

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1505

A basement? So, this pharmacy actually has a basement? Could it be the same as the basements under the abandoned manors?

Juan continued prying information out of the pharmacy employee.

“Are you serious? Does the pharmacy still need a basement to store medicine when its business isn’t all that good?”

The employee was silent for a while as she turned it over in her mind. In the end, she decided to go all out and tell him everything she knew, including her conjectures, in order to marry a fine man and live the life of her dreams.

“Let me tell you something. We’re never allowed to go anywhere near the basement. Once, my boss’ brother came back with tons of huge, strange wooden boxes. Seeing that he was struggling to carry them with another man, we thought to lend them a hand. Unexpectedly, we were hauled over the coals no sooner had we made a move. We were even warned not to go near the basement.”

“Huh? Is that for real? Why are you guys not allowed to go near the basement?”

The employee shook her head. “I don’t know why either. That’s why I think the things my boss’ brother brought back are definitely not medicine. Perhaps it’s even some shady stuff to be kept away from the public eye!”

After saying that, she even mysteriously urged Juan, “My boss doesn’t allow us to reveal any of that to anyone, not even our parents. I only ever told you, so you’ve got to keep it to yourself!”

“Don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about it.” Juan darted his eyes around before asking with curiosity etched on his face, “Since there’s no one here right now, can you bring me to the basement for a look?”

The employee was taken aback momentarily before she shook her head fervently.

“No, no! That’s out of the question! I’d be dead if my boss were to learn about it!”

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“That serious? Would he dare to commit murder in broad daylight?”

Juan’s dark eyes narrowed a fraction. No matter the secrets that are hidden within the basement, I’ll definitely get to the bottom of it!

“You don’t know how powerful my boss is. Okay, let’s not talk about that anymore. Let’s talk about... us.” The employee gazed at him shyly. “Do you think your parents can accept me? And when are you bringing me to meet them?”

Juan lifted his head and looked at her. “Um... I’ll consider it carefully. I can tell that you’re very candid and kind. Let me speak to my parents and ask for their opinion. I’ll bring you home if they agree.”

“How long will that take?” the employee inquired further.

“Well, a day or two, I suppose. Wait for my good news. I’ll be back to look for you in a day or two.”

Beaming from ear to ear, the employee nodded jubilantly. “Okay. I actually have many more strengths. Not only can I play the piano, but I can also cook. I even

helped my sister to take care of her child. Thus, I can care for our child myself when we do have one in the future. I'm definitely low-maintenance, so you'll never regret marrying me!"

Good Lord! She's even thinking of a child! You're thinking too far into the future, lady!

Juan grinned widely. "Exactly! A girl like you is the perfect marriage partner! Wait for my good news! I'll give you an answer right after asking my parents!" While saying that, he hastened away.

He had just exited the pharmacy when the employee called out to him while waving her hand.

For an instant, Juan was stunned. Don't tell me she has jolted back to her senses and is afraid that I'd go back on my word, thus planning to follow me all the way?

"Your medicine! You forgot your medicine!" the employee hollered, but he merely ran all the faster.

In no time, he had disappeared from sight.

As the employee stared down at the medicine in her hand, a shy smile bloomed on her face. "I bet he's eager to marry me. He's in such a hurry to ask his parents that he even forgot his medicine. Aw, I'm so touched. I'll just keep the medicine

for him first and give him when he comes back. Anyway, he'll be back in a day or two."

Sprinting all the way to the junction where he parked his car, Juan glanced back over his shoulder.

Phew! Fortunately, she didn't chase after me. Is she all that unmarriageable, or does she desire to marry a tall, dark, handsome, and wealthy man so much that she has lost her mind? How could she gullibly believe a man's insouciant words that he wants to marry her? Ah, she's too easily fooled! I wonder if she's really so naive or has a screw loose in her head!