay, then don't get it!" Jonathan lashed out.

Looking at his father, Davin gulped, "Dad, it's only a villa and a car. Why are you so mad about it? Besides, we're the Seets. It wouldn't look good if that's all we're giving her."

Jonathan was more agitated after hearing what Davin said. "Only a villa and a car? Are you nuts? The Seet family doesn't need to 'look good'! We don't need the extra attention!"

Despite that, Jonathan continued to pester him. "Dad, marriage is once in a lifetime... We should go big or go home..."

Jonathan couldn't agree with a single word that he said. "These are just gifts, Davin! You still need to spend during the actual wedding itself! Besides, you're not even using your own savings and want me to pay for everything! How is this reasonable?"

"Dad, let's not go there..." Davin was frustrated.

Yet, Jonathan couldn't contain himself any further. "I am your father, but do you respect me as your one? Your soul and mind are with the Muir family now."

"Dad, I'm trying to uphold the image of the Seet family. How can you say this to me..." Davin felt wronged.

"I told you! We, the Seets, don't need it!" Jonathan let out a loud growl.

At the same time, Sophia was heading downstairs and heard the conversation. "What don't we need?"

Davin saw Sophia's arrival and immediately tried to coax her. "Mom, Dad's saying that he doesn't care about upholding the Seet family's image. I was just thinking about giving Sheila a luxurious car. However, Dad disagreed and wanted me to pay for it myself. I don't have the money!"

"Jonathan, it's just a car!" Sophia immediately rebuked him.

Seeing that his mother was lending a helping hand, Davin quickly supported Sophia's statement.

"Exactly! It's just a car. I'm completely lost of words with how Dad is reacting."

Jonathan pointed his finger at Davin furiously. "It's not just a car. You're asking for a villa and a limited-edition luxurious car! On top of that, you're even thinking about getting them something else..."

Sophia was startled. "Davin, what other gifts are you thinking about?"

"Mom, what do you think?" Davin instinctively asked for Sophia's opinion.

Sophia thought about it and assured, "Leave this to me. I'll make sure that the Muir family is satisfied."

Confused, Jonathan looked at Sophia as he had no idea what she was thinking about. He was worried that Sophia's idea was even more exaggerating than Davin's.

On the contrary, Davin was exhilarated as he was well aware of his mother's capabilities. Since Sophia would handle it, Davin was beyond confident that she would take care of the matter flawlessly.

Hence, he replied, "Mom, then I'll leave it in your hands. You must let the Muir family agree to the marriage so that Sheila and I can happily register."

"Don't worry about it." Sophia looked at Davin and reassured him.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Muir family's villa. When the Muir family saw that both parents from the Seet family were personally here, they were thrilled and welcomed them with open arms.

Layla asked warmly, "Mr. and Mrs. Seet, come in."

Sophia quickly grabbed Layla's by her hand. "Sure, thanks for having us here."

"It's been quite a while since I last saw you. You're looking good!" Layla greeted her.

"No... You're making me blush! But enough about me, just look at you! Your face is glowing and radiant! You're not too bad yourself, Mrs. Muir." Sophia was very courteous.

The two of them complimented each other relentlessly and exchanged pleasantries. They were obviously enjoying the conversation.

On the other side, the two fathers greeted each other in brevity and went straight to the point. The next topic they discussed was the marriage registration between Davin and Sheila.

Sophia was a frank and direct person. Instead of beating around the bush, she bluntly said, "Sheila and Davin would be officially married tomorrow. So, I was thinking that the wedding should be held as well. What do you think?"

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Layla said, "I agree. Sheila and Davin have known each other for so many years. I'm looking forward to their marriage."

"Davin and Sheila, you guys should have a wedding right after getting your marriage certificate-" Sophia announced. Davin interrupted her midway, "I'll have to go on a business trip after getting the marriage certificate. So, the wedding will have to wait."

Sophia took a glance at her younger son. "Your business trip won't take long, so the wedding will be after you return. Sheila, what do you think?"

"I'm fine with anything as long as Davin takes our marriage seriously." Given that the elders badly wanted them to have a wedding, Sheila rolled her eyes internally.

Both Jonathan and Sophia knew what she was getting at.

