

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1741

Chapter 1741 Loss Of Signal

Engaged?

Wilbur and Janice.

Those few words jolted Maya out of her slumber, and she woke up in shock and horror.

“W-What did you say?”

“I said breakfast is ready.”

“No, not that. Did you say that Wilbur is getting engaged to that pretentious b\*tch? So soon?”

“That’s right. I just saw it on the Internet, and it is one of the trending topics. In three days’ time, Wilbur will get engaged.”

Three days?

And it’s a trending topic too?

Maya stretched out to retrieve her phone. True enough, the news of Wilbur’s engagement was one of the top trending topics.

I thought Janice’s baby wasn’t Wilbur’s.

Why is he getting engaged to her?

Maya’s mind was full of unanswered questions. This won’t do. I have to find out what is really going on.

At the thought of that, she got off the bed.

Looking at that panicky sister of hers, Nina knew she was up to something. It looked like there would be a drama at Wilbur and Janice’s engagement.

Maya was going to make her move!

After breakfast, Joy told both of them before leaving for school, “There’s no need to pick me up after school. I want to go to Seet Residence and play with Zayden.”

Both Nina and Maya exchanged glances. It seemed that Joy must be missing Zayden.

It was probably a good idea for her to go to Seet Residence. After all, their parents were not around, and they were too busy with their lives to keep Joy company.

“All right then. I will call Grandma and inform her. After school, the chauffeur will pick you up and send you to Seet Residence. Is that okay?” asked Maya.

Joy nodded. “Yes!”

At the mention of Seet Residence, Nina suddenly thought of Davin.

“Is Uncle Davin still busy making money in Steven’s hideout?”

“I guess so. Given his personality, he will surely want to make as much money as possible after struggling for the right to use the hideout.”

“That’s so true. It’s a pity Juan has gone to Daemonic Mount. Otherwise, he could bring some of his friends to lend Uncle Davin some support.”

“You’re right. I wonder if Juan, Daddy, and Mommy have arrived at Daemonic Mount. What is the situation over there right now?”

“Why don’t you give Mommy a call?”

“Good idea!”

Nina made the call. After a few rings, Nicole picked up.

“Mommy, have all of you arrived at Daemonic Mount?”

“Soon. It is already in sight. I guess we should arrive in another thirty minutes on foot. Nina, when we reach Daemonic Mount, the signal may be unstable. If I don’t answer your call, please don’t worry. There are so many of us here. Nothing will happen.”

“I understand, Mommy. I’m sure all of you will return safely.”

“Don’t worry. I-”

Just then, the line was cut off.

Nina frowned. Maya, who was standing beside her, found it puzzling as well. “Why did Mommy just hang up like that? I haven’t even spoken to her yet!”

She picked up her phone and called Nicole again. However, the call failed to go through.

Nina thought about it and said, "Maya, I think it's because Mommy and the rest of them must have entered the vicinity of Daemonic Mount. That explains the lack of signal. Otherwise, she won't hang up her phone just like that."

Maya dialed for Evan and found his phone off too. Next, she called Draven but also to no avail.

"Nina, I think you are right. They must have arrived at Daemonic Mount."

"Yes. Hopefully, all of them return unscathed."

Meanwhile, Nicole looked at her phone that had lost its signal and sighed. She did not expect it so soon since they had yet to reach the foot of Daemonic Mount. There were still things she wanted to say to her daughters.

"Since there is no signal, why don't you keep your phone?"

She looked up at Evan. "Okay."

Sizing up Daemonic Mount, he reminded everyone, "Be careful. The two patients in the hospital have fallen ill after being poisoned in this area."

The others were on their guard instantly.

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

"Mr. Seet, we will stay alert and proceed with caution."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1742**

### **Chapter 1742 Danger Lurking In Every Corner**

Recalling what had happened to Faye, Nicole cautioned, "Be extra careful if we manage to set foot on Daemonic Mount. Faye was poisoned there. Danger could be lurking in every corner, so we have to stay vigilant."

"Understood, Mrs. Seet."

"We'll be on guard at all times, Mrs. Seet."

Nicole nodded. With that, the group set off for Daemonic Mount, carefully surveying the surrounding with each step they took.

Halfway there, the weather turned unexpectedly windy.

They shared a look, somewhat bewildered by the sudden strong gusts. "That's strange. The weather was fine just moments ago..." Jensen commented.

"Weather changes can happen pretty quickly, I suppose," Damien said, shrugging it off.

"True... I'm just concerned that it's going to rain now. Going up a mountain while raining? That's not going to be pleasant."

Having overheard the exchange, Evan appeared deep in thought. He was suddenly reminded of the two poisoned patients, one of whom had said he was looking up at the sky because he thought it would rain when something bitter dripped into his mouth.

