

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1861

Chapter 1861 The Tears Of Frida

Levant agreed with Davin. After all, they only needed Zayden's blood, so Joy did not need to go up.

Evan turned to Nicole, hoping to hear her thought on this.

Nicole kept mum for a moment. She was not particularly interested in the treasure. Besides, she could ask Juan and the rest for an update if she wanted to know more about the treasure. At this point, she was more concerned about Joy's thoughts about it.

She lowered her head, looked at her precious daughter, and noticed Joy was glaring at Elias and Gale and asked, "Are only boys allowed to go up? Why not girls?"

Nicole and Evan thought she raised a good point. They then turned their attention to Elias and Gale to see their response.

Gale was a forthright person. He raised his voice and said, "Don't ask so much!"

"Why can't I go up?" Joy refused to give in, as she felt she was not treated fairly.

Evan and Nicole, too, knitted their brows as they wondered what the reason could be.

Upon seeing the suspicious look on their faces, Elias plastered a smile on his face and explained, "It's for your own good. Daemonic Mount has an evil aura that can harm young girls. We don't have that to happen, do we?"

He tried to convince them with another explanation. "We're doing this not only for your safety. We're also thinking about Shermaine. If anything bad happens to you, Evan will not let Shermaine off easily."

What Elias said made sense. Davin just wanted to get this done and leave Daemonic Mount as soon as possible. He stepped forth and said, "He's right, Evan. I think it's safer for Joy to stay here and wait for us."

Sheila also agreed with the arrangement, as she felt they should focus on accomplishing the mission.

Evan leaned forward and looked at Joy. "Mommy will stay here with you, all right?"

Joy thought about it and pouted. She then nodded before shooting daggers at Elias and Gale.

Gale opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but words were stuck in his throat.

Elias lowered his head and avoided Joy's eye contact.

It's for your own good!

Nicole and Joy stayed back while the others continued their journey to the mountain. The men even told Frida to come and keep an eye on Joy.

Upon receiving the instruction, Frida rushed over. She was overwhelmed with mixed reactions when she saw Joy standing in front of her. She was excited as if she finally got to meet a long-lost friend, yet at the same time, her eyes were filled with fear.

Frida looked at Joy and gave her a gentle grin. "How have you been?"

Joy froze for a moment. She studied Frida from head to toe before responding with a nod.

When Frida was about to reach out for her hand, Joy immediately put her hands behind her and looked at Frida warily.

"Don't be scared. I just think you look adorable."

Nicole felt Frida was overreacting. Why would she react in such a manner when she had never met Joy before this?

"Do you know my daughter?"

Frida lifted his head and looked at Nicole. "Nope. I just like kids very much. You're very blessed to have given birth to such an adorable daughter. I hope you treat her well!"

"Mommy takes very good care of me. I'm very blessed to have her as my mommy," Joy said.

Frida turned her attention back to Joy. "That's good to hear..."

Both Nicole and Joy were puzzled by Frida's behavior.

Joy looked around and felt the area looked familiar.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1862**

Chapter 1862 To Repay Kindness

"This place looks familiar. How long have you been living here?" Joy asked.

A thoughtful look flashed across Frida's eyes. "I've been living here since I was a teenager."

"Really?" Joy could not believe her answer. "Why did you choose to come here in the first place?"

Tears welled up in Frida's eyes as flashes of memory popped up in her mind. She answered, "To repay someone's kindness!"

"What do you mean?"

"To repay someone's kindness for rescuing me!"

"Who's your benefactor? Someone living in this mountain?"

Frida looked at Joy with her teary eyes and nodded.

Joy felt sorry for Frida. She could not help but sigh. "You must have led a tough life!"

Upon hearing Joy's remark, Frida could no longer hold back her emotions and started crying.

Someone had said the same words to Frida many years ago too. "You must have led a tough life. Would you like to come with me?"

Once again, Frida was touched by those comforting words.

Nicole was taken aback by the interaction between Frida and Joy. Did she burst into tears because Joy sympathized with her, or did Joy say something that had triggered her suppressed emotions? What in the world is going on?

