

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1771

### Chapter 1771 Antidote

“Fine. Mr. Juan and the others met Mr. Davin and Mr. Levant. Both of them were standing guard at the mountain, and they said they would help to get the antidote!”

Nicole almost thought that she had heard it wrong. What are those two doing there? Why are they standing guard at the mountain?

At the same time, Evan was equally surprised. His first reaction was to find them both.

“I’ll go and take a look.” Having said that, he went out. Nicole felt uneasy and asked Darius to follow him.

Then, she checked on Jeremy’s condition before performing acupuncture on him to relieve his pain.

Moonlight was spilling over Evan and Darius when they arrived at the foot of Daemonic Mount. They began to observe the surrounding closely. “Mr. Seet, I don’t see anyone here. Could it be that Mr. Davin, Mr. Juan, and the rest have gone up the mountain?”

Just as Evan was looking toward the mountain, there were some noises from the tree.

Shortly afterward, he saw a figure jumping down from the tree.

“Evan, you’re finally here! I’ve missed you so much!”

“Mr. Davin, it’s great to see you!” Darius looked excited.

“Where are the others?” Evan asked.

“Juan and the others have gone up the mountain with Levant. I’m here to keep watch. Evan, I need your help with something urgent. You have to save me! Where’s Nicole? I want to see her.”

Feeling confused, Evan inquired, “Did you come here suddenly because you’ve caused trouble in Y City?”

“No. Evan, am I someone who likes to cause trouble?”

Darius stole a glance at him and whispered, “Yes, you are!”

In response, Davin shot him a stern stare and continued, “Evan, I’m here because my life is in danger. I need you and Nicole to help me.”

Evan could not quite put a finger on what he meant.

Letting out a sigh, Davin explained everything to Evan and even cursed Lucas at the end of it.

Finally, he added frustratedly, "Evan, please ask Nicole to prepare some poison for me. I'll poison Lucas when I see him so that he can have a taste of his own medicine."

"What poison did Lucas use on you? How are you feeling?" Evan was worried about his younger brother's condition.

"Do you think he'll tell me what poison is it? Anyway, I've fainted twice. I thought of asking Nicole to check my pulse and see if she knows what kind of poison I'm dealing with," Davin replied.

"Go and find her now. She's in the cabin on the opposite mountain. You'll see it after leaving this forest. I'll look for Juan and Levant with Darius."

Davin paused for a moment before saying, "I can't leave yet. I have to guard the mountain."

Instantaneously, Evan's expression turned grim. "Is guarding the mountain more important than your life?"

"Mr. Davin, I've never seen you being so concerned about the company matters. Now, you're poisoned, and your life is in danger. Why do you care about guarding the mountain? Besides, you might faint again anytime. You should take care of yourself first," Darius mumbled.

After pondering for a moment, Davin felt that what Darius said was right even though it was harsh.

"Then I'll go and find Nicole now. If you see Levant, tell him about it. He only agreed to keep watch on the mountain because I fainted. I don't want him to suffer because of this."

"Mr. Davin, don't worry. Mr. Seet will handle this matter well."

After that, Davin went to find Nicole while Evan and Darius continued to hike up the mountain.

At that moment, Juan and Levant had already arrived at the midpoint of the mountain. They had also taken a guard hostage.

Levant pressed a knife to the guard's throat and asked him about the antidote.

Initially, the guard insisted that there was no antidote. However, he corrected himself when Levant and Juan threatened him.

“Yes, there’s an antidote.”

“Where is it?” Juan stared at the guard intently, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1772**

### Chapter 1772 The Four Guardians

“Only The Four Guardians on the top of the mountain has the antidote. Lackeys like us only have the poison. We aren’t qualified to carry the antidote with us.”

The Four Guardians on the top of the mountain?

The few of them exchanged glances and finally decided to ask the guard to lead the way and guide them to The Four Guardians.

When they arrived at the midpoint of the mountain, the guard was trembling.

“Move!”

“I-I don’t dare. If The Four Guardians know that I’m the one who leads the way, they’ll kill me.”

“Afraid of death? If you don’t lead the way, I’ll kill you right now!” Juan threatened him.

The guard was trembling and in a dilemma. Lowering his head, he caught sight of the knife on his neck. He had no choice but to move forward.

