

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1821

Chapter 1821 There She Goes Again

Davin looked as if he had been put in a pinch even though the fault was not solely his to bear. “Even if you dreamed about having a kid, that’s just a dream. When you awake, there’s still no child to be had all the same.”

“Better to have in dreams than not at all.”

“Exactly!”

Stupefied, Davin looked at the willful duo and thought they were practically going crazy thinking about having a baby.

“You really ought to seek medical attention if you have problems conceiving because dreaming about it here isn’t the answer.”

“How do you know that we haven’t tried? Why do you think we’re here? Give me back my son. Give me back my boy...” the woman tearfully retorted.

Nicole’s healing skills suddenly came to mind. Davin then suggested that their lack of success with medical interventions could have stemmed from the ineptitude of the doctors they had previously consulted. He supposed that an encounter with an exceptional doctor might help address their woes.

He opined that since his sister-in-law could cure the poison of Daemonic Mount, she should find the treatment of cases of infertility trivial in comparison. Hence, he assuredly went on to put Nicole’s name forward to the pair.

Obviously, the couple was ecstatic to hear that there was someone who could address their particular predicament.

“Is this true? Do you really mean it?”

“You bet. Being the miracle doctor she is, the treatment of infertility is simply child’s play to her.”

“Then where’s your sister-in-law? Could you bring us to see her? Money is no object so long as she’s able to help us conceive.”

Davin gave that a considered moment. “Very well. I shall take you to her. You can just confer with her directly with regards to the costs or any other conditions involved.”

“Of course. Of course.”

The pair was extremely thrilled.

When Levant learned about the errand Davin had saddled Nicole with, he griped about the former's nosiness. From where would Nicole muster the motivation to attend to patients, considering what she presently had to contend with?

"Just treat it as doing a good deed. Isn't Bernian Hospital founded upon the ethos of helping people and saving lives? Were it up to my sister-in-law, she would doubtlessly extend her assistance to them."

The dumbstruck Levant had no good response to offer.

"Then go ahead and take them to Nicole. I'm going to look for Evan."

"Hey, relax. I've pointed the way for them so they can go look for her themselves. I'm still going with you to my brother."

Davin provided the pair with directions to the cabin and sent them on their way. Then, he continued onward to seek Evan and Shermaine alongside Levant.

They did not need to go very far before they overheard Shermaine's voice.

"I believe you when you said that you only have eyes for me, Evan. But I'm afraid. I'm afraid that they'll come back to find you another lover on a whim, fearful that you'll have a change of heart under their enticement and abandon me for another."

"Why would I ever? You worry too much and needlessly so."

"But I really don't feel assured after that scene they created. How about you avoid receiving them for the time being? Jeremy's poison has been purged, so everything should be settled once you have someone deliver this antidote to Faye. Let's go find a place where we can enjoy a few months of peace and quiet."

Three months. Just stay by my side for three months, Evan. Then everything that I've done would be done worthwhile.

That was met by Evan's contemplative silence.

He was surprised at her proposal. For in his memory, Levant and Davin were not bad people. Even if they did go a little overboard with their pranking just now, that doesn't warrant severing contact with them. Besides, having been away from Y City these last few days, I'm sure there must be many things that require my attention at Seet Group. How could Shermaine raise such a suggestion at this time?

"Come on. Promise me, Evan!"

At his position not far away, Davin lamented the coaxing and pestering Shermaine bombarded Evan with. "There she goes, trying to brainwash my brother again."

"Yeah. She's probably concerned that being around us might jolt his memories. We mustn't let her have her way."

"Right on! Now watch this."

Davin cleared his throat, then made her way over toward them.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1822**

Chapter 1822 A Silver Tongue

"Oh, there you are, Evan. I've been looking all over for you!"

The unexpected entrance of Davin made Shermaine's heart sink. Why did he show up at this critical moment? Is he out to stir up trouble?

"Is something up?" Evan asked.

Davin nodded in earnest. "We've received word from Y City. Dad and Mom wanted us to hurry back. Also, there are some matters at the office that you must attend to! Maya, too, seems to be making progress with Wilbur. Knowing how complicated his family dynamics are, I wonder if she, with her innocence and naivety, could handle it."

He then continued, "Then there's Nina, who's looking to host a product launch of some sort. There's been some development between her and Stephen as well... All in all, there are heaps of stuff for you to sort out back in Y City! So, Evan, when do you plan to head back?"

Davin cooked up a whole bunch of concoctions with the aim of getting Evan away and drawing up boundaries between the latter and Shermaine.

Shermaine quietly exhaled. As expected, he's really up to no good here. But there's no way I'll be letting Evan return to Y City, ever.

