

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1761

Chapter 1761 Passing Out

In the meantime, Davin was starting to feel too weak to defend himself after a few blows. His vision was blurring drastically. Just as his opponent was about to give him a roundhouse kick, he abruptly collapsed onto the ground.

What?

Even Davin's opponent was dumbfounded. Did he collapse before I even touch him? Is my kick that powerful? Can it actually defeat my opponent without even touching him?

When Levant noticed the unconscious Davin from the corner of his eye, he was flummoxed.

He was afraid that Davin would be unable to fight against their opponents, so he had already prepared a secret weapon to help him out. Yet, before he could do anything and before his opponent's foot even touched him, Davin had passed out.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1762

Chapter 1762 Worry

Did he end up in someone's trap? Did he pass out from the fright? Is he faking it?

Regardless of what was the reason for Davin's collapse, Levant's priority was to ensure their safety. Thus, he had to retreat.

"Stop! I'm not going to fight anymore," Levant suddenly yelled before sparing Davin a glance. "You win. My partner collapsed, so I have to bring him down the mountain now. We're not going to keep going up Daemonic Mount anymore!"

At that, their opponent studied them before replying, "Isn't it too easy for us to let you go just like that?"

"Then what do you want to do?"

"You seem quite good in fighting. After settling this unconscious guy's matter, come back here and guard our place. You'll have to guard Daemonic Mount for ten days without letting anyone in. Not even a fly is allowed in. As long as you promise that, I'll let you leave this place with him."

Levant never thought that would be their terms. "Are you trying to get free labor from me? Are you actually trying to get more free time for yourself by getting me to do your work?"

"So, are you going to do it or not? If you say no, then let's keep fighting. However, none of us can be sure if this guy by your feet is going to come out of this alive."

Levant fell silent. It seemed like he had no other choice but to agree to their terms.

Furthermore, it did not seem like a bad idea to help them guard the place. Evan and the others were here as well. If he were to guard Daemonic Mount, he could try getting closer to the people here. Perhaps, he would be able to find out where Evan and Juan were.

He had no choice but to submit.

Hence, Levant let out an exasperated sigh. "All right, but ten days is too long. Seven. At most, I'll do this for seven days."

His opponents did not waste any time in agreeing. "Seven, then. You can't go back on your words and don't even think of pulling any tricks. We won't let you go if you try that."

"Don't worry. I'm a man of my words."

Once the two came to an agreement, Levant quickly crouched down to check on Davin.

After finding out that Davin had really passed out, a furrow appeared between Levant's brows. Did someone do something to him?

He then shouted at Davin a few times and shook his body, but the latter did not respond. At that, Levant's heart lurched.

"What did you do to him?" he bellowed at the people standing opposite him.

Unfortunately, Davin's opponent was as confused as Levant. "I didn't do anything. My foot didn't even touch him before he collapsed."

That was what Levant had seen as well, and so, he wondered, Then why did Davin pass out?

All of a sudden, one of his opponents commented about how weak Davin must be and how Davin should get himself stronger when he went back.

"I hope you aren't the ones who did something to him, or else I'm going to end you all!"

"We always admit to what we've done."

Levant left with Davin after deducing that those people must not be lying.

At the start, he actually thought of carrying Davin out of the forest. However, halfway through, he could not carry him anymore. Therefore, he could only put him down and wait for him to gain consciousness.

Over an hour later, Davin finally opened his eyes, slowly and gradually.

“You’re awake?”

Hearing that, Davin knitted his brows before letting his eyes drift from side to side. It was then he realized he was lying on the ground.

“Where is this place? Why am I...”

Then, his memories flooded back into his mind. The images of him fighting with someone emerged in his brain. It was then he recalled how he had passed out.

“Davin, you passed out before anyone even laid a finger on you. You didn’t faint because you were too scared, did you?”

Davin went quiet at that. He knew it was not because of fright. It’s probably because the poison Lucas made me eat has started doing its job.

Hearing nothing from Davin, Levant blurted out, “You really fainted from fright? You’re such a coward.”

Davin then raised his head to cast Levant a solemn look.

“That is a question I have to reply to with a sad story.”

“What sad story?”

“I was poisoned!”

