

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1801

### Chapter 1801 Ignoble Intentions

Stumped at first, Juan then appeared a little nervous when he tried to answer. "About that... I guess we might have taken a different route."

"How many other routes are there to ascend the mountain? Which one did you take?" Davin continued to press.

Unable to formulate an appropriate response, the stammering young man mumbled under his breath before he cooked up an excuse to step away.

"What firewood are you trying to gather when it's pitch black out there!" Davin shouted after him.

It was obvious to Levant that Juan did not lose his way. Rather, the latter must have gone off to search for the treasure's whereabouts.

What is it about that treasure that it has such a hold over the boy? It seems like he isn't going to quit until he finds it! Wow. The son is obsessed with treasure hunting, and his old man's caught in a booty trap. There's just no end to trouble for this family!

Meanwhile, after Evan and Shermaine entered the secret chamber together, it unexpectedly sealed itself behind them, trapping them both inside the stone cavern.

Taken by surprise, Evan turned to Shermaine and regarded her frostily. "What happened?"

Shermaine purposefully feigned ignorance. "I have no idea either. Perhaps someone went inside my room and triggered the switch. That must be what caused the entrance to close!"

Evan surveyed the insides of the cavern and found nothing apart from a stone table and some chairs within.

"Didn't you say that Davin's in here? Where is he now?"

Shermaine regarded the man's severe expression and the cold demeanor he had when he questioned her and stuttered, "I-I don't know either! He had indeed been trapped inside here, so how am I to know why he disappeared? M-Maybe he's escaped!"

That was when it dawned upon Evan that Davin was never here, and Shermaine was stringing him along all this while.

Damn this conniving woman!

“Open it up!”

Shermaine quietly smirked.

Open it up? It took such an effort to lure you in here so that I may have the chance to spend some alone time with you. I haven't even shown you my bag of tricks yet, so why would I want to let you walk away now? Just wait till you become mine!

“It can't be done!”

Shermaine's was all misty-eyed, and her pristine orbs never wandered far while she studied every inch of him. The poise about him befitting only of a highly successful man charmed her to no end and made her suddenly feel that it might not be such a bad thing to couple up with him.

I'd probably never get tired of looking at this handsome face if we could spend the rest of my days together.

That sort of sentiment was unprecedented for Shermaine, so much so that she surprised herself for harboring such a thought. Her face reddened as she gazed at him longingly like a lovelorn puppy.

All that staring from her started to make Evan uncomfortable, so once more, he demanded that she open the door to the secret chamber.

“I'm telling you that it's really impossible! The switch is out there, so no one will be able to unlock it from the inside.”

Unconvinced, Evan went on to search the surroundings. His piercing eyes scrutinized every inch of the uneven rock face in the hope of identifying some means of activating it.

“You should save it. We're really stuck here until someone outside realizes that I'm missing and triggers the switch. That's the only way we'll be able to leave.”

Evan took one glance at her before he returned to his task of feeling along the walls in search of options.

Shermaine watched him with a pout, irked by how he seemed displeased to be in her company.

A man and woman within an enclosed space is a great opportunity to... Does he really have no designs whatsoever on me? No... I refuse to believe it!

No other man who she had encountered prior had ever not shown interest in her, and she saw it as a given that lustiness was in the nature of all men. As such, she could not

accept the notion that this one individual before her harbored not the slightest ignoble intentions toward her.

She cleared her throat and went to walk up beside him. With her heart thumping furiously against her chest, she twiddled her fingers and spoke up shyly. "Hey... you should stop looking as there really aren't any hidden switches on the inside of the cavern. Shall we chat for a bit instead?"

If Evan heard her, he did not act like it. Conversely, he continued to keep his focus on that protruding stone wall in front of him, tapping away and then carefully listening to the resultant echoes.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1802**

### Chapter 1802 Three Drops Of Blood

"I've made a bet with your son before, Evan, that I'd be able to win you over in three days. As it'll be the last day tomorrow, do you think I should try something on you in order to win?"

That got the man's attention, but his tone was not a particularly friendly one. It might even come across as quite threatening. "You'd best behave yourself, or else..."