When approaching the top of the mountain, he pointed to the cave not far away. “The Four Guardians are inside the cave. I’ve brought you here. Can you please let me go now? I need to take care of my parents and children. I can’t die.”

Hearing that, Juan thought of his parents and felt pity for the guard. Just when he was about to let the guard go, Levant knocked the man unconscious. Feeling puzzled, Juan averted his gaze to Levant. The latter explained, “As far as I know, those who guard Daemonic Mount aren’t allowed to get married. I’m not sure if he has parents or not, but I’m sure he doesn’t have a wife and children. I knocked him out because I’m afraid that he’ll go alert the Guardians.”

I see. It seems like this man is quite cunning. He actually made up such a reason to win our sympathy.

Thinking of that, Damien took out a packet of powder and fed it to him.

“You want to poison him to death?”

Damien looked at Draven and explained, “This is not poison. It’s a sleeping drug. It can make him sleep for at least a day and a night.”

Draven cast a glance at the unconscious guard and did not say another word.

In the meantime, Juan and Levant were observing the cave and discussing methods to get the antidote quickly.

Getting it by force was out of the question since they did not know how many people were there in the cave.

Hence, the best way was to take them down with wits.

Firstly, they had to find out the information about The Four Guardians.

Just then, Juan caught sight of the fainted guard and put together a plan in his mind.

“I’ll put on his clothes and check the situation inside the cave.”

“Mr. Juan, let me go.”

“I’ll go. His clothes fit me better.”

Draven and Damien were worried about Juan, so both of them volunteered to go in his stead.

“Enough. Stop arguing. I said I’m going.”

At a loss for what to say, they turned around and looked at Levant.

In the end, Levant glanced at Juan and nodded in agreement.

“You go then. It’s a good thing to gain more experience.”

After changing his clothes, Juan approached the cave quietly.

Meanwhile, Draven and Damien were extremely worried. “Will Mr. Juan encounter any unexpected situation?”

“That’s true. Will he be in danger?”

Having said that, they shifted their gaze to Levant and complained, “You shouldn’t have agreed to let Mr. Juan go.”

“That’s right. If he encounters any dangerous situation, how can we explain to Mr. Seet?”

“Juan is no longer a child. If he’s in danger, he’ll find a way to save himself. If Evan asks about it, just say that I was the one who asked Juan to go.”

The two of them sighed and turned their heads to stare at the cave while feeling uneasy, praying that everything would go well. If something happened, they were ready to rush in at any time.

On the other hand, Juan first hid outside the cave and observed the situation inside. When he saw someone bringing refreshments inside, he took the opportunity to go inside the cave.

The decoration inside was simple and neat. Everything was arranged in an orderly manner. It was obvious that someone was constantly doing the cleaning.

On the other side of the cave, there were four doors. Behind each door was a separate room. Juan guessed that it might be the bedroom of The Four Guardians.

Their quality of life seems to be much worse compared to Hidden Masters. The owner of Daemonic Mount is hiding such a valuable treasure here. Why does he let his subordinates live such a poor life? Won’t they have any intention of rebelling? Should I try and tempt them?

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1773**

### **Chapter 1773 Ability To Dodge**

While Juan was deep in thought, a gentle and graceful man came out from one of the doors.

Is this pretty man one of the Guardians? That’s out of my expectation.

“Put the things down and go out.”

“Yes.”

Immediately, Juan observed the surroundings.

Is he the only person in this huge cave? Will there be people behind the other three doors? If there is, then there’ll be a total of four people. I might be able to fight off four people alone. But the other three aren’t necessarily here. Even if they’re here, they may not come out. If this pretty man is alone, this is my chance to get the antidote!

Hence, he dawdled and deliberately walked behind everyone. After the people who sent the refreshments were gone, he turned back and returned to the cave again.

The man in the cave looked at him in surprise. "What's the matter?"

"I want to ask you for something."

"What is it?" The man felt that Juan was behaving abnormally, so he stared at him vigilantly. "The antidote! I heard that The Four Guardians have the antidote for the poison of Daemonic Mount. You're one of The Four Guardians, right?" said Juan while sizing the man up.

He looks frail. What ability does he have to become one of The Four Guardians? Does he have any exceptional skills?

At the same time, the man was startled as well. How did he know that The Four Guardians have the antidote and even found his way here?

"We don't give the antidote to outsiders."

