

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1791

### Chapter 1791 Revelations From A Dream

Davin suddenly stopped, not knowing if he should continue his chase or turn back.

Bitterness swelled in his heart as he felt conflicted and helpless.

At that moment, he abruptly realized that perhaps he had fallen in love with Sheila a long time ago. Since she had always been by his side, and he never had to worry about her leaving him, he only knew unconsciously that she loved him and that he would never lose her. Therefore, he never truly treasured her presence around him.

It was only until he lost her in the dream that he finally heard the voice buried deep within his heart saying that he loved Sheila.

After all, if he didn't truly love her, then there was no way he would've married her that easily as a rich playboy who did whatever he wanted. He didn't realize that until the dream showed him an alternate future.

That was why when he woke up, he was very glad that Sheila was still his partner and had given birth to Zayden.

He took many deep breaths, turned to see Levant, who was still waiting for him with a curious expression, and bragged, "I dreamed that Sheila and I had eight daughters. All of them were brilliant, beautiful, and capable of beating your son to a pulp. Man, that was a pretty good feeling, so much so that I didn't want to wake up."

Levant furrowed his eyebrows. "Why did you dream of your daughters beating up my son? Also, why did your daughters beat up my son?"

"Maybe because they thought your son's a rascal who needed to be taught a lesson! In any case, after they hit your son, his face looked like a pig."

Levant sneered, "I don't believe that's your dream, Davin. Based on your personality, I think you probably dreamed of many hot chicks fighting over you as you lie on top of a mountain of money. And as those women flirted with you, you drank as many glasses of wine as you wanted."

Davin pouted. "If you think of me that way, it means you're really shallow. I can't believe you're this shallow. All you're seeing is just the surface. I'm actually a very loving and loyal man!"

Levant rolled his eyes and pretended to puke. "Loving and loyal? You? How shameless of you! Whatever. I don't want to hear you praising yourself anymore or I will actually puke. Let's go back now. Your brother's probably getting really anxious."

Davin looked at the sea of flowers. It had helped him see the truth that was buried within his heart, and it had made him miss Sheila a little. I wonder if she's doing well with Zayden.

"Let's go! What are you waiting for?" Levant shouted.

Davin followed him and asked, "You didn't tell me what you dreamed. Ah! I bet you dreamed of my sister-in-law. I bet she fell in love with you before becoming your wife and lived a happy life with you in your dream. Am I right?"

Levant gave him a side-eye. "How shallow! If you think of me that way, it means you're shallow!"

Davin pursed his lips and believed that he had hit the mark on that one. The more Levant denied it, the more he was certain about it.

Upon hearing the conversation between the both of them, Draven asked Damien, "What were they talking about? What did they mean?"

Damien analyzed, "I think they slept on the flowers and then had dreams."

Is that really it? Draven felt that there was more behind the matter.

As Davin and Levant approached them, the duo greeted them, "Mr. Davin, Mr. Levant, Mr. Seet has asked you both to return for dinner."

"Got it," Davin replied.

When the four of them returned to the cabin, Evan, Nicole, and Darius had already finished their meals.

Darius helped served the meals of those who had just returned to the table. "Eat while it's still hot."

Davin glanced at the food. "It's no feast, but this is better than what I expected to get here in the wild. I'll dig in first since I'm the main star tonight!"

"That's right, Mr. Davin! Tonight's success depends on you!"

"We believe you can find the antidote and successfully bring it back, Mr. Davin!"

Davin nodded as he ate.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1792**

After dinner, they headed for the top of the mountain.

On their way up, they carefully avoided the patrolling guards and took two hours to arrive at their destination.

“Rumors said that those who guard Daemonic Mount are powerful warriors, but none of them noticed us at all. I guess they aren’t as great as the rumors suggest.” Davin smirked as he stared down from the top.

In an obscure spot not far from them, a pair of eyes were gazing at them intensely. What are you being smug about? The only reason you lot managed to make it all the way up here was that the superiors had asked them to do a sloppy job during their patrol. Let’s see how smug you can be once you walk into the trap!

Evan and Levant exchanged a look with each other as they found their journey to be way too easy. After all, they were actually spotted twice by the guards, and the guards did chase after them. However, once they ran far enough, they managed to shake the guards off.

It didn’t make sense for the guards to lose them because there was no doubt the guards were more familiar with the topography of Daemonic Mount. The guards, if they had persisted in their chase, would’ve definitely caught them.