Levant narrowed his eyes at him in disbelief.

“Really! I was poisoned before I came here. I think I passed out when the poison started taking effect.”

“What?”

Davin then told him everything.

Levant was taken aback after hearing his story.

"No wonder! I was wondering why you'd suddenly change your mind and agree to come to Daemonic Mount. So, you're here to get your brother and sister-in-law to save you?"

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Chapter 1763 Third Option

"Yes, the only ones who can save me are the two of them. Either Evan gives me the key to the treasure so that I can exchange it for the antidote, or Nicole makes an antidote for me with her medical knowledge."

Upon hearing his serious analysis, Levant chuckled. "Actually, you have a third option."

"What is it?"

"Lucas has given you the poison, but you can do the same. Get some poison from your sister-in-law later and secretly make him eat it. Then, the two of you can duke it out; both of you are going to wait for each other to hand over the antidote. Isn't that an option you can choose too?"

Davin mulled over his words and realized that made a lot of sense.

"You're right. Why didn't I think of this? But Lucas is still at Y City... How am I going to threaten him?"

"Don't worry. He'll surely come here to look for you."

"Right. Daemonic Mount has the treasure he yearns for. Furthermore, my brother is here. He's still trying to get the key to the treasure from Evan by using me. All right. I'll wait for him to come before making my move."

Levant nodded at that.

"How do you feel now?"

Davin then wriggled his arms and shook his legs. "I'm fine. I just feel weak. Levant, since I'm poisoned, I'll have to trouble you to take care of me. Don't worry. I'm not a picky eater. As long as I get to eat meat and live in a place without the wind blowing on my face at all times, I'll be fine."

Meat? I don't even know how we're going to get any food right now.

Levant sighed.

“If I knew earlier that you’re so troublesome, I wouldn’t have come with you. I’ve even promised our earlier opponents to guard the mountain for them so that you can be safe just now. Hence, you have to guard the place with me.”

Guard the mountain? We were planning to go up the mountain. Why do we suddenly have to guard that place?

Still frowning, Davin began looking around the forest. Then, he turned back to Levant and said, “Maybe it’s a good thing. We’re currently worrying about what to eat and where to sleep. Since you’ve agreed to guard the place for them, I’m sure they’ll be providing food and accommodation, right? They’ve got to prepare that even if they’re just hiring a part-timer.”

Levant narrowed his eyes at Davin. “Are you telling me that we should make them provide for us? So we’re going to guard the place while we lord over them?”

“I doubt they’d agree to that if you word it like that. What about this? We’ll lower our standards and have them provide us a place to stay while giving us something to eat. With our bellies full and our minds rested, we’ll only be able to guard the place well!”

That was the only choice they had in the endless forest.

“We’ll see what they say when we look for them.”

“Don’t worry. I’m sure we’ll pull this off. If they don’t agree to it, we’ll buy the food ourselves, and we’ll pay the rent. I’m sure they won’t utter a word of disagreement when we give them more money.”

Levant was speechless as he eyed Davin. He must have earned a decent amount of money at Steven’s hideout to think of solving everything with money.

Once they reached an agreement, they headed toward Daemonic Mount to discuss with those few people.

In the meantime, the people in the cabin were panicking when they saw how tormented Jeremy was by his symptoms.

“I’d say we should get some cold water and firewood. When he’s cold, we’ll light the firewood. When he’s hot, we’ll spray some cold water on him. Maybe he’ll feel better like that.”

Jeremy, who was trembling under his blanket and suffering from his symptoms, agreed wholly with Darius’ idea. “Good, good. It’s a good idea. Q-Quick, get some wood and burn them f-for me.”

“I’ll go. Darius, let’s go together.”

Jensen was willing to do anything as long as Jeremy felt better. Thus, he quickly volunteered to help out.

Once the two were gone, Draven quietly uttered, “This will only help with the symptoms, won’t it? Why don’t we think about how we can get the antidote quicker instead? I wonder if Mr. and Mrs. Seet have found a place to test the powder yet, and I wonder if that powder is the antidote or not.”

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Chapter 1764 Going To Daemonic Mount

Juan then stated, “It’s unlikely that it’s the antidote. I think it’s more likely that they’re carrying poison around.”