“Sheila, we welcome you with our utmost sincerity. Before getting your marriage certificate, we’ll give you one billion and a limited edition car that is to your liking. On the wedding day, I’ll give you a set of ancestral jewelry, and I’m confident you’ll like it. Is there anything else you want?” Sophia chuckled.

One billion, a limited edition car, and a set of ancestral jewelry?

Sheila’s parents exchanged glances. The gifts given to Sheila were worth a lot, but it wasn’t much for the Seet Group.

Layla kept on beckoning Sheila, hinting at her to voice her requests. Everything you request now will become yours, so take this opportunity, child.

Sheila knew what her mother wanted, but she was reluctant to voice her requests out loud. The more she requested for, the more it would make her seem like a gold-digger.

Noticing Sheila’s reluctance, Layla cleared her throat lightly. “Sheila, I believe Sophia will treat you like a daughter of her own, so it’s fine to tell her anything you want.”

Sheila was speechless as she took a glance at her mother. Mom, we’re asking for cash and benefits, so how can we be so thick-skinned?

After considering her mother’s words, she finally made up her mind. “Ms. Sophia, the Muir family have a project in mind, and I heard the Seet Group is also after it, so I…”

A company project?

Sophia furrowed her brows. I have no say in that area.

If it’s an important project, a discussion with the board members will have to take place. The Muir family sure knows how to calculate, targeting the Seet Group before becoming a part of us.

Before Sheila could finish her words, Sophia smiled and interrupted, “Sheila, you know I can’t help you with that. Even Jonathan and Evan have no say in large company projects as all decision lies on the board members. I can’t promise you this because I don’t wish to break a promise.”

She paused for a moment and suggested, “Sheila, how about I give you something you need? Something that can make Davin treat you like a princess after marriage. Something that will help you live your life in happiness. What do you think?”

Her heartfelt words touched Sheila’s heart.

Actually, Sheila didn’t care much about money. Even if she weren’t marrying Davin, she could live her life comfortably in the Muir family – her family was rich. However, for Davin to dot on her? This was what she wanted all along.

She was interested in what Sophia would offer her. “Sophia, what do you mean?”

Davin’s mother had had everything planned from the start. “It’s simple. I’ll give you three papers, comprising three promises. First, Davin will be the one to do all the house chores after your marriage.”

Davin widened his eyes in surprise. Mom… How could you do this to me? I have to do all the chores? How biased!

Jonathan immediately noticed Davin tense up in worry. He walked over to his son, making it seemed like he was pouring the latter a cup of tea while whispering in his ear, "Don't worry. There're maids in the house. Leave the house chores to them."

Davin immediately stopped worrying as he took in his father's words.

Dad's right.

Alright, I'll accept this condition then.

Sophia continued, "Second, I'll help you guys to take care of your kids. That way, you won't be overworked."

Sheila had an embarrassed yet warm smile on her face. I believe Sophia will be a great grandmother.

Listening to the second promise, Davin frowned. Is that even a benefit?

Mom, you're just satisfying your dream of having grandkids to spend your time with.

The older one is, the wiser one becomes. And Mom, I'll say that you're really wise.

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Sophia had given it some thought, but she couldn't come up with an idea, so she decided to leave it to her future daughter-in-law. "The third promise... Hmm... I can't guess what else you would want. Sheila, tell me what you want as the third promise."

The latter pondered over it and replied, "I'm not sure either. I'll think about it, and when I do think of something, I'll let you know."

I'll have to take my time to think this through. This opportunity is too precious to waste.

Sophia said, "Alright. Take your time. Let Davin write the two promises on the papers and sign his agreement first."

"Sure." Sheila's heart was full of excitement when she agreed to Sophia's plan.

Patrick and Layla fell silent; they were resisting the urge to make their daughter request for other benefits.

Sigh... Our daughter's kind of dumb. Our effort was all in vain. She's easily outwitted by Sophia.

It'll be best if Sophia can treat Sheila as her own daughter. If not, Sheila will only be on the losing side for a fight to break out between them.

After Davin signed the papers, Sheila handled the papers carefully, keeping them in a safe box in her bedroom.

The atmosphere during the dinner was quite heartwarming as everyone chatted with each other. The Muirs sent the Seets off when 10 p.m. rolled around.