Would the weather be providing the perfect opportunity for those in Daemonic Mount to poison someone? The rainwater could be laced with poison and enter one's body through the mouth. If it does rain later, the consequences would be horrid.

Juan seemed to have also felt that something was amiss. He glanced at the overcast sky and the towering, almost foreboding-looking peak of the Daemonic Mount before turning to his father. "Daddy, how about we stop and rest for a while? It'd be troublesome to hike up in such weather. We wouldn't want to be caught in the middle of a downpour with nowhere for shelter."

Evan nodded approvingly, for he shared the same thoughts.

Nicole, too, expressed her concern. "Yeah, I think we should put our expedition on hold. The weather is not exactly on our side."

"It's decided, then. We'll stop for the time being," Evan said firmly. He pointed at a nearby hill they had trekked past a while ago. "I remember seeing a cabin on that hill. Let's check it out and see if we can take cover there."

Draven nodded.

While the rest agreed readily, Jensen and Jeremy had other ideas. "Mr. Seet, why don't you guys go ahead? Jensen and I will be the advance party, and we'll continue our way to Daemonic Mount to scout the path ahead. If we run into trouble, we'll retreat at once. At the very least, we would not be as clueless when we hike up the mountain later," the latter suggested.

"I don't think it's a good idea," Draven said, weighing in on the matter while gazing up at the sky. "We should just stay in the cabin together and wait for the weather to clear before moving again. There's no telling what would happen if you travel in the rain. If you get trapped and even bump into someone on the mountain, it would be hard to flee."

"It'll just be a quick recon; we won't bump into someone else that easily," Jeremy retorted.

"Yeah, we'll be cautious."

Seeing that he was unable to convince Jeremy and Jensen otherwise, Draven said nothing more.

Damien chuckled. "Why are you guys so insistent on scouting? Could it be that you're planning to go look for the treasure?"

"Yeah! You guys must be thinking of testing your luck to see if you can strike gold, don't you?" Darius chimed in.

Indignant, Jeremy snorted and declared, "So what if we do? Besides, you never know—maybe we'll really find something."

"So you do want to go treasure hunting!"

"Whatever," Jeremy said while rolling his eyes. He then looked at Damien and asked, "What's it to you, anyway? If you want to join us, just say so!"

"No way." Damien shook his head. "It's perilous here. Better to be safe than sorry."

"You're a chicken—"

Jeremy stopped in the middle of his taunt when he caught a glimpse of a silhouette overhead that moved as quick as lightning. By the time he craned his neck upward to get a better view, the figure had already flitted away, quickly disappearing between the trees.

"Whoa. I-Is that a person or a ghost? That was so quick!"

When the others looked over, the silhouette was already nowhere in sight.

"I think it's a person."

"The speed is impressive. Whoever the person is, they may even be able to give Faye a run for her money."

"We have to be careful, or we could end up poisoned like Faye."

Right after Damien spoke, Jeremy smacked his lips, frowning. "I taste something bitter," he muttered.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1743**

## Chapter 1743 Poisoned

His words instantly set off alarm bells in Evan's and Nicole's heads. Was he poisoned while he was talking just now? The same thing happened to one of the poisoned victims.

Casting his gaze upward, Evan realized that Jeremy just happened to be standing under a large tree with thick foliage.

The person we saw earlier must have poisoned Jeremy, and they had been hiding on the tree.

A sense of dread crept into his heart as he regarded the thick canopy above them with narrowed eyes.

"Everyone, look down and shut your mouth! Retreat now!" he barked sharply in a voice that brooked no argument.

The urgency in his tone had the others realize the gravitas of the situation. Therefore, they complied at once and hastily retreated in the direction of the cabin.

Abandoning their plan for a recon mission, both Jeremy and Jensen followed suit and went with the rest. Unfortunately, moments later, Jeremy started to feel unwell. He stopped in his tracks, sweating profusely. "Hot... It's so hot..."

Catching sight of his action, the others, too, halted in their tracks.

"Jeremy, are you okay?"

"I-I'm burning up... It feels as if I'm being roasted." Jeremy groaned, clawing at his shirt that was already soaking with sweat. "No, I can't take it anymore. I... I want to take my clothes off."

Draven turned to look at Evan and said decisively, "Mr. Seet, please leave with Mrs. Seet and Mr. Juan first. I'll stay behind with Jeremy."

"No!" Juan protested loudly, determined to fight alongside them. "Daddy and Mommy can go first. I want to stay behind too!"

All of a sudden, Evan felt that something was off. The instant he heard the sound of rustling leaves overhead, a cold light gleamed in his dark orbs. If we don't get out of here now, more of us will be poisoned.

