

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1851

Chapter 1851 The Birth Father

“Uncle Rodney, what your wife has said about Janice cheating with Nicholas while having Wilbur’s child isn’t right. We live in modern times, so we can do paternal tests while the baby is still in the womb. In fact, I’ve had someone run the test secretly, and I’ve found out that the child in Janice’s stomach isn’t Wilbur’s but Nicholas’!

Here’s the report. You can take a look at it. Of course, if you have any issues with the results, feel free to redo the test. However, I’m sure that the results will be the same no matter how many times you retest it.

Also, I’ve sent someone to look into the recording of Wilbur and Janice entering the hotel suite together. That person wasn’t Wilbur at all. It’s an impostor, and I’ve found out who that impostor is. Uncle Rodney, would you like to meet that person?”

Rodney stared at Emmanuel in solemn silence for a while. “Emmanuel, what are you trying to achieve by showing these to us now?”

“Uncle Rodney, your first wife—my aunt—had passed away early on, but I’m sure she wouldn’t want my cousin to marry a woman like Janice and ruin the family’s reputation. Therefore, Uncle Rodney, I’d say it’s best to reconsider the engagement.”

The more Mabel listened, the tighter she clenched her fists. She could not understand why Wilbur had not shown them the evidence early on to object to the engagement. At the same time, she could not fathom why he had pretended to agree to it early on, only to have Emmanuel reveal everything just before he was about to get engaged.

Staring at the ghastly pale Mabel, Wilbur could guess that his two-faced stepmother was wondering why he had chosen that point in time to unmask everything.

Don’t fret. Just keep watching.

“Nicholas’? I’m surprised that it’s still a Simpson.” Wilbur turned to cast Nicholas a look of astonishment. “This woman’s pregnant with your kid, but why does she insist that it’s mine?”

“H-How am I supposed to know?” Nicholas blurted out and stole a glance at his father at the end of his sentence.

“Even if you don’t know, Janice would. She’s putting on her makeup in the room next door. Why don’t we get her here and ask her?” Wilbur suggested to Rodney.

Rodney’s mind was exploding with the number of thoughts swirling in it. He was contemplating how he should deal with the farce. Many rich and influential figures were

there for the party. If he did not handle it well, the Simpson family would become the laughingstock of the city.

Of course, he could not have Wilbur and Janice continue with the engagement. However, if he were to cancel it without a good reason, others would gossip about it. When that happened, there would be countless insinuations about the Simpson family, which would affect their family businesses and stocks.

Moments later, Janice, whose makeup had just been completed, was summoned over. At her arrival, Rodney demanded that she give them an explanation for everything they had just discovered.

Janice never thought something like that would happen, especially when she had been relishing her moment of bliss minutes ago. The abrupt turn of events stunned her into a brief silence.

“I—I—” The woman fumbled for words as she rubbed her fingers, her mind blank.

“Janice, I never thought you were a crafty woman like this! The Simpson family would never let a promiscuous woman like you into the family. Luckily, Emmanuel looked into this matter, or you would have successfully tricked the brothers!”

Mabel fumed, her words immediately making Nicholas a victim in the incident. At the same time, she pushed all the blame on Janice.

Surprised to hear her condemnation, Janice countered, “How can you say I’m a promiscuous woman? How can you say that I’m a crafty woman?”

It’s true that I like Wilbur, but I’ve only been with one man, and that’s Nicholas. Even the baby in my womb is Nicholas’ flesh and blood! The one who’s crafty isn’t me. I’m a victim too! Nicholas is the culprit. He made me drunk and knocked me up!”

“If you’re pregnant with Nicholas’ child, then why do you have to say that it’s Wilbur’s?” Emmanuel chimed in. “Also, who made that video for you? Who asked you to do this?”

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Chapter 1852 Shocked

At that, Janice glanced at Mabel before turning to Nicholas. Then, she lowered her head, seemingly not having enough courage to speak what was on her mind.

Right then, someone knocked on the room door. It was the butler. He was there to urge them to hurry, for the guests were all asking when the party would begin.

Although Janice did not divulge who helped her out in the shadows, Rodney had caught on to the situation. Mabel and Nicholas must be involved in this!

Nevertheless, for both Wilbur and Emmanuel to pull such a stunt at a time like that meant that the duo disregarded the Simpson family's reputation utterly. They were adamant about putting him in a tight spot, so Rodney was equally angry with them.

As the head of the household who valued the bigger picture, Rodney had to ensure that he dealt with everything properly so that the Simpson family's reputation would not be tainted.