So why? Is it because the guards are lazy? It’s not impossible, but it doesn’t seem probable. The two of them had the same suspicions but decided not to dwell on those thoughts since they had already arrived at their destination.

They would rather focus on executing their plan and obtaining the antidote as fast as possible.

Noticing a cave not too far away, Davin turned to face the others and said, “Evan, if you can really lure Elias out with Levant, you must drag him far away and distract him long enough so I won’t get exposed immediately when I walk in.”

“Don’t worry, we will.”

“Okay, good. Let’s go.”

Evan and Levant glanced at Davin before entering the cave. At that moment, Elias was enjoying his drink in front of a table.

He was holding the cup in his hand tightly. When he saw the two of them sneaking in, he studied them briefly instead of being surprised.

With a smile, he raised his cup and asked, “Want some?”

“You’re inviting us for a drink?” Levant was surprised by Elias’ calmness.

“You’re my guests, after all.”

“We’re not here for a friendly visit. We’re here to exchange a few moves with you! I heard you can move as fast as lightning. Perhaps you’ll be kind enough to show off your skills to us?”

Elias smiled and continued to drink, ignoring Levant’s provocation.

“Are you scared? Or is it because you can’t live up to your name?” Levant continued to taunt him.

“I’m not scared. I’m just worried that you’ll get hurt if I can’t pull back my punches in time.”

“Ha! To think the Guardian of Daemonic Mount would be worried about our safety. Don’t worry, even if you really hurt us, we won’t blame you!”

“I’m not worried about hurting you. He’s the one I’m worried about hurting!” Elias pointed at Evan. “If I hurt him, Shermaine will want to settle the score with me!”

Levant was slightly taken aback. Has Shermaine begun to go easy on Evan? Oh no, perhaps that’s not the right word to describe it. I should say Shermaine has begun to worry about Evan. Even still, this could be used to our advantage!

He glanced at Evan with a look that said, “Mr. Seet, you should say something right now!”

Evan took a step forward and stared at Elias. “I don’t want to hear your excuses! Just tell us if you have the balls to fight us or not instead of wasting our time with irrelevant words!”

“Of course I do. So, how do you want to do this?”

Seeing that Elias had taken the bait, Levant enacted his plan. He asked Elias to fight them outside the cave so that Davin could sneak in and find the antidote.

Elias agreed to the proposal without hesitation. “Sure, let’s go. I’ll go wherever you want me to go!”

After exiting the cave, Levant intentionally guided him to a spot that was very far away in order to prevent him from returning too quickly.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1793**

## Chapter 1793 Teased By Shermaine

“This is your chance to sneak in, Mr. Davin. You should go in now,” Draven urged as he watched the trio leave the cave.

Davin stood up, took a deep breath, and stared at the cave as if he were a warrior preparing to meet his death. “You two better not get too far away. If you hear any loud noises or the sound of me crying for help, you two must rush in immediately to save me!”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Davin. We’ll do our best to protect you.”

Davin nodded, took two steps forward, and turned back to remind them, “I’ll be going now. My life depends on you!”

“There’s nothing to worry about. Just go ahead.”

“That’s right, Mr. Davin. You should hurry. Time is precious.”

Davin took another deep breath before walking into the cave as bravely as he could.

Once he entered the cave, he studied the structure within. Everything inside was exactly as Evan had described, including the four doors that his brother had specifically mentioned he should pay attention to.

Elias is the leader of The Four Guardians, so his room should be the first one... that is closest to the living room. Yes, this should be it. Davin locked his eyes on his destination, then approached it as silently as possible.

Once he entered the room, Shermaine and Frida walked out of another one with a smug smile.

“His disguise is really impeccable. If I didn’t know he was a fake beforehand, I wouldn’t have been able to tell. How did he do that?” Frida asked.

“Human skin mask!” Shermaine answered.

“Thank goodness you overheard their conversation, or else he would’ve succeeded in his mission!”

“Yeah. Should we expose him now or...” Shermaine wondered what to do next.

Frida gave a faint smile. “It won’t be fun if we do it right away. How about we tease him a little?”

“Okay!”

After a brief discussion, Shermaine shouted, "Elias! Elias! Come out!"

Davin was rummaging through Elias' cabinets to find the antidote when he heard her voice.

His heart did a complete somersault. What the hell? Why are they calling for Elias? This is such a pain in the butt. I think it'll be okay if I just pretend not to hear them. After all, finding the antidote is my top priority. All right, I have to continue—

"Elias! Elias!" Shermaine continued to yell his name a few more times before walking over to the room. "Elias, why aren't you answering? Did you have your earplugs on or something?"