"Or else what? You might be tempted?" Shermaine regarded him a little eagerly.

"...I will kill you!"

That was a little shocking to hear, as far as the woman was concerned.

After he had ascertained that there was nothing there, Evan went down the other direction with his eagle-sharp eyes to resume his search elsewhere.

Shermaine blanked out for a while in response to that. Then, she bounced back, more resolute than before. "I don't believe that you'd bear to kill me!"

She then caught up with him. "Say, Evan. How about we make a tiny alteration to the terms of the agreement? In the event that I'm able to win you over within three days, I'll hand you the antidote and also offer you my hand in marriage. What do you think about that?"

"I already have a wife!"

"Then divorce her and marry me instead!"

"You can stop dreaming because I'm never leaving my wife. Not now, not ever!"

Shermaine was dumbstruck.

A little demoralized, she chuckled dryly when she heard his reply. "Maybe... Just maybe, you'd start to think that I'm better and much more compatible with you once we really get to know each other!"

"I don't have time for this nonsense. Call out and get someone to open this door!"

"It's no use. These stone walls are soundproof. No one will be able to hear us from the outside."

Evan was having none of it. He seized her by the shoulders and shook her ever more vigorously while he threatened her once more in order to force her to summon help.

Shermaine could only haplessly play along once she saw him behaving this way, and so she yelled at the top of her lungs several times. But it yielded no response, just as she stated.

"I told you that there's no point. They can't hear us at all."

The seething Evan gritted his teeth before he finally relinquished his grip on her.

Shermaine massaged her shoulders which were smarting after being manhandled by Evan's large mitts. While the pouting woman did so, she silently griped at the man's utter lack of chivalry.

"You sure are rough. Is that how you usually treat your own wife as well?"

In response, he shot a glare side along at her.

How could I possibly bear to treat Nicole this way?

The thought of Nicole had him somewhat worried again, being uncertain about the progress Darius and she were making with the antidote that they were trying to concoct at the small town's hospital.

Did they run into any trouble there?

After being given the cold shoulder, it finally occurred to Shermaine what a massive undertaking it would be to try and engage the man in conversation.

What sort of things could I say that might pique his interest? Everyone who comes to the Daemonic Mount is after the treasure, so I suppose that anything related to that should get me his attention.

Once done with her deliberations, she took another crack at it.

“All who come to Daemonic Mount are after the treasure. However, it can’t be that easily opened. Not only do you need the key to it, but you must also obtain three drops of blood from our mistress!”

“Your mistress?”

Having learned from Davin that Quest’s Girin Blood was a prerequisite, Evan looked at her and wondered why she claimed that it was now three drops of blood from her own mistress.

Shermaine smiled in delight and enthusiastically nodded when he became responsive.

“That’s right! Our mistress is the ruler of Daemonic Mount, and you will need three drops of her blood to gain access to the treasure. I can help you locate our mistress and also assist in obtaining these three drops of blood off her if that is what you so desire.”

Evan’s eyes widened in astonishment. “Isn’t your mistress here at Daemonic Mount?”

“Nope!”

“You’ll be committing treason by helping me. Aren’t you afraid of losing your life?”

That made Shermaine smile. “Are you worried for me? It’s okay because I’m not afraid. Besides, our mistress is just a little kid and cannot really pose a threat to me.”

“A little kid?”

Evan found this all quite hard to believe.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1803**

### **Chapter 1803 The Sea Of Blossoms**

Shermaine nodded. “Yeah. Our mistress is currently a child imbued with powerful spiritual energy. Back then when Daemonic Mount...”

Upon the mention of this, she appeared apprehensive. “This is Daemonic Mount’s secret, but... I could let you in on it if you’re keen.”

As Shermaine’s description of her mistress as a child who possessed powerful spiritual energy was consistent with what Davin said about Quest’s Girin Blood, he determined that the woman should be being truthful.

Nevertheless, Evan had no interest in the treasure, much less the mistress of Daemonic Mount. He met Shermaine’s eyes and said, “Since this is Daemonic Mount’s secret, you should keep it that way!”

