Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1721

Chapter 1721 Nina Hated Wilbur

Wilbur didn't expect Maya to be so cruel that she wouldn't even work with him professionally.

Nina, on the other hand, took note of how Wilbur was reacting to it all. She hesitated for a moment but eventually said, "The truth is, I came over even though I don't agree with Maya's decisions. There has to be more to what's happening between you and Janice, right? I believe that you're an honorable man. Unfortunately... Well, you heard what Janice said earlier. She'll abort the baby if Maya stays with you. Do your parents really wish for the baby to be born and also want you to marry her? The most important bit, however, is the matter of her baby. Is it really yours?"

Wilbur couldn't speak for several seconds. A complex glow flashed past his eyes before he replied, "Sorry, but for the time being, I can't answer any of your questions.

"With regards to this contract, though... You know what? If Maya is really that adamant about cutting ties with me, then I'll sign this contract. I'll also stop all related operations."

Nina was so surprised that she didn't respond to that.

He's not even going to try explaining himself? And why is he so quick to agree to terminate the previous agreement? How heartless can this man be?

"Is this you cutting all ties with Maya? I'm very confused. Are you really in so much trouble? Why won't you explain yourself? Don't tell me Janice is actually pregnant with your baby, and you're truly looking forward to being a dad."

Wilbur tilted his gaze up to glance at Nina. The former then signed on the dotted lines and claimed, "Yes, I'm looking forward to being a dad."

Nina was lost for words. She frowned when she saw how calm and collected he seemed.

"Are you actually...?"

"Yes, that's right. There's no story to it, and my hands aren't tied. I'm simply happy that I'm about to be a dad."

What the f*ck? Is this for real?

"Is the baby really yours?"

Wilbur didn't answer. He simply picked up the cup on his desk and sipped some tea.

Nina frowned once more. Okay, either things are really that grave that he absolutely can't say anything about it, or the baby is actually his... Which scenario is more possible?

"I'll ask you one last time, Wilbur. Is Janice pregnant with your baby, and are you going to marry her?"

Wilbur smiled faintly and nodded.

Nina took a moment to think about it.

I keep getting the feeling that something is off. Did I make a mistake? Was Maya right when she said that Wilbur is a heartless jerk? Perhaps he's not innocent, after all.

"I've already signed the contract, so our previous agreement is terminated as of now."

Nina came back around at those words. She took the contract back and examined it. Wilbur's signature rested nicely on the dotted line.

That caused her to become so angry that she shoved the contract back into her purse and glared at Wilbur before howling, "Earlier, I thought your hands were tied, but it seems that I was overthinking things. It's true that all is fair in love and war, and no one should put the blame on anyone. However, I sincerely think that Maya would have been better off if she had never met you! Maybe it's best that she's cutting all ties. My uncle must've had a serious lapse of judgment when he introduced you to Maya!"

"Hopefully, Maya will have a happy future," murmured Wilbur grimly.

Nina scoffed and said, "Oh, don't worry. My sister will surely be happy without you around. She called you a jerk earlier, and now I see that she was right. You truly are a heartless jerk!"

With that said, Nina glared over in distaste and rolled her eyes at him before turning around to leave.

Bam! The door to the office was slammed shut at the very next second.

Wilbur narrowed his eyes a little. Maya actually called me a jerk? Wow, she really has a terrible temper. My gosh, is it not bad enough that she hit my head? Does she have to call me a jerk, too? Gah, never mind. I'll be the jerk for now if it means that Maya will be safe.

Wilbur's assistant knocked on the door and entered the office to report, "Janice is still in the parking lot, Mr. Simpson."

Wilbur wasn't surprised. He had already guessed that Janice wouldn't leave without causing a fuss.

If she sees Nina leaving here in a huff, she'll be less hostile toward the real Maya. That should help keep my Maya safer.

Maya is too innocent to be involved in a mess like the Simpson family.

"Got it," replied Wilbur. "I don't care what happens next. No one is to butt in on the incident that will happen in the parking lot."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1722

Chapter 1722 Nina Insulted Wilbur

"Understood, Mr. Simpson."

The good assistant left the office but kept wondering, What's going to happen in the parking lot? Is Janice planning on making a scene again?

He rushed to the parking lot, and from a distance, he saw Janice getting out of her car and approaching "Maya."

"Oh, you're still here?" commented Nina while checking Janice out to judge the latter.

"Maya, can we talk?"

"What do you want to talk about?"

Janice replied, "Wilbur and I will surely be together. I'm his fiancée and the mother of his baby. That's why I wish for you to stay away from him.

"You're the daughter of the Seet family, and it's very unbecoming of you to stay in touch with an engaged man. I'm asking you to stay away from him for your sake as well." Janice's voice was soft, and she sounded ever so sincere.

Silence stretched between the two for a few moments.

Looking Janice up and down, Nina couldn't help sneering a second later.

