

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1831

Chapter 1831 Temptation

Damien and Draven looked at Nicole and followed her when she turned to head down the mountain.

“Mrs. Seet, aren’t we looking for Mr. Seet?”

“Let’s find a place to hide first. It might not be easy for us to find him on such a huge mountain, but for her, it’s a piece of cake. Let’s quietly follow her later,” Nicole instructed.

“How did you know that she’ll be looking for Mr. Seet?” Draven asked curiously.

Before Nicole could reply, Damien beat her to it. “Just look at her gorgeous makeup and outfit. She’s definitely thinking of going on a date with Mr. Seet. As the saying goes, women will always doll themselves up for men they love.”

Draven turned to look at Damien. “You sound as though you really understand women!”

Damien smiled. “Anyone can see it except for you, dummy!”

Draven was rendered speechless.

Really? I hardly interact with women, so I only know that they are complicated, and one mustn’t guess their thoughts, as there’s no point in doing so anyway.

“Why don’t I become your disciple in the future, and you teach me how to understand women? How about that, Damien?”

“I’m afraid you’re asking the wrong person. Mingle with Mr. Davin for several months after going back to Y City, and you’ll understand everything!”

Draven thought it was a good idea.

The three of them then hid behind a huge boulder and waited to see if Shermaine would make her descent.

After a while, they saw her hurrying down the mountain, and upon reaching the midpoint area, a guard informed her that Evan had gone to the field of flowers.

“What’s he doing there?”

“It looks like he’s admiring the flowers.”

Without probing any further, Shermaine turned and headed in that direction, unaware that she was being tailed by Nicole and the two bodyguards.

Evan stood at the field with his hands behind his back, staring blankly ahead with pensive eyes, seemingly lost in his thoughts.

Shermaine quietly walked up beside him and softly called, "Evan!"

He snapped out of his daze and took a deep breath before turning toward her. "You knew that I'm here?"

"Well, I was going to go down the mountain to find you, but when I heard you were here, I came over. I saw you being quiet just now. What were you thinking? Is there something on your mind?" she asked, concerned.

"I was wondering why I feel so foggy. What's wrong with me?"

Shermaine got nervous.

The book containing the secret technique did not mention that a person with altered memories would react this way. Could this be some kind of side effect?

"If there's anywhere that doesn't feel right, Evan, I'll take you to the doctor."

After a moment of silence, Evan replied, "No need for that. Maybe I haven't had a good rest recently."

Nicole and the others, who were hiding a distance away, could not help but suspect that Shermaine had done something to him or had given him something to eat that affected his health upon hearing his words.

"You can check his pulse and assess his condition, Mrs. Seet. I'm scared that his brain was damaged again besides forgetting you... If that's the case, that would be troublesome!"

"I want to, but he won't give me the chance to do it," she replied. After giving it some thought, she added, "No, I can't let him be. He can't seem to think clearly. I must assess his condition."

"That's the right way of thinking, Mrs. Seet. You mustn't listen to him, given this situation."

"Exactly. Think of him as a rebellious teenager and put your foot down."

Nicole glanced at them. "Very well. I'll check his pulse as soon as the opportunity arises."

“You don’t look well, Evan. Since this place has a pleasant fragrance of flowers and beautiful scenery, let me sleep with you for a while.” Shermaine’s eyes shone as she stared at him.

“Did you hear that? She wants to sleep with him!”

“Indeed! How shameless!”

Nicole merely looked at Evan without saying a word, wanting to observe his reaction.

A breathtaking view, coupled with a beautiful lady beside him... Will he be able to resist the temptation?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1832

Chapter 1832 Capture His Heart

Evan quietly gazed upon the field of flowers. At that time, blossoming flowers were swaying in the wind, likened to a moving artwork. There was also a refreshing floral fragrance in the wind, and one could not help but indulge in the heavenly scent.

Everyone was unsure if Evan did not hear Shermaine’s words, or if he was already mesmerized by the scenery. Without a word, Evan stepped into the field of flowers.

Seeing this, Shermaine immediately followed him.

Evan felt the uneasiness within him, as well as the fogginess in his brain, dissipate as he stood among the flowers. At that moment, all he wanted was to relax.

He lazily lay down and closed his eyes, breathing in the floral scent as a faint smile appeared on his face.