“Don’t you want to know? The treasure could allow you to attain riches beyond your wildest dreams, even enable you to rule the world! Wouldn’t you like to have that?”

“No!” Evan asserted.

Unmoved by women, wealth, and power, this is truly an extraordinary man. So, what does he actually want?

Regarding Evan inquisitively, she was suddenly struck by a novel idea.

Frida’s illusions could allow her to peer into the minds of others and reveal one’s deepest desires. Within it, even the most exalted of moralists would have nowhere to hide their own sinfulness.

I wonder what Evan would be like while inside? Has he really no interest whatsoever in wealth and ambition? Does he really not lust after beauty? If I were to enter it alongside and unleash my charms upon him in there, would I be able to successfully beguile him?

Some racy scenes that materialized in her own mind afterward adorned her cheeks with a slight blush.

Over so many years, she had never felt such an intense attraction toward any man until Evan came along. She thus decided that she had to make him hers, no matter the cost!

Driven by this singular goal, Shermaine quietly produced from her pocket the scented powder that she had requested from Frida earlier. After it was softly scattered onto the floor, the air inside the cave started to become tinged with its fragrance. Eventually, it became so noticeable that Evan turned inquisitively to regard the woman.

“Where’s that coming from?”

Shermaine’s heart skipped a beat, and she responded by sniffing at her own clothing. “I think it might be my perfume.”

That drew a frown from Evan, who did not think them similar. As the scent grew in intensity, he found himself suddenly becoming light-headed after he took several big whiffs of it in an attempt to trace its source. Alongside the stone wall inside the cavern, the objects within his field of vision seemed to distort and drift further and further away.

His vision washed out in a flash of alabaster, and immediately in its place, a sea of blossoms which flowered in a wide variety of attractive hues in all its glory presented itself before him.

A soothing breeze that blew across the way carried with it the fragrance of the florets, which melded with the scent he picked up earlier.

Then, a crisp and angelic laugh that emerged from within that sea of blossoms reached his ears. When he turned in its direction, he saw a woman in white moving quickly toward him.

“Evan... Evan...” She affectionately hailed as she approached.

In spite of its familiarity, he was unable to recall who the voice belonged to.

The woman in white trotted up and stopped in front of him before she extended her own slender fingers. “Come. Let us go admire the flowers.”

Evan looked a little dazed, and at this moment, his consciousness was muddled. Though he had a feeling that he knew this woman, he was unable to recall who she was.

His head felt groggy, as though he was in a waking dream.

Shermaine’s outstretched hands were left suspended in the air when she saw that Evan remained unresponsive. Hence, she took the initiative to lean in.

“Come along now. We’ll go and see the flowers, just like we agreed.”

Evan’s body stiffened, akin to a robot without a will, and allowed himself to be led toward the sea of blossoms.

A floral scent saturated the air, and the picturesque scene before them left them both mesmerized.

Shermaine turned to regard Evan with her scarlet lips slightly parted. “Look into my eyes, and tell me whether I’m beautiful.”

Evan was earnest and agreeable when he met her gaze. “You’re beautiful!”

“Then, would you like to kiss me?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1804**

### **Chapter 1804 Crocodile Tears**

Evan was stunned as he stared at the childlike smile hanging on Shermaine’s lips. It was a mesmerizing smile.

“Kiss me!” Shermaine closed her eyes in all seriousness, lifted her head, and waited for Evan to plant a kiss on her lips.

This kiss would be enough to tell what exactly was going through Evan's head at the moment.

If he planted a light kiss on her lips or cheeks, it would mean that he hadn't fallen for her yet. She needed to put more effort into it.

However, if he hugged her, kissed her passionately on her lips, and even tried to have sex with her, it would mean that he had fallen for her. In fact, it would mean that he could no longer bring himself to stay away from her.

It would also mean that he was simply putting on airs and pretending that he wasn't interested before this.

Who would have thought that he's a wolf in sheep's clothing?

Shermaine's heart was beating wildly as she anticipated his kiss.

However, the kiss never came.

Overwhelmed with anxiety, Shermaine opened her eyes and stole a peek. Much to her dismay, Evan was nowhere in sight. Huh? Where did he go? Where's Evan?