Suddenly, Joy sneezed when a wind gushed through. Frida looked at her with care. "The wind is getting stronger. Shall we take shelter in a cave? There's a cave nearby."

Joy looked at Nicole and waited for her answer. Nicole nodded in agreement because she believed Frida did not come with an ill intention.

Frida led the way and brought them to a cave nearby.

Meanwhile, over on the other side, Evan and the others had entered the treasure cave. They saw Steven sitting there, looking utterly disheveled. His bodyguards were also all wounded. It looked as if they had just ended a fight.

Steven instantly put his guard up when he noticed Evan entered the cave with Elias and Gale. "Why are you two doing here? Why are you with them?"

Davin answered, "They're with us now!"

Steven looked at them in disbelief.

The Guardians of Daemonic Mount are willing to become their subordinates? Why?

Gale reprimanded Davin, "Don't talk nonsense. We wouldn't have allowed you to enter the mountain had you not threatened us with Shermaine!"

Steven finally understood what had happened.

I see. They threatened the Guardians.

"You better keep your promise, Evan. Once you've completed your mission, you must return Shermaine to us."

"You have my word!" Evan agreed.

They then dashed into the cave and stood in front of a stone door. Upon seeing words beside the door, everyone turned their gaze to Zayden.

Zayden frowned and asked in curiosity, "What?"

"Do you want to be a hero, Zayden?"

Zayden thought about it and nodded.

"Then come and feed this stone dragon three drops of blood."

Zayden was struck dumb for a second. He turned to Davin and asked, "Why my blood? Besides, it's just a stone dragon. How could it drink my blood?"

He might be a child, but what he said made sense.

Instead of going into the details, Davin explained, "The stone dragon will come to life and open its mouth after drinking your blood. That's how powerful your blood is."

"That's a lie, Daddy! How could it drink blood when it's made of stone? It'll never come alive."

Evan and Levant exchanged glances as if they had thought of a better explanation.

Levant explained, "There's something similar to a passcode system in the stone dragon, but we can't access it with a password or thumbprint. To unlock the system, we need a special blood type."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1863

Chapter 1863 Unless He Is Not A Seet

"That's right. The dragon is just a decorative motif. What we're trying to unlock is the system," Evan added.

After a thorough explanation by Evan and Levant, everyone realized the treasure cave was not as magical as they initially thought.

The blood-drinking stone dragon in this treasure cave was only a myth.

Zayden now seemed to understand why they needed his blood, but he still kept on asking, "But why my blood? Can't the dragon drink Daddy's blood? Daddy and I should have the same blood type, right?"

His question rendered both Evan and Levant speechless.

At this point, Davin and Levin could not come up with a better explanation.

They might be able to find out more about Zayden's blood type after this.

Davin paused for a bit before answering Zayden, "Stop asking. I wouldn't have brought you to this godforsaken place if I could use mine. All we need is three drops of your blood. We can go home after this, and I'll buy you a nice dinner!"

"You're a man, Zayden. A brave man!" Sheila encouraged.

Zayden thought about it and shut his eyes. He reached out his arm to Davin and said, "Three drops only! Nothing more!"

Davin held Zayden's arm and walked him to the stone dragon.

Everyone fixed their gaze on the stone dragon as it was time to witness the miracle. Evan studied Elias and Gale from the corner of his eyes and noticed the two looked suspiciously composed.

As the Guardians of the treasure, they wouldn't want anyone to retrieve the treasure, would they? How could they remain so calm?

Davin then pricked Zayden's finger when they stood in front of the stone dragon. The little boy then yelled in pain, "Ouch!"

"Why are you shouting as if I'm slaughtering you? It's just a tiny prick!"

"Quick! Drip your blood into the mouth of the stone dragon!" Steven egged Zayden on.

He was ready to toss the key into the stone dragon's mouth and walk away with the treasure.

Davin shot daggers at him and mumbled, "We agreed to split the treasure. Don't you dare forget our agreement!"

Steven responded with a sullen glare before responding with a nod to shut his mouth. Let's see if you're capable of taking more than me!

Meanwhile, Zayden stood in front of the mouth and dripped three drops of blood into it.

Everyone's gaze was fixated on the dragon's mouth, hoping for a miracle.