On Daemonic Mount, she could just about manage the few people around Evan. However, were he to return to Y City, she would have to deal with his parents, children, and staff, among others. No amount of magic, in the form of eloquence or secret techniques, could prevent Evan's suspicions from festering when everyone began to accuse her of deception.

So how can I convince him to stay?

“Are we going back so soon, Evan? The scenery here on Daemonic Mount is just marvelous. We should stay on for a while longer!” said Shermaine to the unspeaking Evan.

Davin regarded her with scrutiny and remarked dryly, “Are the beautiful sights more important than one’s parents? More important than the company? What’s going to happen to Maya and Nina during the course of your extended stay? My sister-in-law has always cared deeply for her two daughters, so why do you, who claim to be her, always seem so indifferent to their well-being? Given your preoccupation with your own personal pleasure in the face of everything else, how are you fit to profess to be my sister-in-law?”

Staggered, Shermaine regarded the accusative Davin with frostiness. “I-I just figure that the children will have to find their own way eventually and trust in Maya’s and Nina’s capability to tackle their own problems.”

“Even so, surely you ought to have asked about Nina and Wilbur, who were on a hiatus when we first arrived. How is it that you aren’t even remotely curious to know what happened and what she had to go through when I mentioned that there were new developments between them?”

Once more, Shermaine had no good response to that.

What’s that got to do with me? You jolly well know that I’m a fraud, so isn’t it obvious that you’re trying to rouse Evan’s suspicion by pressuring me like this? Hmph. I won’t let you succeed!

Shermaine rolled her eyes at him. “I know that you’re extremely concerned for her as her uncle, so tell you what... Why don’t you go back and attend to her first? As her mother, I’ll thank you on her behalf and Maya will surely be grateful to you as well!”

She then continued, “When I asked to stay on for a little bit longer, it isn’t for the sights, but because we have some important business to take care of right here on Daemonic Mount. Once that’s out of the way, your brother and I will return together! Since you’re such a loving uncle, be a dear and go back and check in with our parents and look after the girls. You wouldn’t look to turn down this request of mine, would you?”

My word. This woman’s got quite the silver tongue on her, hasn’t she? Not only are you refusing to allow Evan to leave, but you’re also trying to run me off so that I won’t be in your way. Fat chance! I’ll be damned if I let that happen!

Davin was about to issue his response when Evan interjected, “That sounds great. Go on home first. Dad and Mom will feel much better having you around!”

Davin was gobsmacked.

Look, I'm trying to do you a favor here, my dear brother. With me gone, there will be one less person to prevent you from falling into her hands! So I can't go and I won't!

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1823

### Chapter 1823 The Deal

Levant watched in amusement as Shermaine flipped the script and caused Davin's big move to backfire.

He cleared his throat and strode over.

"I'd say, don't have him go back just yet. Send Jensen and Darius back with the antidote for Faye and also have them check in with Aunt Sophia and Uncle Jonathan to set their minds at ease. Davin's molly-coddling as an uncle isn't good for Maya's personal growth. It may be better for her to go through the paces herself. After all, there's surely no way for Davin to follow her into the Simpson residence in the event Maya got herself married to Wilbur now, right?"

Seeing that Levant was speaking up for him, Davin went along with an agreeable nod.

"Right. Of course. Think he's got a point there, Evan. Maya's still got an older sister like Nina to look out for her! Besides, if she can't manage it, there's still Dad, Mom, and Kai. With Mom's short-fuse, she'll never stand by while Maya is being bullied. So I think... we don't have to worry too much about it, and there isn't any reason for me to head back earlier either!"

The reticent Evan regarded Davin for a while. "All right. It's getting late. We ought to head back!"

With that, the former turned and started his descent from the mountain.

Shermaine did not hasten to catch up. Instead, she glared at the pesky Levant and Davin for spoiling things for her.

If I'm able to somehow convert these two potholes into stepping stones, won't that bring me that much closer to success with Evan? Now, what would they fancy, and how might I be able to win them over?

Being fixated upon so blatantly made Davin and Levant squirm.

"Why are you staring at us like that?" Davin asked.

"I was just wondering, what exactly is the deal with you two? Why are you both being so detestable?" Shermaine rolled her eye at them before she rescinded her gaze.

“Us? Detestable? You’ve got some cheek talking like that after what you did to have my brother turn out this way. To think you’d even try to pass yourself off as someone else’s wife? Not only are you detestable, but you’re also completely indecent, utterly depraved, and categorically despicable. I can’t even begin to describe how you are!” Davin let her know in no uncertain terms what he thought of her.

At first slack-jawed, Shermaine bounced back with a serene smile. “Say whatever you like! It doesn’t bother me, so long as I’m able to get what I want!”