She scanned her surroundings and found Evan staring blankly at the sea of flowers beside her.

Crap! This is not what I expected.

Evan didn't even think of kissing me? That would mean that he's not attracted to me, right? Not even a little?

Shermaine felt utterly disappointed.

It looks like he is unlike all the others.

She stalked over to his side, repressed her anger, and asked out of curiosity, "Why are you not taking advantage of the situation? Are you not attracted to me?"

Evan sighed and kept his eyes peeled on the sea of flowers. "Why should I take advantage of you?"

"Why? Because I'm your wife. It's only natural for you to kiss me. It's not considered as taking advantage of me," Shermaine lied.

Evan narrowed his eyes as he tried his best to recall who his wife was. However, he had no recollection of his wife whatsoever.

“My wife?” he muttered.

“Yes, you said you will take me as your wife even though we’re not legally married yet.”  
Shermaine continued to brainwash him.

Evan sized her up. “I will never marry you!” he said out of the blue.

“Why?” Shermaine asked nervously.

“I don’t like you!” Evan replied bluntly.

Shermaine couldn’t accept it.

Why is Evan still rejecting me in the fantasy realm?

Are my charms not working on him?

It looks like I’ll need to reveal my trump card soon.

What about tears that will be sure to elicit any man’s sympathy since he doesn’t like my childlike smile?

Any man would sympathize with her once they see her tears.

Sympathy was the prelude to love. She figured it wasn’t a bad idea for him to sympathize with her first.

“But you said you will marry me, Evan... I like you. I really do. You can’t just dump me. You promised...”

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she spoke.

Her tears, coupled with the sad and helpless look on her face, made her look so innocent and pitiful.

For a moment there, Evan had the urge to wipe away her tears as he stared at her tearful face.

However, he stopped just as his fingers came into contact with her cheeks. He suddenly felt really irritated by it all.

“Stop crying,” he said calmly.

Shermaine carried on with her antics since she could tell it was working.

“Stop it. You look really ugly when you cry!”

Shermaine was stunned.

People always told her that their hearts were breaking whenever she cried. This was the first time she had heard someone call her ugly while crying.

He doesn't like it when I smile or cry. Not even my tears can move him. What does he like?

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1805

Chapter 1805 Amnesia

Shermaine wiped away her tears and took a deep breath.

She felt conflicted as she turned around to face Evan.

Okay, you're asking for it then.

I have no other choice but to lie to you.

"Do you know why we're together? Do you know why you care so much for me?" She walked over to Evan and asked.

Evan frowned. He had been pondering on the question as well. The woman standing before him looked familiar, but he couldn't recall why he was together with her. What's our relationship status? He didn't know why, but he didn't have any recollection of her at all.

"Evan, as a man who has always stayed true to your words, have you really forgotten everything?"

Evan stared at her, puzzled. He really couldn't recall anything he ever said to her at all.

Shermaine sighed and rolled up her sleeves. "Look!"

A burn scar appeared before his very eyes. His expression was stiff as shock flickered in his eyes.

"What happened?"

Shermaine clenched her fists tight. She made up a heart-wrenching story of how she had sacrificed herself to rescue him from a fire, all so to gain his pity.

Evan listened to her in shock. However, he couldn't tell whether it really happened or not since he had no recollection of his past in the fantasy realm.

“Evan, you would have been disfigured in that fire if not for me. Back then, you were devastated by the nasty burn scar on my arm. You promised me you would stay by my side and take care of me forever. You said you would never leave me.”

Evan had no recollection of everything she had just said. However, he did recall a fire in the back of his mind.

As for what and how the fire happened, he didn't remember any of it.

Susan was the one who had saved him from the fire in his subconscious mind, even though she was the one who set it all up.

She even used this to ruin his relationship with Nicole. Luckily for them, her plan failed when the truth came to light.

However, Evan couldn't recall any of it since he was in the fantasy realm at the moment. He could only remember a big fire in his subconscious mind.

Needless to say, Shermaine's excuse was on point.

Her heart hammered in her chest as Evan kept quiet. He didn't notice anything, did he?