Both Damien and Draven then turned to look at Juan, who later added, “If we want to get the antidote quicker, our best option is to go to Daemonic Mount.”

Daemonic Mount?

Draven and Damien then recalled Evan’s instruction—he had told them to keep an eye on Juan’s every move. The two of them were assigned to Juan. If the latter headed up Daemonic Mount, they would have to follow him there.

“Mr. Juan, why don’t we wait for Mr. and Mrs. Seet...”

“We can’t just wait all the time. We have to do something too. If that really is the poison, then won’t we be wasting our time sitting here?”

Juan’s words made complete sense.

After pondering over it for a while longer, the duo suggested waiting for Darius and Jensen to return before heading off with Juan.

Juan did not disagree with that.

Half an hour later, Jensen came back with a stack of branches in his hands while Darius returned empty-handed.

“Weren’t you looking for water?” Jensen asked.

“I was, and I found it, but I didn’t have anything to store it with. I was thinking about how we should just carry Jeremy to the riverside and throw him in when he needs to cool down,” Darius replied.

Jensen thought hard about it, but he realized that was the only thing they could do.

Once the two of them were back, Juan led Damien and Draven to Daemonic Mount.

Just as they reached the edge of the forest, a piece of chicken drumstick flew toward them.

“Stop right there!”

They could see no one around, but they could hear a voice traveling into their ears. In fact, that voice was familiar.

After turning around to look for the source of the voice, they finally looked up at the treetops.

“Mr. Juan, I don’t see anyone here.”

“If you don’t see anyone, then let’s keep walking.”

Thus, the three continued their way. However, two steps later, yet another thing flew toward them.

Juan yelled, “Be careful!”

The three of them then dodged it.

When they leaned closer to look at what had embedded into the tree, they realized it was a... chicken bone.

“Mr. Juan, they’re eating chicken.”

“Who cares about what they’re eating? As long as they don’t show themselves, we’ll keep walking.”

Right as Juan finished his words, someone abruptly attacked them.

The three hastily defended themselves.

A few rounds later, the three of them were stunned.

“Uncle Davin? Mr. Levant? Why are you here?”

“Mr. Davin? Mr. Levant?”

As Davin and Levant looked at Juan and his company, Levant said, “You didn’t see this coming, did you? We wanted to give you a surprise!”

“That’s right. Are you surprised?” Davin grinned at them.

Damien and Draven nodded. "Very. When did you two arrive here? Why are you..."

Their eyes then trailed toward their clothes.

Davin and Levant were wearing the same outfit as those oddly-dressed people. "Don't you think we look good in these clothes? Are you interested in wearing them too? We have more to distribute around," Davin teased.

Juan then looked at him from head to toe. "What's going on? Uncle Davin, did you steal these clothes?"

Davin then huffed, "Juan, what are you talking about? How can we do such a sneaky thing like that? They gave us these clothes themselves. They did that willingly."

Davin's words only confused the trio even more.

"Mr. Davin, do you know those people?"

"Yes, Mr. Davin, if you know them personally, please help us get an antidote from them. Jeremy's been poisoned, and he's suffering. Please help him!"

Jeremy's poisoned?

Davin was taken aback.

"When did this happen? Where's Evan? Are Evan and Nicole okay? Why are there only three of you here?"

"Mr. and Mrs. Seet have gone to the town hundreds of miles away while Darius and Jensen are taking care of Jeremy. We've come here to look for the antidote. Mr. Davin, if we had known that you were their associate, we would have come to you earlier."

"Hey, don't misunderstand the situation. I don't actually know them. I..." Davin then glanced at Levant.

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Chapter 1765 Not Associated With Them

He did not know if he should tell Juan about how they promised those men to guard Daemonic Mount for seven days.

Levant sighed. "Although we're wearing these clothes, things are not what you think they are. We're not their associates. I was just dragged into this mess by your uncle."

“Why is it—” Davin wanted to retort, but he realized halfway that Levant was speaking the truth. Hence, he mumbled, “Y-Yes, it was me...”

Juan and the others exchanged glances, baffled by Davin and Levant’s words.