Sheila carried Zayden and took a look at his finger. "It's over now. The pain should disappear in just a while."

"Okay, Mommy. It isn't that painful, actually."

Sheila stroked the back of his head and smiled.

Ten seconds had passed, but the stone dragon remained stoic.

"What's wrong?"

"How come the stone dragon didn't react to that boy's blood?"

While the bodyguards were discussing among themselves, Steven looked at Davin. "Is there something wrong with your son's blood?"

"Beats me. Let's wait a little longer."

A few minutes had passed, but the stone dragon still did not react to the blood droplets.

Evan turned around and observed Elias' and Gale's expressions. The two Guardians still looked steady as if they were not surprised by the turn of events.

"Davin, is this boy really your son? Why don't you take a closer look at him?"

Sheila was instantly offended by Steven's remark. She roared, "What do you mean? Of course, he's my son!"

"Then why didn't the stone dragon react to his blood? Steven gave Sheila a confused look. "Unless he's not a member of the Seet family? Unless..."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1864**

## Chapter 1864 The One With The Girin Blood

“I’ll kill you if you talk nonsense again!” Sheila exclaimed with rage.

“Before this, they claimed Juan has Girin Blood. Then they said Zayden has it. It turns out none of them has the Girin Blood. We might not even open the door with anyone’s blood! Could it be a lie? Did they come up with this lie to trick us because they wanted to see how we make a fool of ourselves?” asked Davin as he wondered.

Elias and Gale exchanged glances and concurred with what Davin said. “I agree. Let’s forget about the treasure since we can’t open the dragon’s mouth with anyone’s blood!”

“Yeah. We won’t be able to open the dragon’s mouth with anyone’s blood anyway.”

Evan and Levant instantly realized Elias and Gale chimed in because they did not want anyone to get their hands on the treasure.

“There’s no smoke without fire. Look, the inscription beside the stone dragon states that we should open the door with Girin Blood. I believe this is not a rumor,” Evan analyzed.

Levant nodded in agreement. “This means the one with Girin Blood is not Zayden but someone else.”

“Who could that be?” Steven asked.

Evan and Levant turned their attention to Elias and Gale at the same time. Only The Four Guardians would know the answer.

Elias smiled faintly. He walked up to Evan and whispered, “You need to stop this. You’ll regret it once everyone finds out who has the Girin Blood!”

Evan knitted his brows. Elias’ warning sounded more like a piece of sincere advice than a threat. Does that mean I’m associated with the person with the Girin Blood?

Evan kept mum for a moment, and the image of joy’s face popped up in his mind. He also recalled how both Elias and Gale stopped his daughter from coming to the treasure cave. Could it be...

“Good luck!” Elias then left the treasure cave with Gale.

“What’s going on, Evan? If Zayden is not chosen one, who else could it be?” Davin asked while looking at his son.

Davin was not surprised that Zayden wasn’t the one with the Girin Blood. After all, Zayden was not someone who exuded a spiritual aura. Even Davin was not convinced when they told him Zayden was that unique child.

Steven exploded with rage. "Obviously, the child with the Girin Blood is not from the Seet family. That old man must have fooled me. Come! Let's go and teach him a lesson!"

He then left with his bodyguards, leaving Evan and the others in the treasure cave.

Sheila heaved a sigh of relief. "I'm actually glad that we can leave my son out of this. He'll not need to live in fear anymore."

Levant had somehow figured out what was going on. He approached Evan and pressed his voice. "Your children are all indeed gifted, especially your daughter!"

Evan shot a sullen glare at him, and Levant immediately changed the topic. "Well! It looks like we've wasted our time and energy. Let's head back to Y City!"

"Yup, we should get going since the Seet family has nothing to do with the treasure." Davin could not wait to go home.

Sheila, too, agreed.

Evan's expression turned grim. He felt he needed to talk to Elias before leaving Daemonic Mount.

If his guess was correct, he wanted to know why Elias advised him not to expose the identity of the Girin Blood's possessor.

Would it cause some kind of calamity if the identity is exposed?

Juan blinked his eyes and noticed something was amiss with Evan's expression. He wondered if the latter had noticed something unusual.