“Evan, you're not trying to go back on your words, are you?” she asked tentatively.

Evan locked his gaze on her. He had zero recollection of everything she just said besides the big fire.

Hence, he couldn't really tell if she was telling the truth or not.

Why do I remember the fire if she's lying?

Why can't I remember any of the things she just mentioned if she's telling the truth?  
Why can't I remember her?

“I really can't remember any of it. Did I lose my memory?”

Lost his memory?

Shermaine sized him up. He thinks he's having amnesia instead of doubting my words. It looks like he's buying into my story.

She decided to play along. “Yeah, the fire caused you so much shock that you lost part of your memories.”

Evan's face darkened upon hearing that.

I've lost part of my memories?

Evan was in disbelief. Looking back now, it was as if his memories were shrouded in thick fog. He would have a headache if he tried harder to recall and become lightheaded in the process.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1806**

### Chapter 1806 Obsession

"Evan, you must be tired. Please rest for a while."

Evan felt dizzy, and his whole body felt weak. With Shermaine's support, he lay down on the flowers and closed his eyes.

After he dozed off due to hypnosis, Shermaine let out a breath. At that moment, they were actually in a cave. All that Evan saw earlier was just an illusion.

As she recalled Evan suspecting he had lost his memory, something came across Shermaine's mind.

Without delay, she opened the mechanism and went outside the cave to find Frida.

Frida observed her closely. "Did you make it?"

Shermaine shook her head slightly.

"I used your fantasy realm, but he was not moved by my laugh and my tears."

"Really? How could there be such a man in this world? You seem to be a good seducer. Maybe you should be more aggressive. Give him a hug or something..."

Shermaine had thought of that too. She had even tried to make Evan kiss her, but Evan was not at all interested in her. Thus, even if she took the initiative to seduce him, she would still fail. Evan wouldn't fall in love with her but would be disgusted with her.

She was indeed in love with him, so she would not want him to hate her.

Her only desire was to make Evan fall for her no matter what.

"Did physical affection not work too? Is he even a man?" Frida mocked.

"Could you do me a favor?" Shermaine clenched her fists and mustered the courage to ask the question.

Frida was curious upon seeing her stern look. "What is it?"

“There’s a method to change a human’s memory. You can help me...”

Frida was stunned by that request. She cast a bewildered look at Shermaine. “Are you out of your mind? Do you intend to use Master’s secret technique to alter Evan’s memory?”

Shermaine nodded firmly. “When I led him into the fantasy realm just now, I fabricated a touching story about saving a person’s life in a fire. He seemed to believe in it, but he could not remember it. Thus, he suspected that he had lost his memory. So I am thinking, if I can implant a piece of memory into his brain, maybe he will grow affection for me slowly.”

Frida stared at Shermaine with a dumbfounded look.

She even started to doubt if the woman before her was Shermaine.

Is she the woman who used to treat all playboys as trash? What is so attractive about Evan? She did not manage to conquer him, yet she became obsessed with him. The power of love is truly unbelievable.

“Shermaine, I don’t think it will work.”

“Frida, are you refusing to help me?”

Frida explained, “I think implanting a memory into Evan’s head does not sound like a solid plan. He only lost his memories inside the fantasy realm. What will happen after he wakes up? He will probably still remember everything. He will still remember his wife and his kids. He will still remember the bet between you and her. Even if he believes the fire story that you created, do you think he will abandon his family and choose to be with you over a fire incident?”

Shermaine froze on the spot.

She did not think it through.

What she said makes sense. All these fabrications seem insufficient to change his heart. After all, he has been with his wife for over twenty years. What should I do then?

Shermaine was lost in deep thought.

Frida sighed silently upon seeing her troubled look. “Shermaine, I advise you to stop now. You should cancel the bet. Please give him the antidote and let him bring his men and leave Daemonic Mount right away. From now on, consider you’ve never met him.”

Let him leave?

Shermaine looked utterly reluctant.

She could not stop thinking about Evan's handsome face, way of talking, and unique charisma. She could not bear to let him go.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1807

### Chapter 1807 Dangerous Move

"No! I can't let him go. The bet is not over yet, and I can't give up so quickly. I..."