“Hah! You’re downright... incorrigible.” To Davin, she was flat-out the most thick-skinned girl he had ever met, being as blasé as she was even after being savaged like that.

Levant’s lips lifted into a smile as he went straight to the point. “I suppose you haven’t gone after Evan because you’ve something that you wish to say to us, Ms. Shermaine?”

Only then did Shermaine shift her gaze from Davin to Levant.

“Indeed! What I’d like to know is, what exactly do you two need? What is it that you want?”

“What do we...” Levant scrutinized her in puzzlement. “Why are you even asking this, Ms. Shermaine?”

“Let’s cut out the charade. Every person who comes to Daemonic Mount is after the treasure, so am I right to presume that that’s what both of you are also after as well? Tell you what. Why don’t we cut a deal? I’ll let you know where the treasure is hidden so you can go find it. In exchange, you stay out of my business with Evan. How does that sound?”

So, she meant to try and strike a bargain with us.

Levant narrowed his eyes enigmatically and acted as though his interest had been piqued.

“You’d really tell us where the treasure is?”

Shermaine was gleeful to see Levant’s responsiveness and knew that apart from Evan, there was no one who had no designs on the treasure.

Using the treasure as a diversion at this point is timely.

“I most certainly will! The attainment of the treasure will make you invincible, so you’ve everything to gain and nothing to lose from this exchange!”

Davin was no longer able to keep his cool when he saw that Levant seemed to be verging on an agreement.

“You aren’t seriously going to forsake my brother and sister-in-law for the sake of the treasure now, are you, Levant? H-How could you be so greedy? You can’t be such a sellout! You can’t do this!”

Levant smiled at him. “It isn’t greed. The lure of invincibility is simply too great! Besides, it’s not as if your brother is in any kind of mortal danger. Who knows, maybe he’d be over the moon to be in the company of such a beautiful and kindly lady!”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1824**

### **Chapter 1824 Oath**

Davin glared at him in shock and dismay, unsure whether the latter’s position on the matter was sincere or feigned.

That was until he caught Levant casting him a look. He then understood that it was all part of Levant’s ruse.

“Run along elsewhere if you aren’t interested in the treasure. Personally, I do think this to be one heck of a deal!”

After a brief pause, Davin raised a castigating finger at him. “Tracherous scoundrel!” Then he stormed off in a huff.

Shermaine was still quite pleased even though she could only persuade Levant. Davin, who was unable to beat her at rhetoric, posed less of a problem to her. Conversely, it was Levant who had a tendency to be effectively disruptive during the most pivotal moments.

For instance, it would have been difficult for Davin to justify his sticking around had he not spoken up for him.

“I am amendable to dealing, Ms. Shermaine. May I ask though, would finding the treasure really make me invincible?”

“Of course it will! Within it lies many wonders and ancient techniques. Once in possession of it, omnipotence will be well within your reach!”

“Oh? If it’s that awesome, why do you not covet it?”

Shermaine took in a deep drawl. “As one of the Guardians bound to protect the treasure, the consequence of contravening my own duties is one that I cannot bear!”

She explained briefly before she forced Levant to undertake an oath. He was not to interfere any further in her and Evan's affair once an agreement had been reached.

"Rest assured that I'd do as promised!"

"Swear upon it!"

This oath can't be binding if it isn't made in absolute sincerity, surely? Heavens above, let me make this confession before I proceed. I'm just doing this out of circumstances for the purpose of... pursuing a good cause in helping a devoted couple weather a storm!

After his silent prayer, Levant went on and made an oath, and his utterances did much to set Shermaine's mind at better ease.

"You are not to tell anyone that you've learned the location of the treasure from me either."

"Fine! But you have to swear an oath too to ensure that whatever information you're giving me is reliable. Otherwise... you'll die a tragic death, and in your next life, be reborn an ugly ass!"

That caught Shermaine off a little.

Die a tragic death? Hah. With only three months left to live, why would I care about a good death?

She was, nonetheless, intent on revealing the true location of the treasure. This was because once Levant found his way there, the other Guardians would be alerted to his presence and would come forth to deal with him.

His skills were insufficient to stand against all three of them. That meant that she would have one major problem sorted out regardless of whether he ended up being hunted or killed by their hands.

For the sake of Evan, she was even willing to sacrifice her own life, so why would anyone else's matter to her?

"Very well. I shall swear upon it. Should I lie to you, may I die a horrible death and wind up as swine or cur, or some beast of nature in the thereafter!"

With extreme solemnity, she completed her oath. Then, she divulged the whereabouts of the treasure to Levant, who went on to depart from the mountain with the relevant knowledge in hand.



Shermaine considered returning to the cabin to spend the night but was self-conscious about having to face Nicole and the men with her. Per her observations, there were two rooms and two large beds within that cabin but no chance that they would allow Evan to sleep in the same bed as herself on their watch.