After that, Juan paid close attention to Evan's movement.

While they were making their way down the mountain, they discussed how they would live their life when they returned to Y City. Davin expressed his intention to leave Daemonic Mount as soon as possible. He then turned to Evan and asked about his plan.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1865**

### **Chapter 1865 Person Who Has Girin Blood**

What? Evan remained quiet. Before leaving, he wanted to clarify one thing. Levant understood his intention and felt that he should be given some time.

Therefore, he told Davin not to worry and that he should take Sheila to the Relaxing Garden before he left so that she could also experience the miracle of having her wishes fulfilled in her dream too.

The topic evoked Sheila's curiosity.

"What garden?" She was puzzled and curious at the same time.

Levant answered, "It's a very, very beautiful place with enchanting scenery that can allow your wishes to come true in your dream. You will know once you go there."

"There is such a place?" Sheila was surprised. "Davin, will you take me there?"

Davin studied her carefully. "I feel that it doesn't matter if you go or not. You have no wishes that you need to fulfill only in your dreams. Someone who is as blessed as you are will have all your wishes come true. You are one of the lucky ones."

"What do you mean? I don't feel that I am lucky in any way."

"You are lucky enough. You have liked me since we were kids. Later on, you got to marry me! Then, you wanted a son, and we have Zayden. I don't think you have any unfulfilled wishes in this lifetime. Just be happy with your life."

"Yes, I did end up marrying you, but it wasn't easy. If I didn't keep such a tight rein on you, would my wish have come true? Besides, how do you know I have no other unfulfilled wishes? I want to have my own career. And I also want you to have your own career too!"

Davin glanced at Sheila. He had no intention of letting her develop her own career. All he wanted was for her to stay at home, look after the family, and be the lady of the house. If she had a career, it would be chaotic at home.

However, Levant chimed in, "That's great. Both of you should go there and have a dream. Perhaps, you might be able to receive some guidance and inspiration so that you will know your directions in the future."

"Great! I want to see for myself if it's really that mystical. Davin, let's go this afternoon!"

Sheila was so interested that Davin had no choice but to agree.

"How troublesome!" he mumbled and turned to Evan. "Evan, why don't you wait for us to come back before you go back to Y City? You can go for a stroll with Nicole as well. As for Shermaine, do you intend to let her go?"

Evan replied, "We'll talk later."

Davin nodded. "Sure. By the look of it, it's better to release her only after we have left. I feel more at ease with a trump card in our hands."

Levant knew what Evan was thinking. He only planned to release her after he questioned her about Joy.

Halfway up the mountain, they did not see Nicole and Joy. Everyone was taken aback, and Evan became even more nervous.

"Mrs. Seet and Ms. Joy are looked after by Frida. Maybe, she has brought them to the peak?"

"Should we split up and look for them?"

Evan started scanning the area. Suddenly, he saw two guards walking toward them.

Damien and Draven noticed the guards too. They walked up to them and asked if they had seen Nicole and Joy.

They replied, "They are in that cave over there. They are worried that you won't be able to find them, so they sent us to come over and inform all of you."

It was only then Evan could rest assured. After that, he sent everyone back and went with Levant to look for them.

"Well then, Evan, we will go down the mountain first."

"Go on."

Davin and the others started their descent from the mountain.

The two guards who had come up to them earlier went on their rounds. At the moment, only Evan and Levant were left.

Levant looked at him, and a slight smile appeared on his face. "You sent them back first because you have something to talk to me about?"

Evan cast him one glance and asked, "Are you already aware of the person who possessed Girin Blood?"

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1866**

### **Chapter 1866 The Painting**

"I think it's Joy. You also think it's her, right? But you still want to verify with The Four Guardians, don't you?"

"If Joy is truly the possessor of Girin Blood, I want to know how it will affect her. I feel that Elias and the others are protecting her on purpose. Surely, they must know something?"

"Is that why you want to use this opportunity to ask them?"

Evan nodded. "Yes, I want to get to the bottom of this."

Levant pondered for a while before saying, "They might not tell the truth, but there is someone who might be honest with you. However, it will require some sacrifices on your part."

"Who?"

