Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1148

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."