"Wow, I guess everything you do is for another's sake, huh? First, you asked Ma... I mean, you asked me to give up on this relationship for the sake of your unborn child. After that, you asked me to stay away from Wilbur for the sake of my reputation. How are you so selfless and kind? Are you a saint? How unfortunate that you couldn't be like the Virgin Mary and had to sleep around."

Janice didn't expect a comeback like that, so she ended up feigning being hurt.

"How can you say that, Maya? You're acting like an uncivilized and ill-bred woman. My hands are tied, and I have no choice. You can't ask me to abort my baby – it's innocent! It's not right to take its life away!"

Stunned, Nina stared at the pregnant woman's stomach and pointed out, "Uncivilized and ill-bred? First, you slept around and got pregnant before you even married. After that, you acted like an uncultured swine and forced a couple to break up. Lastly, you involved Wilbur's parents in this matter and troubled them. Do you honestly think you should talk to me about being civilized?

"You know, while we're at it, allow me to commend you on your incredible ability to bullsh*t. When have I ever forced you to get an abortion?

"There are dozens of single moms out there, and if you truly love this baby, you'll give birth to him regardless of the hardships ahead. You'll also raise the baby well. A good mother wouldn't repeatedly threaten to kill her baby. She certainly wouldn't repeatedly talk about getting an abortion so freely just so she can have what she wants.

"Every mention of abortion is essentially equivalent to forcing the baby in your womb to hear about how his mother will murder him. You're a selfish and cruel mother, so don't talk about being civilized because you're just an animal who shouldn't be allowed to breed!"

Janice was utterly speechless as she stared at "Maya" in surprise.

She didn't expect the latter to have that sharp a tongue and be such a force to be reckoned with.

"So you'll keep badgering Wilbur. You simply refuse to leave him. Is that it?" demanded Janice.

"Badger him? Oh please, only someone like you will be interested in a jerk like him. I actually think that the two of you are perfect for each other. In a way, you're taking yourselves out of the courting pool and preventing your inferior genes from spreading!"

Janice looked surprised as she exclaimed, "Y-You're calling Wilbur a jerk?"

She deliberately raised her voice to let everyone know that "Maya" had insulted Wilbur.

Nina, however, didn't care whatsoever. She admitted, "Yeah, I did. Are you thinking it's a pity that he didn't hear it? Don't worry. I already insulted him to his face before I left his office, and you can head over right now to ask him about it."

Maya insulted Wilbur? She smashed a bottle of wine on his head and caused him to bleed the last time we met. Today, she insulted him. Wilbur must see her as a horrible woman now. Is she only reacting this way because the words I said at the office got under her skin?

"Do you really not love Wilbur?" asked Janice.

"Not. At. All. You can keep the jerk all to yourself," declared Nina firmly.

Janice's lips curved into a mocking grin. After that, she said, "Then please stay away from him from now on."

"Don't worry. He's all yours. Do the community a favor and keep an eye on him, will you? Don't let him wreak havoc and hurt other women again."

After she finished speaking, Nina rolled her eyes at Janice and left.

Janice stared as Nina walked away, a triumphant smile on her face.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1723

Chapter 1723 Maya Cried

Maya leaving on her own accord would mean that the biggest obstacle in Janice's plan was gone. Nobody would be able to stop her from marrying Wilbur and becoming a member of the Simpson family now.

At first, Janice had thought that the daughter of the Seet family would be a tough opponent, but their recent encounters had changed her mind. Haha, I can't believe she's so stupid and innocent. It was so easy to chase her away.

Nina drove her car and left Simpson Group. As she sped down the road, she thought about what had happened. Those thoughts only served to make her angrier and angrier.

I shouldn't have butted in on the matter and just let Maya dump the guy!

To think I used to say Wilbur must have his reasons for breaking up with Maya, but what could possibly have happened to force him to do all that? Turns out his hands were never tied! He's just like Maya said – a jerk!

Oh, Nina. You've always thought that you were smarter and more mature than Maya, but maybe she's right this time. So here's what I'll do. I'll go home, hand the contract over to Maya, and respect her choice. Yep, I'll let this matter go.

Nina drove all the way back to Imperial Garden. There, she learned that Maya was still sleeping, so she hurried up the stairs and banged on the door to Maya's room.

"Who is it?"

Maya was still lying on her bed and licking her wounds at the time, so she sounded drained and lazy when she said those words.

"It's me, Nina."

She's back? That's fast!

Maya got up. She had a head of messy hair when she opened the door.

"Nina, you're back! Did you get him to sign the contract?"

"Yeah, it's right here," replied Nina.

She took the contract out of her purse and showed it to Maya. She then added, "I was wrong earlier, Maya. You're right. That Wilbur is a jerk. He's nothing but a heartless, good-for-nothing jerk! The woman he impregnated, Janice, is vile as well. She's the most selfish person I've ever met, and she kept finding excuses to pass herself off as a saint. Ugh! Those two are perfect for each other. One's a jerk, while the other's a b*tch. People like them should be together and hurt each other for the rest of their lives.

