# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1239

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The few bodyguards led the way. After walking for half a kilometer, a few masked men dressed in black blocked them in their paths.

"Who are they? They don't seem friendly..." Davin whispered.

Having scrutinized the men, they noticed that they all have a symbol wrapped around their sleeves – Crystal Rose.

Levant asked, "So, they're the followers of Crystal Rose?"

Instantly, the man dressed in black asked, "What do you want?"

"We're here to look for someone!" Draven replied.

"Who?" the unknown man continued asking.

"We're looking for Crystal Rose, the Lady of the Nepenthe Valley."

"I don't know what you're talking about. Leave now!"

Davin stared at the symbol on their sleeves. "Nonsense! You're her men! You're all adorned with her symbol!"

The men dressed in black coherently looked toward their sleeves. Impatiently, they growled, "What symbol? Leave now!"

Right then, Evan's bodyguard instinctively moved forward, standing in between Evan and the mysterious group of men. "I suggest you move out of the way! Don't block our paths!"

One of the men replied, "I think they prefer violence. Then, that is what you will get!"

Soon after that, a fight started almost immediately.

Draven, whose skills surpassed the Hidden masters, was impeccable. His mastery of the grapple and dodge techniques were beyond perfection. His opponents were dumbfounded. Not one of their aims landed on him despite how hard they tried.

Meanwhile, Davin sneered and mocked, "Don't worry. Take your time. It's a shame that you're only punching the air. You seem quite strong, though. If you continue this way, you'll be exhausted soon enough."

The leader of the men in black stared ferociously at Davin. He then took a deep breath and lifted both of his arms, hitting left, right, and center.

However, his efforts were to no avail. Even worse, Draven managed to make him stumble, and he slammed onto the ground forcefully.

Davin could help but sympathize with him, "Didn't I just tell you to take your time? Why did you act contrary to my advice? My, my, look at you now. I say, it must surely hurt! Anyway, be careful, or else it will only get much more painful."

"Shut up!" the man was embarrassed and yelled in response.

"Why is it that you can't accept the truth? If that's the case, stop lying on the ground and stand up. Stand up and get beaten up like a man!"

The man in black gritted his teeth and got up. Just as he managed to regain his balance, Draven launched a ferocious kick that sent the man flying.

At one side, Davin shook his head and sighed. "Looks like it's over. He can't take it anymore!" He then continued to insult the man, "Hey, can you still take a hit?"

The man gritted his teeth and glowered at Davin hatefully. The next second, he retrieved a knife and hurled it in Davin's direction.

Fortunately for Davin, he nimbly avoided the knife. He was nonetheless shocked by the sudden attack. "Gosh, I nearly took a direct hit. That was a close call!"

Levant scoffed. "This is on you. You talk too much."

Yet, Davin cheekily replied, "I'm just telling the truth! Look at how pissed he is! Was I wrong to say it?"

The man was furning with anger. Being humiliated in front of his subordinates, he would have lost the respect to be their leader. I might as well risk everything!

Right at that moment, the man was willing to sacrifice his life to take down Davin.

He mustered every ounce of strength and stood up clumsily. However, Draven effortlessly pinned him down. This time, regardless of the humiliation by Davin, he no longer had the energy to stand up.

The rest of the men in black struggled but lost eventually. At last, all of them collapsed onto the ground.

"I don't understand. These men are supposed to guard the entrance? What is Crystal Rose thinking?"

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"Don't be too full of yourselves. We're the easiest opponents you'll face. As you progress into the valley, someone will definitely defeat you!"

The man in black snarled, exposing the fact that they were mere pawns. There would be many more skilled fighters waiting for them along the journey.

Davin wanted to enquire more about the path ahead – the possible ambushes, the number of fighters. However, despite repeated attempts to interrogate, he couldn't obtain any information.

Their responses were the same. "Nepenthe Valley is basically hell. Once you get in, there's no getting out!"

"Come on. First, you can't defeat us, and now you're trying to scare us off? Do we look like cowards to you?"

Evan's gaze intensified. He reminded everyone to be careful before proceeding in their journey.

The valley was hushed, and they could not hear anything at all. The more it was the case, the more wary everyone was.

"By right, there should be some animals in the valley. Even if they weren't on land, there should also be some flying in the skies. But there's absolutely nothing! I don't understand!" Levant looked around the lifeless Nepenthe Valley and asked quizzically.

"I agree. Do you think that Crystal Rose is ferociously bloodthirsty? Even the animals feared her, and the birds dared not fly across the valley."

"We will get our answers once we meet her."

"In that case, let's pick up our pace."

The bodyguards suddenly reminded, "Mr. Evan, Mr. Davin, we can't go any faster. Nina is really weak right now. If we speed up, she might not be able to handle it."

Evan turned his head back and looked at Nina, who appeared sallow and sickly. "Are you tired? Do you need to rest?"

However, Nina shook her head. "I'm not tired. I can still go on."

Evan suggested, "I think you should just let the bodyguard carry you on his back. They can take turns, and it shouldn't be a problem."

The bodyguards replied intermittently, "No problem at all. We're willing to carry Ms. Nina!"

"Right, we are!"

At the same time, Monica had tiredly collapsed on the ground. "You guys go ahead. I can't do this anymore."

Davin scornfully remarked, "I thought you're fine just a moment ago? It seems to me like you just want someone to carry you too!"

Monica had been pushing herself for quite some time, but she was now exhausted. She didn't even have the energy to rebut Davin's statement and just stared at him, distasted. With her head lowered, Monica did not utter another word.

At that moment, Evan instructed, "Carry her on your backs too. Look at how skinny she is. She shouldn't be too heavy."

The bodyguard heeded his instructions and replied, "Noted, Mr. Evan."

Monica was, however, taken aback. Why is Evan treating me so nicely?

She said, "Don't think that I'll forgive the Seet family just because you're helping me now. Even if you guys manage to save me, I will get my revenge one day!"

Evan's glacial stare landed on her, but he chose not to respond. He continued walking straight ahead, and the others followed suit.

Another hour passed, and they reached a heavenly place with birds chirping and flowers blossoming. It was a complete and radical change of surroundings, to everyone's surprise.

"Oh my god, all the while, there wasn't a single living thing. It was as if every step was an inch forward into the depths of hell. But now we're in such a beautiful place. This is like heaven!"

Evan muttered, "It clearly shows the wretched personality of Crystal Rose! We must be extremely careful with our moves!"

Just as he finished his sentence, a few women approached them gradually. They were sizing Evan and the group up, their eyes scanning them from top to bottom. Then, with a beaming smile on her face, one of the women said, "You're all our guests. Please come in for a cup of tea."

I don't get it. What's with their kind gesture?

Levant noticed the shock on Davin's face and reminded him softly, "For every kind gesture, there must be an ulterior motive. I think, by inviting us into their place, they must be plotting something evil... Perhaps... to capture us?"

Davin agreed with what Levant had said, but...