"Carry him, and let's go!" he ordered.

At his order, Jensen hoisted Jeremy up, and the group continued their retreat as quickly as possible.

Draven seemed to have perceived danger, so he deliberately slowed his steps and fell behind the group. Once everyone was further away from him, he whipped out several daggers and sent them flying to the surrounding trees in the blink of an eye.

In that split second, tree branches fell to the ground while two figures, clad in green to camouflage with the tree's crown, darted away and disappeared into the distance.

Staring at their departing figures, Draven mumbled under his breath, "Tch, just as I thought I could exchange a few blows with them, they fled. What a bore."

Instead of giving chase to them, he caught up with the group.

"Put me down. I'm f-freezing...." Jeremy said through chattering teeth as if he had not been sweating through his clothes just mere moments ago. "It's s-s-so c-cold!"

Such alternating symptoms of extreme hot and cold waves clued everyone in—Jeremy had been poisoned before even setting foot into Daemonic Mount.

Going up the mountain was indeed proving to be a difficult challenge.

The group continued their way to the cabin. A while later, Darius suggested to Jensen, "You must be tired. Let me carry Jeremy for a bit."

Jensen exhaled deeply. "Okay, thanks."

Just like that, the Hidden Masters took turns carrying their poisoned comrade until they finally arrived at the cabin mentioned by Evan.

From the looks of it, the place had been deserted for quite a while.

"Mr. Seet, please wait here while we survey the cabin," Draven said.

"Yeah, we can tidy up the cabin too," Damien chimed in.

Evan inclined his head in approval. While the two men went inside, the rest took care of Jeremy.

Jeremy, whose teeth were chattering earlier as if he had fallen into ice water, was feeling the oppressive waves of heat. At that moment, he felt as though he was on a volcano.

Needless to say, it was torturous to endure the alternating cycles of extreme temperatures.

“Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, h-have I been poisoned?” Jeremy himself had caught on since the symptoms he experienced were the same as Faye’s.

Nicole pulled out her acupuncture needles. “Hang in there, Jeremy. Let me try to alleviate the symptoms.”

“Don’t worry, Jeremy,” Jensen said with a determined expression. “We’ll definitely find the antidote.”

The sparkle in Jeremy’s eyes dimmed. In his weakened state, he was far different from the same man who had confidently offered to scout the mountain. At the same time, he cursed himself inwardly for being so careless and underestimating the situation.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1744**

### Chapter 1744 Only Meant For The Chosen

Damien and Draven entered the cabin and inspected the interior cautiously. The place was spacious enough to accommodate everyone, and there was a wooden bed in one corner while a stove stood on the other end of the cabin.

It was clear that the previous owner had left those things behind.

“It’ll be a good enough shelter after some dusting,” Damien said as he surveyed the area.

Draven agreed, “Yeah. That stove in the corner should still be functional after some cleaning.”

“That’s a stove? I thought it’s a fireplace or something.”

“Yeah, you’ve never seen those before, right? It’s a wood-burning stove made of bricks. It’ll be usable after we gather some tinder nearby,” Draven explained.

Scrutinizing the stove, Damien purposely requested him to cook a meal for everyone as he was curious to know how it worked.

The latter agreed to it readily, saying that it would not be a big deal.

The pair made quick work of dusting the area. A while later, Darius came in to offer his help. After everything was taken care of, the group went into the cabin.

Just as they were about to take a breather, they heard the howl of the gales amidst the downpour.

Listening to the heavy rain outside, Damien commented, "Thank goodness for this shelter, or we'll all be drenched by the rain."

"Yeah. Mr. Seet made the right call in postponing the hike. There's no telling what might happen if we were to go up Daemonic Mount in this weather!"

"Yeah, since those people dared to poison us even before we went up the mountain, they'd never hold back when we're there."

"They could be guarding the treasure. I wonder if they attacked us because they thought we were looters?" Darius chimed in. "Maybe they won't be so hostile if we explain to them that we just want the antidote?"

There was a brief silence in the room as everyone mulled over his words.

"It's hard to tell." Damien was the first to break the silence. "Even if they know that we are not here for the treasure, it doesn't mean that they'll just hand over the antidote."

"I agree," Draven said. "When the rain stops, Damien and I will go up Daemonic Mount first. If we come into contact with those who poisoned Jeremy again, we could try to communicate with them."

"I'll come with you too," Juan said immediately.

Evan eyed his subordinates quietly and reckoned it would be fine to send Damien and Draven up the mountain since they were the most reliable ones. As for Juan, he could let him go with them if he insisted, since training his son on that expedition was also his intention.

However, Evan deemed a need to monitor Juan's movements just in case he made any unexpected actions. After all, he had not been able to figure out the reason behind Juan's obsession with the treasure.