When Davin heard footsteps in front of the door, his heart tightened. Who the hell is this woman? Why is she looking for Elias right now? Should I reply to her? No! I can't! My voice is different from his, so if I reply, I'll get exposed instantly!

"Elias, what's going on with you? Are you deaf or mute? Say something!"

Davin turned around and gave her a dumb smile.

Shermaine studied him in detail. The face mask resembled the real Elias very closely, almost to perfection. However, Elias had a cold look while there were a lot of emotions swirling in Davin's eyes. Hmph, so he's a lustful man as well.

She pouted and exclaimed, "Today's your turn to clean the place, Elias! Why are you still here? Do you have any idea how dirty the floor in my room is right now? Also, don't forget the table and cabinet too! Quickly clean them up now!"

Davin was shocked. What the hell? What kind of treatment is this! Do the people protecting Daemonic Mount have to clean the living quarters as well? Isn't that the job of the cleaners? Do they not have cleaners on Daemonic Mount? This is a pretty terrible and unfair job!

Just as he was still in a daze, Shermaine arrived in front of him and punched his arm. "What is going on with you? You're usually pretty quick. Why are you acting so differently?" She scrutinized him when she finished.

Being stared at like that made Davin feel uncomfortable. His heart started to beat very loudly. Is she going to see through my disguise? Jeez, and here I thought I can leave as soon as I find the antidote. I didn't expect this woman to just barge in and talk to me like that!

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1794**

Ugh, guess I should just help her clean her room. I doubt it'll take long. I'll just continue my search after it's done. When Davin's train of thought ended there, he walked over to the living room, grabbed a mop from the corner, and smiled brightly at Shermaine.

He's really going to help clean the place up? Well, since he's already here, I'm not letting this opportunity go to waste. This will teach him a lesson! Heh, this is really fun to watch.

"Follow me!" Shermaine dragged him to her room and pointed at the floor and furniture. "You need to clean up all of this! Don't even think about being lazy either! When you cleaned my room last time, you poured your heart and soul into it, so I expect the same this time! If I'm not happy with it, you'll have to clean everything again and again until I am!"

This should really teach him a lesson. I bet he never did any chores back at his home or even touched a mop before! He's definitely squirming inside, wondering why he, the son of a rich family, has to do all this. Her lips wanted to curve upward, but she resisted the temptation. "What are you staring at? Get a move on!"

Davin smiled and nodded before mopping the floor. Right then, a piece of cloth flew in his direction and hit him.

"Wipe my chair, table, and shelves first! Only wipe the floor after all those are clean!"

Davin gritted his teeth, but he had to do what she said despite his unwillingness. Swallowing his pride, he began wiping the surfaces of the furniture as he cursed her in his mind. It's way more meaningful if I help my wife clean the house than cleaning this woman's room. This sucks so much!

Shermaine smirked as she watched him clean her room. You get what you deserve! You shouldn't have tried to impersonate Elias!

"Is your room done yet? I'm still waiting for mine to be cleaned!" Frida came to pour oil over Davin's raging fire.

I can't believe the Guardians of Daemonic Mount are forced by these two women to clean their rooms! This Elias has a really low position here! Did he make up the rumors about himself? What a useless man! Wait a second. Levant told me before that there are four guardians, two male, and two female. Are these two Shermaine and Frida?

Davin raised his head and examined the two. Both were beautiful, but he couldn't tell which one was Shermaine.

"What are you looking at? Keep cleaning! I'm still waiting for my room to be cleaned once you're done with Shermaine's!" Frida exclaimed.

With that information, he finally knew that the slim woman standing on the left, the first person who had talked to him, was Shermaine. So this is the woman who made a bet with Juan? The one who'll have to win Evan's heart? I have to say—she looks gorgeous with her snow-white skin and enchanting facial features, but her charm is lacking a little. She's too confident. It's as if she's treating herself as the sun that gives life to the planet. A woman who isn't overtly aware of her own beauty is the most beautiful in the eyes of men. However, if a woman is beautiful, and she thinks she's very beautiful while constantly flaunting her beauty, then she'll just seem lame in comparison to the one before. Her style reminds me of the rich women in Y City, so there's definitely no way my brother will like her.

"What are you looking at? Keep working!"

Davin stayed quiet for fear of exposing his disguise because he didn't have the same voice as Elias. He just nodded and continued his work.

Shermaine and Frida glanced at each other before walking over to the living room.

