Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1236

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1236

On the other side, the group assembled, intending to depart to the Nepenthe Valley.

Suddenly, Nina mentioned, "Daddy, can we bring Monica along? She needs the antidote too."

"But she was the reason why you're like this. Now you want to bring her too?" Davin uttered, bewildered at the suggestion.

Nina frowned. "Uncle Davin, you're right. All this happened to me because of Monica, but she's a victim too! If it wasn't for Grandpa, her father would not have died, and her family business would not have been wound up. There's a reason behind everything she did to the Seet family, including me."

"Nina, she had tried to mess with the Seet Group even before all of that. Having poisoned you, I think she's had her revenge. Now, she's on her own," Davin replied.

"Uncle Davin, I don't think it's fair. She experienced the devastating pain of losing her father, but none of us have to go through that. In comparison with the Marston family, the Seet family is far better off. Hence, bring her along and save her life. At the end of the day, she is a person of bitter past, and I really sympathize with her."

Davin turned his head and looked at Evan. Ultimately, Evan was the one who would decide.

Evan was silent for a moment before uttering, "We shall do as Nina says. Bring her along."

Regarding the past grudges, Evan felt indebted to the Marston family as well. Although Monica was hated and despised, there was a reason behind her doings.

Levant, who stood at one side, also supported the idea. "Agree. As to whether she survives, that depends on fate. If we manage to save her life, then it will put an end to the long-lasting feud between the two families."

Nonetheless, Evan's gaze looked dull, and he kept quiet.

He had his own opinions on putting an end to the long-lasting feud.

A while later, the bodyguard brought Monica over. The woman's face was as pale as paper, and her hair messy and greasy; even Nina was terrified at the sight of her.

If the poison isn't neutralized, will I end up just like her?

At once, Evan noticed Nina's uneasiness and tried to console her, "Nina, once we reach the Nepenthe Valley, you will be cured. Don't worry too much about it."

"Trust us, Nina. Even though Crystal Rose is unpredictable, we have our ways to convince her to treat you."

Nina felt relieved upon being reassured by Davin and Evan. Then, she smiled blissfully at them and replied, "I'm not afraid. I trust Daddy and Uncle Davin."

"Why did you bring me here?" Monica looked at them, puzzled.

"We're going to save your life," Davin answered.

"Save me? Are you capable of doing that? If you really can save me, Nina won't look this gauntly! Besides, that b*stard only injected a very small dose of poison into me. I did not have any symptoms in the early stages. However, Nina is different. I mean, look at her—how is she better than me? Very soon, we'll both be dead..."

"Nina is feeling much better than you. You're looking lifeless! I suggest you shut up!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Davin interjected and told her off. He then instructed the bodyguard, "Watch her closely."

The bodyguard quickly replied, "Yes, Mr. Davin."

"Alright, let's depart now," Evan commanded.

They got into the car and sped toward Nepenthe Valley.

After almost a full day of traveling, they arrived at Nepenthe Valley in the evening.

They stood before the valley and stared at the endless stretch of road. Stupefied, they dared not act rashly.

Davin gazed at the wavy roads before asking worriedly, "Rumor has it that the Nepenthe Valley is a tough terrain. There will be ambushes along the way or even monsters! Once the night falls, we might fall into a trap, and that'll be ugly!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1237

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1237

Nina agreed with Davin. After all, everyone was there to save her life. Hence, if something bad were to happen to them, she would feel extremely guilty.

"Daddy, it's getting dark. Let's find a place to settle down, and we'll start our journey tomorrow," Nina suggested.

Evan paused for a second before agreeing, "That sounds good."

Then, everyone got into the car, looked up for a place to stay for the night, and hurried toward the direction.

Though the accommodation was bedraggled, it was good enough to stay. And the food... Well, it was mediocre but was sufficient to fill their stomachs.

After dinner, Evan, Davin, and Levant sat together and started chatting.

Out of the blue, Davin mentioned Tiffany and Luke. He asked Levant if he planned to stay with them.

Levant rolled his eyes at him. "Everything is fine the way it is. Why do you find the need to mention Tiffany? Besides, Sheila hates me to her guts because of Tiffany, as if I owe her my life."

It had always been the case—that Sheila would leap at the first opportunity to ridicule Levant.

Right then, Davin immediately tried to explain, "That's because my wife is a great friend of Tiffany's. And obviously, she will stand by Tiffany's side and go against you. Needless to say, Tiffany's enemy is her enemy as well. Hence, it explains why she treats you so badly. However, should you choose to marry Tiffany, my wife's attitude toward you will surely change dramatically! Heck, she may even treat you like her own brother!"

Upon that, Levant sneered in response. "I'll need to marry someone that I don't love, just so that she will treat me like a brother? That's absurd! Who does she think she is!"

Evan, who kept quiet all the while, suddenly spoke, "If you don't love her, then why did you get her pregnant? That's irresponsible!"

"I..." Levant was speechless at that. There was a period of time when Tiffany was very close to him. One night, they were having drinks together, and in a drunken state, Levant mistook Tiffany as Nicole. That was why he slept with her, as he was under the impression that she was Nicole.

"It's all because of the alcohol!" he grunted regretfully.

Davin pursed his lips. "How can you blame it on the alcohol? You're obviously attracted to Tiffany. And after sleeping with her, you're now trying to escape the ensuing responsibility. You're a heartless wretch!"

"How am I heartless? Do you think it'll be better if I choose to marry her even if I don't love her? She should be with a man who truly loves her and wants to be together with her—a man who is responsible and mature. This way, she will have a happy married life."

Davin sized him up and asked curiously, "If you don't love her, then who is it that you love? Unless... it's Nicole?"

Davin then looked toward Evan. This question will definitely pique his interest.

Hearing that, Levant was speechless. Davin's question was impossible to answer.

After a short pause, Levant glanced at Evan, coughed, and responded with his head held high, "It's my own business, and no one has the right to interfere."

On the other hand, Evan did not respond. He slowly folded his sleeves and unbuttoned his collar.

Davin initially did not understand the abrupt gesture. However, after he noticed the scratches on Evan's arms and the bite marks on his neck, Davin quickly understood Evan's intention.

What a way to display affection! Even when he's alone!

Davin took a deep cough before asking on purpose, "Evan, the marks on your neck and arm... are those Nicole's doing?"

"Yeah! Her nails are quite sharp. Last night, things got a little bit too intense. She didn't do it on purpose," answered Evan. Then, he started massaging his neck, as if Levant would not notice it.

However, he didn't know that the bite and scratch marks had stirred up ripples of jealousy in Levant right at that moment.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ "Well, d*mn! Nicole and you must be inseparable!"