Thus, he pulled the two subordinates aside and instructed them to keep an eye on Juan at all times and report back to him if he was acting strange.

Draven nodded. "Understood."

Damien, too, replied in the affirmative.

Inwardly, however, both men wondered why their boss would issue such an order.

"What do you think that was about?" Damien nudged Draven and asked in a low voice once they walked to the side.

Draven looked pensive. “Maybe he’s worried about Mr. Juan’s safety, afraid that he would act rashly if his fascination with the treasure got the best of him.”

Though Damien was not fully convinced that was the reason, he was unable to think of any other possibilities. Hence, he decided to change the subject. “Do you think there really is some kind of treasure in Daemonic Mount? And that those who got their hands on it will become invincible?”

Draven chuckled. “I think it’s just exaggerated hearsay. But who knows—maybe parts of it are real. There’s only one way to find out, and that is if someone actually does find the treasure and becomes invincible.”

His colleague hummed in agreement. “Do you think we have a shot?”

“At finding the treasure? Maybe—” He paused for dramatic effect. At the other’s suddenly hopeful look, he smirked. “Maybe in your dreams.”

Damien rolled his eyes in response.

Draven shrugged. “Think about it. A treasure that powerful and guarded is like the legendary Excalibur—it’s only meant for the chosen. You and I are hardly that. We are just ordinary folks. It’s better that we don’t harbor such wild fantasies.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1745**

Chapter 1745 Maya And Janice

Damien shot him a curious look. “You’re pretty down-to-earth, aren’t you?”

“I guess I just know very clearly on where I stand.”

Damien said nothing more, for he suddenly understood why Draven was the one most valued by Evan, even surpassing the Hidden Masters. There was indeed something else to him besides being a skilled fighter.

As the heavy rain continued to pour, Nicole kept a close tab on Jeremy, ready to administer another round of acupuncture treatment if the need arose.

Draven looked out the window broodily, anxious for the sky to clear so that he could set about finding the antidote for Jeremy.

Meanwhile, Maya was on the move. Since she had made up her mind to get to the bottom of things regarding Wilbur, she was going to see him and hear what he had to say about his upcoming engagement with Janice and if he knew that her unborn child was not his.

She had an inkling that he would offer no new explanation and hide the truth. Regardless, she was determined to confront him.

Upon reaching Simpson Group, Maya took a deep breath, mentally preparing herself before walking into the building.

The receptionist saw her and smiled in greeting. "Good afternoon, Ms. Maya. You must be looking for Mr. Simpson, am I right?"

Surprised, Maya nodded. "How do you know my name?" she asked curiously.

"Sure I do. You're Mr. Simpson's girlfriend, after all."

The receptionist was the same person who saw Nina when the latter came in the last time, pretending to be Maya and proclaiming to be Wilbur's girlfriend. Wilbur had personally asked his assistant to come down to fetch "Maya."

Unable to tell the difference since Nina and Maya looked identical, the receptionist assumed the girl who came in the other day and the one standing before her right then were one and the same.

Maya, on the other hand, was bewildered that the receptionist would think that she was Wilbur's girlfriend, especially when he was going to marry Janice.

Even so, she did not bother to explain her relationship with Wilbur to the receptionist since she was just here to see him.

"Which floor is Wilbur at?"

"The twenty-second floor, Ms. Maya."

"Thanks," Maya said with a smile and headed for the elevator.

Shortly after she left, Janice walked into the lobby.

The receptionist was taken aback by her arrival. What a coincidence. Mr. Simpson's girlfriend is here, and his self-proclaimed fiancée also shows up. Is this woman stalking Ms. Maya?

Regardless, she greeted Janice out of professionalism. "Good afternoon. How may I help you?"

"I'm here to see your boss, Wilbur Simpson!" Janice replied.

"Do you have an appointment?"

“I’m here to discuss the details about our engagement matters. I don’t need an appointment.”

The receptionist hesitated. Engagement? I remember seeing the news that Mr. Simpson is about to get engaged... But the news never mentioned any names. He could very well be engaged to Ms. Maya. The last time this woman showed up here, she claimed to be Mr. Simpson’s fiancée and that she was bearing his child. Yet, she left his office in no time. Whoever this “fiancée” is, she’s not as important as Mr. Simpson’s girlfriend.

Having the impression that Janice was two-faced, the receptionist was more fond of Maya.

“I’m sorry, but Mr. Simpson’s fiancée was already here. You’ll need an appointment to see him,” she said.

Janice turned and glared daggers at her. “I’m his fiancée!”

With that, she walked past the counter and headed straight to the elevator.

As if the receptionist had expected that to happen, she called for security when Wilbur’s assistant, who happened to pass by, saw Janice and stopped the guards.