"What else should we make him do after he cleans the room?"

"How about... I know! We'll make him clean the kitchen! And then we'll make him move all the wood inside the cave to another cave. In any case, there's plenty that he can do."

"That's true. I hope Elias doesn't come back too quickly. It'll be a waste not to use free labor."

"Don't worry, Elias knows what he's doing."

The two of them poured themselves a cup of tea, smiled, and raised it toward each other.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1795**

### **Chapter 1795 Teaching Davin A Lesson**

After cleaning the room, Davin took a few deep breaths and admired the shiny floor he had wiped. It was so shiny that people could use it as a mirror. I think I did a pretty good job! I never thought I could do chores so well. Man, I really worked hard to get the antidote.

Seeing him come out of the room, Frida promptly ordered him to clean her room next.

Davin, still afraid that speaking would reveal his disguise, remained silent and nodded before entering her room.

Once he arrived, he did the same thing over again, but with the intensity and speed of a tornado. He exited the room with heavy breaths when he was done and attempted to return to Elias' room so he could resume his search for the antidote.

However, little did he expect to hear Frida say, "You're done cleaning the room, but what about the kitchen?"

Kitchen? Davin was stunned.

Just as he was wondering why the Guardians of Daemonic Mount had to do all those chores, Shermaine gave another order. "Oh yeah, don't forget the cave behind the kitchen too. You haven't cleaned there yet. The wood inside there needs to be moved to another cave and then..."

Davin felt as though his head was about to explode. Why are there so many errands? Even if I work until tomorrow morning, I doubt I can finish all these chores! Besides, why do these need to be done right now? In the middle of the night? Can't this be done during the day? I can't keep doing this. Hopefully, this will work...

He proceeded to make a gesture that indicated it was time for him to sleep before pointing at the dark sky outside and drawing a big circle to symbolize the sun.

The message he wanted to convey was that it was time for him to sleep since it was the middle of the night already and that he would continue tomorrow.

Obviously, Shermaine and Frida understood what he was saying, but they wanted to tease him and prevent him from looking for the antidote in Elias' room.

"What are you gesturing at?" Shermaine pretended not to understand.

Frida answered, "Elias is trying to say that the two of us should go to sleep and that he's a big man who isn't afraid of the dark. Once tomorrow morning arrives, he'll definitely finish up all the chores and clean the place spotless."

"Is that so?"

The two women stared at Davin deliberately.

No! No! He waved his hands in a panic.

"Oh? You're saying you truly mean it?"

"I told you that's what he meant! He's always been a very hardworking person."

The two of them went back and forth.

Davin was dumbfounded. Are you two blind? I'm shaking my head and waving my hands here! I'm clearly telling you that what you're saying is wrong! Wrong!

"Why do you look so agitated, Elias? Do you have something you want to say?"

"If you want to say something, then say it!"

"Yeah! Say it!"

"Say it!"

"Say it!"

They continued to pressure Davin and force him to speak.

Nevertheless, Davin still wasn't willing to utter a word because if his disguise was seen through, he might not be able to keep his life.

"If you don't want to say anything, it means you agree to it! Go and do the chores now!"

"That's right! Go!"

The women glared at him.

Davin sighed in his heart. I can't complain right now. It's more important to stay alive. This is fine. I'm a tough man! I can handle this!

He turned around and headed for the cave behind.

Once they were sure he was out of earshot, they laughed out loud.

"He has some nerves to impersonate Elias to steal the antidote! This should teach him a lesson."

"That's right! The balls on this guy... But I think this lesson is not harsh enough. Making him do chores probably won't achieve the effect we want. When he comes back, we'll give him a taste of Gale's needles!"

"That's a great idea!"

The two of them continued to discuss how to deal with Davin gleefully.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1796**

Meanwhile, Levant and Evan had brought Elias to a wide space.

When they arrived, Levant added a couple more conditions to drag the time Elias spend outside.

That way, Davin would have more time to search for the antidote.

Elias had already heard from Shermaine that someone was planning to impersonate him, so he was prepared. He wasn't in a hurry to return, so he agreed to whatever conditions Levant asked of him.

Not only that, but he also intentionally slowed his attacks so that Levant wouldn't have too much trouble fighting him.

Levant was naturally unimpressed by his moves. He's not moving as fast as Juan described. Did he exaggerate how quickly Elias can move?

They fought against each other for quite some time, but a winner still wasn't decided. Evan started to find the situation weird as well. Elias doesn't seem as though he's eager to win. In fact, he would intentionally hold himself back. Is he afraid that we'll learn his moves, or...