“Dragged into this mess by Uncle Davin? How? Uncle Davin, can you explain this to us?”

“I agree. Mr. Davin, we don’t understand what you’re trying to say. Can you be clearer?”

Davin let out a sigh. “This is what happened...”

He then told them everything that had happened to them earlier. After that, he gave Levant a glance and continued, “He’s rather nice this time. If not for me, he wouldn’t have been dragged into this mess.”

So, that’s what’s going on, the trio thought.

All of a sudden, a thought entered Damien’s mind, and he turned to look at Davin and Levant. “Mr. Davin, Mr. Levant, since the two of you are guarding the place, can you let us pass?”

“What do you mean?”

“Let us up the mountain. We’re on the same team. You won’t be stopping us, right?”

“He’s right. If we knew that you and Mr. Levant were guarding the place, we would have gone straight to you. We could have skipped the stress and fear of stepping into someone’s trap.”

Damien’s and Draven’s words stumped Davin and Levant.

When they had found the strangely-dressed men and asked for food and accommodation, they had promised not to let anyone in for the next seven days.

Now, it seemed wrong of them to let someone in right after they were done with their meal.

At the sight of Davin’s hesitation, Draven said, “Mr. Davin, you’re not actually thinking of stopping us, right? We’re on the same side.”

“I know, but...” Davin glanced at Levant.

After a moment of silence, Levant said, “You’re here for the antidote. Why don’t you let us try to get it instead? We’ll see if we can get it or not.”

Both Damien and Draven thought that was a good idea.

“Mr. Juan, why don’t we let Mr. Davin and Mr. Levant try it? Even if we can get up the mountain, we might not be able to get the antidote. Regardless of everything, at least they have a way to converse with the other party right now.”

“He’s right. Why don’t we let them try it first?” Hearing the duo’s words, Juan pursed his lips before replying, “All right. Please ask them and see if they’ll give us the antidote. I’ll be waiting here.”

Waiting here?

“Why don’t you go back first? No matter whether or not we manage to get the antidote, I’ll inform you about it, okay?”

“Uncle Davin, you can leave this place? Don’t you need to guard this place at all times?”

“It’s fine if I leave for a little while. Moreover, the one who promised to guard the place was Levant, not me. I’m the one who dragged him into this mess, so I’m keeping him company out of guilt.”

Juan then looked at the top of the mountain before looking back at Davin and Levant.

He only agreed to it after Levant gave him a look.

“All right. Uncle Davin, I’ll have to trouble you to come to us at night then.” He then told Davin where the cabin was located.

“Don’t worry. The two of us will come up with a plan.”

After Juan and the other two left, Davin asked Levant, “Do you think that they’ll give us the antidote?”

“No,” came Levant’s immediate reply.

Davin’s brows drew together. “Then what do you plan to do?”

“If they won’t give it to us, we’ll have to resort to extreme methods. After all, Jeremy has been working for your brother for many years. We can’t possibly sit idly and do nothing, right?”

“I’m surprised that you’re rather reliable.”

“If I’m not reliable, why would I even save you? Would I be guarding this place if not for you?” Levant questioned.

Davin then studied him before answering, "Are you really guarding the mountain just because you wanted to save me? It'll be easier to do things in a certain place when you're supposed to be there, right?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1766

Chapter 1766 The Walls Have Ears

Levant gave him a look. "The walls have ears."

Are there even walls here? Uh... There aren't any walls here, but the trees might have people on them.

"Stay guard here. I'm going to ask about the antidote."

"You?"

Davin then turned side to side to look at the gigantic space. He was actually afraid that some expert fighters would pop out of nowhere, for he was surely no match for someone like that.

Furthermore, he was poisoned. He did not know when he would suddenly collapse.

"What's the matter? You want to go instead?" Levant questioned.

Davin contemplated for a second and responded, "Can I?"

At that, Levant looked at him from head to toe. The man in front of him was the talented second son of the Seet family. Perhaps he would be able to accomplish that, so there was no harm in him trying it.

"Okay, go ahead and give it a go."

"Okay, I'll look for them right away."

As he watched Davin go up the top of Daemonic Mount, Levant sighed in relief.

If Evan were the one guarding the mountain with him, the two of them would be able to figure everything out at Daemonic Mount with their wits.

