Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1452

"Hi, Wilbur. Just to let you know, Seet Group will be launching a very important event, which will be a perfect vehicle for collaboration with Simpson Group. I'm now at Neon Hotel. Please come over for a discussion."

"Okay, I'll be right over."

Without further hesitation, Wilbur drove at top speed to Neon Hotel.

When his car was parked, the heavily disguised Nicole collapsed beside the car and started yelling, "Ouch, Ouch!"

Wilbur's heart skipped a beat when he heard that, and he quickly got out to have a look.

"Are you okay?"

Nicole saw that where she had fallen was a distance away from the car. There was no way she could say that the car had hit her.

She quickly improvised and said, "You gave me a terrible fright when you zoomed in. I thought you were going to hit me, and my legs went jelly, and I fell. Young man, what do you have to say for yourself?"

She was secretly pleased with the way she had put the question to him. If Wilbur admitted liability, apologized, and helped her up, then he was a caring and responsible person.

And that kind of person would be at the top of her list.

However, if Wilbur were to say that it was not his fault and left her at that, then it showed that he was a self-centered and egoistic person. Maya should be warned to put herself and her own interests first when dealing with such kinds of people.

Wilbur was silent. Neither did he admit nor refuted his wrongdoing. Instead, he bent down to help her up. "I'm taking you to the hospital for a check-up."

Nicole's mind buzzed silently. Take me to the hospital? Great! He's certainly very responsible.

"It's too troublesome to go to the hospital. I should be okay after a short rest."

"Are you sure you are all right?"

"Don't worry. You are very kind and I shouldn't trouble you further. You go ahead with your business."

Wilbur hesitated for a moment. Then he took out a card and a name card from his wallet and handed them to Nicole. "Take these. If you feel unwell, please get an examination at a hospital. My phone number is on my card; you can call me anytime."

Nicole was extremely satisfied with Wilbur's actions. "Young man, please take back your card. I'll keep your name card. Perhaps we may meet again in the future."

Wilbur stared at Nicole's wrist as she took his name card from him. After a moment's silence, he nodded and said, "Okay, please call me if anything crops up."

As she gazed at his departing figure, Nicole made a call to Evan.

"He has passed his first test. I'm very pleased with him. A person who can treat a stranger with such kindness and responsibility will surely treat Maya very well, too, in the future. It's up to you now, Evan, for the second test."

"Right. I'm ready."

Evan had always believed in the saying, "A person's true character is seen in the way he treats a waiter."

And now, he was about to see the true character of Wilbur!

He waited until he saw Wilbur enter Davin's room. Evan, dressed as a waiter and holding a bottle of red wine, then bided his time at the door.

"Mr. Seet, what is this collaboration that you were talking about?"

Davin was momentarily dumbfounded. What is the collaboration? Heck!

He suddenly remembered the collaboration excuse he had used to get Wilbur here. It was something to help Evan, and he did not even think it through. What should I do now? Let me think of some excuses to gloss over this.

Davin cleared his throat and looked at Wilbur seriously. "It's a very big event and a very important collaboration."

"What event is this?" Wilbur frowned as he looked at him. He had not heard of Seet Group getting into any big development recently.

"It's about the Northern City Development Project."

"Northern City Development Project?" Wilbur was greatly surprised. This was a very big project. If Simpson Group was lucky enough to join hands with Seet Group in this project, it would be a great advantage to them.