Watching the car drove off, Layla turned around and looked at her daughter. "My silly girl. You can't even hold your ground in front of your future mother-in-law."

Sheila explained, "She treats me nicely. Mom, to be dotted on by Davin is all I've ever wanted. It's way more important than money and other benefits they can provide us."

Layla heaved a sigh. "That's why I said you're a silly girl."

"Alright, Mom. I'm tired, so I'll go to bed first." Reluctant to continue this conversation any longer, Sheila rushed to her bedroom upstairs, leaving her mother alone.

Meanwhile, the Seets were on their way back home. In the car, Davin was so impressed that he kept on giving thumbs up to Sophia. "Mom, you're so awesome! You managed to lure Sheila into saying yes by using only three promises."

Sophia shot him a tight-lipped smile. I'll see you suffer after your wedding.

Let's see how Sheila will deal with you.

As the saying goes, one can't become useful without being educated. I believe Sheila will be able to tame you. And since she loves you so much, she'll know what's appropriate and what's not, so you, my son, will only suffer a little.

The next day, Davin called Sheila early in the morning, and they got their marriage certificate together.

Sheila announced, "From now on, you're officially my husband. You must treat me well."

Chuckling at her words, Davin made a promise to her. "Don't worry. Let's have a wedding after I return."

She replied, "Sure. I like staying with your mother. She's really nice and I'm sure things will get lively when we're together."

Knowing that she liked to spend time with his mother, he suggested, "You can stay in the Seet Residence these days when I'm away. When you're bored, go shopping with my mom. She'll buy you everything you want."

The woman retorted, "Davin, I can buy them on my own. I will not become a parasite like you. I'll learn from Tiffany and try my best in life."

"Nice! You're even stronger than me," Davin teased and pinched her cheeks, impressed by the woman in front of him.

He then took her to the Seet Residence. "Mom, I'll be off now. Take good care of Sheila in my stead."

His mother smiled in acknowledgment of his request. "I will. Let Sheila stay here. I'll prepare a comfortable room for her."

Seeing that Sophia welcomed her with open arms, Sheila felt a sudden surge of warmth in her heart. "Thank you, Sophia."

"Silly girl, you're now officially Davin's wife. Shouldn't you change how you address me?" Sophia smiled.

At that, Sheila chirped, "Mom!"

Satisfied at the way her new daughter-in-law addressed her, Sophia said, "Good. I'll treat you like my daughter. You can tell me everything you want, whether it be happy or sad news."

“Thank You, Mom.”

Sophia had liked Sheila ever since they met for the first time, and now the latter had become her daughter-in-law. This made the former so happy that she wore a broad smile on her face the entire day.

Davin smiled at the sight of them getting along so well with each other. And he felt relieved when he went on his business trip to K Nation.

I’ll have to settle everything as fast as I can and marry Sheila.

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At the Imperial Garden.

Evan called Nicole and told her to eat lunch with the kids, as he had some business to attend to. So the woman had her lunch with Nina and Maya.

The atmosphere at the dining table was a little odd. Maya was the only one who talked to Nicole, while Nina was cold, looking like an ice sculpture, staying silent all the time. The girl didn’t bother interacting with any of them.

After she forced some food down her throat, the girl stood up, leaving for her bedroom upstairs.

Looking at her sister’s figure walking up the stairs, Maya sighed. “When will Nina feel better? I went to her room this morning to talk to her, but she wasn’t listening to a word I said! She was just fiddling with her skincare products while staring at them.”

Nicole felt melancholic upon seeing her daughter behave like this. “Nina’s hurt. Her heart’s bleeding.”

“Mommy, how about we think of some activities to do with Nina?” Maya blinked her eyes innocently.

I don’t think Nina will feel like doing them with us.

It’s hard to heal a heartbreak.

Nicole told her other daughter, “Mommy will go see her later.”

Maya suggested, “Mommy, if you need me to do anything, tell me. Should I make a sweet dessert for Nina? Maybe that will cheer her up.”

Nicole was happy that Maya cared about Nina so much, but she doubted anything could cheer the sad girl up. “No need. I think Nina won’t have the appetite. Maya, your Daddy said that he will hold a Gourmet Conference for you in two days. You should make some preparations when you have time so that you will be ready for it. Tell Mommy if you need anything, okay?”

