

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1751

### Chapter 1751 The Key To The Treasure

I can't believe that the prospect of a treasure trove couldn't even tempt someone as money-minded as Davin. It seems like his cowardice surpasses his greed. He must've refused to go because he thinks it'll be dangerous. How am I going to convince him to go?

Levant's mind whirred as he came up with another plan.

Meanwhile, Davin was looking down at his phone's screen that had dimmed, thinking that he should not have hung up just like that.

I should've told him off more and vented my frustrations. Why do I always think of all the comebacks I should've said after hanging up? It's the same when I argue with Sheep. After every argument, I'll feel like I didn't express myself well enough. I only think of what I should've said to get back at her when I'm lying in bed at night. I'm losing my touch. I've got to practice more. Look at what happened just now. I was trounced by Levant when he went off at me like a psycho. Why didn't I just give him a piece of my mind immediately? Why did I wait for him to finish?

Davin sighed heavily, determined to work on his argument skills.

He had just put aside his phone and closed his eyes to rest for a while when he heard the door opening.

A person dressed as one of the staff entered and walked toward Davin with his head lowered.

Davin's brows knitted. "What is it?"

The man did not speak as he continued walking forward.

Davin glanced at the man warily. Sensing something amiss, he sprang to his feet and opened his mouth to question the man. However, he suddenly saw the glint of a blade and felt a dagger pressed against his neck.

"It's been a while since we last met, Davin."

This voice! It sounds so familiar! Is it... Lucas?

Davin felt his heart lurch. "You! What do you think you're doing?"

"Well, the Seet family foiled my plans against Steven. Considering that fact, what do you think I'm going to do?"

Crap! Is he here to seek revenge? What should I do? I don't want to agitate him further, so I shouldn't retaliate using force. With that dagger he's holding, my life is in his hands. I can't afford to anger him!

"Lucas, you can't blame us for what happened. The person you loathe is Steven. You shouldn't be ruining the Seet family instead!"

"What did you say?" Lucas asked coldly. Davin's chest tightened as he felt Lucas move the blade against his throat ever so slightly.

"C-Calm down! I know you hate Steven. I think he's an eyesore too! That's why I kicked him out of the hideout and took over his territory. I wanted to see him defeated and miserable!"

As Davin spoke, he observed Lucas' expression and saw that the latter seemed to approve of what he just said. Hence, Davin continued, "I think the two of us should work together. If we get rid of Steven, you'll have gotten your revenge, and the hideout will be mine. I'll be able to make even more money-"

"Shut up! This is the Maupay family's turf. Even if Steven isn't in the picture, you won't be in the position to claim it as your own. It'll belong to me!" Lucas snapped, cutting Davin off in mid-sentence.

Davin sneered inwardly. You? Pfft! If it does end up in your hands, there's no saying what'll become of it. It'd be better to leave it to me!

"I don't have time to talk nonsense with you, Davin. If you want to live, then hand over the key to the treasure."

Davin looked bewildered. "The key to the treasure? What key?"

"Stop playing dumb. That night when Imperial Garden was about to get bombed, Evan gave Steven a coffer. The key to the treasure is inside a coffer that looks just like that!"

"Inside that coffer? I had no idea! Didn't you say that Evan gave it to Steven? Then you should go and hunt down Steven! What's the use of coming to me?" asked Davin.

"I did, but there was no key in that coffer Evan gave him. It was a fake. The real coffer with the key is still with Evan!"

Davin thought hard for a moment, then shook his head. "No. That can't be. Evan gave him the real one."

A dangerous look blazed in Lucas' eyes. "Davin Seet, I'm done arguing with you. You're going to help me with this. You have no other choice."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1752

Chapter 1752 Seven Days To Live

“What are you trying to do?” Davin asked with his guard up.

A cold gleam appeared in Lucas’ eyes. The next moment, he shoved a black pill down Davin’s throat and forced him to swallow it.

Terrified, Davin gazed at him and asked in a shaky voice, “What was that?”

“Tonic!”

“Tonic?” Davin gasped in disbelief.

“Yup, a massive replenishment for you! If you don’t hand over the key to the treasure chest within seven days, you’re doomed.”

Davin was thunderstruck as the threat reverberated in his ears.

Death beckons in seven days. So, I only have a week to live?

“Are you serious?”

“You bet!”

In a flash, Davin turned ghastly. He could not help but shiver in fear.