"Shermaine! She is one of The Four Guardians. Seduce her with your charms, and she will definitely tell you the truth."

Evan thought about it. "I suppose I can give it a try."

What!

Levant was unable to stay calm when he received such a response. He sized Evan up and said, "Am I hearing it wrongly? Mr. Evan Seet is going to use his charms on a woman?"

"Even if I don't do that, I will still be able to get her to tell me the truth."

"What do you have in mind?"

"Something that you cannot think of."

Levant was speechless. If I can think of it, I won't be asking you, will I?

Evan quickened his steps with Levant following behind him. Soon, the two men arrived at the cave.

When they went in, they saw Joy savoring her food with relish. Evan went over and asked nervously, "Joy, are you all right?"

"I'm fine! Daddy, this fruit is very delicious. Have a taste." With that, she handed Evan and Levant some of the fruit. "Mr. Levant, try some too."

Levant took and gave them a sniff. It was the aroma of fresh fruit. Then, he took one bite and said, "Hmm... Delicious."

Evan stared at the fruit and then at Levant. Aren't you worried that it's poisonous?

Levant smiled. "Given Frida's skills, she will have no difficulty killing a young girl. There's no need for her to feed Joy with freshly-picked fruits. Moreover, Nicole is here. I'm sure she would have checked the fruits before giving them to Joy."

It sounded reasonable to Evan. He was getting overly concerned that he was becoming paranoid.

Levant looked around and saw Nicole admiring a painting nearby. Only Nicole and Joy were in the cave.

Evan walked right up to Nicole and asked, "What are you looking at? Why is it just the two of you?"

Nicole turned and looked at him. "I'm looking at this painting. Evan, can you figure out the meaning behind it? Joy is able to understand it!"

It was only then that Evan noticed the details of the painting.

In the painting, there was a young lady dressed in white, dancing in the garden. Next to her was a handsome young man playing an instrument.

"What's so difficult to understand? This is a couple having a date in the garden, isn't it?" said Evan.

"The important part is in the lower half of the painting," reminded Nicole.

Evan's glance moved downward. The young lady had fallen into the garden and was surrounded by yellow clouds. The young man was looking at her with sorrowful eyes.

"The woman is dead, and the man is very sad."

"Look carefully at the clouds."

Taking Nicole's hint, Evan took a closer look and realized that a key was hidden amidst the yellow clouds. He looked closer.

"The key to the treasure?"

"Yes!"

"Joy said that this woman made a wish before she passed on. She wanted the young man to look for her eighteen years later! She also said that this woman and the key will appear in a city with yellow clouds as the sun sets."

"A city with yellow clouds... Y City?"

“The key to the treasure is in your hands by chance. The place where you are staying is Y City. This woman...” Nicole glanced at Joy and continued, “Do you think Joy resembles the woman?”

Evan looked closely. Joy did look similar to the woman in the painting, but they were not exactly alike.

Despite the fact that Joy had often said something shocking and it aroused suspicion in him, he had always attributed it to her being a child. He failed to see the part where the young man had to look for the woman eighteen years later.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1867**

### Chapter 1867 Protect Joy

Joy felt indignant when she heard what her father said. She walked over to him and explained, “Daddy, look at the stairs between them. There are eighteen steps, aren’t there?”

Evan saw and responded, “Yes, indeed. But that doesn’t imply eighteen years. The artist might have just drawn it as such.”

However, Joy insisted that she was right. “Yes, it is! It means eighteen years!”

Evan frowned. “How do you know it’s eighteen years?”

“Because... I can tell what it means when I take one look at it.”

Both Nicole and Evan found it hard to understand.

Levant came over and smiled at Joy. “Maybe, Joy’s mind is connected to the mind of the painting’s owner. Perhaps, their souls are connected? I think Joy is as smart as the artist.”

Both her parents were speechless.

Really?

Both Nicole and Evan found it strange. Other kinds of thoughts popped up in their minds.

“Who painted this painting?” asked Evan casually.

Elias, who walked into the cave at that moment, answered, “It was me.”

“You did this painting? Is it true that the young man will look for the young lady eighteen years later? Also, will both the young lady and the key to the treasure appear in Y City?”