“Alright, Mommy. I’ll make some preparations now. I won’t let you and Daddy down.”

Nicole looked at the young girl with anticipation. “Mommy believes in you.”

Upon receiving her mother’s support, Maya strolled to her test kitchen, brimming with confidence.

When that conversation ended, Nicole headed upstairs and knocked on Nina’s bedroom door. “Nina, it’s Mommy. Can I come in?”

Nina remained silent as she slowly got up and opened the door.

When she saw Nicole, she stepped aside. It was obvious that she was inviting her mother in even though she didn't say a word.

Nicole entered the room and scrutinized the ingredients used in skin care products on the table. All things aside, the thick notebook which Nina used to record the proportions of ingredients for different skincare effects caught her eye.

She took the book and saw the words that stood out in the first sentence: Mr. Sanders said that...

Mr. Sanders? Chris?

To Nina, Chris must be her predestined fate.

Nicole closed the notebook and took Nina's hands in hers while looking at her earnestly. "Nina, are you still thinking of him?"

Him? Chris?

The name of her love flooded her mind instantly. Nina wanted to shake her head, denying the fact she was thinking about him, but her tears kept streaming down her cheeks. All the emotions bottled up inside her burst out suddenly, and she felt like crying. "Mommy, I-I can't forget about him! I really can't!" After saying her words, sorrow soon overwhelmed her while her tears trickled down her cheeks.

Nicole gripped Nina's hands tightly, her heart aching at the suffering of her daughter. "Nina, Mommy knows your pain. Vent it out. Holding it in will only make it worse."

The girl sobbed while looking at her mother. "Mommy, do you think he will remember me after returning to K Nation... Will he miss me too?"

Nicole patted Nina's back, trying to calm her down, but at the same time, she wished her daughter would get over the man. "Nina, I've told you this before. He was using you. Listen to me. He's just a passer-by in your life to teach you to be careful in choosing whom to love and whom not to."

Nina cried out as her tears rolled down fiercely. "But Mommy, I really like him! He made me feel something special. It's like we've known each other a long time ago – maybe in our past lives. I don't think he's just a passer-by... He's the one for me."

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Nicole spoke to Nina slowly, hoping to help her out of the agony she was in. "Nina, you've fallen too deep into the whirlpool of your emotions. Listen to Mommy. He's gone, and you won't meet him again. Think of him as a dream, one that will fade away with the wind, and live on for yourself."

A dream... Fade away with the wind...

The idea of forgetting her love made Nina's heart ache, and she felt as if she was suffocating.

"Mommy, I can't do it. I'm not thinking about him. I-I don't want to be like this, but the harder I try to forget him, the clearer he appears in my mind, messing around in my heart. Mommy, I... I really can't do it. I can't forget about him..." Nina cried out in agony.

Her mother's heart ached when she saw her pain-etched face, and the former took Nina into her arms. "Nina, wounds will heal over time, and especially heartbreaks, they take a longer time. Don't force yourself and let time do the work. Mommy believes you can do it one day."

Tears rolled down Nina's face fiercely as she cried for her unrequited love.

If I forget about Chris one day, will I be someone different? Will my heart not be the same?

Nicole whispered words of comfort as she gently wiped her daughter's tears. "Nina, don't lock yourself up and be alone. Try to make yourself busy. It'll help you in forgetting him."

At that, Nina nodded.

"Alright. Drink some water and get some sleep. After you wake up, go help Maya with her preparations for the Gourmet Conference. You're her older sister, so give her some support, okay?" Nicole suggested Nina help Maya, hoping that that would give Nina a break from reliving the memories that only caused her pain.

"I understand, Mommy." After drinking a glass of water, the girl laid on her bed, tossing and turning as her mind kept imagining things. She couldn't seem to fall asleep.

Nicole sat at the front of the bed, accompanying her daughter. "Nina, calm down. Sleep well and once you wake up, go help Maya."

Nina closed her eyes and nodded faintly. Clearing her head while gripping on her Mommy's hand, she finally fell asleep.

Looking at her daughter suffering from lovesick, Nicole's heart was bitter.

Nina's so young, yet she's going through heartbreak.

What can I do to make her feel better?

I must think of a way to help her. This must not go on.

Nicole waited until Nina fell into a deep sleep and covered her with blankets before exiting the bedroom, closing the door without making a sound.