“You’re despicable, Lucas!”

“Oh yeah, I’m despicable, I’m shameless, and I’m a total jerk. I’m also heartless and brutal. So what? Does this come as a surprise to you, Davin?”

He continued, “You don’t have a choice. Now, get lost. Go to Daemoniac Mount and ask Evan for the key. The only way you can save your worthless life is to exchange it for the antidote.”

Feeling dejected, Davin sighed.

Before this, I was resolute on rejecting Levant’s invitation when he called. Now, it seems like I must make this trip no matter what, as this is my only chance to stay alive. Had I known this earlier, I would have said yes to Levant and saved myself from getting into trouble with this bastard.

At night, Davin rang Levant. He asked if the latter wanted to join him and set off to Daemoniac Mount.

The news came like a bolt from the blue for Levant that he thought he had heard Davin wrongly. He was very firm in his decision when I tried persuading him with multiple reasons. Why did he change his mind all of a sudden?

“Did I get you right, Davin? What’s up with you? Why are you having second thoughts?”

Davin struggled to come up with a justification.

Oh well, I don’t have a choice, do I? That scum made me swallow a pill!

“Oh, um... I thought hard about it and concluded that you’re absolutely right. I shouldn’t focus on the petty stuff. The treasure should be my ultimate goal!”

Levant arched his brow disbelievingly. “You really think so?”

“Yes, I do.”

Levant had his doubts, but he could not figure out what was off.

“Shall we leave tonight or tomorrow?” Davin queried.

“Why are you in such a hurry?”

Oh man, the clock is ticking, and I have only seven days to live. How can I not be anxious?

“I-I’m worried about Evan and Juan. The earlier we meet up, the better. So we can protect them.”

“I think you’re afraid to lose your share should they lay their hands on the treasure first, aren’t you?” Levant mocked.

Of course not! The treasure is no big deal when compared to my precious life.

“Whatever makes you happy, Levant. I can’t be bothered. Anyway, let’s take the first flight tomorrow morning. Okay?”

“Sure. I’ll see you at the airport.”

Upon confirming the trip details with Levant, Davin heaved a long sigh again.

I should probably return to Seet Residence tonight. What if I’m gone in a week’s time? Zayden, Sheep, and my parents would be so devastated.

Therefore, Davin decided to spend some quality time with his family that night, considering that it might be his last.

A mix of emotions raged in his heart at the thought.

Sheila's jaw dropped when she saw him walking through the door. She was clipping her nails on the couch at that time.

"W-Why are you back here?"

"Well, it's my home. What's so strange about seeing me here?"

"No, what I meant was, why did you come in the evening? Aren't you always busy generating moolah at this hour?"

Davin was rendered speechless.

If it weren't for Lucas, I'd definitely be at the hideout right now, busy crediting my bank account!

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1753**

### Chapter 1753 Acting Weird

"I let Saul deal with the affairs at the hideout. I miss Zayden, so I want to be around family."

Oh, I see.

"Davin, you've earned quite a bit lately, haven't you?"

He bobbed his head. "Whatever I have is all yours. I only need five million."

"Five million? Why so much?" Sheila gave him a once-over while speculating how he would maximize the value of the lump sum.

It's enough for him to party with some girls for several nights.

"I'm always on the move. Surely, I'd need some cash in hand for an emergency."

"On the move? Where are you planning to go, Davin? With the peanuts you've earned, you want to go paint the town red?"

"No, no, I'm not messing around. Levant and I are going to Daemonic Mount together."

Sheila was completely baffled.

"Davin, are you planning to go look for the treasure?"

“I want to go see Evan, Juan, and the rest of the gang. At the same time, I want to feast my eyes on the legendary treasure.”

Sheila was puzzled. She could not wrap her head around the reason why Davin wanted to head over to the mountain.

Then, she thought about Faye, who was poisoned at Daemonic Mount, as well as the dangerous encounters in pursuit of the treasure chest. Troubled, she cast a look at Davin. “I think it’s best you don’t go. Regardless of how valuable the treasure is, it’s not as important as your life. I don’t want you to go look for it. All I want is for our family to stay together happily.”

Honestly, Davin was quite pleased and delighted to hear those words from Sheila.

However, he could not stay back any longer since Lucas had fed him a poisonous pill.

“Don’t worry, Sheep. There’s no danger in taking one look at it.”