“Don’t,” Jeff Tierney said, shaking his head. “Just let her pass.”

The receptionist looked at him in surprise. “But Mr. Tierney, she’s an impostor pretending to be Mr. Simpson’s fiancée.”

“How do you know she’s an impostor?” He turned to face her.

She’s staying with the Simpsons and carrying Mr. Simpson’s child. Mr. Simpson’s parents also seemed to have agreed to their marriage.

“Mr. Simpson’s girlfriend is upstairs now, so she has to be an impostor! She did that the last time, too,” the receptionist explained.

Mr. Simpson’s girlfriend?

“Do you mean Maya?” Jeff asked.

“Yeah, she just went upstairs.”

Jeff grimaced. Sh\*t. Why is it that Maya and Janice are constantly coming across each other? What kind of a farce would break out now?

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1746**

## Chapter 1746 A Bad Penny Turning Up

“Why did you stop the security guards, Mr. Tierney?” the receptionist asked, unable to suppress her curiosity.

Jeff lowered his head to look at her. “You’ve only been working here for a month, so there are a lot of things that you’re still unaware of. I’ll only tell you this—don’t stop Janice when she comes to see Mr. Simpson. At least, not unless the engagement becomes a sure thing set in stone, got it?”

“But why?”

“It’s complicated. You don’t need to know. Just do as I say, okay?”

Though still dubious, the receptionist nodded. “Okay, got it.”

Worried about his boss being sandwiched between the two ladies, Jeff hurried upstairs.

Meanwhile, one step ahead of Janice, Maya stood face-to-face with Wilbur. Only after surveying her countenance and attire did he ascertain that she was, in fact, Maya.

“Maya?” he called, blinking.

“Surprised to see me?” Maya remarked. “Is my presence not welcomed here?”

Wilbur contained his astonishment, his expression changing into a neutral one. “Why are you here?”

“Well...” Wondering how to phrase the question she had in mind, she glanced at the chair beside them.

The man followed her gaze and offered, “Have a seat!”

Maya complied before speaking up. “I’m here because I saw the news that you’re about to be engaged three days later, and I was reminded of how I hit you over the head with a wine bottle some time ago. So I just wanted to check on your recovery, wondering if that incident left a scar that would affect your appearance.”

She scanned his face carefully. “Well, it looks like my worries are redundant. There’s no scarring from what I can see.”

Wilbur chuckled in amusement. “What’s with that regretful tone? Are you displeased that I didn’t get a scar from that? Is that why you came over to smash another bottle over my head after you heard about my engagement? Oh, I get it. You must be jealous, so you wish to stop the engagement by injuring me. Am I right?”

Maya raised an eyebrow. I'd never think of that! He's such a jerk!

"Stop that nonsense," she said with a hint of annoyance. "I wouldn't do such a thing. And anyway, you deserved it the last time. We were dating, and all of a sudden, a woman showed up, claiming to be pregnant with your child. Am I wrong to punish a cheater?"

Observing her stern expression, Wilbur broke into a smile. "So you're here today because you care about my wellbeing?"

"I-I'm just curious because I heard something unbelievable about you and wanted to verify it."

"What is it?"

"I heard that—"

Thud!

Before she could finish her sentence, the office door was slammed open. The two of them looked in that direction, eyes widening when they saw Janice barging in.

Displeased, Wilbur frowned.

Maya, too, sighed inwardly in exasperation. Talk about a bad penny always turning up. I was just about to ask him about the baby in her womb!

Janice's eyes gleamed when she saw Maya. What is she doing here? Didn't she declare she wasn't into Wilbur and wouldn't be entangled with him anymore? Yet she's here with him just a few days later. What a hypocrite!

Despite the antagonism she harbored toward the latter, she plastered a smile and greeted her sweetly, "Oh, Maya, what a coincidence!"

Maya's gaze was on Janice's stomach as she replied, "I'm here to discuss something with Wilbur."

"Ah... I see." Janice nodded with faux cheeriness. "It's good that you're here! I was worried that you had meant what you said at the parking lot that day, about you never seeing Wilbur again. What a relief to see you were only joking! Even though Wilbur and I are about to get engaged, it doesn't mean that he can't have female friends, you know?"

Sashaying to the man, she deliberately placed a hand on his shoulder. "Wilbur, don't forget to come home early tonight. I'm making you something healthy for dinner."

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1747

### Chapter 1747 The Engagement Party

Maya frowned upon hearing Janice's words. Is she living with him in the Simpson residence now?

While she turned to look at Wilbur, the man cast an annoyed glance at Janice and said, "Go home first. I need to speak with Maya."