Shermaine also smiled as she watched him from the side. She grasped the corners of her clothes lightly, feeling that there was a great opportunity in front of her.

To be given a wonderful chance in such a romantic place is truly a gift from the heavens! I must seize this opportunity to capture his heart. Do you prefer an intense and passionate lover, Evan? Or a gentle, considerate, and shy one?

She thought about the person who he loved, Nicole. She doesn’t appear to be a seductress, so she must belong to the latter category, which means that Evan will probably prefer one that is shy and gentle.

Having found the answer she needed, she then lay beside him and gazed at him with eyes filled with affection. There was even a bashful smile on her face.

However, he kept his eyes closed and said nothing the entire time.

The trio who were observing in secret nearly lost their composure upon witnessing that scene.

Damien and Draven looked at Nicole anxiously while inquiring about what they should do next. Should they go over and kidnap him home?

Evan and Levant had told them before this that if the former made a mistake, they could stop him by any means and even tie him up and force him to go home with them.

Meanwhile, Nicole felt as though she was about to suffocate from the uncomfortable feeling in her heart as she stared intently at the woman lying beside Evan.

Is Evan truly willing to let Shermaine accompany him? Does he not have the slightest dislike or hatred for her?

Right then, Shermaine's red lips parted. "Evan..." she called out in a coquettish tone before placing her hand gently on his chest.

"Crap! She's making her move on Mr. Seet. We must stop her immediately, Mrs. Seet, or else..."

Everything will be too late once passion takes over... Damien was anxious.

Nicole gazed at the other woman's wandering hands. At that moment, she could not help but clench her fists, growing restless at the thought that she might soon witness a passionate scene.

Just as she was about to give the bodyguards the green light, she saw Evan pushing Shermaine away abruptly.

Huh? What's going on? Did Evan recall something?

"Wait, wait a minute!" she said.

The two bodyguards obeyed and stayed put, continuing to observe the situation.

Shermaine was also equally shocked. She was about to give Evan a loving kiss and did not expect to be pushed away heartlessly.

She looked at him as though she had been wronged. "W-Why did you push me?"

There was a reason behind his action, and it was purely by instinct.

Upon smelling the fragrance on Shermaine's body, he suddenly felt uncomfortable and nauseous, which caused him to instinctively push her away.

"The scent on your body..."

"It's my natural and unique scent!" Shermaine exclaimed proudly. "It's a light fragrance. Doesn't it smell nice?"

Evan's eyes darkened after he heard that. If it's her natural scent, I should be used to it by now, so why do I feel nothing but discomfort upon smelling it?

"What's wrong?" Shermaine asked upon noticing his silence.

He did not respond but looked up at the sky quietly. "Look at the blue sky, the white clouds, the mesmerizing sea of flowers, the gentle breeze... Doesn't it look like an enchanting painting?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1833

Chapter 1833 Flower Wreath

Painting? Shermaine furrowed her brows.

How is Evan still in the mood to admire the scenery when there is a beautiful woman right before him? He's truly different from all the other men I've come across.

She exhaled a breath to keep her emotions in check before sitting quietly and watching the sky with him. Seeing this, Nicole, Damien, and Draven collectively breathed a sigh of relief.

"What did Mr. Seet tell her that made her stop what she was about to do?"

"I've no idea." Damien shook his head.

Nicole was also curious about the same thing. Did Evan discover or recall something? Or does he simply not like Shermaine?

They continued observing from a distance, while Evan and Shermaine stared blankly at the sky, each lost in their own thoughts.

Just then, Shermaine let out a small smile. "I've never looked intently at the sky in the past, as I've always found it boring. But I feel differently about it today..."

At this point, she lowered her head and gazed deeply into Evan's eyes. "I think the sky is beautiful. I've never thought it is so beautiful. Now I know that even doing the most boring thing with the person I love can make me feel happy."

Doubt grew in Evan's heart as he stared at her blissful expression.

Have we never admired the sky together in the past? Why does this woman feel like a stranger to me? I don't feel that we're a married couple who have been together for decades.

"What's on your mind?" Shermaine asked upon noticing his silence.

"Nothing. Let's head back."

Shermaine pursed her lips. So soon? It'll be a shame to waste such a good opportunity!

"Since we're having a good time, why don't we do something romantic, Evan?"

"What do you have in mind?"