Once everything was over, he swore to himself that he was going to settle the score with them.

Hence, after mulling over the matter for a moment, he said, "Since the baby is Nicholas', we'll have them both get engaged today. Tell the public that this party is supposed to be organized for Nicholas and Janice. Put the blame on the media by saying that they had messed it up."

Both Wilbur and Emmanuel were satisfied with that ending, as it was in line with their prediction.

Since Mabel and Nicholas wanted to push Janice to him, Wilbur went with the flow, turned the tide, and made Janice Nicholas' fiancée instead.

From then on, Janice would have no grounds to keep clinging to him.

Mabel knew Rodney well. At a time like that, the Simpson family's reputation and interest were of utmost importance, so there was nothing she could do but resign herself to the ending.

The woman had never thought that Wilbur, her stepson who treated her with nothing but respect, could have pulled something like that.

Did he do this because he has discovered something about what happened back then?

Janice could not accept that her fiancé had become Nicholas, but Rodney told her that she would never be able to marry anyone for the rest of her life if she did not agree to it. Moreover, he warned that he would make her pay a terrible price for having used the baby to deceive Wilbur and the Simpson family.

She knew how powerful the Simpson family was. Hence, when presented with the options of crossing the Simpson family or marrying Nicholas, she chose the latter.

Having thrown Wilbur a pained and resigned look, Janice had no choice but to hook her arm with Nicholas and head out.

Rage was flowing through Mabel like lava as she asked Rodney, “Are you really letting your son be with a woman like her? She’s horrible and is no match for Nicholas!”

“Horrible? I’m surprised that you’re shameless enough to say that she’s horrible. Do you really think that I don’t know the role you play in this entire incident?”

“I-I had no choice! The one Janice likes is Wilbur, so I matchmade them! I tried to help the lovebirds tie the knot! Moreover, we’ll get to keep the baby in her womb. That’s your grandchild! It was the best solution I could come up with!” she protested.

Hearing that, Rodney shot her a look he reserved for lunatics. “Are you insane? Your son impregnated a woman, but you shoved that woman onto Wilbur. How could you do that to him?”

“I-I... You’re right. I admit it was an oversight on my part, but I didn’t have a choice!”

Rodney shot her another look. “That’s enough. It’s time for us to head out. Once we’re outside, smile happily. Anyone who dares to reveal anything that happened back here, I’ll let them have a taste of living hell,” he declared.

With that said, he headed out.

Wilbur walked over to the pale Mabel and respectfully uttered, “Mom, congratulations.”

In response, his stepmother glared at him. You’ve managed to set me up this time, but I assure you that I’ll definitely take my revenge!

“Mom, let’s hurry out. Don’t make Dad wait for you, or else he’s going to be furious again.”

“Wilbur Simpson, you’re really making me find out a whole new side of you.”

“It might be too early for you to say that. We have a long way to go. You can slowly find out more about me.”

At that, Wilbur strode off, leaving Mabel to fume alone.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1853

Chapter 1853 Janice And Nicholas

The moment Janice and Nicholas appeared, the guests instantly started whispering to each other.

“What’s going on?”

“Right? Isn’t Wilbur the star of the engagement party? Why did Nicholas appear instead?”

“I heard that Janice’s kid is Nicholas’. It seems like what I’ve heard is true!”

“That’s right. Otherwise, Nicholas wouldn’t be the one getting engaged to Janice.”

The guests had much to say.

Both Nina and Maya were taken aback as well, wondering why Nicholas became Janice’s fiancé.

Right as the volume of the whispers was getting louder, Rodney and Mabel came out.

“Everyone, I’m glad that you have come to attend my son’s engagement party. Please, let me express my gratitude first...” Rodney started his speech with a smile. Beside him, Mabel was beaming as well.

However, unbeknownst to the guests, the smiles on their faces were fake. The only Simpson with a genuine smile on his face was Wilbur.

Maya was completely dumbfounded as she watched the two people in the front. Nina was surprised as well. Nonetheless, she was glad that Wilbur had proven himself to be capable by making the birth father of Janice’s child take the responsibility instead.

“I think you can reconsider about Wilbur.”

Maya silently glanced at her, but a small smile appeared on her face.

When Rodney was done with his speech, Wilbur walked over to Maya and asked, “Did you enjoy the show? Was it beyond your expectations?”

“What actually happened?”

“It’s a long story. I’ll tell you in detail when I get the chance to,” he said.