Janice was undeterred. "Is it work-related?" she asked with a saccharine smile.

"It is."

"Oh, that's wonderful! Maybe I can stay and listen too. It'll be good prenatal education for our baby, don't you think? Your dad was just saying last night that he's going to let our baby take over the Simpson family's business when they grow up. It never hurts to start the education early."

Maya suppressed the urge to roll her eyes. Prenatal education? What a lame excuse. She obviously wants to stay around.

However, she could not help but wonder if what Janice said about Wilbur's father was true. Did Old Mr. Simpson already decide to let the child inherit the business? He sure is generous to his unborn grandchild. But there's a chance that the baby isn't even Wilbur's... Although I guess the baby is still technically a Simpson if the biological father does turn out to be Wilbur's brother... Does Wilbur not have any objections? Is he going to stand idly by?

In spite of her puzzlement, Maya was unwilling to voice her questions in front of Janice. I guess I should leave and come back after she's gone.

Just as she was going to excuse herself, Wilbur commanded Janice sternly, "I need to discuss something important with Maya, so I need you to leave now!"

For a second, Janice appeared affronted. However, the look disappeared just as quickly as it came, and she smiled in understanding.

"Sure, I was just kidding about staying. Have a good chat with Ms. Maya," she said, stopping on her way out to look at Maya. "We're holding our engagement party three days later. It'd be great if you could come and witness our union, Maya."

She sounded sincere, but Maya had a distinct feeling that Janice was establishing her dominance over Wilbur. "Back off, he's mine," was what she understood from her gaze.

"Sure, I'll be there," Maya agreed readily.

“Great! Okay, don’t let me hold you two up.” Janice then told Wilbur, “I’m heading back to cook now, so remember to come home early tonight!”

Instead of waiting for his reply, she flashed him a gentle smile and left.

“You two are living together now?” Maya asked when the door was shut.

“She’s pregnant and needs someone to take care of her, so she moved in. Does that bother you?”

After a moment of silence, she replied, “As I said just now, I came because I was curious about something. Anyway, I wanted to ask—is Janice’s baby yours?”

“What do you think? You were the one who smashed a bottle over my head because of this.”

“I…” Maya’s voice faltered. After casting a glance outside the office, she said in a muted voice, “I heard that the baby is your brother’s. Is it true? What exactly is happening?”

Frowning, Wilbur did not answer but instead responded with a question of his own. “Do you have any proof?”

“I don’t! That’s why I’m here to ask you.”

“Will you believe me if I told you?” The man chuckled.

“I will if you’re telling me the truth,” she answered after giving it some thought.

“And how will you know if I am?” he asked, regarding her with curiosity.

That stunned her. “I… I can deduce it!”

“Maya, I’m glad you’re here, but I can’t tell you anything for the time being. If you really believe in me, please come to the engagement party. You’ll know everything then.”

The engagement party? Is something big going to happen there? She looked at the man in front of her, assessing. Though he appeared calm and composed as always, she could see the weariness in his eyes. It’s as if he’s burdened by something.

It was then that she made up her mind. “All right, I’ll be there.”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1748**

Maya left Wilbur's office and headed for the parking lot. There, she saw Janice standing not far away, gazing at her with a smile.

Huh? What is she still doing here?

Maya was curious, but she recalled Nina telling her that Janice was annoying and fake. After hesitating for a few seconds, she decided that it would be best to stay as far away from Janice as she could.

"Maya!" Janice called out when she saw Maya ignoring her. Then, she hurried forward and stood in Maya's path.

"Can I help you?" Maya asked, staring at her in surprise.

Janice gave her a slight smile.

Just a few days earlier, at this exact spot, she went on about how she was uninterested in Wilbur. She also said she'd keep her distance from him. But lo and behold, she changed her mind after only a few days. Here she is, hanging around Wilbur again. It's so hard to get rid of her. Well, I'm going to get engaged to Wilbur in three days. I won't let her get between us!

Hence, Janice had come up with the perfect solution while waiting for Maya.

"Wilbur and I are getting engaged soon, but there's a favor I'd like to ask of you. Do you think you could help me?" asked Janice.

Her request took Maya by surprise. Help? She's asking for my help? I don't have a good feeling about this. In any case, I shouldn't agree to help her!

"Forgive me, but I'm not in the habit of helping others," Maya replied.

Janice stared at her in stunned silence, taken aback by how Maya had turned her down without a second thought. Her smile froze. "It's only a small favor. It won't trouble you much. If you help me out, I'll repay you in whatever way you want. Please, I'm begging you..."

What the heck! I can't believe she's begging me. This is unexpected. I wonder what she wants me to do.

Looking at Janice warily, Maya asked, "Well, let's hear it then."