"You can say something romantic, or—"

Before she could utter the words "hug me," Evan suddenly sat up. "Making a flower wreath using these colorful flowers here would be nice. Let me make one for you."

Flower wreath?

"Is this considered romantic?" Shermaine looked somewhat displeased.

Evan nodded earnestly. "Of course! I made it for you when you were a child, and later, I also made it for our two daughters. I'll make another one for you now so that we can reminisce about our love all these years!"

Hearing this, she nodded reluctantly and quietly sighed as she watched him weaving the flower wreath diligently.

What he's thinking about is the love between him and Nicole, which has nothing to do with me. I merely modified his memories and borrowed her identity. Does that make me a thief who steals his love for his wife?

A bitter smile flitted across her lips as heaviness settled in her heart.

If the person he met back then was me and not her, what would our relationship be like? Will he also be devoted to me and resist all temptations for me? Why didn't I meet him twenty years ago? If I had met him then, I wouldn't have had to mingle with multiple men, nor would my life have turned out like this!

While she was lost in her thoughts, Evan was busy making a flower wreath for her. He weaved the colorful flowers together earnestly as though he was weaving the beautiful memories of the past.

"I recall making this for you at Rose Garden when we were young. But as to why you were there, I can't seem to remember now," he mumbled.

All the memories concerning Nicole, the Lanes, and the Musgrave family had been temporarily erased. Evan only remembered what he had done himself and that he had done those things for his wife.

Moreover, a voice kept echoing in his brain that his wife was Shermaine.

"It's fine if you don't remember. That was a long time ago, and even I don't remember much," Shermaine said, making up an excuse in an attempt to brush it off.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1834

Chapter 1834 Not Mine To Keep

Evan raised his head and looked at her regretfully. "When we get older, will we forget even more?"

No. After I die, you'll still remember what happened between you and Nicole. But I believe your memories of us together will be wiped out.

Noticing that her expression fell, Evan thought that she was devastated. He quickly said, "Let's move on and forget about the past. So long as we can grow old together and spend the rest of our lives in each other's company, that will be far more meaningful."

Shermaine nodded, but her heart ached at the thought that she would not have such a chance and luxury. At the end of the day, she was merely an impersonator who took up the role of a passerby in Evan's life.

Evan passed her the flower wreath, which she carefully took in her arms and looked at it, mesmerized. It was the first gift that Evan gave her, and it was precious like a gem!

I must take good care of this!

"The flower wreath looks really nice!" Shermaine was enraptured.

"I'm happy you like it."

"I do, I really do. Thank you so much!"

Shermaine's response was baffling to Evan. He stared mindlessly at her as he felt that something was not right.

"All right. Let's go back."

“Sure.”

As the duo started to leave, Draven, Damien, and Nicole quickly followed suit. Staring at the wreath held tightly in Shermaine’s hands, Nicole couldn’t help but sigh at the fact that Evan could not remember to who he had always gifted the same gift.

However, he could not be blamed.

The more urgent goal at the moment was to help Evan recall that his wife was Nicole and not Shermaine.

“Mrs. Seet, it seems that Shermaine is going up the mountain, and Mr. Seet is going the other direction. Should we follow him?”

“Of course! If we don’t follow Mr. Seet, do you think we should follow that woman instead?”

“The two of you shall follow Mr. Seet. I will talk to Shermaine.”

“Mrs. Seet, what do you want to talk to her about?”

“That’s right, Mrs. Seet. She’s a dangerous person. I suggest you distance yourself from her.”

Draven and Damien were worried about Nicole’s intention of meeting Shermaine. Hence, they decided that Draven should be the person to protect Evan, while Damien should accompany Nicole.

The two of them picked up the pace and caught up to Shermaine. Damien then blocked her way forward.

“What do you want?” Shermaine looked at him warily. She protectively guarded the flower wreath in her hands.

“I would like to speak to you!” Nicole uttered behind her.

Shermaine turned and sized her up before smiling. “You’re in no way better than me. You’re just lucky.”

“Shut up! Mrs. Seet is a hundred times better than you. No matter her looks, talents, intelligence, and personality, she surpasses you in all aspects! She is a kind-hearted person that loves to help people, unlike you! You are a sly, wicked, and nasty woman! It’s shameful to even compare yourself with Mrs. Seet.” Damien scornfully gazed at her.