Levant unleashed the attack that Faye had taught him against his opponent. Elias handily dodged the attack at the speed of lightning.

Seeing him move like a phantom in a disorienting manner, Levant couldn't help but exclaim inwardly, He's actually really good! But if that's the case, why isn't he rushing to win? Why is he playing with me?

"If we continue to fight like this, there won't be a victor even when the sun rises, Elias."

"So what? I'll fight until tomorrow morning if that's what it takes."

I pity your people who fell into Shermaine's palm while attempting to impersonate me. I wonder how they'll tease him and if he'll still be alive when I return. Elias smirked.

Evan had a very strong sense that something was wrong, but he couldn't put his finger on it.

Levant sneered, "You sure are full of yourself! Fine! Then we'll fight until morning and see who loses!"

He was still proceeding with the plan of dragging the fight as long as he could to increase Davin's chance of finding the antidote. Hence, he wasn't afraid to play with Elias.

“All right, then! Let’s continue!”

The two began to fight again.

Evan was convinced that something was definitely wrong. The journey up the mountain is too easy. Luring Elias out of his place is too easy as well. And the fact that we managed to make him waste his time... Everything is just too easy! Is it possible that... I should check up on Davin.

He sneaked out of the fight and returned to the cave to find his brother.

Davin was currently staring at a pile of wood as he mumbled about how messy Daemonic Mount was. Is it possible that those two women are making me do all this because they’ve found out I’m a fake? Are they messing with me on purpose? There’s no way I can carry all of this out before Elias returns! At that point, it doesn’t matter if I get exposed or not if I can’t steal the antidote! Looks like I’ll return empty-handed tonight. If that’s the case, then why the hell am I still doing all this?

He studied the place a little and decided to sneak out when the Guardians weren’t paying attention. However, Frida had already predicted this, as she had arranged two guards to keep an eye on him.

Not only that, she even gestured to him like how he was doing it earlier, making him hate her from the bottom of his heart.

Finally, as his rage reached its peak, he confronted the guards. “I am a Guardian! How dare you two small fries monitor me like this!”

“W-What happened to your voice, Sir?”

Seeing that he was about to get exposed, Davin looked around the place before picking up a wooden club out of desperation. Then he smashed it against the heads of the guards.

The guards fell to the ground, and he escaped as fast as he could. He found Damien and Draven and asked them to leave with him.

“Why did you come out of there, Mr. Davin?”

“Do you have the antidote, Mr. Davin?”

“Argh! Let’s just drop it for now and leave. We don’t want to get spotted.”

“Mr. Davin, did you see Mr. Seet? He just went in to look for you.”

“What?” Davin was shocked.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1797

### Chapter 1797 Evan Confronts Shermaine

Damien nodded. "Mr. Seet said he was worried about you, so he went in to look for you. You're out, but he's still inside."

"Should we go in and look for Mr. Seet?"

Davin thought for a second before shaking his head. "No, we can't go in. He's going to be fine. He'll definitely be fine. Didn't Shermaine say she likes him? She definitely won't hurt him. We're different. If we get caught, those two women won't show us any mercy. Besides, it's easier for my brother to escape alone. If we go in now, we'll only add on to his burden. Let's just go back first and see how things go!"

Damien and Draven agreed with Davin's assessment, but they felt bad about leaving Evan behind.

"Are you sure Mr. Seet is going to be fine, Mr. Davin?"

"I'm sure! Women like him. He has an advantage."

The two Hidden Masters stared at each other and realized Davin was right, so they all promptly left.

Once Evan entered the cave, he went straight to Elias' room. However, just as he stood in front of the door, he heard someone coughing behind him.

"Are you here to see me, Evan? If that's the case, you're looking at the wrong room. My room's this one." It was obviously Shermaine's voice.

Evan turned around to face her. She was wearing a simple white dress, thus making her snow-white skin look paler and flawless.

"I'm here for Elias!"

"Elias? Didn't he go out with you? He hasn't come back!"

Elias hasn't come back? Then where's Davin? The two of them didn't realize Davin was impersonating Elias? Evan's eyebrows furrowed.

"I told you I'm here and that Elias isn't! Why are you still standing there? Come to me!" She spoke as she gave him a wink.

Evan ignored her and narrowed his sharp eyes to examine every corner of the cave. Damien and Draven saw Davin come in but didn't see him go out. He must be inside here.

Seeing that he was ignoring her, Shermaine approached him slowly and stopped by his side. "Why are you visiting me, Evan? Is it because you missed me?"