Hence, she came up with an excuse concerning an urgent matter on Daemonic Mount before she returned to the cabin for the night.

As all Evan had of Nicole had been wiped clean from his memories, he declined to share a bed with her. Instead, he elected to squeeze in with Davin and the others.

“Look, Evan. We’re already packed enough with the few of us tucked in together, so I think it’d be better if you go over to Nicole’s!”

Evan merely shot a look his way before he grabbed a pillow and silently plopped himself down on the bed.

Witnessing the situation, the rest of the Hidden Masters could only surrender the bed to Evan, Davin, and Levant and settle for roughing it out on the floorboards themselves.

“Do you seriously remember nothing that happened on Daemonic Mount? What did Shermaine feed you that made you mistake her for your wife?”

Evan did not answer while Davin continued to rail into his ears.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1825**

### **Chapter 1825 The Honest Truth**

Bristled by his incessant nagging, Evan regarded Davin once more as though the latter was mental and even suggested that Levant should seek some professional help so that Davin could get his head checked.

As startled as Levant was, he nodded and played along. “Sure. I’ll get him to a qualified psychiatrist first thing tomorrow!”

Agape and speechless, Davin considered protesting aloud for a moment. On second thoughts, forget it! It wouldn’t make a difference, as Evan isn’t going to believe me anyway. Who knows, maybe he might think me beyond remedy and even have me committed to a sanitarium instead!

Seeking to test Evan to see if he really had no impression of Nicole, Levant purposefully brought up things about Stephen and things that had happened at the estate from time to time.

He was surprised that all of these eluded Evan, who even asked, "Isn't Stephen your stepfather? I vaguely remember my mother mentioning this before."

After some consideration, Levant decided to tell him the honest truth. "Stephen's my stepfather, but he's also your father-in-law!"

Father-in-law?

Evan reacted with some skepticism. "Is he Shermaine's father? Never heard her mention this before! As a guardian on Daemonic Mount, how could she possibly have any relation to Sir Musgrave?"

Levant met his counterpart's earnest expression with exasperation. Bah, forget it. What's the point of arguing with a man whose head is all messed up?

"Shush up and sleep!"

Levant flipped himself over and shut his eyes.

Evan looked at Davin to his left and Levant to his right. As he regarded their turned backs, he thought about what they said.

What's going on here? Could there be something wrong with both of them? Looks like I should have Draven and Damien pay more attention to this.

By the time they roused the next day, Damien and Jeremy already had breakfast ready. It was a simple fare but adequate as sustenance.

Before they were able to tuck into it though, a fervent rapping came upon the door.

"Hello? Is anyone in there?"

"Who is it?"

When the door opened, the ones doing the knocking turned out to be that barren couple from yesterday.

"May we know if the miracle doctor Nicole is around?"

"It's you guys?"

"Yes. We weren't able to find our way here yesterday after you gave us those directions, as we took a wrong turn. After a long day with no luck at all, we slept it over. Took us quite a bit of effort to get here, it did."

Davin sighed quietly to himself. These two are really thick in the head. Not too surprised that they couldn't bear children, seeing how crippling their stupidity is.

"It's such a relief to see you. Right. Where's your sister-in-law, the miracle doctor? Hurry up and have her look my wife over!"

Nicole made her way over after being drawn in by the commotion. She observed the couple, and after learning of the purpose of their visit, she went on to check the woman's pulse.

"I see. At the moment, I don't have the necessary diagnostic equipment here and medical supplies with me either. You should travel to Bernian Hospital in Y City and ask for Dr. Ava Sorensen. Tell her that I was the one who referred you to her!"

When the duo heard that, they turned to Davin, who nodded encouragingly. "You can go forth with confidence if this is what my sister-in-law recommends. I'm sure your condition is treatable!"

Then, the pair offered their thanks and departed.

Evan cast Nicole a curious eye. So, she's from Y City too. No wonder I found her a little familiar.

"Why are you looking at Nicole that way, Evan? Did you recall something?"

Evan rescinded his ambiguous gaze and replied curtly, "Eat up!"

When Nicole looked at him, memories of what transpired between them came trickling sporadically back to her. She wondered if bringing up some unforgettable experiences they shared could jog his memories.

After breakfast, Levant told Davin about the deal Shermaine had made with him.

"Are you still intent on seeking the treasure?"

"I have two motivations for wanting to know the location of the treasure. First, I haven't seen Juan these past two days, so I suspect that he might have discovered where the treasure was hidden. Second, it was said that the cave that housed the treasure was also home to many ancient techniques. It makes me wonder if the strange ailment which caused your brother to forget about your sister-in-law might have anything to do with them. Once we find the treasure, perhaps we could unravel this mystery and finally restore his consciousness."

