

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 819

John was jolted by the sound. Recently, the company was in turmoil while Evan and Nicole were going through challenging times. Consequently, Evan's temperament had been extremely volatile. Hence, John had to be careful in terms of his words and actions. In the event he made a mistake, he would inadvertently end up being a punching bag.

"Throw all these documents out!"

John was puzzled. They have just been printed, so why throw them out?

Despite the doubts in his mind, John didn't dare voice them out and did as he was told.

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

When he returned after throwing out the documents, Evan chucked him his jacket. "Throw this too."

John was further confused. The jacket was from a high-end label which Evan was fond of. Hence he wondered why Evan wanted it discarded.

In spite of the questions he had, it was not the time for him to ask. John was cognizant of the fact that Evan was in an extremely foul mood today. A thunderstorm was about to erupt anytime; hence, it was advisable for him not to get on Evan's nerves.

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

The whole afternoon, Evan felt restless and full of dread.

When darkness almost fell upon the sky and it was time to get off work, Evan suddenly waved his hands at John. In response, John quickly darted over.

"Mr. Seet, go ahead."

Evan stared at him and carefully asked, "Smell my body and tell if you can sense anything."

John furrowed in eyebrows and put his dog-like nose to work. After taking a few sniffs, he gently nodded his head.

Evan suddenly became nervous. "What's the smell?"

"Mr. Seet, what perfume are you using? I think it is similar to the one our company has just launched – Butterfly Dreams."

Evan tried his best to smell again. "Other than perfume, what else can you smell?"

John frowned and took another sniff. He then shook his head.

“Mr. Seet, what kind of smell are you looking for?”

Evan gave him a hint. “Do I have a female scent on me?”

Female scent?

John began to feel awkward. Mr. Seet, are you trying to show off in front of a pitiful single man like me?

“I don’t smell anything,” John answered resolutely as he pursed his lips.

Only then did Evan heave a sigh of relief. “That’s good then.”

John was confused and didn’t understand what Mr. Seet meant.

Delving further into it, he wondered if the scent Mr. Seet was describing belonged to another woman instead of Mrs. Seet.

Oh my God! Mr. Seet, did you do something that betrayed your conscience?

Shocked, he stared at Evan with probing eyes, just like a detective.

When John's stare made him feel uncomfortable, Evan yelled, "Get out!"

Shifting his gaze away, John quickly left as if his life depended on it.

"There's something wrong with Mr. Seet today. Did he have a rendezvous at the bar last night?" John mumbled to himself.

At that moment, he suddenly remembered Nicole had called him to ask about Evan's whereabouts last night.

It seems like the problem between Mr. and Mrs. Seet is extremely complicated.

Arghh... I bet the next few weeks are going to be terrible for me.

As Evan sped towards Imperial Garden in his car, his heart was racing just as quickly.

How am I going to explain when she finds out? I can't just say that I mistook someone else for her from the past, can I?

He made a resolution then to not drink alone outside ever again.

Back at Imperial Garden, Nicole wasn't around, and that made him feel jittery.

Did she go and see Levant again? Suddenly the phone rang.

Glancing at it, he quickly picked up.

“Evan, something terrible has happened. Come to the Seet Residence now!”

“What happened?”

“It’s your Grandpa. You have to come now!”

At the mention of Grandpa, Evan rushed to the garage and floored the accelerator towards Seet Residence.

When he arrived, the situation was beyond what he expected.

As he hurried into Grandpa’s room, he saw Grandpa lying quietly on the bed as if he was sleeping. However, the room was filled with people.

All his uncles were there and so was Nicole.