"You should do as you initially planned and cut off all ties with him. Keep your distance from him from now on."

Maya was stunned and didn't know what to say. Just like that? Wilbur actually terminated our agreement? Maybe it's for the best, though.

Despite her thoughts, Maya still felt upset when she looked at the contract.

"Nina, you fought for Wilbur and kept insisting that I had wronged him. How did a trip to Simpson Group suddenly get you to hate him with such intensity? Did something happen? Did Wilbur hurt you?"

Nina saw the troubled look in Maya's eyes, so she quickly explained, "Don't overthink it! His eyes were terribly observant, and he didn't mistake me for you. He definitely didn't hurt me. It's just..."

"Just what?"

"He admitted that the baby is his. He even claimed that he's excited about being a dad."

Maya was surprised to hear that. Her big, round eyes became watery as she secretly made up her mind.

I was right. He's a jerk.

I was right. He abandoned me.

I was right. He's but a cruel and heartless man...

"Maya, you made the right choice earlier, and as your sister, I'll support you through everything. Keep this contract safe. This is like a knife, and it will cut off everything that connects you to that jerk."

Maya took another look at the contract. Wilbur's signature was right there, and in a way, Nina was right. That signature had turned that stack of paper into something equivalent to a knife, but that hypothetical knife was being used to dig into Maya's heart instead.

It hurts so much. What is wrong with me? Isn't this what I wanted all along? Why am I sad and in pain now?

"I understand, Nina. With this contract signed, there's absolutely nothing between us now."

"Yeah. Sleep in if that's what you want, Maya. Promise me you'll get back on your feet as quickly as possible, okay? Your food plaza needs its manager. Trust me. Everything will be fine soon."

Maya nodded.

She turned around to walk back into her bedroom. As she did so, she closed the door.

Nina sighed. She was about to leave when she suddenly heard a heart-wrenching scream.

Maya was crying.

Oh, Maya... I know it hurts a lot. Hopefully, you'll recover from this soon...

Nina checked the clock and hurried to the office immediately after. There, she saw Juan and Kyle deep in discussion about something.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1724

Chapter 1724 Faye Was Poisoned

She walked over curiously and heard Juan saying, "It's poison, and I hear it's fatal. I think Faye might not be able to survive this."

Poison? Faye? What's going on?

"What are you boys talking about?" asked Nina curiously.

Juan turned around to look at her. "It's none of your business."

"I know it's none of my business, but I heard you mentioning Faye. Has she been poisoned?"

Juan narrowed his eyes at his sister and commented, "Dang, your hearing is freakishly good."

"You were talking so loudly that it'd be a miracle if I didn't hear anything! Tell me already. What's going on?" demanded Nina in an annoyed tone.

Her tone and choice of words caused Juan to go on the defensive. He complained, "What the hell? You're late to work, yet you have the audacity to talk to us in that tone. You know, we should be interrogating you instead. Why are you late?"

Nina was taken aback, but she held her head up high and replied, "I'm only late because I had something important to work on. I went to Simpson Group."

"What were you doing there? The project that both companies are collaborating on is out of your job scope. Wait... Are you trying to snatch my project?"

Nina glared at him and said, "Puh-lease, I'm not a glory hound like you. I only went in Maya's stead to terminate the contract with Wilbur. They're officially over."

"Over?" Juan cried out in surprise. He found that to be strange, so he asked, "That's surprising. I actually thought that Wilbur would end up being our brother-in-law. Who would've thought that things would turn out this way?"

Confusion bubbled up on Kyle's handsome face when he heard that. "I don't think that Wilbur is the kind of man they say he is. Besides, I heard about him from my friends, and they say that he's an honorable man who has never crossed the line."

"An honorable man? Stop fighting for him, Kyle. At first, I shared the same thoughts as you guys, but he admitted to Janice's baby being his! Those words felt like a slap across my face when I first heard them."

"He admitted it? Huh, that's strange. From what I've learned, that woman's baby is..."

"Is what?" probed Juan curiously.

Nina shot him an inquisitive look as well.

Kyle took a moment before he decided to reveal what he had learned. He said, "Rumor is, Wilbur's brother is the baby's father."

Wilbur's brother?

Nina and Juan turned to one another. Both found that to be shocking.

"Where did you hear that from, Kyle? That can't possibly be true. Why would he take his brother's child in as his own?"

"That's right. This isn't a minor issue. No brothers could possibly be on such good terms that one would take the other's baby in."

Neither Nina nor Juan could figure out what was going on. Kyle frowned a little before sharing, "Wilbur and his brother are half-brothers who only share the same father. Hence, the relationship within the Simpson family is complicated, and it's possible that there's more to this story."

Silence descended upon the siblings.