Though keeping quiet, Sheila had no peace in her heart.

Oh, Sheep, I know you prioritize my safety. But I’m actually risking my life if I stay. I must go in order to grab that last thread of hope.

Subsequently, he passed two debit cards to her. “These are all that I’ve profited recently. I don’t need that five million. So, you can keep these cards with you.”

Sheila accepted the cards with a heavy heart. Staring at him, she kept having the feeling that something was off as if he had a load in his mind.

Upon seeing Davin headed upstairs, Sheila tagged along.

“Zayden, I’m back!”

Instantly, Zayden dashed out of the toy room and threw himself into Davin’s embrace.

“Daddy! Can you play Lego with me?”

“Lego? Sure!”

Feeling all emotional, he hugged his son tightly. If anything untoward befalls me, Zayden will have no father.

At that thought, he squeezed the child all the tighter, resulting in Zayden struggling and gasping for air.

“Daddy, what are you doing? I-I can’t breathe.”

Then, Davin was finally willing to loosen his arms.

Sheila watched them from a distance. Davin sure is acting weird tonight.

When he wrapped his arms around Zayden, his hug was very different. It was as if he was trying to hold on to something in case it would escape through his fingers. The last I checked, he saw Zayden yesterday afternoon. Does he miss him so terribly much?

“Zayden, are you playing by yourself? Where’s Joy?”

“Grandma took Joy for a bath.”

“I see. I shall accompany you then.”

Overjoyed, Zayden nodded vigorously.

Davin held his little palm and strode toward the toy room.

Standing at the door, Sheila was observing how much fun the pair of father and son were having while playing Lego.

The longer she stared at them, the more she felt that Davin was not his usual self because he was never that patient and attentive when playing with Zayden.

Most of the time, he would leave Zayden to play by himself or only stay close to him while focusing on his phone.

It’s totally different this time. He’s actually enjoying himself!

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1754**

Chapter 1754 You Are Worth It

Sheila was feeling insecure as if something unexpected was going to happen.

Shortly after, Zayden felt sleepy. Davin bathed him and personally put him to bed.

Seeing how gentle he was toward his son, one would think that Davin had turned over a new leaf. He was exceptionally fantastic in handling the child. When Zayden dozed off, his fingers were still clutching the hem of Davin’s shirt.

As Davin gazed at the sweet boy in his sleep, it suddenly dawned on him that he seldom spent time with Zayden.

If I could make it back, I promise to accompany Zayden more.

Then, Davin planted a kiss on Zayden's forehead, tucked the latter in nicely, and left the room.

When he got back into his bedroom, Sheila was sitting in front of the dressing table, performing her skincare routine. His gaze fell on her from afar, and he had a flashback of the good old days when they were sitting next to each other at kindergarten.

Back then, Sheila would always stare straight at him with a pair of twinkling eyes.

One time, he caught Sheila's gaze affixed to him when he was reprimanded by the teacher. Annoyed, he lashed out at her, "What are you looking at? What do you want? Party favors?"

Sheila shook her head and chuckled. "Well, we'll have our very own wedding favors when we get married."

He glared at her and refuted, "Stop spouting nonsense! You and I will never ever be an item."

"Why not?" Sheila was stunned.

"Because you're ugly and stupid..."

His words hurt Sheila to the core, and she cried like a baby.

Time flies. In a flash, the little girl from kindergarten has become my wife, who gave birth to my son. The old me back in kindy would never believe that we would end up being together. Yet, now I think that she's God's greatest gift for me.

Whatever she does, she does it in the name of love, for me and my sake. Whether it's stopping me from partying, being worried that I flirt with others, or even sneakily checking my stash of cash... Sheila loves me wholeheartedly.

"What are you doing over there?" she asked when she found Davin stood rooted to the spot upon finishing her skincare routine.

"Me? Oh, nothing. Sheila, is that skincare product good?"

"Quite good. Why? You want to try some?"

"Uh, no. I was only wondering if I should ask Nina to research further and create a special set that suits you."

Sheila was flabbergasted. Since when did he care so much for me?

“There’s no need for that. This is gifted by Nina, and it’s really good. I’ve been using this line for quite some time. What’s up with you, Davin?”

He said nothing but smiled at her. It was at that moment that he realized that he had not been showing much care and concern to both his son and wife. If I can escape death seven days later, I’ll treat Sheila multiple times better.