"Then you can regard me as your own," said Juan without hesitation.

I'm associated with the treasure on Daemonic Mount, so naturally, I'm also related to the people on Daemonic Mount, especially The Four Guardians. I might need their help to find the treasure in the future. Getting acquainted with him isn't a bad idea.

In response, the man snorted. He had never seen such a rude and insolent fool.

How dare he say that he's one of us?

"I think it's necessary to remind you that I'm the most amiable among The Four Guardians. Before the other three notice you, you'd better leave as soon as possible. Otherwise—"

"Give me the antidote, and I'll leave right away!" Juan interrupted.

He did not want to fight the man nor cause any trouble.

If the other three Guardians appear, there's no guarantee that I can win against them.

"Antidote? In your dreams! If you lose your life later, don't blame me!"

Juan fixed his gaze on the man and responded, "We won't know who's going to die if we don't fight it out."

With that said, he charged forward when the man was not on guard. However, as soon as he approached the man, the latter turned around and avoided his attack.

Consequently, Juan missed and did not even see how the man dodged the assault.

Once again, he stretched out his hand to attack the man. Nevertheless, the man still managed to dodge as fast as lightning.

Juan felt that his evading skills were on par with Faye's Ride the Wave.

Perhaps, even a little faster.

"I guess we really can't judge a book by its cover. Did you become one of The Four Guardians because of your ability to dodge?"

"That's right. This is my specialty. Not only can I take things away from you without you realizing it, but I can also put anything on you at will. Would you like to try it?"

Juan mused, Is he that powerful?

"Sure. If you can put the antidote on me without me knowing it, then I'll believe it."

The man flashed Juan a smirk. Then, in the blink of an eye, Juan felt a figure flickered in front of him and sensed someone touching him. When he came to his senses, the man had already stood still.

"I've placed poison on you. If you don't leave, I can put the poison in your mouth at any time."

Lowering his head, Juan found a bag of white powder in the pocket of the guard's outfit that he was wearing.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1774**

### **Chapter 1774 Take On The Challenge**

Sh\*t. This man's speed is so impressive. Has he reached perfection? If he's so powerful, the other three Guardians must be strong as well.

"Do the other three Guardians have such impressive speed as you?"

Seeing that Juan was curious, the man told him the basic information regarding The Four Guardians.

“No. All of us have our own unique skills. Everyone has different specialties. The other three also have their own unique abilities. If we fight you together, you will die in an instant.”

All of a sudden, an idea popped into Juan’s mind.

It sounds like they’re tremendously powerful. If I could learn all their abilities, how powerful would I be? “Really? What are the other three’s specialties?”

Taking a glance at him, the man stated, “If I can scare you away by telling you that, I’ll be doing a good deed.”

He’s thinking about doing good deeds? Hmm. He’s different from what I have imagined.

Shortly afterward, the man sat down and spoke while drinking tea.

“The Four Guardians of Daemonic Mount consists of two men and two women. Elias Styrmirsson, Gale Hardi, Frida Haake, and Shermaine Iorwerth.”

“Nice names. Then, you must be Elias, right?”

“That’s right. My speed is comparable to lightning. Gale specializes in secret weapons. Every time he takes on a task, his target will surely die.”

“He’s that ruthless? Then what about the other two women?” Juan probed.

Elias picked up the teacup and took a few sips before putting it down gently.

“Frida is good at enchanting people with all kinds of floral fragrances, which can make people indulge in all kinds of fantasy realms. There are good and bad fantasy realms. The good ones will make people addicted to them and hard to extricate themselves. The bad ones will frighten people to the core. Entering the fantasy realm will be like entering the gate of hell.”

“Is fantasy realm a type of illusionary technique?”

“You could say that.”

Abruptly, Juan recalled the legend about the treasure. It was said that there were secret scrolls for various secret techniques, and among them was the illusionary technique.

Could it be that Frida learned the illusionary technique from the secret scrolls of the treasure? So, it isn’t a rumor that the treasure contains all kinds of lost secret techniques, books of medicine, and the secret art of war?



Fiddling with the teacup in his hand, Elias continued, "Shermaine's specialty is romance. No man can handle her tears."

In an instant, Juan laughed disapprovingly.