Elias glanced at the painting and said, “It is up to the individual how they want to interpret the painting! This painting was done six years ago. We will have to wait for another twelve years before we can find out more.”

Six years ago?

Evan exchanged glances with Nicole, and they looked at Joy. Joy is indeed six this year. Will some Prince Charming turn up at Y City twelve years later to look for her?

Although both of them thought of the same scenario, they felt they had to be overthinking!

There would not be so many coincidences.

“Elias, I want to talk to you,” said Evan.

Elias seemed to have expected it. “Come with me.”

Evan gave Nicole a knowing look before leaving the cave with Elias and Levant.

Once they had reached an isolated area where no one could be eavesdropping, Evan revealed his suspicions.

“Is Joy the possessor of Girin Blood?”

“Mrs. Seet has a rare blood type, and so did her father. I think that’s why Joy is destined to possess Girin Blood. It’s one of the main reasons.”

Evan looked at Elias in shock. “Looks like you know quite a bit!”

“I’ve sent some men to check on this matter. Let me remind you something. Before your daughter turns eighteen, it’s best not to let anyone know about this. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise, what will happen?”

“Otherwise, her life will be in danger.”

“What kind of danger?”

“She will die on the spot if the treasure is opened!”

What?

Is it that serious?

Both Evan and Levant were stunned.

Evan continued questioning, "Why?"

Elias laughed. "Not everything in this world can be explained. If you insist on an answer, I can only say it's fate! That's how it is. Can you explain why your daughter has Girin Blood or the fact that the key to the treasure has landed in your hands? It is all fated."

His explanation was not clear or convincing enough for Levant and Evan. However, they were unable to retort.

"That's it?"

"Evan, you should think of ways to keep your daughter away from the people who are eyeing the treasure instead of asking for the reasons. That boy has no Girin Blood. In the entire Seet family, you are the only one with a daughter. If they become suspicious of her and make their moves, she will really die. Won't you be heartbroken and regretful when that happens?"

Evan frowned.

It did not matter whether what Elias had said was true or not. Either way, it frightened him. He would rather believe Elias' theory than risk Joy's life.

Levant asked out of curiosity, "So after she has turned eighteen, her blood can be used to open up the treasure without endangering her life? But, there is no mention of any time on the stone door!"

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1868**

### **Chapter 1868 Put On An Act**

Elias turned to look at him and said, "If you don't believe me, you may use her blood to open the stone door now. But, let me warn you first. If she dies because of that, it has nothing to do with me!"

Elias did not seem too keen to talk about that topic, so he changed the subject and mentioned Shermaine.

"Evan, I hope you can release Shermaine as soon as possible. It didn't matter what she had done in the past. She did those things because she loves you! I hope you can forgive her, seeing how much she is willing to risk her own life because of her love for you."

With that, Elias left.

Evan watched him walk away and felt that his questions were unanswered. Levant felt likewise.

“Evan, should we ask Shermaine? She might know something about it.”

Evan asked him cautiously, “Do you really think Joy will be in danger if the treasure is opened?”

Levant thought about it and replied, “If there is poisonous mist around the treasure, I’m sure we will all perish, let alone Joy! Actually, what he said makes sense too. You were never interested in the treasure. Why don’t we just drop the whole thing and forget about it?”

“The reason why you aren’t interested in the treasure is that it isn’t time to open it yet. Evan, once the time is right, I’m sure you will let Joy open it!” said Frida as she walked toward the two men.

Evan’s face darkened. “Then, I hope that day will never come.”

“It will! I’m sure it will come! I can guarantee that with my life.”

The two men were dumbfounded.

They had no idea why Frida was so confident about it, but Evan said no more. Levant studied her and asked, “Are you here because of Shermaine?”

“I’m here because of Joy!”

“What do you mean?”

“Evan, in order to ensure that Joy has a safe and happy life before she turns eighteen, I’m willing to play along with you and put on an act!”

“What act?”

Frida told them about the plan.

After Evan discussed it with Levant, he found the plan viable. However, they could not understand why she decided to help them.

Frida answered, “Just take it as a repayment of my gratitude!”