"You what? Look at you now. You've already lost your heart to him. If you continue to get entangled with him, you will lose yourself completely. You will lose everything, and there will be no going back."

I've lost everything to him, so does it make me his woman? I am willing to lose myself as long as I can become his.

"Frida, I really can't let him go! I've seen a lot of men, and many men fell head over heels in love with me before. This is the first time I've met someone like him. I must win his heart!"

Frida cast an amused look at Shermaine. You've already lost your heart to him. How could you still win his? What a joke!

"How do you want me to help you, then? Do you truly want me to implant a piece of memory in his brain?"

Shermaine was stunned momentarily. "No... I want to alter his memory!"

Alter his memory?

Frida's eyes widened in awe upon hearing that.

"Are you crazy? It is unacceptable to alter a person's memory using the secret technique! Besides, in order to do so, we need to use the spiritual power Master left behind and the secret technique sealed by Master. If the spiritual power that guards the treasure becomes unstable, the treasure's location might be revealed. Then many people will want to open the treasure and get three drops of Master's blood. If that happens, Master will be in danger. She is still a kid now! Plus, even if you successfully alter his memory, it will only last for three months. He will remember everything after three months. He will recall his wife and children. By then, he will hate you even more! And if Master finds out, you'll be punished too. What are you trying to get from doing this?"

What am I trying to get? I am trying to get his love! Even though three months is short, it will still be worth it if I can be with Evan.

Shermaine was well aware that her relationship with Evan would not last long. Even so, she would be grateful if she could keep him by her side temporarily. It would be better than letting him go.

She had made up her mind to risk everything for him.

“Frida, we have been good friends for years, and I have never asked anything from you except for this time. Could you please help me? I’m begging you.”

Frida stared at Shermaine with a troubled look.

It was not an ordinary request. The two of them were not capable of using the spiritual power that was protecting the treasure. It would take The Four Guardians to do it. Besides, they still needed to use Master’s secret technique. All these were forbidden.

“Shermaine, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but this is beyond us.”

Shermaine understood what Frida meant. She let out a sigh. “As long as you agree, I will go plead Elias and Gale. I will make them agree to it.”

Frida did not know how to react to Shermaine’s words. She felt the latter had turned into a different person. The latter had become blind because of love.

Seeing Frida did not utter anything, Shermaine considered the former had agreed to it. She thanked the former delightfully and went off to find Elias and Gale.

At that moment, the two of them were drinking tea relaxedly in the living room. They joked about how Shermaine had made Davin clean the room.

“That guy didn’t get any advantage, and he cleaned two ladies’ rooms. Such a pity!” Elias uttered.

“It’s not a big deal. He was lucky that he didn’t run into me that day. If he did, I would have beat the sh\*t out of him. He won’t dare to disguise himself as you anymore in the future. He will tremble in fear whenever he hears about The Four Guardians.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1808**

Chapter 1808 | Cannot Help

“He didn’t have a bad intention, though. He merely wanted the antidote.”

“Not a chance! No one will ever get our antidote. By the way, did Shermaine have a bet with someone? How did it go? Did she win over the man and feed him to the wolves?”

“Not yet!” Shermaine chimed in as she walked to their front.

“Not yet? Why? Do you want to have some fun before you end the bet?” Gale questioned.

Shermaine shot him a glare. “It’s not like that. It looks like I have met my match this time. The kiss, the laugh, and the tears in the fantasy realm were all useless.”

Gale was left bewildered upon hearing that. Meanwhile, Elias’s lips curled into a smile. He had expected Evan to be a difficult opponent to deal with.

“So, did you lose this time?” he asked.

“No, I did not lose. The game is not yet over. How could you say that I lost?”

“Then what do you want to do? From what I see, it seems hopeless for you to defeat him,” Elias remarked.

“I know it won’t be easy. That’s why I’m here to ask for your help!”

They stared at Shermaine and asked simultaneously, “How can we help?”

Shermaine hesitated for a while. Then, she mentioned her plan to alter Evan’s memory.