Juan was the first to speak up after that. "I think we should just ignore it all. It has nothing to do with us anyway since it's a personal family matter of the Simpsons. Besides, Maya is too pure. It'd be bad for her to marry into the Simpson family, where such complicated drama is abundant. She won't be able to handle it."

Nina thought about it and agreed. "You're right, Juan. Maya is too innocent and pure, and I find the Simpson family to be too complex as well. It won't do her good to be involved in a mess like that.

"Oh well, they already broke up anyway, so it doesn't matter anymore. Let's get back on track here. What were you boys talking about earlier? What's up with Faye?"

The change of topic caused Juan to sigh.

"You know how Faye went on a treasure hunt? She ended up being poisoned before she even found the place. Her body temperature keeps fluctuating as well. She could be wrapping herself in her blanket in one second and getting an ice pack in the next. Mommy said that Faye was poisoned. I don't think she'll last long if things keep deteriorating like this."

"Really? Where is she now? Is she still in Mommy's hospital?"

"Yeah, we just got back from there. Faye actually showed up at the hospital at two in the morning. The person in charge at the time didn't want to disturb our parents, so Mommy only learned about Faye's condition this morning.

Mommy was furious about how she wasn't informed of the situation right away. If you ask me, I don't think Faye's doing so well. Mommy's acupuncture treatment is the only thing that's easing the symptoms for now. If the antidote isn't found soon, Faye likely won't survive this. She'll die a horrible and painful death."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1725

Chapter 1725 The Strange Familiarity Faye Sensed

Juan looked sad when he said those words, and Kyle seemed grim as well. Nina had only met Faye a couple of times, but the former had always liked the latter because Faye was a great fighter who was kind to Nicole.

I can't believe something so terrible is happening to someone so kind.

All three sighed. They regained their composure soon after and started discussing how they would help find the antidote.

The problem was that they didn't even know what the antidote was.

"Does Mommy know what the antidote is?" questioned Nina.

Kyle shook his head and replied, "The symptoms are rare, and Mommy has never dealt with anything like that before. She's researching right now while she waits for her mentor to reply."

Hmm... In that case, there's nothing we can do. I hope Mommy's mentor can reply soon and that Mommy will figure out a cure quickly. That way, Faye can finally recover.

At Bernian Hospital.

At that moment, Faye was sitting on the hospital bed and wrapped in a thick blanket. She had a portable heater with her and was telling Nicole and Evan what she had gone through.

"Mr. Seet, I spent two days investigating the matter and am certain that the treasure is hidden somewhere on Daemonic Mount.

"I went there and had just reached the foot of the mountain when I found a group of people in weird outfits. I secretly tailed them. At first, they were walking extremely slowly, and I had no problem keeping up with them. I even examined the surroundings as I followed along.

"Unfortunately, they started picking up their pace, and I had no choice but to focus on following them. Later, their speed increased to the point I had to go all out to keep up with them.

"Everything was fine until we reached a place where bright flowers and green grass were abundant. The stunning view distracted me for a second, and the people were gone when I turned my attention back to them.

"I started looking everywhere for them, but it was as if they had disappeared into thin air. There were no signs of them at all.

"About thirty minutes later, I felt a headache coming, and I couldn't stand up straight anymore, so I crouched down to take a break. That was when a thorn suddenly flew over and injured my arm.

"Next, the mist came rolling in. I let my guard down, and before I knew it, something was being forced into my mouth. I wanted to spit it out, but it was too late. "Whatever it was, it melted right inside my mouth and left a bitter aftertaste. I fainted almost immediately after and have no idea what happened next.

"When I came around, I found myself at the foot of Daemonic Mount. The discomfort I experienced, paired with the dark-colored blood I coughed out, made it so that I didn't have the strength to climb the mountain again. "Hence, I forced myself up and walked a few kilometers before I finally saw cars passing by. It took some time, but I eventually transferred some money to a driver's bank account and convinced someone to drive me over here."

After hearing Faye's story, Evan frowned and asked, "So, the people who poisoned you are from Daemonic Mount? They probably poisoned you and took you away from the mountain to stop you from searching for the treasure. But why didn't they just stop you right from the start? Why lure you in and get you to tail them for a while?"

Nicole mused, "Earlier, Faye mentioned that she was led to a place where bright flowers are abundant. Maybe those flowers have some strange properties that can weaken someone? That would make it easier for the people from Daemonic Mount to subdue Faye. They might've done all that because they sensed that she's a skilled fighter and knew that they would not benefit from a direct assault."

Evan thought that Nicole's analysis made sense.

"That might be it."

Faye thought back and tried to recall everything.

She then said, "That theory makes a lot of sense, actually. I remember thinking that the flowers' petals were unnaturally bright, and the grass' shape seemed a little strange. It's possible that those plants were poisonous. On top of that, I feel like I know those people from Daemonic Mount. Something about them feels familiar... It's almost as if I've seen them in my dreams before."