Shermaine, however, was not mad. She chuckled. “No one likes being the bad guy. However, life is not fair. I’m not born lucky like her. It’s not my choice, and I should not be blamed!”

“While fate may be predetermined, you have a choice which course you prefer to take in life. Take now, for example, you have a choice to continue deceiving Evan and altering his memories, or you can leave him alone. But why did you choose the former but not the latter?” Nicole asked.

Shermaine was stunned for a second. She then righteously rebutted, “Because I like him, and I am following what my heart tells me to do.”

“Your heart? Everyone has their desires, but they should never control a person. There are always boundaries and things that one should never do. You can still change your mind, and I think you should—”

“The purpose of this conversation is to convince me to leave Evan, am I right? Dream on! Don’t waste your energy trying to do that—I won’t listen to you,” Shermaine interjected before Nicole could finish her sentence.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1835

Chapter 1835 Bet

“You can be stubborn, but remember, Evan will never fall in love with you! You’re just deceiving others and yourself.”

Nicole’s gaze landed on the flower wreath. “The flower wreath in your hands, Evan too made one for me when we were young. Even the one that he gave you originated from our memories together. However, he was deceived by your lies and thought that you were actually me! If not, the flower wreath would have never been a gift for you!”

Shermaine lowered her head and stared at the flower wreath. Devastated, she knew deep down that Nicole was speaking the truth. However, she refused to budge.

So long as she could be together with Evan, she couldn’t bother about all other matters.

“I don’t care what you have to say. I’ll do what I want to do, and I will not change my mind just because of your persuasion or admonishment. I will never give up on Evan. You don’t know the sacrifices that I made for him. You’re just luckier than me, meeting and getting married to him at the right age and the right time. If it was I who met him, we might have become a happy couple!”

Nicole could tell that Shermaine had fallen deeply for Evan.

She was different from those women that were materialistic and superficial.

Those were never Shermaine's intention. She was willing to give her all and love Evan from the bottom of her heart. A person like that was deemed worthy by Nicole to be a rival.

"Are you sure? How about we make a bet," uttered Nicole.

"What do you mean?" Shermaine was puzzled.

"I've been married to Evan for twenty years. Our relationship is premised on a solid foundation. However, because of your shenanigans, he has mistaken you for me and ironically treats me like a stranger who looked familiar... Hence, I bet he'll realize in one month that you are not the woman he married. You'll soon find out that he loves me, and not you! The loser shall leave Evan alone forever. What say you? Do you dare to take up my challenge?"

Damien was baffled.

Is she that confident about her relationship with Evan?

Shermaine was silent.

She did not understand why Nicole would harbor such thoughts.

Currently, in Evan's mind, his wife was Shermaine. He had no recollection of the memories with Nicole. Shermaine refused to believe that Nicole could manage to convince Evan to get back together with her, a stranger whom Evan barely knew.

If Shermaine could win the bet and get rid of Nicole from the picture, that would be wonderful news as they could live happily ever after for the next two months.

"Sure. I'm interested to see the tricks up your sleeves. Don't forget; he doesn't know you at all right now!"

"I know. Give me a month. We'll have a fair competition!"

Upon the parties agreeing to the terms, Damien accompanied Nicole downhill.

On their way, he casually asked Nicole the reason behind her action, as she was obviously on the losing side.

"I'm using reverse psychology. At least for the coming month, I get to interact with Evan as I wish. If I don't make this move, Shermaine will try to stop me from meeting Evan, and if so, I will not stand a chance to help Evan regain his memories."

She's right. We're now at Daemonic Mount, Shermaine's territory. We're not in the position to best her. Besides, Mr. Seet is not thinking clearly at the moment. A brilliant strategy, but not brute force, will determine the winner.

"You're so smart! However, do you have a plan in mind to make Mr. Seet fall in love with you again?"

Nicole smiled. "I did not think it through yet. But I'm sure we can come up with a way to make Evan remember me within the month. Once that is accomplished, then victory is ours!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1836

Chapter 1836 Stranger

Damien was impressed with Nicole's train of thought.

Then, he told her about the suspicion by Davin and Levant that Shermaine had used some sort of secret technique on Evan. Besides, he also told her about the treasure.

"If Mr. Davin and Mr. Levant can find the treasure, then Mr. Seet will be able to recover his memories very soon!"