“Because you’re worth it!”

Sheila was deeply moved by his words. She did not expect Davin to say such a romantic thing.

“Really? Is that what you think, Davin?”

“Yes!”

He approached her and gave her a doting look. “Sheila, I’m sorry for not being an ideal husband to you.”

What’s going on? Sheila was caught off guard. He’s a completely different man today, to me and also to our son.

She mulled it over and then looked at Davin suspiciously. “Did you do something wrong behind my back?”

“No!”

“Then, why do I have a strange feeling about all these? Why did you suddenly…”

“I’m leaving for Daemonic Mount, remember? So, we’ll be separated for a while. I only want to be nice to you before my trip. I should be nice to you, anyway.”

Is that so?

Seeing that Sheila was dubious, Davin cleared his throat lightly. “Alright, it’s getting late. I have a morning flight to catch tomorrow. Let’s get some sleep.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1755**

Chapter 1755 Treasure Map

Nodding, Sheila fell into deep thoughts.

Out of the blue, Davin pinched her face and pulled her into his embrace. His sudden action made Sheila’s heart skip a beat.

Then, he picked her up and walked toward the European-style king-sized bed.

Like a changed man, Davin treated her as if she was a precious princess and led her into a land of pleasure under the bright moonlight.

That night, she felt as light as a feather while swaying to the rhythm of his body.

When Sheila woke up with a smile the next morning, Davin was nowhere to be seen.

She got up immediately and started looking for him in the living room, only to find Sophia sighing on the couch alone.

“Mom? You’re up early. Where’s Davin?”

“He wants me to let you know that he’s gone to look for Evan.”

“At dawn?”

“Yeah, he left before breakfast because he couldn’t get Evan, Nicole, or Juan on the phone. No news from either one of them at all. I wonder what’s happening.” Sophia got all worked up and kept sighing.

“Don’t worry, Mom. They will be just fine. I’m certain that Davin will find them.”

“Gosh! Why did my two sons get entangled with the treasure? I feel really uneasy. This doesn’t sit right with me. I’m going to call Kyle and make him stay at Y City at all costs. He should get rid of all ideas about treasure hunting.”

She continued anxiously, “And Sally, too. She’s almost three months pregnant. I must get Kyle to bring her back to Imperial Garden and take care of her myself.”

Sophia had always been a very decisive person. She whipped out her phone and called Kyle right away.

When Kyle got the news about Davin heading to Daemonic Mount, he recalled an important event that required Davin’s help.

“I’ve taken note of what you said, Grandma. Rest assured that I’ll stay in Y City and manage Seet Group.”

“What a relief! Your Daddy, Uncle Davin, and even Juan are all at Daemonic Mount. You must stay in Y City, regardless. Bring Sally back to Imperial Garden tonight. I’ll look after her personally.”

Oh no, I smell trouble. If Sally goes back to Imperial Garden, it’s highly unlikely that we’ll be able to hide the fact that she’s not pregnant. Should we let the cat go out of the bag?

“I’ll ask Sally’s opinion on this and get back to you tonight, Grandma.”

“All right, I’ll wait for your reply.”

After hanging up, Kyle called Davin, who was on his way to the airport with Levant.

He answered the phone upon taking a glance at the caller’s ID. “What’s up, Kyle?”

“Uncle Davin, I can’t get through to Daddy, Mommy, nor Juan. Perhaps there’s no signal in the place where they’re at. My attempts to send the photo of a half map to Juan failed miserably. I’m going to send it to you so that you can show them when you arrive.”

“What map is that?”

“It’s half of the treasure map.”

What?

Davin and Levant exchanged glances. There’s even a treasure map?

“Why is there only half of it, Kyle?” Davin pursued the matter.

“Sally has sent Juan the other half. This is the remaining half.”

“Oh, I see. Sure, I know what to do. Don’t worry. I’ll show them.”

“Thanks, Uncle Davin!”

Within moments, Davin received the other half of the treasure map from Kyle.

Excited, he hurriedly tapped it open and zoomed into lines after lines of characters on the photo, which left him perplexed. He had no clue what they were, let alone deciphered them. Things seem to be very complicated and unpredictable.

“What on earth are these scribbles?”

“These aren’t letters.” Levant examined the characters on the map carefully.

“Do Juan and Evan understand these?”