When Rodney saw Wilbur standing by Maya’s side, he walked over and exchanged a few words with the sisters.

Before he left, he even reminded Wilbur to explain things to Maya since he was no longer with Janice and to make public his relationship with Maya as soon as possible.

Wilbur knew Rodney set store on the Seet family’s status.

The daughter-in-law Rodney wanted to have had always been Maya. Previously, he had only agreed to Wilbur marrying Janice because he thought she was pregnant with Wilbur's child.

Moreover, he also heard that Maya had broken up with him because of that matter and refused to forgive him. It seemed impossible for them to get back together anymore, so Rodney assumed he could no longer have the Seet family for backing.

On top of that, Mabel kept trying to convince him to make Wilbur and Janice tie the knot.

Since Wilbur could be with Maya again, the thoughts of holding onto a money tree like the Seet family reappeared in Rodney's mind.

After the engagement party, Nina drove to Seet Group while Maya went to a café with Wilbur.

Wilbur then brought her up to speed on the whole matter.

As it turned out, his stepmother was not a simple character, constantly playing the role of a kind mother around him and showering him with love around the Simpsons. Anyone would assume that she was a sweet mother with a kind heart.

Even Wilbur thought that as well. He respected her and loved her like she was his own mother.

However, the Baker family had always been suspicious about the death of his biological mother, Angelique Baker. Recently, Emmanuel found the maid who used to work for Angelique. It was then he uncovered certain things that allowed him to be sure that Mabel had something to do with Angelique's death.

Wilbur had a hard time coming to terms with it.

He had always respected Mabel, so he could not believe that she was the one who killed his mother.

To ensure that he would not wrong Mabel, Wilbur personally looked into the matter. That was how he inadvertently found something amiss about the incident from years ago in which Mabel risked her life to save him.

After a thorough investigation, he learned the truth from the old butler who resigned from the residence. As it turned out, the entire incident was just an act planned by Mabel to win Rodney's heart.

As he was young and naïve back then, Wilbur was oblivious to the vileness of humans. He had never suspected that Mabel harbored ulterior motives for treating him well, causing him to be fooled by her for years.

After finding out about the truth, he was in agony.

His impression of Mabel as a kind mother no longer existed.

Not long ago, to convince him to marry Janice, Mabel brought up the incident again, mentioning how she had put her life at risk to save him.

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Chapter 1854 Crafty Stepmother

Wilbur was disgusted by that, but he decided to play along. While putting on a calm front, he asked Emmanuel to gather the evidence, planning to reveal everything during the engagement party.

After finding out about everything, Maya lamented, “So that’s what happened. Your stepmother is really a crafty woman.”

“That’s right. Most of the Simpsons are sly people. Maya, you’re innocent and kind. For someone like you to marry into the Simpson family would be akin to letting a sheep into a tiger’s den, so—”

“So you’re afraid that I wouldn’t be able to deal with them? Aren’t you underestimating me? Moreover, don’t I have you? I trust that you’ll protect me, and I know that I’ll protect myself.”

“So, does that mean you’re still willing to be with me?”

Maya nodded. “The misunderstanding is resolved as we’ve cleared the air. Thus, we can continue to date.”

At that, Wilbur smiled.

Finally, that matter had come to an end.

Upon learning about the whole matter, Sheila voiced her support for Maya’s action. She even told her how surprised she was to hear that Mabel turned out to be a wolf in sheep’s clothing. After all, that stepmother of Wilbur had always been benevolent and loving in the public’s eyes.

In fact, Sheila reminded Maya to be extra cautious around wily people like Mabel, but she also told her that she need not fear her. The Seet family would support Maya, and if Mabel tried to be mean to her, she would be the first to stand up for her.

Maya was grateful and touched by her words. Her aunt had been extremely nice to them all those years, and she felt fortunate to have Davin and Sheila as her relatives.

Maya adored the loving family she had.

“Thank you, Aunt Sheila.”

“We’re a family; there’s no need for you to be so polite with me. I’ve watched you grow up, so you’re just like my own daughter. There’s no way I’ll let anyone bully you.”

“Okay. I’ll protect myself well, too, so that the others won’t have to worry about me.”

Having recounted the tale, Sheila looked at Nicole and said, “That’s what happened. In my opinion, as long as Maya’s all right with it, we should let her continue dating Wilbur. Nicole, what about you?”

After a moment of silence, Nicole replied, “It’s her relationship, so it’s her call.”