"Although I haven't seen the specialties of Gale and Frida, I think they're powerful after listening to your description. However, no man can handle Shermaine's tears? I don't believe it. I don't know about other men, but I'm sure my daddy will be able to handle it. The only person he loves is my mommy. He won't fall for another woman."

Little did he know that his confident words were going to cause trouble for Evan.

Suddenly, a gentle voice came from behind the last door. "What's your daddy's name?"

Hearing Shermaine's question, Elias burst out laughing.

The next moment, he turned around and looked at the door. "Why? Do you want to take on the challenge?"

"Every man in the world is the same. I've never seen the kind of man he mentioned. I'm indeed interested in taking on the challenge."

Smirking, Elias looked in Juan's direction and uttered, "Tell us your daddy's name."

What?

Juan was dumbfounded. Never had he expected that there would be someone listening to their conversation behind the door. Moreover, she wanted to verify whether what he said was true or false.

Should I tell them Daddy's name? What if Shermaine falls for Daddy because he's handsome and elegant? If she keeps pestering Daddy, Mommy will be sad for sure!

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1775**

Chapter 1775 A Bet

"What now? You don't dare to tell us?"

"I don't think it's necessary!" Juan did not want to cause trouble for Evan.

"No, you don't have confidence in your daddy. That's why I said all men in the world are the same. There are no exceptions. Your daddy won't be any better," said Shermaine firmly.

"Don't you say that about my daddy!" Juan glared at the last door furiously.

“If you think that I’m wrong, tell me his name, and I’ll verify it for you.”

“My parents are deeply in love with each other. I don’t need you to verify it!”

“You’re just afraid!”

“Whatever!” Juan did not want to get Evan into trouble. After all, getting the antidote was of utmost importance.

Once again, he asked Elias under what conditions would he be willing to give him the antidote.

However, Elias refused relentlessly, insisting that they would never give the antidote to outsiders. Except for The Four Guardians, no one had the right to use the antidote.

Looking at the stubborn Elias, Juan racked his brain to think of a way to get the antidote. Just then, he heard Shermaine’s voice again.

“You really want the antidote?”

“Didn’t you hear everything I said? If I don’t want the antidote, why would I stay here? To chat with you?” answered Juan impatiently.

“I can give it to you!”

Instantaneously, Juan widened his eyes in disbelief. I’m sure she has a condition.

“You won’t be giving it to me for free, right? What’s your condition?”

“I want to make a bet with you.”

“What are we betting on?”

“Tell me your daddy’s name. If he isn’t tempted by my beauty, then you’re the winner, and I’ll give you the antidote. On the contrary, if he falls for me and indulges in my beauty, it proves that he’s a philanderer, and you lose the bet. Not only will you not get the antidote, but you can never set foot on Daemonic Mount again. What do you say? Do you dare to take on this bet?”

Juan was caught between a rock and a hard place.

It’s not that I have no confidence in Daddy and Mommy’s love, but Daddy is too charming. I’m afraid that Shermaine will fall in love with him. I’ll be causing problems for Daddy and Mommy if that happens. However, I must get my hands on the antidote. After all, we need it to save Jeremy and Faye’s life. What should I do?

“Are you taking on the bet or not? If you don’t dare to gamble, leave immediately, and you’re not allowed to step into Daemonic Mount again.”

To Shermaine, every man in the world was the same. At that moment, she was sure that even if Juan dared to take on the bet, he would definitely lose.

After a moment of contemplation, Juan mused, Daddy, I believe that you won’t fall for another woman, and Mommy is your one and only love.

“Okay. I’ll take on the bet!”

At that instant, Shermaine’s pink lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

What an insolent fool. I’ll show him that his daddy is also a wolf in sheep’s clothing. In the past, there were men who were willing to abandon their wives and children for me. They even wanted to kill their wives. Making a man fall for me is a piece of cake.

“Tell me your daddy’s name. Three days. Within three days, I’ll make him fall for me. Don’t worry. Your friend won’t die in three days. The poison is made to torture people. Hence, he won’t die within a month.”

“Okay. If you can’t do it within three days, give me the antidote!”

“Deal.”

After that, Juan told her Evan’s name.

“Evan Seet? I’ll keep that in mind.”

When Juan exited the cave, Damien, Draven, and Levant immediately chased after him and asked, “How was it? Did you get the antidote?”

“If everything goes well, we’ll get it in three days.”