Elias’ and Gale’s expressions darkened after they heard what she had said.

“Do you want to use Master’s spiritual power and her secret technique?” Elias reconfirmed.

Shermaine nodded firmly.

Gale could not sit still anymore.

“Shermaine, it is not a trivial matter. Is it worth it to go that far for a small bet? Why don’t you cancel the bet? Even if you win, you’re still the same Shermaine who can conquer any man you want. Stop thinking about this impossible plan. Let’s just forget about it.”

“What do you mean by that? I have to win this bet. So, you guys must help me!”

Elias and Gale exchanged looks, feeling troubled.

Elias understood that Shermaine not only wanted to win the bet, but she probably had fallen in love with Evan. That was why she insisted on altering the latter's memory regardless of the consequences.

A woman could become a fool when she was in love.

"Have you considered the consequences? When Master left, she mentioned that if the spiritual power that guarded the treasure becomes unstable, the treasure will be revealed. Many people will fight over it, as many people want her blood. If that happens, she will lose her peace. Master has only left for a few years. She is still a small girl."

"As long as we are united, we can protect the treasure. No one will be able to defeat us. Plus, they won't be able to find Master that easily. As long as they don't get Master's blood, they won't be able to open the treasure," Shermaine uttered.

Gale stared at Shermaine and sneered.

"Don't be overconfident. What if there is someone who can defeat us? And what if that someone is able to find Master? Master is only a few years old now. If those greedy people want her blood, she will be in great danger. Did you ever consider all this?"

In fact, Shermaine had thought of everything Gale had just mentioned. However, she was completely obsessed with Evan. All she desired at that moment was to have an unforgettable relationship with the man she loved. She did not care what obstacles she might run into.

She did not have extra energy to mind such a thing.

Plus, Gale was merely mentioning a possibility. What if everything goes well and nothing happens?

"Gale, we have been friends for so many years. Just tell me whether you're willing to help me."

Gale was stunned momentarily before he replied, "I can't help on this one!"

"Elias, what about you?"

Elias was in a dilemma, as he was aware of the severity of the situation.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1809**

### **Chapter 1809 Stubbornness**

Shermaine stared at the two of them. She had expected it to be challenging to persuade them. Running out of options, Shermaine decided to put on a show to gain pity.

“Fine! Since you guys don’t want to help, I will do it myself. I will open the cave myself!”

Upon saying that, she ran outside.

Frida, who was observing closely, approached them. “I’m afraid she won’t be able to do it alone. Plus, she might get hurt by Master’s spiritual power. She might even lose her life.”

Elias sighed as he looked outside the cave. It looked like something terrible was going to happen on Daemonic Mount.

Gale was beyond exasperated. “She is so stubborn. She knew the risk, yet she still chose to follow her plan. She is out of her mind. Just let her do whatever she wants. Even if she loses her life, she deserves it.”

Frida choked on her words and eventually let out a sigh. “She is my beloved, after all. I will go check on her now. I can’t watch her die like that...”

With that, Frida ran out of the cave. Elias turned around to look at Gale, who was utterly pissed. Elias knew Gale was worried about Shermaine.

“Why don’t we go and have a look too?”

“I’ll pass. If she wants to die, just let her be.”

“We have been through thick and thin together as The Four Guardians of Daemonic Mount. Could you really bear to watch her die?”

Gale’s eyes became red. “Master and I brought her back to Daemonic Mount. I’ve been treating her like my own sister. How could I want her dead? But if she insists on doing that, there is nothing I can do about it.”

Elias sighed slightly. “She used to be a woman whom every man falls for, yet she has fallen head over heels in love with this man. She is even willing to do anything for him. What goes around comes around. Maybe she is destined to go through heartbreak. Let’s go check it out. We’ll decide later if we should help her or not. If she dies, we can’t explain it to Master either.”

Gale glanced at Elias. What do you mean we can’t explain? She asked for it. That’s it.

Nevertheless, Gale could not bear to turn his back on her. After all, they were like brother and sister after going through thick and thin in life together.

“Fine. Let’s see how she dies. Then we can tell Master about it after she comes back.”  
Upon saying that, Gale walked out of the cave.