"Okay. As I said, it won't trouble you much. The thing is, I want to wear a special wedding gown when I get engaged to Wilbur. I hear that the Seet family has an exclusive bridal shop that makes custom wedding gowns for the daughters of rich families. Can you accompany me there to pick a gown?"

Maya stared at her in stunned silence. What? Accompany her to pick a wedding gown? That's too weird! When we were at Wilbur's office earlier, her thinly-veiled comments hinted that she views me as a romantic rival. Why would she ask her romantic rival to help her pick her wedding gown? Something doesn't feel right. She must have an ulterior motive.

Seeing that Maya did not say anything, Janice's smile widened. "You must think it odd for me to ask such a favor of you, am I right?"

Maya studied Janice closely, unable to figure out why that idea had suddenly popped into the latter's mind. "Well, yes. It is rather odd."

Janice gazed at Maya earnestly. "To be honest... it's for a selfish reason. You're the Seet family's daughter. If you go with me, the designer will surely put in more effort when designing my gown. You must know how important this day is to a woman. I want to wear the prettiest wedding gown so that I'll look absolutely stunning when I get engaged to Wilbur and become his fiancée. Will you help me, Maya?"

Maya's gaze inadvertently swept over Janice's stomach. There has been no confirmation yet that the baby is Wilbur's, yet you're already thinking about dolling up and getting engaged to him in a pure white wedding gown! The audacity!

"I'm sorry. We only sell our wedding gowns to respectable ladies. Someone like you... doesn't deserve to wear them."

"Maya, w-what are you saying? How can you say that to me? I..."

It was evident that Janice had not anticipated such an answer from Maya. Nonetheless, the latter was in no mood to entertain Janice any longer. Maya then spun on her heel and walked away.

Janice glared at Maya's back with pure venom and hatred in her eyes.

That bitch! I can't believe she dared to humiliate me like that! I was going to get close to her, lock her up somewhere the day before the engagement, then let her out afterward. Well, it seems like that plan has gone down the drain. I'll have to come up with something else.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1749**

### **Chapter 1749 Hunting For Treasure**

Regardless, Janice could not shake the feeling that Maya was a threat. Wilbur likes Maya. A lot. If I don't do something about her, I won't have any peace of mind during the engagement party.

Having witnessed the entire scene, Wilbur's assistant waited until the two women had left before returning to the office and reporting everything to Wilbur.

After listening to what had happened, Wilbur frowned slightly and was quiet for a moment, deep in thought. Then, he turned and said, "Jeff, there's something I need you to do..."

"Got it. Don't worry, Mr. Simpson. Leave it to me."

That night, Maya returned to Imperial Garden and recounted what had happened to Nina.

"Don't you think she has a screw loose? Why would she ask me to accompany her to pick her wedding gown? What's more, she wants to go to the bridal shop we run! Tell me, how could she have the audacity to suggest such a thing?"

Nina also felt that it was odd. "Is she truly that shameless?"

"Yes! That's exactly what happened! It was so unexpected that I could hardly believe my ears! I think she was trying to show off, making sure I knew she's going to be Wilbur's fiancée," said Maya.

Nina thought back to when she had bumped into Janice at Wilbur's company. Even then, she had sensed that Janice was not one to be messed with.

Hence, she cautioned, "Maya, she was probably trying to get close to you because she's up to something. Maybe she was planning to slip and fall so that she'd lose the baby, then blame it all on you. Remember, stay far away from her. Don't let her use you as a scapegoat."

After pondering for a moment, Maya replied, "That makes sense. I didn't even think about that. I'll stay far away from her. Thanks for pointing it out."

"Oh, right. What did Wilbur say when you went to see him?"

"He asked me to go the engagement party."

Nina was quiet for a brief moment. "He didn't say why he wanted you to go there?"

"He said he wants me to know everything and that I'll understand on that day. I suppose he's planning to reveal some secret then."

Nina frowned. Secret?

"I'll go with you. I'm also curious to know what kind of secret the Simpson family is hiding."

“Okay! We’ll go together,” Maya agreed.

Meanwhile, Levant had brought Luke to Seet Residence to play with Zayden and Joy because he was bored. His curiosity was piqued when he learned from Zayden that Evan and Nicole had gone to Daemonic Mount.

“They went to Daemonic Mount? When?”

“Two days ago.”

Levant’s eyes narrowed slightly. There have been rumors of a treasure trove on Daemonic Mount. Did Evan go there because of that? How could he go hunting for treasure without asking me along? That sucks! No, I want to join in the fun too. But it’ll be lonely if I go alone. Wait! I’ll ask Davin to go with me!

“Where’s your father?” Levant asked Zayden.

“He’s making money. Lots and lots of money,” Zayden answered, drawing a circle with his arms to emphasize his point.

