

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 808

Following Nicole, John soon arrived at Levant Winery. He was dumbstruck as he took in the surrounding scenery.

It can't be! Is Mr. Seet some kind of prophet? Mrs. Seet is meeting with Levant! Goodness! Please don't enter the place. I'm tasked to spy on you. How am I supposed to report your whereabouts to my boss in such a circumstance? If I speak the truth, it will, by all means, create a rift in your relationship. If I were to lie to my boss, I would be banished to Antarctica once I've gotten busted!

While John was mumbling in his heart, Nicole headed into Levant Winery with her head held high.

Oh, my god! I'm so dead! She has entered the winery! What am I supposed to tell Mr. Seet now? Damn it, I'm in a tight spot now!

John had a troubled look on his face. Suddenly, his phone rang; a notification had come through. At a glance, he saw that it was a message from Evan: Is she still in the mall?

After much deliberation, he replied: Yes, she's still here.

Evan: Which one? Send me the location.

John was stunned by the text message.

What is Mr. Seet doing with the location of his wife? Is he looking for her? If he is, I'll be doomed.

Evan's call came in while John was pondering about the consequences.

It was at that moment that he knew; he had to let the cat out of the bag.

In a quandary, he let out a deep, helpless sigh. Then, his finger pressed on the button to accept the call.

"Send me her location now!" Evan demanded.

His hoarse voice was deep and overpowering. On the other end of the line, John's heart trembled.

"Mr. Seet, your wife is no longer in the mall. She—"

"Location!"

Upon hearing Evan's intimidating and domineering voice, John knew that things would turn ugly if he didn't send his boss her location at once.

Before he sent it, he recited a soliloquy in his mind. I'm sorry, Mrs. Seet.

Evan blew a fuse when he saw her location— Levant Winery. Unable to contain his overflowing rage, he flung the limited edition glass in his hand to the ground. It was smashed to smithereens as it made a loud, shattering noise.

What is she thinking? After getting some new clothes, she headed over to Levant Winery? Did she develop a crush on him after they'd spent one year together?

The thoughts imbued Evan with exasperation. Incapable of staying put any longer, he stood up, picked up his couture jacket, and stormed out of his office.

Taking no detours, he headed straight to the underground parking lot and got into his Maybach. As soon as the door was closed, he sped off to Levant Winery.

His car was moving at a breakneck speed. The veins on his hands bulged as he clutched the steering wheel. Thoughts of demanding for Nicole to explain her deceitful behavior filled his mind. I shall make Levant pay for his foolishness!

Along his journey, he received a call from John.

“Mr. Seet, it appears that your wife has left Levant Winery. It looks like she is headed back to Imperial Garden.”

She’s left Levant Winery?

After much contemplation, he decided to probe further into her situation. As long as she was willing to give him a reasonable explanation for her actions, he would believe in her words unequivocally.

In the middle of the road, his car made a turnaround like a shooting star as he steered it toward Imperial Garden.

As soon as he arrived at Imperial Garden, Evan dashed toward the living room. Nicole had already arrived by then. She walked upstairs, carrying the bags of clothes that she had bought earlier.

Upon hearing the noise, she turned to the doors at the entrance. Her gaze was met with his while she stood on the stairs. Both parties were on the verge of blowing a gasket.

Evan shifted his focus toward the bags in her hands with a disdainful look.

Feeling rather irked, Nicole glared at him. Don’t tell me that he has come looking for me just because I’d rejected his calls? In spite of that, he deserved that! Who was the one who’d prepared a handcrafted gift for Susan? He’d even wanted to watch the brightest star with her! On second thought, I think that I might have gone easy on him by merely ignoring his calls. I should have tussled with him to vent out the suffocating feeling inside of me.

Her eyes were scanning him from head to toe. Soon, she shot him a fierce look. “Mr. Seet, why are you here?”

Why am I here? Good question!

Immediately, Evan flounced toward her. After closing the distance between them, he gripped her wrist with increasing force; one that could possibly strangle a living being to death. Then, he pulled her toward the bedroom.