When Levant was done speaking, Davin lauded him for his foresight and guile.

Pitting a wily fox like him against a vixen like Shermaine. Like for like. Just perfect!

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1826

### Chapter 1826 A Sound Plan

After some discussion, they decided to head over to the treasure site to investigate. Yet, they felt unsure about leaving Evan alone with his altered memories.

Hence, they stressed to Draven and Damien to keep Evan within sight at all times. "Don't ever allow Shermaine Iorwerth any chances to take advantage of our president!"

Draven and Damien seemed ruminative and regarded them as though they had some apprehensions that were hard for them to articulate.

"Why? Is there a problem?" Davin asked.

The straight-talking Draven scratched the back of his head. "I don't think there's too much we can do to stop this sort of stuff from happening, Mr. Davin."

"Yeah, Mr. Davin. In order to get Mr. Seet, Shermaine actually went as far as to alter his memories. What if she were to employ some outlandish methods to bewitch Mr. Seet, and Mr. Seet decided that he wants to, you know... Then, it's going to be a tough ask for us to try and put a stop to it!"

"Yeah, yeah. If Mr. Seet shows us a stiff face and yells at us to get out, surely we won't dare to spoil his fun!"

Levant and Davin exchanged perplexed looks and seemed to recognize the merit of the points that were raised.

While they were mulling over the matter, Nicole suddenly came over to them.

"I'll help!"

"Mrs. Seet!"

"Nicole!"

The lot of them turned their focus on Nicole in uncoordinated unison.

Smiling subtly, Nicole looked at Damien and Draven. "I'll stay with you two to watch over Evan together and step in should anything of the sort you described happen!"

The lot of them looked at each other, and Levant and Davin thought that a sound plan.

Mrs. Seet can surely do it!

However, Davin was aware that Evan could not recognize Nicole at all. What if she could not stop him either? What if she had to watch Evan become intimate with Shermaine... Would she then decide to leave him? Would my brother cum president become at risk of being served divorce papers?

"If you really can't stop it, Nicole, have the lot of them tie Evan up or knock him out. In any case, do anything you have to do to prevent him from erring. We will stand by you regardless."

The corner of Nicole's lifted into a bitter smile. "Do you think Shermaine really has the sort of charm to make your brother lose himself to this extent?"

Davin fell silent briefly before he looked at Nicole with a straight face. "It's not that she has that sort of charm. I'm more concerned about what else she could do, like... drugging him."

That reminder did strike Nicole as relevant. The matter of Evan forgetting about her was quite bizarre in itself, so it made sense for them to exercise greater caution.

"I understand what you mean. Rest assured that I'll keep a close eye on Evan."

"Okay. Juan hasn't been back these past two days, so we suspect that he might have discovered where the treasure is hidden. Hence, we are going to look for the treasure and also to find him!"

"I'm worried about him too. This boy's impatient and impulsive. You have to bring him back!"

"Rest assured that we will," said Levant.

Post-discussion, they split up and proceeded with their assigned tasks.

Draven, Damien, and Nicole were to tail Evan, while Levant and Davin would ascend the mountain in search of the treasure and Juan.

On the way up, the duo stayed vigilant of their surroundings. Firstly, to avoid the mountain's sentries, and secondly, to look out for traces of Juan.

Little did they know that right now, Juan was trapped in the treasure cave, desperately trying to get free.

Out of options, he had even considered, at one point, tunneling his way out. But without tools and only his own hands to work with, it would seem an impractical endeavor.

At his wits' end, he cast his gaze skywards and exhaled. "Heavens, aren't you going to give me a chance to escape death? I've searched every nook and cranny, but there's

literally nothing here. Never mind the treasure, there's not even an exit to be found. Surely you don't mean for me to die here, do you?"

He gazed around and surveyed his surroundings. Apart from walls upon walls, there was only stone, stone, and more stone.

He sighed in exasperation and slumped back against the wall to his rear. Unexpectedly, the rock face retreated in tandem with his motion.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1827

### Chapter 1827 Treasure Trove

"Whoa... What's going on?"

He stumbled a couple of steps before he steadied himself. Only on close examination did he discover that this wall was actually a movable door. Very quickly, he surveyed the world beyond and saw a massive stone plaque inscribed with the words "Treasure Trove." His jaw dropped.

Never expected it to be here! Better to be lucky than good, I guess.

He carefully examined the tunnel entrance next to the plaque. Although he was unsure where it led, he set his foot on the cold, stone steps and began his descent.

Before long, he came upon a stone door. Upon it, a dragon twisted and spiraled out of the carved face of the rock. Its workmanship was truly magnificent, so much so that the creature appeared almost lifelike.