“Who knows? Didn’t Kyle say that the other half is in Juan’s possession? Perhaps they have cracked the code. Let’s show it to Juan when we meet up.”

The two men continued studying the map and discussion intensely as if they were conducting some serious research.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1756

### Chapter 1756 Mysterious Men

Suddenly, an idea popped up in Davin's mind. Would I be able to seize the key to the treasure chest with this map?

Meanwhile, Jeremy was suffering from the side effects of Dual Extremes. He was like a lifeless zombie being continuously tortured in hell. Nicole had already performed acupuncture on him twice, and she could barely stabilize his condition.

Jensen could not bear seeing him in agony. Thus, he went up to the mountain at the break of dawn to look for an antidote.

"I'll come with you, Jensen."

"Me too."

"Daddy, I'll go with them."

Evan cast a look at them and pondered over it. He felt that it was better for Draven and Damien, who were relatively more reliable, to go up to the mountains.

"Jensen, you should stay with Darius and take care of Jeremy. Whereas Juan, Damien, Draven, and I will go."

"You're going, Mr. Seet?" Draven blurted in surprise.

"Let me go, Mr. Seet," Darius volunteered.

"I'll come with you, Evan." Having said so, Nicole glanced at Jeremy again. She was debating to stay since her medical skills would be needed to cure Jeremy.

Evan thought the same, and he gave Nicole a knowing look. "Do as I say. The rest of you should stay behind."

Nicole did not insist. As she watched the group leave for the mountain, her anxious heart began to pray hard for them.

The few men successfully arrived at the feet of Daemonic Mount. They were baffled when they saw the lush green landscapes.

"There's no one waiting in ambush, Mr. Seet. I was especially cautious just now as I fear they would hide in the trees and launch unexpected attacks on us."

“That’s right. I was also worried that they would camouflage themselves among the branches and sneak up on us. It feels odd to get through so easily. Did we come too early? Are they still asleep?”

Evan scanned the surroundings. Indeed, this feels like the calm before the storm.

“Maybe they are waiting for us at the peak. Let’s not put our guard down.”

“Daddy is right. Tranquility comes before the chaos. There’s only one way to find out if there’s an intense battle ahead of us.”

The Seets’ warnings made Damien and Draven more vigilant.

Upon checking the area, the four of them soldiered on. After walking for about half an hour, they caught a glimpse of a few dark shadows passing by before them.

They stopped in their tracks and observed the space over a dozen meters away. A few men dressed in peculiar uniforms were marching in a single file. There were seemingly cloud logos sewn on their sleeves.

Instantly, Evan recalled Faye’s words. She was once abducted by several men in strange uniforms to a blooming garden. When she was in a daze, she got poisoned.

Hence, Evan quickly reminded the rest, “Beware. They’ve got something to do with Faye being poisoned.”

“Noted, Mr. Seet.”

“Will do, Daddy.”

Evan added, “Let’s catch up with them and see if we could lay our hands on the antidote.”

“Sure!”

The four of them trailed behind in the distance, adjusting their footsteps to follow the pace of the masked men accordingly.

“They seem to be fighters, Daddy.”

“I’m sure they have high combat skills, for even Faye was poisoned by them.”

“Mr. Seet, shall Damien and I chase after them?”

“We’ll do it together.” Evan was resolute and unswerving in his decision.

They followed behind them for quite a long while before they could close the gap between them.

Damien yelled, "Hey, peeps in front, please hold up. We need a favor."

"Yeah, we've been walking for a very long time. Let's take a break," Draven chimed in.

With that, the handful of men halted and turned their heads one by one.

"They're all wearing masks?"

"Yes, so mysterious."

As soon as Juan finished saying that, one of the masked men uttered, "Go down the mountain now, or you'll face regrets. You've been warned."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1757**

### Chapter 1757 You Have Been Warned

"What a tone! Well, we can leave anytime, but... We need something from you."

"What is it?"

"The antidote. We'll disappear before you right away as soon as we receive it," Draven stated.

The man standing in the middle, who looked like their leader, explained, "There's no antidote for the disease. However, it won't end your life right away. There will probably be two months left. Use the remaining time to enjoy life."

Damien found it blatantly ridiculous. "Enjoy life? How funny! Our man is being tormented by the symptoms. He's literally living in hell every day. It's a miracle if he could survive a month in that dying condition!"