It’s Maya’s life, after all. The path ahead of her will be long, so I’ll let her spend some more time with Wilbur, and she’ll get to decide whether he’s suitable for her or not.

“How’s Kyle and Sally?”

“They’re... fine... but...” Sheila’s voice faltered.

“But what?” Nicole asked.

“Mom doesn’t agree with their relationship.”

“Why? Doesn’t Mom like Sally?”

“That was before, but... after Sally faked her pregnancy and Mom found out about it, she said that she refused to let a liar into the Seet family.”

“Faked her pregnancy?”

Nicole was astounded by the news.

It was then she recalled the time when Sally told her she was pregnant. Nicole figured that the latter had made up that lie to stamp out the conflict between the Maupay family and the Seet family, so it was understandable and forgivable.

“Nicole, I don’t think Mom’s completely against the notion of forgiving Sally. It’s because she really wants to have a grandchild. Sally made hope burn in her heart, and she had taken great care of her.

Just as she was hoping to see the child soon, Sally poured a bucket of cold water over her hopes. That’s why I think she can’t reconcile herself to it right now. Nicole, both of

us know what kind of person Mom is. She's more bark than bite. Once we go back, let's coax her and have Sally and Kyle apologize to her. I think... Mom will forgive her."

Nicole agreed with Sheila's plan. She, too, knew about Sophia's desire to have a grandchild. Although the older woman seemed aggressive at times, she was certainly not someone unreasonable. I'll have to deal with this matter well once we return.

In the meantime, Joy and Zayden were still rolling around on the bed with no signs of exhaustion. In fact, they even pestered Sheila and Nicole to tell them stories.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1855

Chapter 1855 Future Plans

Stroking Joy's head, Nicole said, "All right. We'll tell you a story."

Upon hearing that, Zayden instantly rolled away from Sheila's arms to Joy's side before blinking at Nicole in anticipation.

Sheila then commented, "My son is just like his father, always in a rush, regardless of whether he's solving problems or doing things. He sure inherited Davin's genes."

At that, Zayden glanced at her and said, "You're the one who chose my daddy. When it comes to whose genes I'm inheriting, aren't you the decision-maker?"

Sheila was stumped for words. "You little rascal. You've inherited your father's ability to infuriate others too. Hmph! Boys are really here to make their mothers' life tough, while girls are darlings. Once I'm back to Y City, I'm going to bear a daughter as soon as possible!"

Zayden gazed at Sheila resentfully. "I'm not here to make your life tough."

"Are you sure? Your daddy's a big troublemaker, and you're a small troublemaker. I've courted your daddy in my youth, and now, I have to serve you. I'm basically living for the sake of you two." At that, she thought about Tiffany.

"Sometimes, I'm really envious of Tiffany. She depended on no one and managed to climb her way to the top. Moreover, she has a husband, a son, and her own career. I should learn from her. Once I'm back at Y City, I'm going to look for her!"

Then, she raised her head to cast an envious look at Nicole. "Nicole, you have five kids and Bernian Hospital. All of you are so much better than me, and I envy that so much. Look at me. I've made no achievement so far. Davin's the same. Once we're back in Y City, we really have to make some plans. We can't just twiddle our thumbs and waste the rest of our lives like that."

“Daddy wants to build an underground palace! You can earn lots of money with an underground palace!” Zayden chimed in.

“What do you know, boy? The underground palace is just a temporary fad. It’s a short-lived thing, and everyone will be sick of it soon. I want your daddy to do something meaningful—something that’s worth working hard over for the rest of his life. I want to bring meaning into our lives with him.”

“Aunt Sheila, you have my support! I think you and Uncle Davin can try filming. Zayden and I can be actors for you.”

Sheila thought it was a good idea.

“Joy, I’ll take note of your suggestion. If we’re going to make films, I’ll have you play the role of the main character. With how amazing you are, you’ll surely be the most famous child actress in the industry.”

“Mommy, I want to be in a film too!”

“All right. Once we’re back in Y City, I’ll have a talk with your daddy. The money he has gotten from Steven’s underground palace can be used for investment.”

“Mommy, Daddy’s planning to use that money to build his own underground palace!” Zayden informed.

“I don’t think an underground palace will be reliable. His money is best used elsewhere. We’ll come to a conclusion after a family meeting.”

“Can we join the meeting and make suggestions?”

“Of course. As long as you’re a Seet, you can make a suggestion.”

The two children’s eyes lit up in response, and they began whispering to each other about what would be best. The two of them then agreed that they preferred to be in movies, finding the idea of playing a character they like fun.