Evan lowered his head and replied, "I want to tour around the cave! Is that okay?"

A tour around the cave? He's here to find the guy impersonating Elias! Shermaine smiled and answered, "Outsiders aren't allowed to explore this cave. If you really want to, you can, but you must become a resident of Daemonic Mount first."

"You want me to join Daemonic Mount?" Evan stared at her coldly.

"No. We have very strict requirements as to who we accept here. Not everyone can join if they want to. What I mean is that you can be one of my people first. And if you're my people, you can explore this place however you want, whenever you want! It's quite a fair exchange, I must say."

"I'm just gonna stop beating around the bush. Where's the person who entered the cave earlier?"

Hearing that, Shermaine put on a serious expression and said, "We caught the person who was impersonating Elias earlier! He's currently being tortured, so there's no way you can save him easily!"

Tortured. Evan's heart dropped. Davin has never experienced any significant pain before. How are they dealing with him? Is he...

"Where is he?"

Shermaine crossed her arms. "I'm not telling you! What are you going to do, huh?"

Evan tightened his fists. "Let him go or I'll make you regret it!"

"Oh? And how are you going to do that?" Shermaine touched his shoulder as she spoke.

Evan swiftly dodged and pressed his hands on Shermaine's shoulders. "Let him go, and I'll let you go. Otherwise..." He then tightened his grip, causing her to yell out in pain.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1798**

Chapter 1798 An Unlikely Proposition

“Ouch! Okay, Evan. I’ll release him, but you have to let me go first.” The color drained from Shermaine’s face as she did not expect such ungentlemanly conduct from Evan.

Fine. We’ll see how you’d handle it when I show you what I’m really capable of!

“You release him first!” Evan bellowed.

“Alright, alright.”

A furtive undercurrent slinked beneath the clarity of Shermaine’s eyes, and the corner of her lips curled up inconspicuously while she paid lip service to him. “I’ll take you to him. Just follow me.”

After she arrived in her own room with Evan, she approached the shelf and reached around the side to make a subtle twist upon the activating mechanism. The stone wall shifted with a grunt, and a secret entrance presented itself right before their very eyes.

“The one who impersonated Elias is trapped inside. Go on in, and you’ll be able to see him!”

Evan strained his eyes to look. He had no idea where this passage led and was, at the same time, wary about any potential trickery on the part of Shermaine. Hence, he made a very deliberate request. “You’re coming with.”

Shermaine’s brows perked up, a little surprised at the former’s vigilance, but she voiced no objections as that was what she had intended to do anyway.

So, Shermaine entered the secret passage alongside Evan under duress.

Meanwhile, the sound of combat greeted the trio led by Davin when they descended the mountain, and Davin was stunned to see Levant and Elias in the thick of it.

Levant is really doing everything he can to stall Elias so that I can have enough time to secure the antidote. It’s a shame that I came away empty-handed.

“Shall we have Mr. Levant pull out together with us, Mr. Davin?”

“There’s no hurry. It seems to me that Levant has the upper hand at present and is in no immediate danger. Let them continue at it for a while longer.”

“In that case, are we to watch by the sidelines?”

“Yes. Let us observe for now.”

Hence, Davin, Damien, and Draven hid and spectated from behind a rock.

Levant proved to be a stronger opponent than Elias had anticipated. A rare encounter in itself for him.

“Hey, how long do you intend to keep this up?”

“Haven’t I already told you? We’ll dance till the break of dawn.”

Elias tilted his head to the night sky. Then, he looked back down to regard the two illuminated figures that were basking in the moonlight. “In that case, let’s take a break. We can always resume this fight later.”

Levant’s brows perked up.

“What, that’s it? Is the mighty Guardian of Daemonic Mount gassed already?” he giped.

“I’m not gassed. I’d just like to have a word with you.”

Levant briefly regarded his opponent in silence before he eyed a slab of rock to the side. He then walked over and plopped himself down upon it. “Very well. Let’s hear it!”

Behind the rock, the trio of Davin, Draven, and Damien tensed up when Levant chose, of all places, to sit where they were hidden. They crossed their fingers quietly in the hope that Elias would not be brought around to their presence.

The Guardian seemed relieved. “To tell you the truth, I think that the one called Evan is a pretty good match for Shermaine!”

That was not quite the conversation that Levant was expecting.

He did not have an opinion pertaining to the compatibility between the two, but what he did know was that being wholeheartedly devoted to Nicole, Evan was not likely to show any interest in another woman.