“Three days?”

“Yes.” Juan nodded.

“Three days is too long. Why don’t we go in—”

“Don’t even think of fighting them. We aren’t necessarily going to win them.”

Are they that powerful?

The trio looked at Juan curiously and asked him if he had encountered any powerful opponent in the cave.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1776

Chapter 1776 New Admirer

Hence, Juan told them about The Four Guardians. After listening to him, the others thought that it was unbelievable.

Is Mr. Juan exaggerating? Elias' skill is really more powerful than Faye's Ride the Wave?

"Mr. Juan, is what you said true?" asked Damien.

In response, Juan nodded. "Can Frida really use the fragrance of flowers to create a fantasy realm?" Draven was curious. "I heard that when Faye was poisoned, she was lured to a place with all kinds of exotic flowers and plants. Do you think it's related to Frida?"

"That's possible!" answered Juan.

Meanwhile, Levant, who had been silent for the whole time, suddenly smiled. "I'm more interested in Shermaine. Is she really going to seduce your daddy?"

"Yes. In order to get the antidote to save Jeremy and Faye, I took on the bet. However, I believe Daddy won't fall in love with her!"

"Who would have thought? Evan is in his forties, but there's still a woman that's interested in him. I'm curious about Shermaine's appearance and the method she'll use to seduce your daddy."

Scrutinizing Levant, who was full of smiles, Juan piped up, "Don't tell me that you haven't given up on my mommy and is hoping that my daddy will fall for another woman so that you can take advantage of the situation."

Levant knitted his brows and mulled over Juan's words. Then, his eyes lit up. "This is a good idea. I'll consider it."

Having said that, he pushed Juan. "Little brat, do you think that I'm such a person? I already have a wife and a son. I've recognized the fact that I'm not fated to be with your mommy in this life. In my next life, I'll meet her before your daddy does!"

"In your dreams! Even in the next life, you won't have a chance to know her first. Nicole and I are destined to be together forever."

Not far away, Evan's deep and mellow voice sounded, attracting their attention.

"Daddy!"

“Mr. Seet, why are you here?”

“I’m here to see if you guys managed to get the antidote.”

As Evan spoke, he was already standing in front of them.

In the meantime, Levant was staring at him intriguingly. However, Evan could not decipher what he meant by that look.

“Mr. Seet, congratulations!” Levant quipped.

Evan furrowed his brows.

“You’re going to have a new admirer soon!” Levant whispered to his ear.

Evan was puzzled and wondered what was wrong with Levant. Nonetheless, he did not have the leisure to chat with Levant and asked about the antidote.

“Daddy, we’ll get the antidote in three days.”

“Three days?” Evan could not comprehend.

“Juan, I think you should explain properly to your daddy since we’ve to rely on him to get the antidote in three days.”

“What do you mean?”

Juan was at a loss for what to do.

It was Draven who told Evan about the bet between Juan and Shermaine.

Evan shot Juan an intent stare and questioned, “Why don’t you bet on yourself?”

“I-I have more confidence in you than myself. I believe in your love for Mommy!”

Casting a brief look at Juan, Evan remarked, “I won’t acknowledge this bet. We need to obtain the antidote as soon as possible.”

Not only did he not want to get involved with any other woman, but he also hated the idea of a woman making a move on him.

“Evan, you don’t dare to accept this challenge? Or are you afraid that you won’t be able to resist the temptation and fall in love with a young and beautiful girl?”

Levant paused for a moment before continuing, “Juan told us that Elias and Gale have their own unique skills. They are outstandingly powerful, and we have no certainty of

victory. Besides, Frida can create fantasy realms. Even Faye, who's more powerful than me, was poisoned because of Frida's fantasy realm. Do you think we have a chance against them? Moreover, once we start the fight, there'll be casualties. You don't want anyone to get hurt, do you?"

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1777

Chapter 1777 Seven Days To Death Pill

"Mr. Seet, we aren't afraid of death."

"That's right, Mr. Seet. Let's fight them. As long as we can get the antidote, it doesn't matter if we die."

Levant shot both Damien and Draven an icy stare. These two are ruining my plan!

"If both of you died, how should we deal with Jeremy and Faye's poison? Have you thought about it? Besides, what if the ones who get injured aren't you but Evan or Juan?"

After hearing that, Damien and Draven exchanged looks and fell silent.