To its side was a verse: Thrice tribute the Blood of the Girin, only doth The Key turn within. Engage the beast's mighty maw to pass beyond the dragon's door!

Girin Blood. Key in the mouth of the beast. How can the dragon's closed maw accept a key? Unless the mouth would only open upon the blood tribute made? It really is Girin Blood and not Kirin Blood. Could it be that the Daemoniac Mount's guards spoke true? That the vessel of Girin Blood is really a wee child?

His delightful eyes narrowed slightly as he recalled that the one who told him about Kirin Blood had clearly emphasized the link between this treasure and the Seet family. What if that person was right?

Warming up his fingers, he felt that he could test it out with his own blood, for starters.

Taking a few steps forward, he purposefully bit into his own finger and dripped drops of fresh crimson where the dragon's maw was. He rescinded his hand after the third and monitored the serpent's orifice for any reaction.

Yo, open sesame!

He silently urged on in anticipation.

A minute passed, then five more, then ten. The dragon's maw remained shut and was unresponsive as ever.

Two hours had passed before he realized. Unsure whether it was owing to the constant gawking or the mental strain or other reasons unknown, he discovered that the mouth of the beast had sealed itself even more tightly.

You've got to be kidding me. Is my blood really useless here?

"Are you clamming up because you don't want to drink my blood? Don't you know how aromatic and gastronomic my blood is? Sheesh. You've no idea what you're missing!"

He glared at the stone dragon, a little disappointed and dejected, as he was initially convinced that he was the one destined to unlock the treasure. It turned out that he was sorely mistaken.

However, that mysterious old man had concretely told him that Kirin Blood was a prerequisite to accessing the treasure. The Seet family and the treasure itself share the same origins and the one who claims it shall become invincible!

All along, he thought he was the Kirin child of the Seet family who was fated to attain the treasure. To think he had fallen for the old man's tricks!

Don't let me run into you again, or next time I'll give you a good piece of my mind and tell you sincerely, "Like hell I'll believe you, you rotten old bugger!"

Though he did not possess Girin Blood, he suddenly remembered the key that would unlock the treasure.

Previously, the key was kept inside Daddy's Redgold Dragon Coffin and later on, was retrieved and passed it along to Lucas so that Uncle Davin could be cured of his poisoning. It would seem that the one whose fate is intertwined with the treasure must be Lucas, the child with Girin Blood as well as the bearer of the key. Dammit. I can't unlock the treasure despite finding it. The most pertinent thing at present, therefore, is still for me to find a way out of here.

He backtracked to the blockaded entrance to the cave from where he first entered. As he stared at the pile of large rocks and racked his brains on how to move them, he heard voices from the outside.

Someone said, "See what I mean? How could this be where the treasure is? It's totally shambolic, with not a single entryway anywhere in sight. No way in hell could this be it!"

Another person said, "The right place is most often the one which is least expected. It is precisely its implausibility that causes it to be overlooked."

When he heard these two voices, Juan's eyes lit up with sheer joy. I can't believe Uncle Davin and Mr. Levant have found their way here!

"Uncle Davin! Uncle Davin!" he hollered.

Davin and Levant were both astounded to hear his shouts. When they traced the sound to its source, they exchanged looks of disbelief.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1828**

Chapter 1828 Good Job

"Why am I hearing Juan calling out to me?"

"I heard him too!"

Davin scrutinized the cave in astonishment. "There isn't even an opening here, so how did he get inside?"

"Is that you, Juan? How did you get in there?"

"I'm here, Uncle Davin. It's a long story, but hurry up and get me out!"

As bewildered as they were, Davin and Levant decided that undertaking the rescue took precedence.

"Sit tight, Juan. We'll figure something out."

After they surveyed the surroundings, they finally decided that they should get some help to move some of the large boulders that were obstructing the entrance of the cave.

"But where shall we find the manpower? It's not as if the guards here are going to listen to us!"

While Levant was mulling over this, Davin suddenly had an epiphany.

The guards on Daemonic Mount may not listen to us, but they obey The Four Guardians!

Fortunately, he still had on him the human skin mask that he had worn from the last time he tried to masquerade as Elias. This is going to come in handy. I'll just appropriate the Guardian Elias' identity again and order his minions on Daemonic Mount to move the stones.



“Doesn’t seem like we have any other options, so let’s just roll with this.”

Hearing Levant’s lackluster response left Davin mildly annoyed. “Hey, what’s the deal with that? It wasn’t easy coming up with a solution like that, you know, so aren’t you going to praise me?”

Levant took one glance at him. “Well, good job?”

Davin was disconcerted.

“Didn’t quite catch that. Better do a proper one if you mean to offer someone a compliment!”