When she was done speaking, Faye thought back to her encounter on Daemonic Mount. The people she had followed were dressed in strange outfits that were dark green. There was also a unique symbol stitched on the bicep. She felt as though she had seen that symbol before.

Nicole and Evan turned to each other. Both thought that Faye must be connected to that treasure somehow.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1726

Chapter 1726 Extreme Hot And Cold

"Two patients exhibiting similar symptoms came to my hospital a few days ago. Maybe they were poisoned as well? It's strange, though. They insisted that they didn't eat or were exposed to anything strange or poisonous. Could it be that they're deliberately hiding the fact that they went to Daemonic Mount?" Nicole said with a perplexed expression.

Evan thought things were strange as well, so he suggested, "Let me interrogate them. If it turns out that they've gone to Daemonic Mount, then it means the antidote must be there as well."

"Should I head over with you?"

"No, that's not necessary. You should stay here and help Faye."

Nicole nodded. Almost immediately after, she saw Faye suddenly tossing the blanket aside and stripping out of her clothes.

"It's too hot. I'm burning. It's as though I'm engulfed in flames...."

Upon seeing that, Evan signaled Nicole with his eyes. He then stood up and left right away.

Nicole, on the other hand, locked the door and took her silver needles out to administer treatment for Faye.

"Mrs. Seet, can I go to the walk-in freezer? I'm really burning up..."

"I understand that it's terrible, Faye, but you have to lie down and hold still. Let me administer some treatment. It won't cure you, but it can ease your suffering for a while."

"Mrs. Seet, can you get me a glass of cold water? I want a glass of iced water. Oh, it's as though lava is flowing in my veins, and I'm a volcano on the verge of exploding. It's so hot! I'm burning!"

Faye's skin was burning red, and the heat she was experiencing was agonizing. It was so bad that she could barely control her emotions.

"Hold on, Faye. Don't move..."

Nicole was trying to keep Faye calm while administering the treatment. Faye, on the other hand, had sweat dripping down her forehead.

Nicole brought over a towel to help wipe the sweat off Faye's head. It took some time before the extreme cold and hot waves stopped.

When Nicole saw how pale and weak Faye looked, she was heartbroken. That was the moment Nicole decided that she would not sleep that night. She would contact some of her colleagues, who were all experienced doctors, and hopefully, they could work together to find a cure for Faye as quickly as possible.

Meanwhile, Evan entered the room of the two men who were showing symptoms similar to Faye's. When he opened the door, the men thought that he was Nicole, so they both looked eager and delighted. Seeing Evan there caused the glow in their eyes to become dimmer and turned their smiles upside down.

"What are you doing here? Where is Ms. Lane? When is she going to come to administer treatment for us?"

"It's only been two hours, but the extreme cold and hot sensations have tortured us several times already! We'll surely die if things keep progressing this way!"

"How much is Ms. Lane asking? Money is not an issue at all. I'll give her however much she wants, so long as she treats my condition. Burning up one second and freezing the next... It's just too much, and it's killing me!"

Evan didn't reply.

He scanned the two sickly pale patients. Both of their conditions stood out in stark contrast to each other.

One of them had wrapped himself in a thick blanket while the other was getting ice from the freezer. Similarly, one was so cold that he was shivering, while the other felt so hot that it looked like he was trying to somehow squeeze himself into the freezer.

Evan looked around and noticed that someone had ripped the wire to the air conditioner. It was obvious that one of the men was the culprit.

"Stop staring. I'm the one who ripped the wire out. I'm freezing over here, but he wants to further lower the temperature. There was no way I'd let him do that!"

"F*ck! I'm melting over here, and you want to use the heater function, so there's no way I'd let you have control over the machine, either."

"Ah, and with this, neither one of you can use it, which makes things fair," said Evan.

"Exactly!" growled one of the men.

The other guy, however, complained, "This is terrible. Given our illness, the hospital should've given us two separate rooms because that would make things so much better for both of us. Making us share the same room is just inhumane."

"He's right. You should give us separate rooms."

"The hospital is full, and the two of you should be grateful that we're giving you a room at all. If you're not happy with this, you're welcome to transfer to another hospital."

The two patients looked at each other before sighing in exasperation.

"The doctors in the other hospitals can't cure us, either. As of now, only Ms. Lane's acupuncture sessions can alleviate our suffering."

"He's right. Seriously though, what are we down with? And how did the two of us get infected with the same disease? This is such bad luck!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1727

Chapter 1727 The Incredible Skills Of The Culprit

Evan stared at both men curiously. Do they not know that they were poisoned at Daemonic Mount? "We've found the cause of your illness. It's your greed."

"Greed? What does that have to do with this illness?"

"Yeah! Also, what makes you think that we're greedy?"

Evan looked right at both men, his eyes shining with a sharp glint.

"You were poisoned because you were going after the treasure!"