"We do not know if it has something to do with the treasure. I think I will need to find an opportunity to diagnose Evan's condition. Then, maybe I can find a way to cure him!"

"Mrs. Seet, you are absolutely right!"

"I wonder if Davin and Levant managed to find Juan yet."

"Mrs. Seet, don't worry too much. If they cannot find Juan, I will look for him together with Draven! However, I think Mr. Davin and Mr. Levant will find Mr. Juan for sure."

"I sure do hope so!"

Evan was standing outside of the cabin when they reached, staring at the mountains ahead.

"Why don't you go in first."

"All right."

Damien understood what he had to do. Immediately, he excused himself so Evan and Nicole could have some privacy.

Nicole stood beside Evan and accompanied him. At the same time, she was ruminating on the ways that would get him to agree to her diagnosing him.

Should I just be frank with him? And tell him the truth...

"You are sick!"

Nicole looked at him with a serious face.

Evan frowned. What is this woman talking about? Why is she accusing me of being sick?

He looked at her coldly. Why do I have this feeling about her?

"What a lunatic!"

She was speechless.

Did he just say I'm crazy? I'll show him what's crazy, all right.

"I'm a doctor, and I can tell that you're sick just by looking at you. I'm telling the truth. But why do you think that it is justifiable for you to call me crazy?"

The corner of Evan's lips raised, and he smiled. "I can also tell that you're a crazy woman just from the way you speak!"

"You..."

Even though Evan had lost his memory, it did not deprive him of his ability to utter nasty remarks!

Evan, you better remember this. Once you regain your memory, I'll make sure to bring this up.

"All right. I agree that I'm crazy, but are you prepared to concede as well?"

Evan looked confidently at her. "Nope!"

"Then let me check your pulse to see if I'm right."

Evan was stunned. He could vividly recall the night when Jeremy took the antidote, and the same thing was proposed by Nicole. It was the second time now. Is it because she's a doctor? Does she want to check everyone's pulse?

Yet, he was also intrigued to see what Nicole could find out.

“Fine. I’ll agree for you to do it. But what if I’m not sick?”

“If you’re not sick, I owe you an apology.”

“That’s not enough!” Evan stated.

“Then, what else do you want?” Nicole asked.

“If I’m not sick, then you must write on your face the two words – Crazy Woman, and keep it there for three days!”

Evan, you’re really awful! You can’t even remember your own wife. There must be something seriously wrong with you!

“All right, I agree!” Nicole answered without hesitation.

Evan confidently offered out his forearm for Nicole.

Nicole gently pressed her finger on his wrist, and she focused her attention on checking his pulse.

His pulse... is stable?

There were no signs of irregularity or abnormality.

That can’t be right. There should be something wrong! What’s going on?

Nicole was stupefied.

Noticing Nicole’s eyebrows were knitted together and that she was frowning in confusion, Evan asked curiously, “So? What did you find out? Am I sick?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1837

Chapter 1837 Treatment

Nicole froze at his question.

Although his pulse was normal, Evan did lose his memory.

So is he sick or not? If he is not sick, I might really need to do what he said for three entire days! That is embarrassing! I cannot say that he’s not sick.

Putting aside her principles and ethics as a doctor, Nicole put up a straight face and nodded. She even told him that his illness was severe!

Evan furrowed his brows in disbelief. But he quickly recalled the dizziness and lethargy that he frequently experienced recently.

Could it be...

"What is it?" he asked.

Nicole simply came up with a random answer based on his symptoms.

"Based on your pulse, it suggests that there's something wrong with your brain. Did you by any chance lose your memories?"

Evan was doubtful. However, he quickly realized that he struggled to recall why Shermaine was at the Rose Garden, despite remembering the flower wreath that he made for her.

Does this count?

"Do you have anything else to say?" Evan continued asking.

Nicole thought about it and said, "Your condition must be treated immediately. Or else the damage might be irreparable. For example, you might mistake your wife..."

For someone else... Nicole stopped before she could finish her sentence.

Because she knew that had she had said that, Evan would be suspicious of her. He would think that Nicole had an ulterior motive.

He didn't even believe what Davin and Levant said, so he would never believe a stranger like me!

"What?" Evan queried again.

"Nothing. What I mean is that you have to seek treatment immediately."

Evan then said, "What are my treatment options?"

Nicole did not dare to answer his question, as in truth, she did not identify anything wrong with his pulse.