"Don't worry. Ten days later, his tolerance for pain will increase. Consequently, the torturing moments will reduce significantly. He will definitely be able to enjoy life in the last month before he shut his eyes for good."

He can still live for two months without the antidote?

Evan could not bring himself to believe those words.

He stepped forward and made himself clear. "We're here for the antidote. Without it, we won't leave this place. Speak up if you have any requests. We can discuss further."

“Are you negotiating? Hmph! The people of Daemonic Mount don’t do that. Anyone who trespasses the Daemonic Mount will be poisoned to death!”

Evan narrowed his eyes as he stared at their unwavering faces quizzically.

“Are you the representative of Daemonic Mount? You’re the head here?”

“No, I’m not, but you won’t be able to meet the leader. Calculate your risk and leave now.”

“Mr. Seet, it seems like they won’t barge until we teach them a hard lesson.”

Evan was curious to find out how great those fighters were. With a quick reminder urging the rest to be careful, he exchanged glances with Draven and Damien, indicating that they were ready to strike.

A brutal battle might break out anytime soon. As Evan studied the masked men’s techniques and gestures, he realized that they were very agile. He had never seen someone so fast and flexible!

Seeing that Damien was struggling to retaliate, Juan jumped in to help.

The smarty-pants had noticed the patterns of their fearsome attacks. Hence, he mimicked their style but topped it up with an even faster speed to break the enemies’ intentional blitz. As a result, he was able to counter their assaults.

“Not bad, young fellow.”

“I’ve experienced your strength. Now, it’s time to taste your own medicine.”

Swiftly, he launched a powerful kick, only to retrieve it mid-way and replaced it with a double punch. The trick worked like a charm. His opponent did not expect the sudden change in fighting tactics and was struck to the ground.

When the masked man finally got hold of himself, he cast a puzzling look at Juan.

How tricky! He’s indeed something.

“Well done. You’re fast, clever, and sharp. Which sect sent you?”

Juan cackled. “Me? I’m a godsend; I was sent by your ancestors to kick your butt.”

“Tsk! How arrogant! I can take you on alone if you dare.”

Damien commented, “I didn’t do anything. You were fighting one-on-one with Mr. Juan just now.”

The masked man was infuriated. "No doubt you kept your hands to yourself toward the end of the battle. Your unwanted presence at the corner was a distraction. Get lost!"

Damien burst out laughing. "Losers will always be losers whether I stand next to you or two hundred meters away from you. Just admit defeat!"

"Cut the crap! I dare you to a one-on-one duel. How's that?"

Juan gave Damien a look. The latter turned to Evan, who then nodded, signaling him to move aside.

After that, the masked men went all out and charged against Juan aggressively.

Thankfully, Juan was vigilant and nimble in his moves. He was excellent at speculating the masked man's next action and managed to counter him beautifully.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1758**

### **Chapter 1758 Retreat**

It was their first time encountering someone like Juan. Even the leader of the group was stunned by Juan's ability.

If things kept progressing that way, he feared that Juan would learn all of their moves. In his haste, he cried out, "Stop fighting! Retreat!"

When the one fighting Draven heard that order, he swiftly retreated. In a blink of an eye, the masked men left the scene.

"That's so sudden," Draven voiced out his confusion.

"They're scared that Juan will learn their moves," Evan explained, having realized what happened.

"Then should we go after them?" Damien asked.

Juan sighed. "I'm afraid we can't catch up to them. However, I've managed to steal a pack of powder from them during the fight. I don't know what it is, but we can take it back to let Mommy analyze it."

Everyone then looked at Juan's palm, where a small white pack of powder lay.

"If only this is the antidote. Jeremy wouldn't need to suffer after having it," Draven muttered.

"It's more likely to be some kind of toxin. They must have it with them at all times for their battles," Damien analyzed.

"Even if it's some kind of toxin, we should bring it back to let Mommy analyze it. Maybe we'll be able to find out if it's the antidote."

"You're right, Mr. Juan."

Thus, they brought the pack of powder back to Nicole.

Thinking that it was the antidote, Darius and Jensen gasped. "You've gotten the antidote so easily?"

"We don't know if this is the antidote or toxin. Mommy, take a look."

After taking the pack from her son, Nicole carefully opened it and took a tiny whiff. It was tasteless and odorless.

It was the first time she had ever come across a kind of drug that was completely odorless.

"There's no smell at all. I can't tell what it's made of. It seems like I'll have to use some tools to find out."