Both patients turned to one another.

"W-What are you talking about? I don't know what you're saying."

"Y-Yeah, we have no idea what you mean."

Both men were avoiding his gaze. Neither dared to even look in Evan's general direction.

"Is that so? Okay, then how about this? I'll give you a choice. Either confess now, or you can pack up and leave this hospital right away."

The patients were speechless at his ultimatum.

They turned to one another once more. Their hesitance and struggle only lasted a short while because they knew that their lives were more important. If they died, they would have zero chance of finding the treasure, anyway.

Both men turned to Evan and started examining him closely.

"Y-You know about the treasure?"

"Of course I do. I also know that both of you went to Daemonic Mount."

Silence greeted his words.

A surprised expression crossed their faces as they confessed, "We had plans to go to Daemonic Mount, but we fell ill before we got there. In the end, we turned around and came here."

"Yeah. We were about ten meters away from the foot of Daemonic Mount when we felt uncomfortable and had to come back."

Evan was a little surprised.

Faye was poisoned at Daemonic Mount itself, but these two men didn't even reach it before they were poisoned. How did they...?

That was when Evan recalled what Nicole had said earlier. Faye is a good fighter, and the people at Daemonic Mount knew that they would be in trouble if they attacked her directly. That was why they tricked her and led her up the mountain.

These men probably aren't good fighters. That's probably why the people at Daemonic Mount attacked before the men even got close to the place.

What's truly strange, however, was that neither man detected anything. I guess that means that the people at Daemonic Mount are more skilled than I expected.

"Before you fell ill, did you sense something strange? Think carefully. It'd help us find a cure."

Something strange...

With that hint, the two men tried thinking back.

A few minutes later, both men exchanged glances before turning their attention to Evan. One of them said, "Before I was sick, I felt something like rain falling on me. When I

looked up, however, I realized that it wasn't raining at all. I still feel like I accidentally swallowed a few droplets, though, as there was a bitter aftertaste in my mouth."

Bitter aftertaste... Faye also mentioned something similar after she was force-fed the poison.

Evan narrowed his eyes as a grim look flickered in them. I guess that was when they were poisoned.

The other guy then shared, "Did you say you tasted something bitter? I think I did too. I'm sure it wasn't from any rain, though. I had some apples with me, and when I bit into the last one, I tasted something bitter. I assumed that the apple was just rotten, so I tossed it."

"Wait, you threw the apple away because it was bitter?"

"Yeah. Dude, did you think that I threw it away just because I didn't want to share it with you? I'm not that mean and only tossed it because it tasted terrible! Wait... Do you think the apple was poisoned?"

"What the hell? You didn't even realize when your apple was poisoned?" complained the patient with an ice pack on.

"How was I supposed to know? I simply took it out of my bag, wiped it with my shirt, then took a bite..."

The two men argued away, but Evan didn't care about that. He simply thought that the culprits were ridiculously skilled. They poisoned someone without anyone realizing it. With them protecting the place, I guess getting to that treasure won't be an easy feat.

When Evan left the patients' room, he saw that Nicole was exiting Faye's room as well.

"How did it go? Were they poisoned at Daemonic Mount?" asked Nicole anxiously.

Evan shot a look at the room before answering, "Their incompetence made it so that they never set foot on Daemonic Mount. They were poisoned before they even got close. On top of that, the person who poisoned them was extremely skilled. The culprit practically acted like an invisible ghost and poisoned them without them realizing it. If I hadn't forced them to think carefully, they would likely have died without ever knowing that they were poisoned."

"That's terrifying," said Nicole. A fearful look crossed her face at the mere thought of it.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1728

"We can now confirm that the people from Daemonic Mount poisoned everyone to stop them from looking for the treasure. That means that the fastest way to get the antidote is to go to Daemonic Mount and capture the culprit. We'll get the antidote directly from whoever it is!" said Evan.

Nicole, however, did not think it would be that easy. Going to Daemonic Mount and asking the culprit for the antidote? The people there are so terrifyingly skilled, and who knows what danger we'll be putting ourselves in if we travel there?

Besides, Faye is an extremely skilled fighter, and even she was poisoned. Does a better fighter even exist? Who can we send over?

Nicole's heart clenched in her chest.

"Evan, should we wait a little longer? Maybe my mentor will get back to me soon, or maybe I'll figure something out from the books. I can also get the other doctors to help me look into the matter."

Evan took a deep breath and sighed. After that, he pointed out, "Nicole, I don't think we can afford to waste any time."

Nicole fell quiet, well aware of what he meant.

"But... That place is so dangerous. Who do you plan on sending over?"

Evan's eyes glowed calculatingly as his mind ran through a list. He eventually replied, "I'll send Draven over. He's the head of the Hidden Masters, and he can take the entire team over. Juan has been wanting to explore the place too, so he can tag along if he wants to."

Let Juan go as well?