Right then, Nicole thought of Evan. He had left with Shermaine, and she could not help but wonder what he was doing at that moment.

The person on her mind had already arrived in a small hotel in the town with Shermaine. The two of them booked a room and were in the middle of a discussion about where they should head next.

Evan asked, “Don’t you have something important to do? What is it?”

“It’s Daemonic Mount’s secret. I can’t tell you about it now. Once we’re there, I’ll fill you in.”

Shermaine wanted to bring Evan to a small quaint town where they could spend a few months of peace and seclusion. That way, her dream would be fulfilled.

Evan’s eyes darkened. Then, he stood up and filled a glass of water for her. “Drink some.”

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Chapter 1856 A Drink

Shermaine nodded and finished the glass in a few gulps. Putting the empty glass to the side, she said, “Let’s fill our stomachs first. Once we’re done, we can come back to rest early. We still have to continue our journey tomorrow.”

With that said, she rose to her feet to head out. Yet, to her surprise, her legs went weak, causing her to stumble and fall to the floor.

What’s going on? Why can’t I summon any strength?

“We won’t be eating anything, and you won’t be leaving this room.” Hearing that, Shermaine lifted her head to look at Evan before her eyes drifted to the glass.

“The water…”

“I spiked it,” Evan admitted.

That caused her to frown and stare at him in shock. “Why did you do that?”

“Shermaine, I won’t beat around the bush with you. I just want to ask what you’ve done to me. Why do I have issues with my memory?”

“You… You—”

No. No way. There’s no way Evan would find out about this. The book said he wouldn’t remember the truth.

“Evan, what are you talking about? I don’t get it,” Shermaine said, playing dumb.

Evan looked down at her and uttered, “I’m not a fool. Although my memory tells me that you’re my wife, my feelings, my friends, and my son convinced me that there’s something wrong with my memory. You’re not my wife.”

“If your memory tells you it’s me, then it’s me! Your feelings aren’t right, and your friends are lying to you.”

“I don’t want to waste any time with you. You’re now poisoned, and if you don’t take the antidote, you’re going to die. We can make a deal. Restore my memory, and I’ll give you the antidote. From then on, we’ll no longer be associated with each other. Sounds good?”

Shermaine was quiet for a while but eventually shook her head.

“I’d rather die than to have you think that I’m not your wife. I want you to remember me as your wife forever!”

Evan frowned, for he never thought she would refuse to correct his memory. “Are you really not afraid of dying?”

“I’ll tell you the truth. Your memory will only be reverted to normal after I die! So, you don’t need to make a deal with me. Just kill me,” Shermaine enunciated with a solemn expression.

Killing her will restore my memories?

Although Evan was doubtful of her words, he still reached out to wrap his hands around her neck. “Do you really think that I wouldn’t dare to kill you?”

At that, Shermaine closed her eyes and smiled. If she could die at Evan’s hands, then he would remember her forever.

I guess that’s a good idea too.

“Kill me.”

At the sight of her calm and fearless look, Evan hesitated.

Although Shermaine had messed up his memory, she had not done anything to hurt him. He was not sure if he should actually take her life.

Unable to make the killing blow, he decided to knock her out instead.

At the same time, he felt that keeping her alive could be useful since she was one of The Four Guardians of Daemonic Mount.

After settling Shermaine down, Evan promptly returned to Daemonic Mount. Then, he arranged for Jeremy and Jensen to keep an eye on her in the hotel.

In other words, he would have control over one of The Four Guardians of Daemonic Mount.

Nicole was particularly surprised when she heard about Evan's return.

She scrambled out of bed and left the cabin to see Evan lighting a fire. "Why are you back at a time like this? You—"

"Do you not want me to come back?"

"No, that's not it. It's just so sudden. Evan, do you remember who your wife is now?"

"I don't, but I'm sure it's you," Evan stated as he looked into her eyes with a resolute gaze.

Nicole's heart warmed at his words. "It's okay even if you don't remember. I've found a hypnotist, and he's currently living in the town. I'll bring you to him tomorrow and have him give you a checkup."

After some deliberation, Evan nodded.

In the next second, they saw Levant, Davin, and Juan returning.

"Mr. Davin, did you find anything? Have you gotten the key to the treasure?"

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Chapter 1857 The Key

"Let's not bring that up."

Davin sighed before standing to the side with his shoulders drooped. His response confused them all.