The others furrowed their brows when they heard her.

Where are we going to find tools at a place like this?

Shortly after, Evan said, "Nicole, there are people living hundreds of miles away from here. Maybe we'll be able to get some tools there. I'll go with you."

"Mr. Seet, why don't Draven and I go instead? Mrs. Seet, please write down what you need, and we'll be back as quickly as possible."

Jensen was worried that Jeremy's condition would worsen if Nicole were to leave.

Realizing what he was worried about, Damien ruminated about what the masked men had said again.

"The poison in Jeremy won't kill him. He'll live for at least two more months. Ten days after the first day, his tolerance for the poison will increase, and he'll have fewer and fewer episodes. He'll live for two more months, at the very least."

Hearing that, Jensen sighed in relief.

However, Nicole frowned. Will he be able to live for two more months despite the torment he's suffering?

Like Evan, she did not believe in those words.

"Don't worry, Jensen. I'll be back as quickly as I can. There are many types of testing tools, and you might not be able to buy them all. It'll be even better if we can find a lab in a small hospital. That way, we can use that place to analyze the powder."

A moment of silence later, Jensen replied, "Please come back as soon as possible, Mrs. Seet, Mr. Seet."

"Of course."

Evan then brought Nicole away.

The two rushed all the way to their destination. On their way there, Evan asked Nicole about Jeremy's condition.

Nicole sighed. "About what you've heard—about how Jeremy gets to live for another two months—I don't think that's true."

Evan had been equally suspicious about that statement when he first heard about it on the mountain. Those words had been their excuse not to give them the antidote.

Therefore, they still had to find a way to get the antidote.

Otherwise, Jeremy might really be six feet under two months later.

"Nicole, is it tough for you to do so many things?"

Nicole turned to look at him. "It's not. I'm a doctor, and it's my job to help the ill and the hurt. Moreover, the patient right now is Jeremy." At that, she suddenly thought about Faye. I wonder how she is now.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1759**

Chapter 1759 A Question From Levant

On the other side.

Davin and Levant stepped out of the plane and finally reached Daemonic Mount.

As he walked, Davin rambled on, "Even a paid cab driver doesn't want to take us here. Do you think that this is any good place? This must be a terrifying place if no one wants to come here. We have to be careful."

Hearing his rambles, Levant turned to glance at him. At that moment, a thought popped into his mind. Everyone's scared of dying, but what if money enters the equation?

"Are you scared of dying?" he then asked.

"Rubbish. Who isn't afraid of dying? Are you not afraid of dying?"

Okay, even if money is added into the equation, people are still scared to die, especially Davin.

"You don't need to be that nervous. We're now in the same boat. If it sinks, we both drown. I won't leave you behind if we're in danger."

"Tsk. If we're in danger, maybe I'll be the one who's saving you," Davin grumbled.

Levant gave him a look. "If you're capable of doing that, you won't be Mr. Davin."

"What are you trying to say? Are you looking down on me?"

The journey there was boring, so the two began bantering.

Levant snorted. "If you're really capable enough to save me, then you can take Evan's place."

Right then, a thought popped into his mind, and he turned to Davin again. "I have a question. Can you answer it?"

Davin froze for a second. "Since you're so polite and sincere, go ahead. I, Davin Seet, am an honest man who will answer everything I can."

"All right. People strive for better things, but you've always lived under your brother's shadow. Furthermore, Evan has always been in charge of Seet Group. Both of you are the children of the Seet family. Are you really that willing to let him take control of Seet Group forever? Are you that willing to just be his accessory?"

Davin never thought that Levant would ask that question.

A beat of silence later, he replied, "I'll give you a simple answer. I've heard of a statement, and I've always thought of it as something reasonable. I wonder if you've heard of it before."

"What is it?"

"Don't bite off more than you can chew. A carrot should just strive to be a juicy, crunchy carrot. A cabbage should just strive to be a crispy, firm cabbage. I know what I am—I know whether I'm a carrot or a cabbage. Even if they hand Seet Group over to me, I

don't have the capability to handle it well, and I don't see the point of wasting my time worrying about it. On the other hand, my brother is a genius in business management. I think it's normal for him to manage Seet Group. With great power comes great responsibility, so I won't feel unhappy about his role. I won't even think about this question."

Levant narrowed his eyes as he looked at Davin. He never thought that the carefree second son of the Seet family was capable of saying something like that.