Hence, she answered conservatively, "You should get a massage for a few days before taking the necessary medication."

Looking at the serious look on Nicole's face, coupled with the fact that she was the one that cured Jeremy with the antidote, Evan was convinced. "Then be my doctor and treat me. I'm ready to pay no matter the cost!"

No matter the cost? But your money is my money!

Such a concept that distinguished the ownership of their assets would never exist if Evan did not lose his memories.

“All right! You better not go back on your word when the time comes!”

Evan shot her a sidelong look before marching into the cabin.

Nicole raised the corner of her lips into a smirk as she managed to secure more opportunities to interact with Evan privately.

However, she was still puzzled by her diagnosis regarding Evan’s pulse.

How did she manage to alter his memories? Where are Davin and the others? Did they manage to find the treasure? Are there any new discoveries?

In the treasure cave, Davin paced around nervously. “How are we going to deal with the situation? Are we really stuck here? We’re not going to die in here, right?”

Juan sighed. “Uncle Davin, I’ve searched the place high and low but could not find an exit. I don’t think we have a chance of making it out of here alive.”

Davin swallowed his saliva. “Juan, do not be so pessimistic. There’s always a solution. Let’s try to find the exit again!”

“Uncle Davin, I just sat down. Please let me rest for a while.”

As Juan was unmoving, Davin looked toward Levant.

“Levant, let’s go look for the exit...”

“I’m not going!” Levant stared at him.

“If we’re not going to do anything, then we’re doomed! But, at least if we continue searching, there’s a chance!”

Davin was agitated and restless. Staring at the two of them, he couldn’t help but notice the oddity.

These two are really fragile and pessimistic!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1838

“But this has escalated to a life and death situation! How can you take it so lightly?” Davin exclaimed in frustration. Aren’t they worried we’ll die in here?

Levant and Juan exchanged glances, neither of them saying a word.

Their calm demeanor frustrated Davin even further.

“Fine. If the two of you aren’t going to search, I’ll do it myself. Even if I find a way out, you can continue to stay here. Whoever that follows me out is a spineless jerk!”

“Are you that afraid of dying, Davin?”

“It’s not that I’m afraid of dying, but I can’t afford to die! I still have to take care of my parents and family. They’re counting on me! I’m a responsible person, so I can’t just leave them with no one to look after them!” Davin explained gravely.

Levant raised his head and looked upward. “Let’s check up there later to see if there’s a way out.”

Davin looked up and followed Levant’s gaze. Could there really be a way out up there?

Suddenly, the trio heard voices from outside the cave. Someone said, “We’ve searched high and low but haven’t discovered any sign of the treasure cave on Daemonic Mount. Do you think that maybe there isn’t a treasure cave at all? Could the rumors be false?”

Another voice replied, “No way. As the saying goes, there’s no smoke without fire. Since there are rumors about it, I believe it truly exists. Let’s continue searching.”

The three of them looked at each other.

“Is that Steven’s voice?” Levant asked.

“Sounds like it!” Davin answered excitedly. Then, he suggested that they shout to attract Steven’s attention and get him to help move the rock blocking the cave’s entrance.

Levant nodded and began shouting at the top of his voice.

The sound startled Steven and his assistant.

“Davin? How did you get in there?”

“It was The Four Guardians’ doing! We were fighting them and ended up trapped in here!”

“We? Are there others with you?” Steven asked curiously.

In response, Levant called out, "I'm trapped inside too! If you could ask your bodyguards to shift the rock away from the entrance, that'd be a great help!"

Steven stared at the massive rock, thinking of the bad blood between them. The more he thought about it, the more he felt there was no need for him to extend a helping hand.

Hence, he rejected Levant's request.

"I have more pressing matters to attend to, so I don't have time to help you. You should think of a solution yourselves."

Davin panicked. If Steven leaves, no one else might happen to come by here!

Just as he was about to negotiate with Steven, Levant beat him to it.

"Steven, do you want to know where the treasure is? I can tell you where it's hidden."

The offer sounded incredibly tempting, but Steven was uncertain whether Levant was merely saying that as a ploy to get his help.

"Do you really know where its hidden?"

"Yes! I promise on my honor."

After mulling over the matter for a while, Steven instructed his bodyguards to move the rock. It took a lot of brute force to push the rock aside and reveal the cave's entrance.