By the time Nina woke up, it was already nighttime. Sitting up on her bed, a faint smile found its way up her face.

She had a dream, a dream with her beloved in it...

She dreamt of Chris teaching her about customizing new skincare products. The man was gentle when he took her hands in his and showed her the way to determine the better ingredients. He also showed her the different colors each ingredient may show when they were mixed with the others, helping her write everything down clearly so that she could try them on her own.

When he finished jotting down the notes, he looked at her. "Nina, I heard that there's a Rose Garden at your house and that there are many flowers in the garden. Let's go pluck some flowers. I'll make you a flower wreath."

Nina looked at him, surprised. But a sweet smile soon appeared on her face, and she chirped, "Sure..."

She woke up from her dream after that scene. She was still smiling, but tears started welling up in her eyes.

Chris, we can still be together...

I can be with you in my dreams.

I'll study hard during the day and see you in my dreams during the night. Will that mean we're still together?

Tears trickled down her fair cheeks as she thought of her the man she loved.

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Davin paced around the room anxiously, heaving sighs from time to time while Jeremy and Jensen, who had gone with him to K Nation, had looks of disappointment on their faces.

Jeremy advised, "Sir, let's come up with some solutions together. Pacing around the room and tiring out yourself won't help."

Davin grumbled. "I am thinking of a solution. Can't you see that I'm on edge? I want to return home as soon as possible so that I can have my wedding with Sheila. This goddamn Sun Corporation! Why did they breach the contract so suddenly? This can't go on. I must get the project, or else it'll affect the Seet Group."

Jensen chimed in, "That's right, Sir. They must've known how important this project is to the Seet Group. That's why they're using it to their advantage. We must not sit by and let them do as they please. We won't be able to explain the situation to Mr. Seet."

Davin agreed. "Right. We can't let them succeed. We must force them into agreeing on the former plan. Now, both of you stop staring at me. Come up with some good and workable ideas."

Jeremy suggested, "Sir, we're both spies. How about Jensen and I sneak into their company and steal some useful information? You can use them to your advantage during the negotiation with Sun Corporation."

Davin shot them both a surprised look. "Will that work? If we proceed with this plan, make sure you guys take something valuable like confidential documents and so on. These bargaining chips are the ones useful in a negotiation."

Both Jeremy and Jensen exchanged glances. And here we thought Mr. Davin doesn't have what it takes to steal. We were wrong. He sure is a cunning man who would do anything it takes to achieve his means.

"Don't worry, Sir. We will be careful when we choose what to take," Jeremy and Jensen said in unison.

Davin thought for a while and asked, "Should I go with you guys?"

Jensen looked at him in disbelief. "Sir? Will you be able to catch up with us?"

Jeremy cleared his throat and added, "We've been through special training. Stealing confidential documents is just a piece of cake for us, but..." You coming with us will only cause us more trouble.

Davin retorted, "Are you guys looking down on me? I've done this many times before in the past. And I've undergone spy training, so stealing documents isn't that hard. Since you guys don't believe me, I'll show you."

Jeremy and Jensen looked at him in disbelief. We've never heard of Mr. Davin going through spy training. And now he wants to show us his capabilities? It best be the truth. Or else we might end up empty-handed after the effort of sneaking in and avoiding getting caught.

Davin chided, "Enough. Don't give me that kind of look. Let's come up with a plan."

After coming up with a clear and detailed plan, the trio decided to take action at night. They took a nap to refuel their energy as it was still early in the day when they finished scheming.

Jeremy said, "Sir, you'll have to stay close to us later."

Davin, who was confident in himself and his abilities, argued, "What are you implying? You guys are the ones who will follow me closely and listen to my orders. Why are you asking me to follow you?"

Don't you have any idea of how ridiculous you sound?

When we were discussing the plan, you sounded like a total beginner.

So we don't expect you to be much of use, but we hope you don't cause us any trouble.

Jeremy and Jensen continued looking at him in disbelief. Their looks were so incredulous that Davin uttered, "Dammit! Stop looking at me like that. That's enough. Now let's go back and sleep."

Jeremy told Jensen in secret as they turned around to leave, "It'll be best if he can sleep until tomorrow morning. We'll be done by the time he wakes up anyways."