“Did Joy do something kind for you?”

“I am indebted to my master in the past. Since she is no longer around, I will repay it to Joy.”

Frida did not say any more about the events from the past. Both Evan and Levant did not probe any further as well. Instead, they started to discuss how to help Joy.

The plan was to be executed in the late afternoon.

Frida asked Steven for the key to the treasure. The latter refused. Frida said she would split the treasure equally with him, just like what Juan had promised him in the past.

Steven asked, “In order to open the treasure, you will need the key and Girin Blood. Have you found the person who possessed Girin Blood?”

Frida nodded. “Of course! If I wasn’t confident about opening the treasure, I wouldn’t have asked you for the key, would I?”

“Who is it?” Steven could not wait to find out.

“It’s Joy! Evan’s daughter!”

What?

Steven looked befuddled. “The possessor of Girin Blood is a girl?”

“Among the children in the Seet family, other than that boy, she is the only child left. My guess is it’s her!”

“Guess? So, you aren’t completely sure about it?”

Frida laughed. “Before taking her blood, nobody will be entirely sure that it’s her. So, tell me. Do you want to cooperate with me? If you don’t want to, it’s fine. I have other ways to obtain the key.”

Steven pondered on it. She’s right. After all, this is the territory of Daemonic Mount. The Guardians will have no issue dealing with me.

“If you want to work together, go to the peak. If not...”

“Fine. I will go up with you!”

Frida’s eyes darkened.

When they arrived at the treasure cave, they saw Gale carrying Joy into the cave. The child was struggling with all her might, but she could not speak because her mouth had been gagged.

“This child...”

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1869

### Chapter 1869 Not The Seets

Gale said, “I took her when Evan wasn’t paying attention. I stuffed her mouth with a cloth in case she screams.”

“Is her blood really useful?” Steven ran his eyes suspiciously up and down the length of Joy.

“We’ll find out when we try.”

Gale carried Joy to the dragon statue and pricked her finger. Drops of blood dripped into the statue’s open mouth.

Steven stared at the dragon’s mouth with round eyes, anticipating for a miracle to occur. Hearing what was happening, Lucas urgently raced over with his men.

Seeing everyone staring at the dragon statue, he followed suit.

One minute had passed, then three minutes. Five minutes passed without anything happening.

“Maybe her blood is useless?”

“That’s right. Why didn’t it move otherwise?”

Frida glanced at Steven. “No way. This treasure is related to the Seets. So blood from any of the children of the Seet family should do.”

Lucas studied the engraved words beside the stone door. “It says only a key and Girin Blood are needed. It doesn’t mention anything about the Seets being the owner of Girin Blood.”

A calculating gleam flashed across Frida’s eyes. She frowned at the dragon statue with disappointment and sighed. “Why did it turn out like this? Why didn’t her blood work?”

“Could it be the Seet family aren’t the owner of Girin Blood?” Lucas glanced at Joy.

Gale was unwilling to give up. He pricked Joy’s finger again and dripped three more droplets into the dragon’s mouth. Everyone turned to the statue in anticipation. Nothing happened after a few minutes passed, and disappointed sighs echoed against the stone walls, amplifying their regret.

Frida put on a mask of disappointment. "I thought the Seets were related to the treasure, so I allowed them free passage in and out of Daemonic Mount. But it looks like there is no longer a need for them to stay here."

"I'll chase them out this instance!" Gale volunteered. He carried Joy into his arms and exited the cave.

Frida turned to Steven. "It looks like the information about the Seets related to the treasure is just a baseless rumor. The owner of Girin Blood is someone else. I'll send my men to search again immediately and will inform you once I found. Keep the key to the treasure safe."

"Don't worry. I will."

"That key is mine. Why are you the one keeping it?" Lucas objected unhappily.

"How is it yours? It's in my hands right now," Steven said with an indifferent look.

"It's in your hands now because you used some underhanded methods to steal it from me. That key was given to me by Evan."

Lucas glared at Steven.

The latter sneered with a cold smile, "Evan gave it to you? You sure have the galls to say that. You poisoned Davin and then threatened them with his life. Do you think Evan gave you the key willingly?"