Then, Juan took a step forward and explained the ins and outs to them. "Steven's one step ahead of us and has managed to steal the key from Lucas. As of now, Lucas is furious and determined to fight him to the death. Moreover, the old guy who told me that the treasure had something to do with our family also revealed this piece of news to them as well.

When they found out that the person with Girin Blood was a child, they thought of Zayden. Now, they're in the midst of planning to capture Zayden. If more people find out about this, Zayden will be in grave danger, for many will be after him."

Just as he finished speaking, Davin panicked. "No! I have to hide my son well. I can't let them take him away."

Evan was quiet for a while before he stood up. "Since Steven has gotten the key, why don't we work with him? We'll have Zayden give three drops of blood while he hands over the key to open the treasure as quickly as possible. That way, this thing will come to an end."

"If we work together to open the treasure, then whose treasure will it be?" Juan questioned. "Daddy, it won't be tough for us to get the key from Steven, so why don't we—"

"We don't know what's inside the treasure. Moreover, the treasure is but an item. Let's not be greedy if we haven't worked hard for it. Juan, I hope to resolve this as soon as possible so that we can go back to Y City."

At that, Juan sighed as he thought it was a pity. Reminded that the others said the Seet family was fated to have that treasure, he was reluctant to give up just like that.

When he lifted his head to look at Levant, the latter chuckled before saying, "Juan, your daddy's right. Things like underground treasures might be cursed. Who it belongs to is fated.

If it really does belong to us, then... Who knows? Maybe Steven might abruptly die the moment we open the treasure. If it doesn't belong to us, nothing good will happen to us even if we get it, so there's no need to be so fixated on it."

Davin agreed with the suggestion as well. "I think Evan's and Levant's words make sense. I just want to settle this matter as soon as possible so that I can bring my wife and kid back to Y City to live our lives."

Since the three of them were insistent, Juan no longer pressed on the matter and merely nodded. "All right. I'll heed your words. When tomorrow comes, I'll look for Steven and discuss the collaboration with him."

"I'll come with you," Levant offered.

Right then, Davin studied Evan and made a sound of surprise.

"Evan, when did you come back? Have you regained your memories? Aren't you with Shermaine? Did she let you come back?"

"No. My memories haven't returned yet, but I'm sure that my wife is Nicole. Both Shermaine and my memories are lying to me."

Hearing that, Davin clicked his tongue.

"That means you trust Nicole more than your brain and yourself. Look, Nicole, my brother loves you so much. Even when you're not in his memories, he's still so confident

that the one he loves is you and that you're his wife. A love like this is something I'll never get to experience in my life."

Those words caused Nicole's heart to swell with warmth. She had been through many obstacles in life with Evan, and it seemed like there was a point for them to go through those tough times. She liked the way Davin said that Evan trusted her more than he trusted himself.

After all, she, too, trusted Evan and the feelings they had for each other.

"Davin, what did you just say? Do you think that there's something wrong with our relationship?" Sheila piped up all of a sudden, giving Davin a nervous start.

"W-Why aren't you asleep yet?"

"I was waiting for you to come back. What did you mean by that just now? Do you feel regretful because you think we have a bad relationship?" she questioned.

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Chapter 1858 Newcomer

"No, don't put words in my mouth! What I mean is that the feeling we have for each other aren't as plentiful as my brother and his wife, but it's good enough." At that, Davin glanced at Levant. "At least it's better than his. He and his wife don't have any feelings for each other. They—"

Sheila quickly stomped on Davin's foot and warned him through her gaze. Don't bring that up!

Indeed, when Davin turned to look at Levant, the latter's expression had darkened. Feeling awkward, he clamped his mouth shut but wondered if Levant was actually upset about him joking about his loveless marriage. Everyone knows about this. Does he really mind with that temper of his?

Sheila then smiled and hastily jumped in to defuse the tense situation. "I'd say the relationships that Nicole, Evan, Levant, and Tiffany have are all good. Moreover, we can't compare them, for we go through different things. We just need to live our own lives well. Davin, if you keep saying nonsense like this, you'll end up having to court me."

"Having to court you?" Davin was unfazed.

She's been the one courting me; there's no way I'll do the same.

"If you don't believe in it, I'll let you know how it's like once we're back in Y City."

“What do you mean? What are you trying to do?” he asked.

She smiled at him and replied meaningfully, “It’s a secret for now. You’ll know eventually.”

Nevertheless, he was unperturbed by her words and assumed she was only bluffing.