The trio took a few deep breaths as soon as they walked out, taking in the fresh air outside. Then, Steven hurriedly pressed them for details of the treasure's whereabouts.

"Why, it's hidden inside this cave!"

Steven stared at Levant in disbelief.

"If you don't believe me, go and take a look. It's over there..."

After Levant gave Steven the directions to the treasure, the latter sent a few of his bodyguards into the cave first to see if it was safe to enter. When his men returned and confirmed that they had found the treasure, Steven broke into a grin.

"Did the three of you end up trapped after discovering the hidden treasure?"

"That's right. So, you should be careful," Levant said meaningfully before heading downhill with Davin and Juan.

Steven stared at their backs, wondering why they were leaving. Aren't they interested in getting the treasure? Or could there be a trap?

As those questions ran through his mind, he ventured cautiously into the cave with several of his bodyguards.

As the saying went, "While two dogs fight for a bone, a third runs away with it." Steven was so focused on finding the treasure that he was oblivious to the fact that Lucas had sent someone to trail him. As soon as Lucas got wind of what happened, he rushed to the cave at once.

Hence, the two enemies met inside the cave.

"Lucas?" Steven exclaimed, staring at his half-brother.

"Yes, it's me. Should we settle our grudges now, or should we wait until we find the hidden treasure?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1839

Chapter 1839 Finding A Needle In A Haystack

"Do you think you're worthy of finding the treasure? The only thing someone like you deserves is to rot in hell!"

"Whether I'm worthy or not isn't up to you to decide! The key to unlocking the treasure is with me. If I die, no one will ever know the whereabouts of the key! What's more, you know nothing about the grudges between our mothers!

Your mother was the one that harmed my mother! All I'm doing is seeking justice for my mother... If we're going to settle the score once and for all, shouldn't we include the grudges of the previous generation?"

Noticing the anger in Steven's expression, his bodyguard whispered something in his ear.

He's right. There's no need to fight to the death with Lucas. I'm also not confident of defeating him. Anyway, he has the key to the hidden treasure. The most important thing right now is to get that key!

"I'll spare you this time, Lucas. Rest assured that I'll find you to settle the score some other time. I'll make sure you pay for everything that has happened with your pathetic life!"

Lucas snorted. "Pathetic? Seeing that we have the same father and his blood runs in our veins, you're no better than me! Besides, you never know who'll be the one to walk away alive until the time comes."

Infuriated, Steven had to use every ounce of his self-restraint to suppress his temper. He turned his back toward Lucas and focused his attention on finding out how to unlock the hidden treasure.

Meanwhile, Lucas studied the writing on the right of the cave's entrance.

Both of them realized at the same time that to unlock the treasure, they needed the key and Girin Blood.

Where on earth am I supposed to find someone who possesses Girin Blood? Steven felt that it was as impossible as finding a needle in a haystack!

On the contrary, Lucas did not seem too surprised. When I first got the key, I'd already learned from Evan that I'd need Girin Blood to unlock the hidden treasure. That was why I sent people to look into it, and now I've found someone who knows something about it. I'm sure I'll soon find out where I can get Girin Blood. I already have the key, so once I have Girin Blood, it's only a matter of time before I unlock the treasure!

Lucas thought of himself as the rightful owner of the treasure, so much so that even the lifelike image of a dragon carved into the side of the cave's entrance seemed more welcoming than threatening.

Steven clenched his fists as he observed the confident look on Lucas' face. If he gets the treasure, I'm doomed. Come to think of it, Lucas had the guts to spy on me for many years. If he can do something like that, so can I. I'm sure I can plant a spy among his trusted subordinates. As the saying goes, 'While two dogs fight for a bone, a third dog runs away with it.' I hope you quickly find both those items because I'll then steal them away from you right in front of your eyes!

Meanwhile, Davin and the others were also discussing the topic of the hidden treasure after escaping from the cave.

"I remember someone saying that the person who has Girin Blood is a child! What do you think that child is like?"

Levant glanced at Davin. "I've heard that the child is full of spiritual energy. Whoever it is, they are probably just as intelligent as Luke."

"Oh... Um, yeah! He is intelligent!" Davin said politely, recalling how Luke had recited rhymes and solved equations.

"That goes without saying. You should ask Zayden to follow his example."