Since we're both no angels and used dirty tricks, then we can't criticize each other. The key belongs to the one holding it.

"You! Steven, I was your assistant for so many years, and I never knew you were so shameless. You even have an excuse for stealing the key."

"It's not too late for you to know now. Oh right. Should we settle the score between us?"

"That's fine with me! I know you brought someone with you, but I'm not scared. I brought someone with me too, and I also have a secret weapon. The worst-case scenario is both of us end up dead and go to hell together."

Frida's gaze danced between the two. "Settle your score off the mountain. Daemonic Mount is not a place for both of you to settle your personal grudge."

"Steven, do you dare to head down?" Lucas challenged.

"Nonsense! Don't think I'm scared of you just because you have the chip in your hands. Tell you what. The chip is useless now. Sally had given me an anti-interference chip

invented by Kyle. All of our creations are useless against it. So get the thought of dying together out of your brain. You'll only have your useless men descending into hell with you."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1870

### Chapter 1870 Rumors And Hypnosis

His words surprised Lucas.

"Are you threatening me?"

"You can try."

Lucas was dealt a heavy blow at Steven's blank expression. He began to reestimate his own abilities.

Steven doesn't stand much of a chance if I fight him now. He was only acting tough, urging me to take him on. Instead, he was merely using it as an excuse to escape with his men.

The corners of Steven's lip curled into a smile after he got the news. "It's good that he left. I'll let him leave for now. He must have gone looking for the owner of Girin Blood. When he found it, the owner of Girin Blood will drop into our hands like the key."

"As expected of Mr. Maupay!"

"You sure plan ahead, Steven!"

Then, Steven led his men in retreat from Daemonic Mount.

Elias, Gale, and Frida released a breath of relief at that sight.

Elias said, "Joy is safe now."

Gale agreed. "Yeah. Even I couldn't find a flaw to the human skin mask with Joy's face on it that you put on that kid's face. Furthermore, the child couldn't scream from being gagged. No one would've guessed that the Joy earlier was a fake."

Still worried, Frida voiced, "Do you guys think they will find out? If we missed any flaws, they would be suspicious then. After all, someone had spread the news about the Seets being the owner of Girin Blood. That means someone knows the truth."

Elias contemplated. "If that's the case, we should relay some fake clues to them. We can make something up like the owner of Girin Blood is related to the principal families

or some other family names, places, or organizations. With enough fake clues, they would be busy for a while and wouldn't suspect Joy temporarily."

"That's right. We can mislead them with false clues. They will start doubting every rumor once they find out the clues are not credible. Moreover, they had seen for themselves that Joy's blood was useless. So, they will probably wave off the information related to the Seets as a rumor. They might even give up after investigating for a few years."

"Let's hope that is the case."

With the departure of those greedy for the treasure, the matter had come to a close momentarily.

Nicole brought Evan to town in search of a hypnotist to treat him.

The hypnotist couldn't discern if artificial thoughts were planted in Evan's mind under deep hypnosis. But he would try having Nicole narrate the memories Evan had forgotten while the latter was under deep hypnosis.

Evan agreed after contemplating briefly. His memories with Nicole were extremely precious to him, and he didn't want to lose them.

Nicole held his hand. "I believe in you. I know you will get your memories back. It's fine if you can't. Don't pressure yourself."

"Okay." Evan nodded.

There were a few steps to hypnosis. It began with a briefing on the entire process. The hypnotist would then guide the patient into a hypnotic state. Finally, waking the patient up after offering some guided suggestions.

To ensure a smooth process, the hypnotist led them to a quiet area. He requested Evan to settle on the chair comfortably. After a few deep breaths, he began to guide Evan into a relaxed state.

Once the hypnosis started, the hypnotist brought out a crystal ball and had Evan stare into it with an empty mind. He then guided Evan slowly with verbal cues.

"There is a ray of light shining on your head. You feel very comfortable and relaxed under this glow. This light slowly moves to shine down on your shoulder, leaving your shoulders relaxed.

It continues down to your chest, where your heart is. Your heart is beating in a steady rhythm. Your blood is flowing through your veins readily and comfortably. Maintain this relaxed state as the ray of light continues its descent."