It was late in the night, and no one was in the mood to listen to them bicker. Hence, Levant turned to Evan and said, “Let’s see if there are any medical books in the treasure tomorrow that can cure his condition.”

Nicole nodded. “Yes. It’ll be great if it does have something like that. If there isn’t, I’ll bring him to the hypnotist in the town.”

“What if the hypnotist can’t cure it?” Evan asked, looking at her.

Nicole pondered before replying, “It’s fine. I’ll tell you about the memories you’ve lost. We’ll make it into a moment for us to reminisce about our good old days.”

Evan lowered his gaze and agreed, finding it a good idea. “All right. That’ll be it, then.”

The next morning, someone came to the cabin just as they were about to eat.

When they saw the newcomer, smiles appeared on their faces.

“Faye, have you recovered from the poison?” Nicole asked in concern.

Faye nodded. “Yes. I’ve been cured after taking the antidote that you and Mr. Seet sent to me. I rested a few days afterward, and I even helped Mr. Kyle with some things before coming. Are you all doing well?”

“Yes, we are. Faye, I’m so glad that you came.”

“Faye, your presence here will help us a lot! Now, we don’t need to be afraid of anyone.”

Faye chuckled. “I was too careless on Daemonic Mount the other time, which was why I was poisoned. This time, I’d like to exchange a few blows with the people on Daemonic Mount again.”

Levant declared confidently, “You have a chance to do that. We’re planning to open the treasure by collaborating with Steven today. By then, The Four Guardians, no, wait, we currently have control over Shermaine. So, more specifically, there should only be three Guardians. Anyhow, they will surely appear. You’ll get the chance to fight with them when they do.”

Faye's curiosity was piqued. Who are the three Guardians? Nicole then patiently explained to her.

After hearing it, she frowned. "I see. So you're planning to open the treasure? All you need is Girin Blood and the key?"

"That's right. That's what the stone door at Treasure Trove wrote."

"But I remember that my grandpa said..." Faye's brows knitted even more tightly as she recalled what her grandfather had said to her.

"What did your grandpa say?" Davin asked curiously.

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Chapter 1859 A Delicate Agreement

Faye stammered, "N-Nothing. I guess I might've been confused."

Grandpa's memories could be fuzzy from old age. Everyone's so excited to open the treasure; I'd rather not pour cold water on them.

Levant suggested, "Let's find Steven and persuade him then!"

"All right!"

With that, he set off to find Steven, with Juan, Davin, and Faye in tow.

At that moment, Steven was in the middle of arranging men to search for Zayden. When he heard Levant's offer, his eyes lit up.

He asked, "So you're willing to collaborate with me then?"

"Yes! We want to bring a close to everything as soon as possible and return to Y City."

Seeing that they had come on good terms, Steven voiced the question he was more concerned about. "How should we split the treasure?"

"We'll split the treasure evenly between the families!" Juan blurted. Levant and Faye did not protest.

Steven mulled over his suggestion and found it fair.

Sally's dating Kyle, after all. The Seets might very well be my in-laws in the future. Plus, Lucas has been plotting to regain the key to the treasure. It's better to agree to their terms now than risk losing everything to Lucas.

“When will you set your plans in motion?” Steven asked.

Levant replied, “Once you agree!”

Steven paused before stating, “All right! I’ll lead some men to the treasure cave right now, and the lot of you can fetch Zayden. We’ll meet up at the cave afterward.”

The negotiations ended smoothly. On the way to fetch Zayden, Davin fretted incessantly. “Do you think a mishap will happen? Will Zayden be okay after giving three drops of blood? I hope it doesn’t affect his body.”

Levant teased, “Why would anything happen to his body? When did you become such a worrywart, Davin?”

Davin retorted, “My son is involved. Of course, I’m worried!”

Levant gave him the side-eye in response before quickening his footsteps with everyone else. Upon noticing that no one was paying attention to him, Davin stopped blabbering.

They arrived at the cabin and informed Sheila about Steven’s agreement. “I’m going too. I want to be with my son,” she declared while hugging her son.

“Sure! We can all go together.” Davin approved of her decision.

Sensing everyone’s curiosity regarding the treasure, Evan suggested that everyone tag along.

Draven voiced, “Mr. Seet, Jeremy and Jensen are still keeping an eye on Shermaine in the town.”

Then, Davin suggested, “Evan, why don’t we have them bring Shermaine over? She might be of some use against the other three Guardians of Daemoniac Mount when we open the treasure.”

