Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1506

Juan took out his phone immediately and told John everything about the basement in the pharmacy. He wanted John to find out more about the basement.

"Mr. Juan, that was quick of you to discover about the basement. You are really good."

"Of course! My capabilities alone are equivalent to the ten of you guys'. Get the investigation done as soon as possible. I shall wait for your news."

"Don't worry, Mr. Juan. I'll get someone to check it out right away."

Afterward, Juan sped toward another suspicious location.

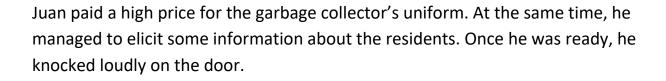
Twenty minutes later, he arrived at his destination. It was a regular residence.

Juan surveyed the area and felt that there was nothing remarkable.

Looking at the dark door, he wondered about the people who lived there.

Out of curiosity, he walked toward the door and wanted to knock. However, on second thought, he found it to be inappropriate. Furthermore, he would need an excuse to be there.

As he scanned the area, his sight fell on a garbage collector nearby. An idea instantly popped into his mind.



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"What is it?"

A man in his fifties opened the door. Juan scrutinized him carefully. While the older man was dressed simply, he looked pretty alert. The older man kept his eyes on Juan and sized him up.

Thankfully, Juan had on his uniform.

"Hi. I'm here to collect the garbage."

"Collecting garbage? Isn't it a bit too early?"

"Ah, well, my uncle isn't feeling well, so I will be his replacement. I have to rush over to the hospital to be with him later. That's why I am early today."

"All right. Come on in then."

Carrying his cleaning equipment, Juan walked into the house. After glancing around, he noticed that it was just an ordinary double-story house, and there was nothing special in the courtyard either.

"All the trash is in that bin over there. Take it away."

"Sure."

Juan emptied the trash bin into his trash bag and turned around. All the while, he never ceased to study the place.

He was nearing the main door but had yet to discover anything. He knew that if he left right then, it would be difficult to enter the premises again in the future.

After some thought, he ripped the trash bag apart with his hands. All kinds of food wrappers and medication packaging started flying around the courtyard.

"Oh my! What have you done? Are you here to collect the garbage or make a mess out of things? Now, the courtyard is completely filthy!"

"Don't worry. I will clean them up right away. I will make sure everything is spick and span."

"Alas. Young people nowadays are unreliable. Of all the jobs in the world, you have to be a garbage collector. You only make things worse!"

"You're right. Once my uncle gets better, I won't be doing this anymore."

"Fine, fine. Just clean up the courtyard quickly! Or else, I will file a complaint against you!"

"All right. Relax. I will get to it right away."

With that, Juan picked up the broom he had brought with him and started sweeping the courtyard.

The older man was observing him from one corner impatiently. "Have you ever swept a courtyard before? The way you are sweeping is making it worse. At this rate, when will you finish?"

Juan sighed. My dear old man, it is true I have never swept a courtyard before. Besides, I'm doing this only to buy myself some time to spot anything suspicious going on in this place.

"Enough, enough. Stop sweeping. Stand over there. I'll show you how to do it."

Smiling awkwardly, Juan said, "I'm so sorry. How can I let you do my job?"

"If I don't, you might not finish by tomorrow!"