However, Evan and Nicole had gone to the town. No one knew when they would be back.

If they realize that I'm guarding the mountain, would they come for me? They will. Evan's an intelligent man. He'll come.

In the meantime, Davin reached the entrance of one of the caves on Daemonic Mount. He was still outside, but he could already hear the commotion inside the cave. It seemed like they were fighting about something.

Therefore, he tiptoed to the other side of the cave and began eavesdropping.

“Be at ease. We don’t even know where the treasure is on Daemonic Mount, let alone them. Even if they really let anyone up this mountain, it’s highly unlikely that they’ll be able to find the treasure.”

“That’s right. I even checked all the caves at the top of the mountain the day before yesterday, but I don’t see any treasure in them.”

“Us not knowing anything doesn’t mean that others don’t too. I heard that someone had a treasure map in hand. Maybe the ones going up the mountain have already studied the map well enough to pinpoint its location.”

The few of them then exchanged glances.

“In that case, we’ll have to stay on guard.”

“Yes, if we really find someone who’s extremely talented at treasure hunting, we’ll have to inform our higher-ups right away. Otherwise, we might lose our lives.”

“I’ve also heard about how opening the treasure requires not only the special key but also Girin Blood?” At that, another person responded, “That’s right! That’s why it’s not that easy to get the treasure. Quest is a nimble child, and there’s only one of them in this world. Finding Quest would be akin to finding a needle in a haystack.”

“That’s why no ordinary person will be able to find the treasure. Those who come to Daemonic Mount are all greedy people who are trying to bite off more than they can chew—rats that are trying to swallow an elephant whole!”

Girin Blood? Only one Quest in this world?

Davin’s forehead creased.

It seems like it’ll be no easy feat to get the treasure. Yes, I have to tell Evan and Juan about this. We have to leave after getting the antidote. It’s best if we avoid this complicated mess.

At that moment, Davin accidentally loosened one of the rocks on the wall, and the sound of it falling to the ground caught the attention of those inside the cave.

“Who’s there?”

Fear fluttered in Davin's stomach. He did not know what those people were going to do if they found out that he had overheard their conversation.

However, it seemed like it was too late for him to hide.

Thus, he replied, "It's me."

The people in the cave warily shuffled outward. They all stood transfixed when they realized it was Davin.

"What are you doing here?"

"Why are you here instead of guarding the mountain?"

Davin smiled at them. "I heard that you'll poison the people who insist on going up this mountain, so I wanted to know if you can give us some of that."

They were surprised by his words. "You want the poison?"

"Yes, yes, that's right. Can you give me some of the poison and some of the antidotes?"

Feeling that the whole situation was becoming weirder, they asked, "You want the antidote as well?"

"That's right. We're going to poison the intruder. If we poisoned the wrong person, or if we think that they've turned over a new leaf and doesn't want to go up the mountain anymore, it's all right to give them the antidote, right?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1767

Chapter 1767 Eating Elephants

Upon hearing his words, the few of them burst out laughing.

"What a fine plan you've got there. Do you think that our antidote is free, or do you think that our poison is free? So you're going to poison a random person then give them the antidote?"

"Exactly. There's no antidote for Daemonic Mount's poison!"

"There's no antidote?"

"That's right. There's only one end for everyone who's poisoned—death after torment!"

"That's the only way people will stay away from this place. This is so that they'll understand that the ones who barge into Daemonic Mount will die."

D*mn it, Faye and Jeremy are doomed if there isn't an antidote.

"Is there really no antidote?" he asked again.

"No. When this poison was made, it was meant to send those people straight to hell!"

Listening to how confident they sounded, Davin was convinced that they weren't lying.

What now? If we can't get the antidote, we can only rely on Nicole to counteract the poison.

"Hurry back to guard the mountain. We won't give you the poison. Those who aren't a part of Daemonic Mount don't deserve to use it."

Tsk. Whatever. It's not like I actually want the poison.

Just as Davin took two steps away from the group of people, they suddenly stopped him again.

"Wait!"

Davin's heart skipped a beat as he turned to them. "Something else you want to tell me?"

One of them then walked closer to him as he questioned, "Did you hear what we talked about earlier?"

