

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 807

Glancing at the empty office, he turned to ask John, "Where is she?"

John hesitated for a moment. "She was still here, just a while ago."

Taking out his phone, Evan soon called her.

On the other end of the line, she rejected his call, exasperated after she had seen his caller ID.

Who would have expected that he would cheat on me? It seems that I've misjudged him. All men are bad news!

Driving while grumbling in her head, Nicole rejected his calls repeatedly as she switched off her phone to avoid receiving his call again.

Evan was completely bewildered. She'd rejected my calls and now her phone is switched off? What is she playing at? Are there any inconveniences on her end?

"John, find out where she is!"

"Mr. Seet, are you asking me to tail her?"

At his question, Evan shot an icy glare toward John. It was then that he kept his mouth shut sulkily and left the office speedily.

John followed the GPS location and found Nicole's car. It was parked outside of a mall.

Mrs. Seet is here to buy some new clothes, right?

Upon finding himself a parking space, John entered the mall and headed over to the second floor. He only felt relieved once he saw Nicole picking out clothes inside a store.

Out of the blue, he received a text message from Evan. Soon, he opened it to read its content.

Evan: Have you found her? Where is she?

A while later, John lifted his phone in Nicole's direction, snapping a photo of her secretly before sending it to Evan.

John: Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet is in the mall. She is safe.

A slight frown appeared on Evan's face as he took a look at the photo of her trying on clothes. The overall color tone of her outfit looks youthful and energetic! What's happened to her? Excretion of puberty hormones at such an age? She used to prefer attires of darker colors, wanting to appear more mature. What's with the sudden change?

Her recent speech and behavior differed vastly from before. Unfortunately, he could not figure out the reason for that. Nevertheless, he remembered that she had an unusual scent of tobacco, lingering on her body twice. It was unforgettable to him. For that reason alone, uneasiness took over his heart.

He frowned and sent another text message to John.

Evan: Update me on her whereabouts once every half an hour!

John: Noted, Mr. Seet.

Upon replying to the text, John heaved out a deep sigh. Is the crisis of the company messing with his mental state? Why is he getting all worked up? I'll even have to report an update, once every half an hour!

When he turned to face Nicole, he saw that she was currently facing the mirror, looking at her reflection in the outfit that she had tried on.

Although Nicole was not particularly fond of the attire that she had put on, she bought it anyway.

Most women spent their time shopping, especially when they were not in a good mood. It helped them in relieving their stress. Naturally, Nicole was no exception.

Despite being in the store physically, her mind was occupied with thoughts of the glass bottle of paper stars that she had crumpled earlier. Since when did he develop feelings for her? I've never realized it.

Her heart was fuming with rage at her thoughts. To vent her anger, she picked out a few clothes randomly and carried all the items that she bought out of the mall.

John tailed her. He hurried over to his car and got in as soon as she entered her car. His car was parked out of sight when he arrived earlier.

Should I go home or should I head over to the company? Did he call me after I had switched off my phone?

With much curiosity and the desire to call her assistant, she switched on her phone.

A call came in, the moment her phone was switched on.

After a second glance, she noticed that it was a call from Levant.

She had a strong hunch that trouble would possibly follow after his call. Damn it! I shouldn't have switched on my phone. Nothing good ever comes from his call. What terrible luck!

As much as she wanted to reject his call, she refrained from doing so since Stephen was still at his mercy. After deep contemplation, Nicole decided that the lives of others should not be taken lightly. At long last, she answered his call.

"Nicole, come over to my winery. I have something important to show you."

She was at a loss for words.

What does he mean by something important? It must be one of his tricks again. Feeling reluctant to ask him for more details, she switched her phone off as she drove to Levant Winery.