“Zayden? He may act like a clown, but he’s actually very intelligent…”

All parents would praise their children. The grass always seemed greener on the other side when it came to other things, but that saying didn’t apply to one’s children.

Although Davin was strict with Zayden, Levant knew that he loved his son tremendously.

Hence, Levant nodded in agreement at Davin’s words.

“I wonder how our kids have been while we’ve been away.”

Suddenly, Juan froze in his tracks, replaying what the elderly man had said to him in his mind. He said that the hidden treasure was somehow related to the Seet family. I used to think that my blood could be the key. But now that I think about it, maybe Quest is someone from the Seet family! Could it be…

Juan turned to look at Davin incredulously, the image of Zayden’s plump little face appearing in his mind.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1840

Chapter 1840 Hypnosis

That’s right. Zayden is part of the Seet family. Could it be him?

Juan stood rooted to the spot in a daze as if he had just unearthed a shocking revelation.

When Davin and Levant noticed that he had stopped walking, they turned and called out, “Come on, Juan!”

Juan jolted to his senses and gazed steadily at Davin. Should I reveal my shocking discovery?

“What’s the matter?” Levant probed curiously.

After looking around for a while, Juan shook his head. Here’s not the right place to talk about that. It’ll be better to wait until we get back.

Thinking that Juan was still plotting to get his hands on the hidden treasure, Davin tried to persuade him to give up by saying, “Juan, it won’t be that easy to unlock the treasure. We nearly lost our lives back there! Moreover, it’s practically impossible for us to find the person who possesses Girin Blood. I’m serious when I say we’re just not fated to find the treasure. So, forget about trying to find the treasure. Just give up on that idea in your head.”

As Juan listened to Davin ramble on, he wondered how the latter would react if he revealed that Zayden was the one with Girin Blood.

Uncle Davin is a stingy and greedy person. Will he treat Zayden as a golden goose? Or like a god of wealth?

Juan could not help chuckling as the thought crossed his mind.

Davin, who was in the middle of chastising Juan, frowned. "Do you think what I'm saying is wrong?"

"Oh... You're right! Everything you say makes sense!" Juan looked up at Davin, his eyes flashing with conviction.

"Then why were you smiling? You should know that I'm only saying all these for your own good. Although the Seet family is wealthy, you should be thinking of ways to expand the Seet family's business and not how to get your hands on the treasure." As Davin continued to go on and on, Juan kept nodding in response.

"All right, Uncle Davin. I understand. I think we'd better discuss what to do about my daddy instead."

"Your father?" Davin echoed. Oh, right! Evan has forgotten who Nicole is and thinks that Shermaine is his wife. That's a very strange and serious matter indeed.

In a grave tone, Davin explained Evan's condition to Juan.

Thinking that the whole thing sounded too bizarre, Juan asked Levant what he thought about the matter.

Levant pondered for a moment. "Our previous guesses were that she used some secret technique, or perhaps she gave your father some medicine. However, I think there's another theory that makes more sense."

"What theory is that?" Davin asked while Juan looked at Levant earnestly.

"Hypnosis! I suspect that she hypnotized Evan and seized the opportunity to alter his memories in the process."

The other two fell silent, deep in thought.

Davin felt that Levant's explanation sounded plausible. Secret techniques and strange medicine do sound too far-fetched. His conjecture strips away the veil of mystery and is far more believable.

“If your guess is correct, does that mean we can solve this problem by finding a hypnotist?”

“I’m not sure about that. Nonetheless, I think we should ask Nicole about it. She has some medical skills and might know a thing or two about hypnosis.”

With that, the trio hurried toward the cabin.

However, they were unprepared for the scene that awaited them back at the cabin.

Evan sat in a chair with his eyes closed while Nicole stood behind him, giving him a massage.

Huh? Didn’t he forget who Nicole was? Why is he...

“Evan, have you remembered who’s your wife?”

Evan’s eyes remained closed, and he did not utter a single word. Seeing that, they turned to Nicole with confusion written all over their faces.

“I’m treating him,” Nicole answered.

“Has he remembered—” Levant began eagerly.

Nicole shook her head before he could finish his sentence.

Juan walked up to Evan and asked, “Daddy, have you really forgotten Mommy?”

Evan opened his eyes and looked at Juan, wondering why the latter had asked him such an odd question.

Then, his cold gaze shifted toward Davin and Levant. They must’ve said something they shouldn’t have!