Davin stiffened. He shook his head first, then he nodded.

"So did you hear us or not?"

Davin was silent for a second before replying, "I-I did. I heard that you said something like someone wanting to eat elephants. I thought there were elephants inside, so I didn't dare to go inside."

"That's all you heard?" The person stared at Davin.

The latter nodded fervently. "Yes. I heard elephants when I came here, and something about chewing them? I don't think elephants are good to chew on. Crabmeat, on the other hand, is so much better, and they taste good too—"

"All right, that's enough. Leave now."

The man then shot him an impatient look.

After Davin returned to their spot and found Levant, he told the latter what he heard.

A look of disbelief then crept upon Levant's face.

"There isn't an antidote?"

"That's right. That's what they said, and it doesn't seem like they were lying."

Levan furrowed his brows and stated, "So they really don't have the antidote, or do they not have it with them at that moment? Maybe their higher-ups have it?"

That was something he had to look into.

A pause later, Davin said, "You're right. I'll tell Juan about this first."

"What are you going to tell Juan? You haven't even found the antidote yet."

"I actually wanted to tell him about the treasure. The boy has always been really interested in treasures. I heard that Girin Blood is needed to open the treasure. However, there's only one person in the world who has Girin Blood, and it's almost impossible to find that person in this world. Also, I'd say we shouldn't let him see the half piece of a treasure map that Kyle has given to us. We should convince them to go back immediately."

Then, he added, "Why don't I go back with them too? I wonder if Nicole will be able to do something to counteract my poison."

With that said, Davin started walking out. However, he only managed to take a few steps before the world spun around him and all strength fled him. He stumbled, and he passed out.

When Levant saw him faint, he realized that it must be the poison in him acting up again. He was curious—he wondered what Lucas had poisoned Davin with.

Why is he fainting so often? Once I see Lucas, I'm going to let him have a taste of his own medicine.

In the meantime, Juan and the others were in the cabin, taking care of Jeremy as they waited for news from Davin and Levant.

Evan and Nicole had yet to return, and there had been no news from Davin's side either. The sun was setting, and their patience was wearing thin.

"Mr. Juan, why don't I look for Mr. Davin and Mr. Levant at night and find out whether or not they've gotten the antidote?"

"Damien, I'll go with you," Darius volunteered.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1768

Chapter 1768 You Deserve It Too

“Darius, you stay here to take care of Jeremy. Damien and Draven will go with me. If Uncle Davin doesn’t get the antidote, we’ll go up the mountain.”

“Yes, Mr. Juan.”

On the other hand, it took Nicole and Evan a while to find a small hospital in the town.

After they explained their intentions, the hospital director scrutinized them and refused their request to use the testing equipment.

“I’m sorry. Outsiders aren’t allowed to use the equipment in our hospital,” stated the director coldly.

Evan’s expression darkened upon hearing that.

Immediately, Nicole walked up to the director and explained gently, “I know that outsiders aren’t supposed to use the equipment in the hospital, but we need it urgently to save people. We’ll only borrow it for an hour. Can you make an exception for us?”

“No!” While saying that, the director glared at Nicole. There was no room for negotiation in his tone.

“You won’t lend us? Fine. I’ll buy it!” declared Evan domineeringly.

Turning his head, the director scrutinized Evan from head to toe. The latter did look like a wealthy man because of his custom-made suit and aloof demeanor.

However, the director still rejected him. “I’m not selling it!”

In an instant, Evan’s expression turned grim.

It was the first time he had met such a bold person who dared to reject him.

Other than Nicole, no one dared to be impertinent with him.

“We’ll only use it for an hour. How about you rent it to us for an hour? We’ll pay for it.” Nicole only wanted to use the testing equipment as soon as possible.

Just as the director was about to chase Nicole out of the hospital, he saw Evan clenching his fist tightly, looking like he was going to beat him.

“Y-You!”

“What about me?”

Having said that, Evan grabbed the director by the throat.

“Let me tell you something that happened not too long ago. A month ago, someone rejected me. Guess what happened to him after that?” The director remained silent, but his heart was racing. At that moment, Evan was grabbing his throat, and his life was in the man’s hands.