They would not be able to bear the consequences if something happened to Evan or Juan.

"You don't have anything to say anymore?" Levant glared at them and turned to Evan. "You should just accept this challenge. Are you really afraid that you'll fall in love with this woman named Shermaine and betray Nicole?"

Evan fixed his gaze on Levant, feeling that the latter just wanted to be entertained by the drama that would unfold.

"You just want to know if I'll fail this challenge." He had seen right through Levant's intention.

"I'm curious, but I have confidence in you. You won't fail!" exclaimed Levant.

After glancing at him, Evan averted his gaze toward the cave and stared at it for a while. Suddenly, he turned around and went down the mountain.

"Does this mean that Mr. Seet has accepted the challenge?" Draven mumbled.

"Yes. Looking at his sullen face, I can already imagine how he'll treat the woman who approaches him in the next few days."

"How?" asked Damien curiously.

Levant cleared his throat and imitated Evan's expression and tone. "Get lost!"

Seeing that, Damien and Draven burst out laughing, thinking that Levant was really good at mimicking Evan.

"Let's hurry up and go down the mountain too."

When they returned to the cabin, Davin had a dejected look on his face. He then sighed while looking at Jeremy, who was being tormented by the poison.

Lucas, this bastard! He actually poisoned me with Seven Days to Death Pill! I've already been poisoned for three days, which means I only have four days left. Four days later, I'll die a horrible death. What should I do?

He grew more and more despondent as if he had seen Grim Reaper beckoned to him.

As soon as he noticed that Evan had returned, he stood up. "Evan, I only have four days left. What should I do?"

Immediately, Evan turned to look at Nicole.

The latter explained, "Judging from Davin's pulse, he was poisoned by Seven Days to Death Pill. This poison is made up of seven types of poisonous weeds or the venom of highly poisonous animals. There are many formulas for this poison, and I can't tell which one it is by checking the pulse."

"In other words, we can only save him by finding Lucas?" Levant asked.

Nodding, Nicole added, "We won't make it if we experiment one by one. Getting the antidote is the fastest way to save him."

Davin let out a long sigh. "We don't even know where he is. How can we find him?"

"Didn't you say that he wants to get the key to unlock the treasure? He'll definitely appear in a few days," commented Levant.

"He wants to get the treasure? It's not that easy to open the treasure. Not only does he need to own the key, but he also needs to have Ki—" Suddenly, Juan stopped talking.

"What else do we need?" asked Evan while narrowing his eyes.

However, Juan hesitated and did not answer.

At that moment, Davin piped up, "Juan, are you trying to say Girin Blood? How do you know about it? I don't remember telling you that."

Surprised, Juan shifted his gaze to Davin. He did not expect Davin to know about Kirin Blood as well.

“Uncle Davin, how do you know about Kirin Blood?”

“I heard it from the guards on the mountain. How did you know?”

“I...” Juan glanced at Evan before shifting his gaze to Levant and Davin. “I accidentally heard someone talking about it.”

Upon hearing that, Evan and Nicole looked at each other, wondering who he had heard that from.

Before they could ask, Davin inquired, “Then do you know that there’s only one person in this world who has Girin Blood?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1778**

Chapter 1778 Girin Blood Or Kirin Blood

Juan nodded and replied, “I know!”

“Juan, how did you know about it?” Nicole asked.

“I-I heard about it from the mountain guardian. Only one person in the world has Kirin Blood, and only that person can unlock the treasure!”

Meanwhile, Levant realized that something was wrong. He glanced at Davin and Juan as he asked, “Is it Girin Blood or Kirin Blood?”

“Girin Blood!”

“Kirin Blood!”

Davin and Juan answered in unison, but the two of them had different answers. Looking at them, Levant became confused.

“Is there any difference between the two?” Jensen questioned.

Davin recalled what he heard from the guards the other day.

“I don’t know if there’s a difference. I heard them say that only Quest’s blood, Girin Blood, can unlock the treasure. Quest is a spiritual child. Also, they don’t know the exact location of the treasure on Daemonic Mount. Only the person who can read the treasure map can find it.”



When Davin finished speaking, Levant came up with a conclusion.

“You mean that the treasure is difficult to get. We need to read the treasure map first. Then, we can only unlock the treasure if we have the key as well as Quest’s Girin Blood?”