Nicole's heart thumped faster when she heard that.

Juan can be impatient and impulsive at times, and he's not as strong as Faye, so it's highly probable that he'll get poisoned too.

The Hidden Masters are only as skilled as he is, and among them, only Draven is slightly more powerful.

Nicole thought that their chances of success were still quite slim.

"Evan, have you considered... I mean, what if they fail to get the antidote and end up being poisoned as well?"

"Nicole, we can't back away just because we're scared. We can't abandon Faye, either. She once put on a mask and disguised herself as you, just so she could take your place to go to Steven's hideout.

"Moreover, Faye turned everything around for us at that critical moment when Steven tried to blow Imperial Garden up. She's helped our family so much, and I can't just let her die."

Nicole didn't know what to say.

After hearing him say that, she thought she appeared mean and selfish for backing down.

The truth was, Nicole wanted to save Faye as well. However, the plan to travel to Daemonic Mount and force the culprit to hand the antidote over wasn't good. The chances of success were low, and Nicole worried that she would lose more people to the poison.

"Evan, I understand what you're saying, and I agree. We must save Faye. In fact, I'll sacrifice my life if it means that I can save her. However, I just think that we should be more prepared before heading over. Charging in like that is almost as bad as trying to retrieve a coin from an angry lion's mouth. The chances of success are simply too low."

Evan stared at Nicole. He understood what Nicole was saying and knew that she meant it when she said she wanted to save Faye. Unfortunately, her warning was also right.

"How about this, Nicole? I'll get some men to investigate Daemonic Mount while you look through the books to see if you can figure anything out. While we do that, we'll hang on and wait for your mentor's reply. I'll only send the team over to Daemonic Mount tomorrow. That will give us about twenty-four hours to prepare as best as we can."

Nicole nodded and replied, "Okay. I'll scan every page of every medical book. If I can't figure anything out, I'll head over to Daemonic Mount with everyone. I'll also assign a skilled specialist to be Faye's personal doctor and administer the treatment for her when necessary."

"You want to tag along to Daemonic Mount?" blurted Evan, who seemed surprised.

"To be honest, Evan, I've always felt a desire to go to Daemonic Mount. It's as if the place is a magnet, and it's pulling me over. Faye claimed that she felt connected to the place, so it's possible that I'm connected to the place as well!"

Nicole was lying through her teeth just to con her way into traveling there with Juan and the others.

Evan narrowed his eyes and scrutinized Nicole's face. He was trying to figure out if she was lying.

"Nicole, do you really feel drawn to Daemonic Mount? Do you actually think that you're connected to the place?"

Nicole nodded.

"Then why haven't you said anything about it until now?" asked Evan.

Nicole paused for a moment before she continued lying, "I did feel the attraction earlier, but it was negligible at the time. Lately, however, the draw to that place is getting overwhelmingly strong."

Evan was speechless.

He saw how Nicole's eyes were gleaming and knew that she was lying.

"Are you really that eager about heading over?"

Nicole nodded and replied, "Yeah. I have to go there and figure out how I'm connected to that place."

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Chapter 1729 Volunteering To Go

Mystery? History? It's more like you're worried about Juan, so you wish to follow him. "I'm coming with you," said Evan

"You? But what about the company?"

"How can I not follow you? Kyle can manage the matters of Seet Group."

Nicole froze. I wouldn't have told Evan my thoughts if I had known that he would react like that. I could've secretly followed them as soon as they'd set off. Now I can only hope to find the cure and hope for news soon from Wesley.

In the afternoon, immediately after Nicole had treated Faye with acupuncture to relieve her symptoms and had arranged for a skilled doctor to take care of her, she brought a dozen doctors to look through medical files for diagnostics regarding fever and chills.

"Don't worry, Ms. Lane. We'll look through these records carefully."

"All right. If you find anything relevant, bring it to me."

"Okay!"

The doctors immediately gathered up their medical books and computers and diligently searched for the relevant information.

Evan, on the other hand, picked up the call from John.

"Any updates on the poison?"

"So far, I've only managed to find out two things. Firstly, this type of poison is hard to get rid of. Rumor has it that a person named Samuel had cured someone of this poison many years ago. But..."

"But what?"

"But I heard that he's dead."

Evan frowned. "Don't you think that there's no point in telling me this?"

John was rendered speechless.

It's still a piece of news that I've gathered, so I should still report it back to you. Otherwise, you'll assume that I didn't go to the company, and I didn't put in any effort to investigate!

"There's another piece of information, Mr. Seet."

"Tell me about it."

"I heard that this type of poison is connected to Daemonic Mount."

"Daemonic Mount?" Evan was surprised that John had managed to find information regarding that mountain.

"Yes, Mr. Seet. I heard that the person who was poisoned in the past once went to Daemonic Mount. As the saying goes, whoever caused this should be the one solving it. I'm afraid that it's necessary to make a trip up that mountain to find the cure."