“Is he still at the hideout?”

“Yeah! Every night, many customers go to the hideout and give Daddy money!”

Levant gazed at the boy in amusement and gave a little chuckle. That money-minded Davin. He has even taught his son to be just like him. His eyes light up as soon as he talks about money.

“Stay here and have fun, okay?” said Levant.

He took out his phone as he walked to the courtyard and dialed Davin’s number.

“How’s business?” he asked.

“In a word, good. In two words, so good. In three words, so very good. In four words, so very, very, very good!”

“That’s five words! Has all that money addled your brain?”

Davin counted on the fingers of his hand, then laughed and said, “Are you thinking of coming over to have some fun? I can give you a discount. Twenty percent. How’s that?”

Levant scoffed, “Are you only interested in making peanuts? How are you going to earn big bucks like this?”

“Peanuts? Are you saying that it’s too little? Here, I’ll sweeten the deal. If you bring five people with you, I’ll give you a fifty percent discount. And if you bring ten people, I won’t charge you a single cent. What do you think?”

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1750

### Chapter 1750 Peanuts

Levant sneered, “How much do you make a night?”

“Ever since I got rid of the Maupay family, I’ve been able to rake in loads every night. At least eight million!” Davin divulged proudly.

Then, he continued, “Well? Don’t you think I’m awesome? You’re jealous, aren’t you?”

“Is eight million all it takes to make you giddy with excitement? That’s so ignorant of you!” Levant responded teasingly.

Davin’s expression darkened. “This is a classic case of sour grapes. You’re just bitter with envy and jealousy, right?”

“Why would I be? That meager amount of money doesn’t interest me at all. I’m more interested in the bigger picture.”

“Oh? You sound very sure of yourself. Tell me, then. What’s the bigger picture?” Davin asked curiously.

“The treasure trove on Daemonic Mount. It has everything one could ever want.”

Davin paused and pondered for a moment. “Treasure? Pfft! I’m not interested in that. What’s more, so many people have their eyes on it, but no one knows whether the treasure consists of anything valuable or not! I say it’s more important to seize the opportunities that are right before us.”

In an attempt to try and convince Davin to go with him, Levant talked through his hat. “Those who find the treasure will have everything they could ever want, and the world will be your oyster! Evan has already gone in search of the treasure with Juan, the Hidden Masters, and Draven. Even Nicole went with them! She must have her eye on the medical books. I’m serious. There are plenty of priceless valuables there, and you’ll have everything you could ever wish for, no doubt about that. That’s the truth!”

“Did you say that Nicole has gone there too?”

“Yes! Let’s go and find them. We might be able to get a share of what they find,” Levant answered eagerly.

"I-I don't want any of that! I'm not going. You don't know me at all. I value the bonds of brotherhood, and the treasure doesn't interest me. Since Evan has already gone there with the others, I'm not going to go and snatch whatever they find away from them. I'm content with earning what I can here. That's enough for me."

Levant snickered, deliberately provoking Davin.

"What a load of crap! It's clear you're just scared it'll be dangerous. You don't have the guts to go because you're a scaredy-cat. If you don't dare to go, that's fine. What I don't understand is how you can pretend to be so virtuous and cook up with all that nonsense about the bonds of brotherhood as an excuse for your cowardice. Don't you think that's quite shameless of you?"

Davin gaped at him, dumbstruck. He opened his mouth to say something, but Levant interrupted him.

"You even said that you don't love money! If that were true, why did you trick the Maupay family? You kicked them out of the hideout and took over the place by force! Bonds of brotherhood, you say? If that bond is so strong, you'd be rushing to Daemonic Mount right this moment to protect your brother, Evan, and your nephew, Juan! You wouldn't be protecting somebody else's territory and betraying your morals to earn peanuts!"

Stunned at getting thus lambasted by Levant, Davin's mind buzzed, and he was at a loss for words.

Once he could finally think straight again, he launched into an angry tirade.

"Levant Musgrave! Have you lost your mind? Or did you get a scolding from the missus? You've gone haywire! Is that why you keep provoking me? I'm willing to do this to make money, and it makes me happy! If you want to flaunt your bond of brotherhood, then go! Go to Daemonic Mount and protect Evan and Juan! Why are you wasting your time arguing with me?"

"I'm going. There's no question about that. We'll be the ones who are invincible! We'll be the ones who possess incredible wealth! And we'll be the ones with a strong bond of brotherhood! As for you... Well, you can just hug your peanuts and watch!" Levant retorted.

"Y-You... Go, then! Get out of my sight!" Davin shouted before hanging up.

Levant stared at his phone, speechless.

What the f\*ck? How dare he hang up on me? Is he really not going?