“Yes. That’s right!” Davin replied.

Juan fell silent as he pondered on Davin’s words.

Girin Blood? The person who has the blood is a spiritual child? Did I hear it wrongly as Kirin Blood? Even if I did, the mountain guardian didn’t mention that the person who has the blood is a child. I’m confident that he said that the person who could unlock the treasure is one of the Seets! Fate would bring the Seets and the treasure together! Is this a lie? It’s impossible. Why would he lie to me? Did Uncle Davin hear it wrongly? Or could it be that those guards didn’t know what they were talking about?

His mind was flooded with thoughts as he lifted his head to look at Davin.

“Juan, it’s difficult to get the treasure. I think you shouldn’t waste your effort anymore.

Juan remained silent. Nicole then convinced him to forget about the treasure as well. She also told him that they should get the antidote as soon as possible and return to Y City immediately after that.

Draven, Damien, and Levant turned to look at Nicole in unison. She still doesn’t know that getting the antidote now depends on her husband and that another woman will be approaching him! If she finds out that a woman is seducing her man, how would she react to that?

Although they were curious, none of them dared to reveal the truth.

Evan did not tell Nicole about it as well. He only told her that they would get the antidote as soon as possible.

Thoughts about the treasure and Girin Blood kept echoing in Juan’s mind. He did not have the time and did not dare to tell Nicole about his father’s upcoming encounter.

Since Evan had given his word, Juan trusted him to handle the issue. Now, I need to find out if Uncle Davin is right. Is the person who has Girin Blood a spiritual child? Am I still a child? Otherwise, could I be considered an older child?

The following day, when Evan woke up, Damien and Jensen had finished making breakfast.

They caught two chickens in the woods and grilled one of them. The other one was used to make chicken soup. Hence, they were free to choose to eat grilled chicken or drink chicken soup for breakfast.

Once Nicole was done performing acupuncture on Jeremy, she grabbed a bowl of chicken soup. While drinking, she complimented Damien's cooking skills.

"Mrs. Seet, you're flattering me. I simply cooked the soup using the firewood and the pot. I can only make do with it since we don't have many ingredients."

"It's amazing. The essence of the chicken tastes good." Nicole was satisfied enough to have a hot bowl of chicken soup.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1779**

### Chapter 1779 Who Are They

"Damien, after we finish eating, let's go to the town to buy some ingredients, vegetables, and fruits. We can't just eat chickens for the rest of the week, right?"

Damien pondered after hearing that. Well. Since getting the antidote depends on Mr. Seet now, we won't be much help.

"Sure," Damien agreed.

Curiosity began to flood Nicole. Aren't they going to search for the antidote? Why are they still in the mood to go grocery shopping in a town hundreds of miles away?

She turned around to look at Evan.

The latter swallowed the last mouthful of chicken soup and put down the bowl. "I'll go to the mountain with Levant." Upon finished speaking, he shot Levant a meaningful glance before he left.

"Only the two of you?"

Levant stood up lazily before he smiled at Nicole. "My presence is unnecessary. He should go alone—"

Before he could finish speaking, Evan gave him a death stare. Levant got the hint and instantly kept quiet.

He knew that Evan did not want to let Nicole find out about his upcoming encounter.

Staring at the men's figures as they walked off, Nicole noticed that something was amiss.

Later, Draven and Damien cleaned up the table before they headed out to purchase some daily necessities.

Nicole looked at Juan and asked, "Will your daddy and Levant be fine?"

Juan nodded. Daddy could even go alone! After all, Mr. Levant can't help him with the woman.

"Mommy, don't worry. Both of them will be fine." Having said that, Juan asked Nicole if she trusted Evan. "Do you trust Daddy unconditionally?"

Noticing the seriousness on his face, Nicole was confused. "Juan, why are you asking me that?"

"I-I'm just asking."

Nicole let out a sigh of relief. In a matter-of-fact tone, she stated, "Of course, I trust him. I've lived with him for so many years. I know him very well."

After hearing that, Juan was at ease. Mommy is so understanding. Even if she finds out about Daddy's encounter, she wouldn't be jealous and make a fuss about it.

"Mommy, I'm glad you think that way."

Nicole frowned when she noticed that Juan was insinuating something.

