

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1504

When Juan heard that, surprise inundated him.

She has been staring at me all this while and scrutinizing me closely. Could it be that she has taken a fancy to me? Considering my motive in coming to the pharmacy, can I lure her in with my good looks?

He gave a light cough. "Not at all. It was my choice to be a security guard. My family kept pressuring me to get married, so I really didn't want to stay at home. For that reason, I came out and temporarily found such a job to kill time."

"Pressuring you to get married? I'm sure many girls would like to marry a handsome man like you. Is that not so?"

In response, Juan sighed. "Ah, it's a long story. My family is nouveau riche. We got lucky and made a fortune, so all who take an interest in me are eyeing my family's money. I don't like any of them."

"Then you're really handsome and rich. Someone like you is a Prince Charming to many girls."

Juan chuckled. "Really? In that case, will a girl like you like a Prince Charming like me?"

"How could someone like me be worthy of you? I'm from an ordinary family, and my family is mostly working-class people. The gap between us is too big, so we don't make a good match," the pharmacy employee murmured shyly.

“No, no, don’t say that. I like girls like you. You look very candid and kind, exactly my type. Will you agree if I ask you to be my girlfriend?”

Juan started flirting with the employee.

Meanwhile, the employee was shocked by his remark. “Y-You must be joking, right? My mother wants me to get married quickly as well, but I never thought that I’d be able to find a boyfriend like you.”

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“I believe that you’re speaking the truth. This honesty of yours is just what I like!” Juan wore a smile on his face, but his gaze had darkened considerably. “Oh yes, if you want to be my girlfriend, I can’t be the only one who likes you. My family has to be able to accept you as well. How about this? I’ll ask you a few questions, and you answer me truthfully. Then I can judge whether my family will accept you.”

The girl gazed at the tall, handsome, and wealthy man before her. This is a golden opportunity to marry well, so I’ve got to seize this chance!

“Okay. Ask away.”

“How long have you been working here? And who’s the owner here?”

“I’ve been working here for three years. The owner here is Jett Gibson. He’s very nice to all the employees.”

Jett Gibson? Could it be someone from the Maupay family?

“Is the business here good? I don’t see all that many people buying medicine here. Can it yield a profit?”

The employee pondered for a moment before answering, “I don’t know about that. I’m just an employee, so I’m only responsible for consulting and issuing medicine to customers.”

“Then does your boss have any powerful friends? What kind of people does he associate with?”

At that, the employee frowned. “Why are you asking that? You seem very curious about my boss.”

“I-I just feel that you’re exceedingly beautiful, so if your boss likes you as well and has friends in high places, I can’t fight him for you. I’m also afraid that I’m not his match,” Juan prevaricated.

A blush stained the employee’s face. “My boss doesn’t have any powerful friends. It’s just that...”

“What is it?”

After contemplating for a moment, the employee shook her head.

Juan could tell from her gaze that she seemingly knew something important, so he deliberately leaned close to her. Looking at her tenderly, he again led her on.

“What exactly is it? You must be keeping something from me! You’ve got to tell me everything before I can bring you to meet my parents. It so happens that my parents are pressuring me to get married, so we can tie the knot as soon as possible!”

Meeting his parents and tying the knot? Well...

Intoxicated by the sudden wave of euphoria, the employee’s mind clouded over as she stared at his bewitching countenance that was mere inches away.

“It’s just that... It’s just that my boss’ brother often brings some strange things back.”

“What things?”

“I don’t know. We’re told that it’s medicine, and it’s all stored in the basement. However, I don’t think that’s true.”