“Then you probably haven’t seen his wife, who’s an even better match for him!”

Elias was astounded. “How long have they been married?”

“Over twenty years already! They have five children and are very happy together. Practically stuck together like glue, they are. No one can ever hope to come between them.”

“I don’t believe you. No matter how well a couple gets on, twenty years is still a long time to spend together. I reckon that their passion would have died out, and at their age, it’s really all about keeping up appearances. Evan should seriously consider leaving his wife and getting together with Shermaine. That, I feel, is how he can ensure a blissful

second half of his life for himself. Since you're his friend, and I, Shermaine's, I think we are both obliged to help this happen."

Levant crossed his arms akimbo, as he now understood Elias' intent to gain his cooperation to the detriment of Evan and Nicole's relationship.

Hmph! You must be deluded.

"In addition to being Evan's friend, I'm his wife's brother as well. Why in the world would you think that I will want to help wreck my sister's relationship with her husband?"

Brother?

Davin, Damien, and Draven exchanged looks before Davin reminded them that Levant probably introduced himself as such by extension of his relationship with Stephen.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1799**

Chapter 1799 In Evan We Trust

As Stephen's adopted son, there did not seem to be anything wrong with him identifying himself as Nicole's brother.

Elias anticipated that Levant would not be so easy to persuade, but the latter being Evan's brother-in-law was a development he did not see coming.

Given the circumstances, it would seem his plan to enlist the latter's aid would be wholly unfeasible now.

Elias cleared his throat. "Is your sister happy being with Evan?"

"Most definitely! Haven't I already told you how close they are and how happy they are together? No one should even dream about breaking them apart!"

"No. You don't understand your own sister. How could she be happy about having borne him five children, having to bear the excruciation of child-bearing time and time again?"

The scoffing Levant scrutinized his counterpart. "What sort of logic is that? Unhappy about bearing five children? Are you suggesting that barren couples who argue all day long would be much happier? Have you ever been married? Have you lived someone else's life? If not, who are you to pass such judgment on that of another?"

"That's right! Men of his sort have surely never experienced love nor been in a relationship before. That's why he's so full of it!"

Davin suddenly stood up, causing both Levant and Elias to jump.

“W-What are you doing here?” Levant exclaimed as he regarded Davin, who was standing behind the rock to his rear.

“I-I was on my way down the mountain when I overheard the commotion here. That’s why I came over to investigate,” Davin explained.

“Have you got the antidote?” Levant asked in a low voice when he leaned in.

Davin shook his head in the negative and whispered back, “No!”

“Why not?”

“It’s a long story!” Davin sighed.

“You there. Where did you come from?” Elias demanded as he scrutinized Davin.

Davin stuck out his own chin and stared right back. “Never mind where I came from. What you said just now was simply tasteless and proves that you’re downright mental! My brother and sister-in-law are a perfect pairing – A match made in heaven. So how dare you try to plot against them! Aren’t you afraid of suffering divine retribution for acting in defiance of the will of the gods?”

Brother and sister-in-law... Is this fellow Evan’s brother? Ha! One’s his own brother, and another his wife’s. So all those who came with them are members of their own family!

“Arguing with any of you over this is meaningless. With Shermaine’s charms, I’m confident that it’ll only be a matter of time before she has Evan wrapped around her fingers. You’ll see.”

“Yeah, right! My brother and sister-in-law...”

Before Davin could finish, Elias became a blur. Then like a gust of wind, he instantly vanished without a trace.

“Where is he?” Davin asked.

“He’s gone!”

“Damn it. I wasn’t even done with him yet.”

“Alright. Let’s forget about him. Why haven’t you acquired the antidote?” Levant inquired.

Davin related the entire sequence of events that transpired but purposefully omitted the part pertaining to doing housekeeping for Frida and Shermaine as he found it too embarrassing to warrant mention.

Instead, he described how the duo, who had surely already caught on, intentionally made him perform the backbreaking chore of gathering firewood and his own escape upon sensing something amiss.

“What about Evan?”

Draven looked toward Davin. “Mr. Seet entered the cave and never came back out. According to Mr. Davin, Mr. Seet should be fine since he’s much more popular with the ladies than we are.”

Levant furrowed and became deep in thought. “Evan did not return from the cave? Could he have been captured by The Four Guardians?”

“I suppose so. But we’re not sure either.”

“Were he to land in their hands, wouldn’t that leave him at the mercy of those two harpies, Frida and Shermaine? Wouldn’t he be completely done for?”