Elias' lips curled into a smile. Even though Gale had a bad temper, he was a kind-hearted man.

With that, Elias followed Gale. They saw Shermaine standing outside the cave, trying her best to remove the seal on the cave where the treasure was hidden.

Frida was trying to talk her out of it. "Shermaine, please stop. This is useless. You won't be able to open the cave even if you exhaust all your energy."

Shermaine noticed Gale, who was rushing toward her, and Elias, who was following behind Gale. She stubbornly continued to try to open the cave.

"Shermaine, please listen to me." Frida was worried.

"Leave me alone. I must open this cave and get the secret technique that was sealed. I have to do what I want."

Upon hearing Shermaine's words, Gale was utterly pissed. "Do what you want? You're bringing doom upon yourself. Why don't you stop wasting time and just slit your throat then?"

"Gale, why are you still saying such sarcastic words? You're not helping!" Frida uttered.

Gale glanced at Frida and then shifted his gaze back to Shermaine. The latter was utterly stubborn, reluctant to give up.

D\*mn it. She is going to get herself killed!

The next moment, Shermaine suddenly spat a mouthful of blood.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1810**

### **Chapter 1810 Great Risk**

"Shermaine..." Frida rushed to her side and supported her. "Shermaine, please stop. You're putting yourself at great risk."

"I'm fine. I must remove the seal no matter what." Shermaine sounded weak, but she was persistent.

Frida turned and glared at Elias and Gale as she failed to persuade Shermaine. Elias kept silent and glanced at Gale too.

Frida knew what he meant. Only if Gale agreed to help would they be able to break the seal.

Nonetheless, Gale was standing there coldly, not saying anything.

How can we get him to help?

When Frida pondered a solution, Shermaine suddenly spat blood again and knelt on the ground.

“Shermaine!”

Frida immediately held her up. A few seconds later, Shermaine stood up again and continued trying to break the seal.

“Shermaine, please stop trying. You will lose your life if you don’t stop.”

“I don’t care if I die. No matter what, I have to get the secret technique.” Shermaine choked on her words, her face as white as a sheet.

She would probably die if she used her inner power one more time based on her condition.

Frida was heartbroken. “Please rest for a while then. Let me help you. Come on.”

“No. You will hurt yourself.”

“You’re losing your life. Stop caring about me. I can’t watch you die like this. Come on...”

Frida replaced Shermaine’s spot and started using her inner power.

Elias glanced at Gale before he said to Frida, “Frida, you’ll die. We have been friends for so many years. I can’t bear to watch you guys die. I will help you too.”

“You...”

Seeing Elias take their side, Gale became anxious. “Have you thought of the consequences?”

Elias let out a sigh. “Of course, I have. But there is no way I can watch them die and do nothing. I am willing to bear the consequences together with them!”

“Thank you, Elias!” Shermaine expressed her gratitude.

“Elias, I thank you on behalf of Shermaine. You’re indeed our real friend. Unlike someone who is cold-blooded.” Frida gave Gale the side-eye.

“You’re welcome!”

Elias also glanced at Gale before he stepped forward and stood beside Frida. The two faced the cave and got ready to use their inner power.

Gale stared at Shermaine, who was injured, and then looked at Elias and Frida. He let out a heavy sigh.

It looks like something horrible is going to happen on Daemonic Mount! I wonder what kind of disaster this treasure will bring upon the world. How many people will lose their lives for it?

As Gale was pondering, Elias and Frida worked together and managed to move the seal for a little. However, their power seemed not enough to break it.

Upon seeing that, Shermaine wanted to help again. Frida immediately stopped her. "Shermaine, you can't use your inner power again. You are already injured."

Shermaine could not care less about her life. She thought it was her great chance to break the seal.

She stood still and focused on gathering her inner power. Suddenly, someone pushed her, and she almost lost her balance.

"Gale..."

Gale had already stood on her spot as he turned toward her. "Remember, you are the one who makes this decision today. I hope you don't regret it!"

After he spoke, he began helping Elias and Frida.

With Gale joining, the power against the seal increased tremendously. After a short while, the seal started to become unstable.