Levant shot him an irritated look. “You’re clever, incomparably sharp, and that close to surpassing your brother, Evan. Happy now?”

Davin considered those fine words of commendation and seemed greatly satisfied. “Much, much better!”

In accordance with his plan, he managed to mobilize a dozen guards and then some by impersonating Elias and got them to pliantly move the boulders as he instructed.

When Juan heard the commotion outside and saw the first rays that seeped through the gaps between the rocks, his lovely eyes lifted into a bonny crescent in anticipation of eventually being able to walk out.

“Come on, you all. Step it up,” Davin urged them on with an approximation of Elias’ voice.

Through the efforts of these guards, the large boulders that were obstructing the entrance were finally cleared away. The rays of the sun flooded into the cave, and Juan made his way out via the path they had illuminated.

“That’s all I need from you. Now go on and get back to your posts!” said Davin to the guards.

The guards nodded in acknowledgment before they pulled out. They did not, however, get very far afterward before they spotted Elias and Gale coming toward them from the opposite direction.

All of them regarded Elias in bafflement.

“That can’t be right. Shouldn’t Mr. Stymirsson be behind us?”

“Yeah, why’s he with Mr. Hardi?”

“Mr. Stymirsson’s fast as lightning. Perhaps he passed us and went down the mountain when we weren’t paying attention!”

The rest of the lot quietly concurred.

It made sense to them that with Elias’ quick hands and fast feet, this was not outside the realm of possibility.

Just as the doubts within their hearts began to quell, the two Guardians unexpectedly approached with a look of reproach. “What are you lot doing up here instead of manning your posts?”

The men exchanged looks of astonishment. “You were the one who summoned us here, Mr. Stymirsson.”

“Yes, Mr. Stymirsson. You got us up here from the mountainside to—”

“Stuff and nonsense! Since when I instructed you to come up here?” Elias barked.

Gale, too, felt that something was amiss. This place isn’t too far from the Treasure Trove. Could it be that they’ve tapped upon some sort of lead and thus ventured up here with the treasure in mind?

In reaction to the two Guardians’ scrutiny of them with malefic eyes, the guards fell onto their knees and stammered as they related the events that had transpired prior.

“Do you mean to say that I was the one who ordered you up here to move the stones?”

“Yes!”

“Yes, that’s right!” cried the guards in a state of genuine fluster.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1829**

### **Chapter 1829 Trapped Inside**

Elias stared at Gale. “Previously, Evan’s younger brother pretended to be me to steal the antidote. This time, I’m pretty sure it’s him as well!”

Gale’s face darkened. “Don’t tell me they found out about something. Are they trying to get...”

Before he could utter the word “treasure,” they both rushed toward the cave with a tacit understanding between them.

When they arrived, Davin, Levant, and Juan were about to leave, and the former was even wearing a human-skin mask to disguise himself as Elias.

“So it really was you!” Gale hissed through gritted teeth.

Davin tensed up. Crap! They came so quickly! These two Guardians are highly skilled fighters and have their specialties. What should we do now? Will we be able to escape?

Despite his intense stare, Levant still appeared calm and smiled with nonchalance.

As for Juan, having been stuck in the cave with no food and water had left him weak and exhausted. He knew he would be at a disadvantage should a fight break out, so he had to think of a way to escape.

“You came here for the treasure? It’s too bad. Even though you know where it is, you won’t be able to get it!”

“I’ve long heard about the formidable strength of the Guardians of Daemonic Mount. I’ll admit that it won’t be hard for you to take our lives. But before you do that, can you answer this question?” Levant asked.

Elias was intrigued by his nonchalance and scrutinized him as he asked, “What do you wish to know?”

“Why did Evan treat Shermaine as his wife when he could not remember his actual wife? Did you or Shermaine do something to him?”

Juan was the first to feel shocked by Levant’s question. What happened when I wasn’t around? How can Daddy not know who Mommy is? Why did he treat Shermaine as his wife?

“Is what you said true, Mr. Levant?”

The man nodded and continued asking Elias and Gale what was going on.

Gale snorted and tried to cook up an explanation. “What’s going on, you ask? I suppose Evan’s got quite the affinity with ladies. He must’ve fallen for Shermaine’s beauty and decided to abandon his wife to be with her.”

“You’re lying. My daddy is not that kind of person!”

“If so, then why did he recognize Shermaine as his wife?”

They did not expect the two men to be so tight-lipped about that and throw Levant’s question back at him.

“Did Shermaine give him some medicine, or did she use some secret technique on him?” Levant asked.

Elias and Gale exchanged gazes, coming to a tacit agreement not to say anything. Gale merely exclaimed, “It’s best you ask the grim reaper about this!” With that said, he attacked them.

Davin and Levant immediately confronted him head-on and could sense that he was outstandingly powerful after exchanging a few blows.