There was silence all around as the lot of them collectively feared the worst.

Then, Damien and Draven turned to Davin. “You’re the one who said that Mr. Seet should be fine.”

After a slight pause, the latter replied, “Yeah, that’s what I said! Don’t be such a downer, Levant. We have to trust in my brother. Never mind those two. My brother will not waver even if he were to run into Hippolyta, Cleopatra, or any other beauty you can think of. We must all have faith in him!”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1800**

### **Chapter 1800 Webs And Ordeals**

His bold declaration was met by silence until Levant rolled his eyes at him. “I heard that Frida is adept at using floral scents to conjure up illusions. What if she conjured up some kind of weird dreamscape and caused your brother to lose himself? He could mistake Shermaine for your sister-in-law, and if that were the case... the consequences would be unthinkable.”

Davin shuddered. Even though his confidence had been shaken, he stuck to his guns. “No. That won’t happen. My brother will be able to tell the difference!”

Out of ideas, Draven and Damien turned to Levant. “Do you think we should go and rescue Mr. Seet, Mr. Levant?”

“Yeah, let’s go right away. Worst come to worst, we’ll take them all down with us!”

Levant weighed up their options and concluded that it might be better for them to head back and await news. Noting the merit of one of Davin’s points, Evan should not be in any mortal danger for as long as Shermaine remained enamored with him.

However, it would seem that there was no escaping this predicament for Evan. Perhaps, this was a trial he had to undergo at some point in his life. So, good luck with it, my good man!

The group returned to the cave, where Jeremy was shivering under a hefty blanket. Jensen, who was seated just beside him, did his best to keep the former distracted through idle banter.

When he saw that they had returned, Jeremy quickly asked, “The antidote. Have you got it?”

With their heads lowered, Draven and Damien wandered off to the side. After meeting his gaze briefly, Levant, too, walked away. Only Davin was left standing there by his lonesome self, not knowing how to respond to Jeremy’s expectant gaze.

Jeremy would be sorely disappointed if he were to learn that we didn’t manage to get it! Yet, that is the immutable fact.

“Try to be patient, Jeremy. Maybe later, my brother will be back with the antidote,” Davin said.

After hearing that, Jensen’s brows were furrowed. That was when he realized that Evan was missing. “Didn’t Mr. Seet return together with you guys?”

Davin scratched his own nose and responded with a grin. “No. He hasn’t come back yet.”

Jensen then turned to Damien and Draven. “Why have all of you returned when Mr. Seet hasn’t?”

“Mr. Davin let us.”

“Mr. Davin told us to.”

The duo chorused.

Jensen continued to probe. “Then, Mr. Seet…”

“Alright. You can stop asking now. Evan’s trapped in Frida and Shermaine’s web but will be back with the antidote after he gets through his ordeal,” Levant explained.

This analogy of webs and ordeals seemed to have left Jeremy and Jensen increasingly confused.

“Allow me to explain.”

Draven then pulled up a wooden chair in front of them and made himself comfortable before he related the comings and goings of the entire situation.

A quarter of an hour passed before the wooden door was pushed open. In came Juan.

“I saw Lucas and Steven, Uncle Davin.”

“Steven? Is he here too?”

“Yes. Steven’s going to kill Lucas, and the men on both sides were really going at it just now! I don’t know who leaked the news that Daddy has passed the key to the treasure to Lucas, though. Not just Steven, now there are others who are going after Lucas for it as well!”

“Hmph. Has simply holding on to it made Lucas so popular? Truly, this key’s one heck of a thing!” It was unmistakable that Levant’s tone intimated that he was enjoying a bit of schadenfreude.

“Lucas is such a nasty piece of work that he should count himself lucky that others are only after the key. May he spend the rest of his days running and hiding from being hunted like vermin,” said Davin between gnashed teeth.

“Do you really hate him that much, Uncle Davin?”

“How could I not when I have him to thank for almost getting me killed? I do wish I could give him a proper thrashing before I do him in!”

“I’ll give you a hand with that, Uncle Davin.”

Davin gave it some thought before he replied. “Perhaps not right now. I’ll call on you when the time is ripe. Then, you and I shall go seek him out to settle the score.”

“Okay.”

“By the way, Juan, I haven’t seen you around all day. What have you been up to?”

“I, uh... went up to the mountain but unexpectedly lost my way and was only able to find my home back when it was close to dusk.”

“Is that so? We went up there as well, so why didn’t we run into each other?” Davin followed up.