It looks like I won't be able to avoid this journey.

"Very well. Go and look up further on Daemonic Mount. Find out the current situation there as quickly as possible," said Evan.

I knew he would say that.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. I'll do my best to look into this."

"The sooner the better!"

With that said, Evan hung up the phone.

John let out a sigh as he stared at his phone screen. Soon after, he contacted his friends and connections to inquire further about Daemonic Mount.

When Juan and the others returned home, they noticed that Evan was alone at home.

Kyle and Nina went up to the study room after saying their greetings while Juan looked around the house for Nicole. When he could not find her, he returned to the living room and curiously inquired, "Daddy, where's Mommy?"

"She's still at the hospital."

Juan pondered for a moment before asking, "Is she taking care of Faye? Haven't you found a way to cure her, Daddy?"

Evan lifted his brows quizzically at the boy and devised a plan.

I was just thinking about letting him go to gain more experience. If he volunteers, even better.

"I've found it," he replied.

"Really?" What's that? What's the antidote?" Juan bombarded Evan with a string of questions as he sat beside him.

Evan gave him a once-over. "You really want to know so badly? You seem to be really concerned about her condition!"

Juan forced a smile onto his face. "Daddy, I think that Faye is amazing to be so skilled at fighting. I'm hoping that she'll quickly recover so that she can teach me a few moves. Hence, it's only right for me to be concerned about her condition. Besides that, I'm also curious about her treasure-hunting experiences. I wonder if she has made any important discoveries!"

It looks like he's refusing to give up treasure-hunting. Nicole was lying when she said that she was attracted to treasure and had a history with them.

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Chapter 1730 Daemonic Mount

Juan is indeed attracted to treasure, seeing as he's refusing to give up on treasure-hunting. Evan stared intently at the boy with a serious expression. "The antidote for Faye's poison is on Daemonic Mount, and so is the... treasure."

"Daemonic Mount? What kind of place is that, Daddy?"

"You can look it up yourself," Even curtly reply.

Juan grew silent upon hearing that. This Daemonic Mount sounds quite mysterious. Not only does it contain treasure but also the antidote. If I go there, I can obtain both those things. Wouldn't that be killing two birds with one stone?

Evan could immediately tell from Juan's twinkling eyes that the boy was tempted to go there.

As expected, Juan said just that. "Daddy, I'm willing to go there and find the antidote for Faye."

I bet you're willing to go there not only for the antidote but for the treasure as well. Seeing as you keep inquiring and longing for it, I should let you go and experience it for yourself so that you can give up on it soon.

"Do you really wish to go?"

Juan nodded earnestly. "Yes, I do. You know very well that Kyle can handle all the company matters, so I'm not needed there."

As soon as those words left his lips, the boy glanced at his surroundings before drawing closer to Evan. "I seriously think that I'll be of better use treasure-hunting than staying at the company. Finding the treasure would be a contribution to society. Now that's what a true hero should be doing."

Now, this brat even wants to become a hero? I must say, having the courage to speak out about such a heroic dream is commendable! No matter what, I should show my support as his daddy.

"All right, Juan. I'll support you in pursuing your great ambition! Tomorrow, I'll get Draven and the Hidden Masters to go with you."

Is it really necessary to let them follow me? I can do it on my own!

"If you have faith in me, Daddy, let me go alone. I'm willing to go there and bring back the antidote by myself."

Evan's expression darkened when he heard Juan's words. Daemonic Mount is a dangerous place, and yet, he's still so enthusiastic about going there. I'm worried that with his arrogance, he'll let his guard down. Nicole was right to worry about him.

"You wish to go on your own?"

"Yes. I wish to give it a try."

"You know nothing about Daemonic Mount at the moment, so you shouldn't be impulsive. Although your courage is commendable, relying blindly on confidence without any strategy will cause you to act rashly. I've made my decision. Draven and the others will accompany you on this trip."

Juan mulled over his words momentarily before replying, "All right. I'll do as you say and follow your advice."

"Good!"

With that said, Evan took a look at the time and noticed that it was almost dinnertime. He was sure that Nicole was late because she was busy looking up a cure for the poison.

He drummed his fingers on the table several times before calling her on the phone.

"Hello?" A voice that sounded exhausted came from the other end.

Evan paused for a moment before speaking, "It's almost dinnertime, Nicole. Come home!"

"Have dinner with the kids, Evan. I'm not coming back tonight."

Does she intend to stay up the entire night to find the cure?

"There's no need to continue searching. Come back quickly and pack your stuff after dinner. Tomorrow, we'll follow Juan and the others to Daemonic Mount."

Nicole was stunned by his reply. "You told Juan about it, Evan?"

"Juan volunteered to go there. Since I'm worried about him going alone, let's go together."

Hearing this, Nicole let out a sigh.

The information we found this afternoon all had to do with Daemonic Mount. I was hoping to find other methods of cure!