“Mr. Davin, you don’t need to worry about that. Mr. Seet has sent Darius to inform them about this,” came Draven’s reply.

Davin swept his gaze across the group, and Darius was indeed missing. Evan has everything planned out.

“Shall we set off, then?”

“Yes. Let’s go!”

Under Evan's orders, they rushed toward the treasure cave. Their hastiness piqued Zayden's and Joy's curiosity.

Zayden asked, "What are we doing, Daddy?"

Davin glanced at his son, unsure of what to reply. Zayden's scared of pain. He'll bawl if I tell him that we're drawing his blood later.

Sheila shared his sentiments, so she answered smilingly, "We're going to do something meaningful, Zayden. Do you promise to be an obedient and brave boy later?"

Zayden's eyes widened as he nodded eagerly and replied, "Okay!"

Meanwhile, Joy scrutinized the mountainous terrain around them. Leaning against Nicole, she whispered, "Mommy, I've been here before!"

Surprised, Nicole asked, "When?"

Joy paused to think and responded, "A long time ago, I think. I definitely remember coming here in the past."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1860

Chapter 1860 A Difficult Ascent

Nicole smiled at Joy, writing off her claims as childish imagination.

They continued hiking up the hill. Suddenly, a group of guards appeared, blocking their path.

Levant chuckled and asked, "Are these bandits seeking to rob us of our wealth?"

The guard in the lead harrumphed and replied coldly, "You cannot head up this mountain. Leave if you have any common sense."

Davin queried, "We've been on Daemonic Mount for days and hiked up the mountain multiple times, yet you've never stopped us before. Why did you suddenly materialize like spirits to block our advance?"

"We did not see a need in dealing with peasants such as yourselves until you deigned to ascend this mountain. I'll repeat myself only once. Get lost if you know what's good for you. Don't say I didn't warn you."

Looking at the group of guards before them, Levant whispered to Davin, "The three Guardians must've realized our plans to open the treasure and sent these guards to stop us!"

“How did they find out so quickly?” Davin was stunned.

“I guess our party size alerted them to our presence. Along with Steven’s men, the Guardians can hardly miss us.”

Davin sighed, wondering if they had startled their enemies into action. It’s not easy to open that treasure.

“What should we do? Engage them in a fight?” he asked.

Evan was still pondering their next move when Faye and Damien stepped forward, offering to handle the guards.

“Leave them to us, Mr. Seet. You should head on up with the others.”

“I agree, Mr. Seet. We’ll get rid of these small fries in no time.”

Evan considered their offer and nodded. “All right! But be careful.”

Faye and Damien nodded before charging at the guards while Evan ordered the others to seek an opening to ascend the mountain.

Under Draven’s and Levant’s protection, Nicole and Sheila successfully left with Zayden and Joy. Evan and Davin followed soon after.

They had been walking some distance when Elias and Gale appeared out of the blue, halting their progress.

Draven mocked, “My, my, have the Guardians decided to take things into their own hands? I must say, we’re very flattered.”

Gale’s eyes were fixed on Evan as he asked, “Where’s Shermaine?”

“In my hands!”

His hostility confounded both Gale and Elias.

Gale was the first to ask, “Have you remembered that she isn’t your wife?”

“Nope!”

“Then are you—”

“Am I still a victim of her ruse? Wouldn’t you like to know?” came Evan’s stinging reply.

“So you’ve seen through her act. What are you going to do to her?” Elias demanded.

Too unbothered to beat around the bush, Evan decided to cut to the chase. "That depends on the two of you."

"What do you mean? Shermaine only did those things because she truly wanted to be with you. You can't harm her, or we'll never let you off!"

Evan announced, "If you want to ensure her safety, let us up the mountain. Once everything here has come to an end, I'll release her."

Elias and Gale exchanged a glance that echoed their concerns about allowing them to head up the mountain. Trouble may ensue if we grant them access.

Their gazes landed on the children in the group, and they were taken aback by the sight of Joy.

It's her! It really is her!

Elias repressed his excitement and said, "I can allow you to go up the mountain, but the children must stay behind."

"Yes, the children must stay back!" Gale concurred.

Davin insisted, "No. The children must come with us!"

"We can't leave the children behind. We are going up together."

Elias fell into contemplative silence before voicing, "Fine. We will allow one child to go up the mountain. The boy can go, but the girl stays here!"

Davin weighed up their words before making a suggestion of his own. "Evan, how about we let Nicole and Joy wait here? We can come back to meet them right after getting the treasure."