Juan also exchanged several blows with the Guardians. However, he could sense his energy depleting quickly due to hunger. Ending the battle as quickly as possible is the best strategy at present. If we can’t do so, our next best option is to flee. But how can we outrun such a powerful man like Elias?

The fight continued for several rounds. Gale did not hold back and cooperated seamlessly with Elias, causing their opponents to feel that it was almost impossible to escape from them.

Faced with this precarious situation, Davin, Levant, and Juan had no choice but to retreat into the cave.

“They’ve gone in. Shall we go after them?” Gale asked.

“Seal the exit and let them rot with the treasure!” exclaimed Elias.

The entrance to the cave was sealed again, and this time, all three were trapped inside.

Meanwhile, Evan turned to shoot Damien and Draven a look before shifting his gaze to Nicole. “There’s no need to follow me!”

“It’s not safe here on the mountain, Mr. Seet, so please allow us to follow you.”

“Yes. We can protect you.”

Evan glanced at Nicole with irritation in his eyes. “No need for that. Just go back!”

Nicole furrowed her brows. She had a feeling that those words were meant for her. He did not want her to follow him.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1830**

### **Chapter 1830 Where Did He Go**

There’s no way I’ll leave you. Every step you take, I’ll follow, Evan. I’ve decided to follow you for the rest of my life. What can you do about that?

Draven and Damien looked troubled. However, they dared not disobey Evan's orders, so they merely stood where they were, not knowing what to do.

As Evan continued walking, he heard Nicole's voice coming from behind. "Mr. Davin and Mr. Levant had emphasized that you both must protect me, so you must go wherever I go. Follow me!"

"Y-Yes."

"Of course."

Hearing the aggression in her tone, the two bodyguards quickly followed her.

Evan stopped in his tracks and turned around upon realizing that they were following him. "I ordered you all to go back!"

"But Mr. Seet, Mr. Davin told us to protect Mrs. Seet."

"That's right, Mr. Seet. Even if you don't require our protection, Mrs. Seet does, so we have to follow her."

Both Damien and Draven nervously looked at Nicole. Evan's gaze also shifted toward her. "Why are you following me?" he asked.

You're my husband. I'm following you to prevent you from doing something wrong. Is there a problem with that?

Despite those thoughts, she could not say it aloud, as the present Evan could not remember that she was his wife.

"I'm not following you. We're just heading the same way up the mountain."

Although he did not believe a single word she said, he chose not to argue further but picked up his pace as he continued up the mountain after a short pause.

Nicole and the two bodyguards followed closely behind, turning at the midpoint of the mountain when they noticed Evan doing so.

Evan halted his steps and turned back to look at them before he continued walking.

Seeing that he entered a cave, the others followed suit, but he was nowhere in sight.

"Where's Mr. Seet?"

"How could there be no one here? I'm very sure that I saw him coming in."

“Search around quickly!”

They searched high and low for him but to no avail. However, they chanced upon another exit.

“Could he have gone out from here?”

“I’m sure he did. He probably came into the cave to get us off his tail!”

Nicole suddenly spoke up. “Let’s look for Shermaine. He must’ve come up the mountain to find her. As long as we find her, we’ll find him too.”

“Yes, Mrs. Seet.”

The trio began their journey toward the residence of The Four Guardians on the top of the mountain.

Meanwhile, Shermaine was overjoyed when she heard the good news.

Her original plan was to tell Levant where the treasure was and get Elias and Gale to deal with him when he got there.

Never would she have expected that not only had Levant gone there, but Davin and Juan were there as well. Moreover, the three of them were currently trapped there. Now that I’ve fewer people to deal with, there are only a few footmen by Evan’s side who are nothing to me! Is God touched by my deep love for Evan and so I’m given this opportunity? I must seize it! I have to!

With that thought, she rushed out of the cave to look for Evan. She had not gone far when she saw Nicole, Damien, and Draven hurrying toward her direction.

She stopped in her tracks, wondering why they were there.

At that moment, the trio also noticed her.

“There she is, Mrs. Seet!”

“Mrs. Seet, it looks like she’s alone. I don’t see Mr. Seet.”

Nicole was curious as well. If Evan’s not with Shermaine, then where did he go?

Shermaine walked toward them and inquired about their reason for being there.

Nicole came up with a random excuse. “Just taking a walk!”

“Do you think you can get here by merely taking a walk? It seems that those guards treated you all well. Did you bribe them with money so that they won't take you down?”

Draven clicked his tongue. “That's right. We did bribe them with money. How will you punish them then? Why don't you take their lives and end all your troubles?”

Shermaine gave him the side-eye. “I don't care how you get here. Leave immediately. I won't let you off easily otherwise!”