“Two days later, the tendons of his limbs were severed, and he was crippled for life. His wife met a man who was a hundred times better than him and abandoned him. In the end, he could only face his death alone. Do you think you need that kind of life? If you talk to me like this again, you deserve it too!”

The director’s face turned as white as a sheet, but he still did not quite believe what Evan had said, thinking that the latter was just threatening him.

Shortly afterward, Evan swiped his phone to find the photo of that man’s tragic state and showed it to the director.

The man in the photo was lying on the ground miserably, reaching out to grab a piece of bread not far away. He looked worse than a beggar.

Instantaneously, a chill ran down the director’s spine. Who is he? How is he able to decide a person’s fate?

“Will you lend it to us now?” Evan questioned.

Blood drained from the director’s face, but he was still hesitant, thinking that Evan would not dare to do that to him.

After all, he was the director of the hospital.

Seeing that, Nicole stepped forward. “I’ll tell you a story too.”

The director shot her a strange look.

This man is so ruthless. I bet this woman isn’t a good person as well. Has she done something dreadful too? I’m so unlucky today! First, two patients with strange illnesses came to the hospital and asked us to save them. And now, these two troublesome people showed up. I shouldn’t have come to the hospital today.

However, he did not expect that the story Nicole told him next wasn’t tragic but about saving people.

After listening to the story, he heaved a long sigh.

“Fine. You can use the testing equipment as you like. I also hope to save a few more lives.”

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Chapter 1769 Antidote Or Poison

After hearing that, Evan let go of the director.

“This is more like it. You’re a hospital director, so you should try to save as many people as you can. Only then will there be more patients—”

Before Nicole could finish her sentence, the director interrupted, “It’s also our motto to save as many lives as we can. I was frustrated because of the family members of the patients. Otherwise, I wouldn’t talk like this.”

Looking at him in confusion, Nicole asked, “Did you encounter a difficult-to-treat patient?”

“Yes! Our hospital can’t cure the patient’s disease, but the family members...” The director cast a brief look at Evan before continuing, “The family members are just like him, threatening us to save the patient or they’ll set our hospital on fire.”

At that, he took another glance at Evan and let out a sigh.

“What kind of disease is it?”

“I’ve never seen that kind of disease before. The patient would feel cold one moment and turn hot the next.”

That’s the symptom of being poisoned. Were they poisoned in Daemonic Mount?

Evan and Nicole shared the same thought.

It seems like quite a lot of people go to Daemonic Mount to hunt for treasure. If the powder in my hand is the antidote, I should make a few more to save more people after researching the ingredients.

Using the hospital’s research room, Nicole started her analysis.

The director was surprised to see how familiar Nicole was with the testing equipment.

“Is she a professional doctor?”

Evan shot him a look and replied, “She’s a miracle doctor.”

Miracle doctor?

“In which field? Can she bring the dead back to life? Can she save the two dying patients in my hospital?”

Immediately, Evan responded, “No!”

The director was rendered speechless.

Can she still be considered a miracle doctor if she can't save them?

The director's gaze traveled between Evan and Nicole. To him, Evan was the embodiment of the devil. He would torture someone just because they rejected him. It would be weird if such a cruel person like him agreed to help.

Subsequently, he observed Nicole, remembering what she said earlier about saving people. Maybe there's a chance that she'll help if I ask her.

Thinking of that, he walked over to Nicole when Evan was not paying attention and talked to her about it.

“You're a miracle doctor?”

She took a glance at him but did not answer.

Moments later, the director piped up, “You're the one who said doctors have to save as many lives as possible. Since you're a miracle doctor, can you save the two patients in my hospital?”

Obviously, Nicole did not expect the director to say that. If I refuse, doesn't that mean I'm contradicting myself?

Seeing that there was no response from her, the director continued to flatter her, “A miracle doctor like you must have higher medical ethics than us ordinary doctors. From the story you told me earlier, I know that you're a good-natured and selfless person. What is your condition to save them? If you can save their lives, you can use the equipment in our hospital anyhow you like in the future. Is that okay?”

His words put Nicole in a quandary. It's not that I'm unwilling to save them, but I'm unsure if I can do that. I don't even know if this powder is an antidote or a poison!