The latter replied, "Are you saying that he'll cause trouble if he comes with us?"

Jeremy insisted, "Yes. Stealing confidential documents isn't something one can do on impulse. I think he'll only get us in trouble."

Having heard all of their remarks, Davin stared at their backs. I'm skilled! I won't be a hindrance! After all, Evan sent you guys here to assist me, so you guys will have to help me solve the problems I face...

You two bastards are worrying over nothing.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1145

Every house on the street was lit up when night arrived. Jeremy and Jensen changed into their spy outfits and walked out of their rooms.

Davin was waiting for them by the time they reached the living room.

The former asked, "You guys are finally here. Shall we make a move?"

Both Jeremy and Jensen replied, "Sure. You must remember to follow the plan, Sir."

Davin assured, "Stop all your worrying. Let's go."

The trio headed to the Sun Corporation and put on their customized black gloves as they sprang into action, feeling apprehensive.

Davin's heart thundered with excitement as he moved. How dare they use their cooperation with the Seet Group against me? I'll seek revenge. They'll know not to mess with us then!

After sneaking into the company, Davin succeeded in opening the door of the president's office by using the method Juan had taught him.

Such a move impressed Jeremy and Jensen.

They exclaimed, "Sir, you opened it without using any tools? You're indeed skilled in this."

Hearing their compliments, Davin couldn't help but feel proud of herself. "Of course. I'm invincible!"

Mr. Davin's really arrogant. Give him an inch, and he'll take a mile. And he's thick-skinned too.

Jensen warned, "Sir, we don't have much time, so we'll have to move soon."

"Ok, then let's go!"

Upon entering the office, the three of them started to search for the confidential documents.

"Sir, should we take this?" Jensen took some documents and showed them to Davin.

"It's not something important. Leave it." The latter sighed when he looked at the records in Jensen's hands.

Suddenly, Jeremy found a hidden lock at the bottom of a drawer. Davin quickly leaned down and unlocked it skillfully. "It must be something extremely important, given the way they stored it."

After pulling out the drawer, they saw a stack of documents in a big envelope. Davin took them out, flashing light on them with his phone. His face immediately lit up when he read through the documents. "This is great! This can help us."

Jeremy hurriedly asked, "Sir, do we continue our search for other documents?"

"No need. This is all we need."

With the documents in their hands, the three of them left the office quietly. But lights lit up suddenly when they went downstairs.

What's going on?

Helplessness washed over the trio the moment they saw the vice president of the Sun Corporation staring at them with an odd expression.

"Who are you?"

The vice president had come with a few bodyguards to retrieve some important documents. He had never thought that he would run into people dressed in black from head to toe.

“We’re just passing by... That’s all!” Davin gave the vice president a friendly smile and dashed to the exit with Jeremy and Jensen.

“Stop right there!” Upon hearing the vice president’s command, the bodyguards immediately charged at them, and the three of them ended up surrounded.

Davin couldn’t help but lament his luck internally. What the hell? We’re so unlucky. We almost succeeded!

“Who are you?” The vice president of Sun Corporation strolled toward them.

Davin handed the documents to Jeremy and Jensen. “Take the documents and leave. I’ll lure them away.”

Jeremy and Jensen exchanged glances and nodded in unison. “Sir, there’s too many of them. I don’t think we can escape unscathed. Leave them to us. You should seize the chance and run away.”

Davin immediately rejected their suggestion. “I’m not as skilled as you guys. Don’t mind me. Just protect the documents. Get out of here and come back for me using the documents as your bargaining chip. Leave, now!”

By the time he finished speaking, the vice president of Sun Corporation was already standing in front of him.

“You think you can leave? Dream on! I want all of them in my office, now!”

“Yes, Sir.” The bodyguards moved forward to seize the trio.

Jeremy and Jensen couldn’t possibly sit by and wait around for them to be caught. So, they looked for the right time and charged into the bodyguards.

Davin didn’t know how to fight, so he could only witness everything unfold while he made some calculations in his mind. We have three men, but there are over ten of them, and they’re highly skilled. I can’t get out. But Jeremy and Jensen could make do with this opportunity.

With these thoughts in mind, Davin announced, “Don’t mind me. Just leave. Both of you leave, now!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1146

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.