Of course, it was not easy to live as optimistically and carefree as Davin. One had to have a certain amount of intellect and a big heart.

"The brothers of other families are fighting so hard to get more power, but you seem completely unfazed by it. It's a blessing for Evan to have a younger brother like you."

"No, I think I'm the one who's blessed to have a brother like Evan. I'm more of the enjoying kind. Evan's capable, and he can manage the company well. That way, I get more time to enjoy life. Furthermore, he has always been nice to me."

Levant smiled. "In that case, I should be jealous of you. If I have a brother like Evan, I will be able to live an unworried life like you."

Davin snorted before giving him a once-over.

"You make it sound like you're not enjoying your life right now. Wicked Palace doesn't need you, and you're not needed at the estate. All you have is Levant Winery, which you only occasionally manage. You don't sound like you have a terribly difficult life. Stop making it sound like you're working like a beaver."

Levant disagreed with him.

"How would you possibly know if I'm not busy with other things? I've been helping Tiffany deal with her company and her family matters!"

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1760**

### **Chapter 1760 Blood Is Thicker Than Water**

Davin sized Levant up.

"Not bad. So you've started helping your wife out with her troubles? However, why are you still wasting your time with your wife's family matters? Just kick those money-minded people aside. It'll make your life easier."

Levant sighed. "Easier said than done. Blood is thicker than water, and Tiffany can't bring herself to be that merciless."

Davin laughed. "True. If she can be that merciless, you'll never be able to get together with her. After all, with the way you treated her back then..."

"That's enough! That was so long ago. There's no need for you to mention it again."

"Why not? It's a great topic to mention during drinking sessions. Furthermore, we all feel that you're really horrible! You really can't do her wrong anymore."

Levant shot Davin a glare at that. Not wanting to hear him ramble on about his past, he quickened his pace.

For a moment, Davin could not catch up with him. "Wait! Wait for me! Why are you walking so quickly?"

When the two reached the deeper parts of the forest, Levant abruptly halted in his tracks.

It was then Davin finally caught up with him. Panting, he said, "You've finally stopped. I'm so tired."

"Hush."

Levant's keen eyes were scanning his surroundings. His silencing gesture instantly made Davin tense up.

"What's the matter?"

"I sense movement around us."

Movement?

Alarm bells rang in Davin's head, and he warily looked around him. "There's no one here."

Just as those words left his mouth, a rustling sound came from the top of the trees, and a few oddly-dressed people appeared in front of them.

Holy moly. They came from the trees. Were they hiding there all along?

The two of them carefully watched the newcomers. They had realized that the strangely-dressed people were no ordinary people, for they had been as swift as lightning earlier.

"Who are you?" Sensing the danger around them, Levant slowly balled his fists, readying himself for a fight.

“The ones who stand in your way,” one of the figures replied.

“Why?” Levant asked.

“Because the ones who barge into Daemonic Mount must die!”

“Do you think we’ll drop dead just because you said so?” Davin scoffed.

The unknown figure sneered, “You can try us.”

Both parties were ready for a fight. At the same time, Levant was studying them, wondering how well his opponents could fight and whether or not he and Davin would be able to stay safe.

Thus, he quietly reminded Davin, “We’ll first test them out. If we can win them, then we fight them. If not, we run.”

“Did you need to tell me that? I’m going to die if I don’t run.”

When their opponents noticed that they were whispering with each other without any signs of leaving, they scoffed, “It seems like you will not heed our words.”

“That’s right! We’re going up this Daemonic Mount.”

Just as Levant’s words went past his teeth, both sides tensed up, ready to engage in a battle.

Suddenly, Davin felt his world spin and his body go weak. What’s going on?

An uneasy feeling stirred in him. It can’t be because of the poison Lucas gave me, right?

However, his opponent had begun moving, and Davin had no choice but to charge ahead.

Levant was more than capable of defending himself and attacking his enemies simultaneously. He was agile, and it seemed like he was gaining the upper hand.

After exchanging a few blows with them, he sneered, “I thought you’d be impressive, but it seems like my initial thoughts were wrong.”

Enraged by his words, his opponents began attacking more ferociously.

Both sides were in a full swing.

As Levant dodged, he was suddenly reminded of Faye's move. He had once fought with Faye, and he secretly learned a few moves of her combat style. Now, it was perfect to use what he had learned from her against these people.