She wanted to press further. Yet, at the side, Davin was worried about himself. He stood up dejectedly and said, "Nicole, give me some poison. I'll walk around. If I see Lucas, I'll let him swallow the poison. I'll let him die with me if he doesn't give me the antidote. At least I can avenge my own death."

"I don't have any poison... There's still some poisonous powder which we got from Daemonic Mount for the experiment two days ago."

Davin turned to look at Jeremy, who was unconscious. "Poisonous powder would do. I need to let Lucas suffer from the hot and cold flashes. That would vent my hatred!"

Nicole walked to the side and gave Davin the poisonous powder. Holding it, the latter walked out of the cabin.

He took a stroll in the woods slowly. Knowing that he would lose his life soon, he felt extremely hopeless.

"Ah... Why did I get poisoned?"

Davin knew that he had never done anything heinous before. He had always treated his friends and family with sincerity and kindness. I'm a good man. I don't deserve to live a short life.

After venting out his emotions, he lifted his head and sighed heavily.

Suddenly, footsteps could be heard from some distance away. He turned in the direction and saw several people approaching him.

Clearly, those people had come with no good intentions.

What are they doing? Are they coming for the treasure? Why does the person who's leading them look so familiar?

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1780**

### Chapter 1780 A Sea Of Flowers

Damian glanced at the bushes a distance away from him. Since he was not in his best physical condition to defend himself, he quickly hid behind it.

When the group of people got closer, he was stunned as he had recognized the person at the front.

F\*ck. What a small world. That's Lucas.

He had the urge to lunge toward Lucas and beat him up.

Yet, he knew that he could not defeat Lucas because his body was weak from the poison. Moreover, Lucas had brought many people with him.

Davin could only wait for an opportunity patiently.

At that moment, Lucas stood still and commanded, "Split up and start searching. Report to me if you see Evan and Davin."

"Yes!"

After the other men left, Lucas looked around before he walked away.

Davin let out a sigh of relief behind the bushes. Lucas is definitely looking for me to get the key to unlock the treasure. If I give him the key, would he give me the antidote? Should I just follow my initial plan to threaten him?

Meanwhile, Evan and Levant had arrived at the midpoint of the mountain. Levant was staring at Evan in disbelief.

While Evan was observing the terrain carefully, his gaze fell upon Levant's face. He instantly froze.

"What? Is there something on my face?"

Levant shook his head before he asked, "You love your wife so much. You should distance yourself from other women. However, why are you in such a hurry to go up the mountain? Are you looking forward to seeing that woman?"

Evan rolled his eyes and refuted, "Whatever you say."

"No. That's not right. I think you're going to make her change her mind and give you the antidote. Am I right?"

Evan did not respond.

Levant chuckled and asked, "Is that a silent acquiescence? Tell me now. How are you planning to change her mind?"

Looking at how nosy Levant was, Evan ignored him and proceeded forward.

"Where are you going? Tell me about it. You'd better not give that woman a speech. If you do, she would probably like you more..."

Levant rambled on and on as he went after Evan.

When they walked past a sea of flowers, their attention was fully attracted by the colorful flowers.

"It's so beautiful! It looks like a painting," Levant exclaimed as he shut his eyes and breathed in the flowery fragrance.

Evan narrowed his eyes. He suddenly recalled Faye's description of the scene where she was poisoned. There was a sea of flowers. She smelled the flowery fragrance too.

Evan began to grow wary.

"Cover your mouth and nose. We have to get out of here," he stated anxiously.

Although Levant did not know what was going on, he could sense the urgency in Evan's voice.

He quickly did as he was told. While covering their mouths and noses with their sleeves, they hurriedly made their way back. Suddenly, Levant came to a halt and stood still.

"Let's go!" Evan ordered.

Yet, it seemed like Levant did not hear Evan. He turned around and walked back to the sea of flowers.

“Levant!”

When Evan rushed to Levant and grabbed his hand, the latter went berserk and started running toward the sea of flowers.

“Levant! Stop right there! Come back!”

When Evan was about to go after Levant, a woman suddenly appeared and stood in his way.

“Don’t worry. He’s just exhausted. Let him get some rest.”

Evan gave the woman in front of him an assessing glance. The woman had fair skin, and she spoke very gently. Dressed in a white gown, she looked like a fairy who had just walked out of the sea of flowers.

Her eyes appeared pure and clear, like spring water.