Just then, Evan came over and immediately rejected the director when he heard the latter's words.

“She won't save those two patients!”

As soon as the director heard what Evan had said, his face immediately fell. “Just now, you’re talking about saving people, but now, you’re leaving them to die.”

Evan fixed his gaze on the director and enunciated, “Those two patients were poisoned because they were greedy. They should pay the price for their greed.”

Poisoned? No wonder I’ve never seen such a strange disease. It turns out that they were poisoned. But even if they were poisoned, we still need to cure them. Otherwise, their family members will surely make a fuss about it.

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“Now that they’ve suffered, I’m sure they won’t be greedy anymore in the future. Please show some mercy and save them.”

Letting out a sigh, Nicole stated, “I really can’t save them, but I can give you a suggestion. Tell their family members to bring them to Daemonic Mount to ask for the antidote.”

Of course, whether they could get the antidote or not depends on their luck.

The doctor mused, Daemonic Mount? I guess this is also a way.

“Okay. I’ll go talk to their family.”

After the director left, Nicole looked at the test results, and her expression turned gloomy.

Judging from her expression, Evan could guess that it was not the antidote.

Before he could ask, she said, “This is poison!”

“It’s all right. We can still go to Daemonic Mount to ask for the antidote.”

She stared at the drug ingredient report and fell into deep thought. There’s an unknown ingredient in this powder. If I know what it is, I’ll be able to come up with an antidote. What is this unknown ingredient?

After that, she tested a few times, but the results were the same.

It seemed like it was impossible to find out what the ingredient was for the time being.

“Let’s go back first.”

“Okay.”

Nicole nodded, took the test results and the remaining powder, and left the hospital with Evan.

Then, they hailed a taxi and asked the driver to send them to Daemonic Mount. Before they got out of the car, the driver could not help but remind them, “Daemonic Mount isn’t a good place. I heard that many people who came here had suffered from a strange disease. You should be careful!”

Looking at the driver, who kindly reminded them, Nicole expressed her gratitude.

As the driver drove away, a faint smile appeared on Evan’s face.

“What’s the matter?”

“There are so many people who are greedy for money. No one has ever seen this so-called treasure. Just because of the rumor—the person who obtains the treasure will be invincible, a lot of people have lost their lives.”

“Yes. Is being invincible really that appealing?” she queried while staring at him.

Evan smiled faintly. “Don’t look at me. I’m not tempted by it. In my opinion, achieving invincibility is only meaningful if I work hard for it.”

A charming smile crept on Nicole’s face. At that moment, she felt that Evan was a reliable man.

“We have to pay more attention to Juan. He has always coveted the treasure, and we still don’t know why he wants the treasure.”

“I wonder if he brought the others to Daemonic Mount after we left,” murmured Nicole.

Evan remained silent and thought, He definitely went. That kid won’t just stay in the cabin.

“We’ll find out when we’re there.”

Nicole nodded, and the two of them picked up their pace and headed toward the cabin.

When they were back, it was already dark. Seeing the two of them, Jensen anxiously wanted to know if the powder was the antidote.

However, he was disappointed to find out that it was poison.

“Don’t worry, Jensen. Since we already know that it’s poison, Nicole will definitely be able to develop an antidote based on the ingredients of the poison,” Evan reassured him.

“Jensen, I’ll try my best to save Jeremy!”

“Thank you, Mrs. Seet.”

Nicole nodded and scanned around the cabin, but she did not see Juan, Damien, and Draven. “Where are the others?” she asked curiously.

“Mr. Juan took the two of them to Daemonic Mount.”

Once she heard that, her heart immediately skipped a beat. She then turned to look at Evan. “Juan really went up the mountain. I’ll take care of Jeremy with Jensen. You and Darius should go and find them.”

“Mrs. Seet, you don’t have to worry. When you and Mr. Seet were away, Mr. Juan had already taken them up the mountain once. This is their second time.”

“What?” Nicole was startled.

“Mrs. Seet, do you want to guess who they met on the mountain? I’m sure you won’t get it right.”

“Jensen, hurry up and tell them. Didn’t you see that Mrs. Seet is worried?” uttered Darius.