

Chapter 995 Estella Misunderstood

Estella planned to get some desserts and go to W Marks Studio to see Janet.

Because Larson Group was also nearby, she called Sean to say hi. It would be great if she could have dinner with Sean after seeing Janet.

But Sean's voice sounded strange. Estella noticed he was being very cautious, and she immediately realized something was wrong.

"What are you doing now? Sean!" Estella asked aloud. The tension could be heard in her voice.

Sean apologized, a cold sweat running down his back. He cast a subconscious glance at Vivian, and then said to Estella, "I can't really talk right now; I'll call you later, okay?"

Estella would not give up and angrily said, "I'm coming to you."

Since Estella said so, she would do as she said. She was now close to Sean's workplace, and

finding Sean was only a matter of time.

Sean frowned even more and whispered to Estella, "Mr. Larson sent me on a secret mission. I'm in a restaurant close to the company."

He paused for a brief moment before he continued, "We can talk about it later."

When Estella heard Sean about to hang up, she immediately said, "What a coincidence! I'm also nearby the Larson Group right now. Which restaurant are you in? I'm going there right away."

Sean suddenly became aware that Estella's voice was not only coming from his phone but also from a place very close to him. Estella was in fact standing at the reception desk and surveying the area when he looked up at the restaurant's entrance.

Estella saw Sean at the same time. She cheerfully waved at him.

At first, Estella didn't realize that someone else was behind Sean. Approaching, she saw a lady seated elegantly at the table.

Estella couldn't help but stare at Vivian. At a glance, Estella sensed that Vivian was not a simple

girl, and she had to be vigilant with her.

"I am surprised to see you with a female company."
Estella forced a smile.

Sean secretly met another woman, which made Estella a little jealous. But in retrospect, Estella and Sean weren't in a relationship. If she questioned Sean here like a jealous girlfriend, it would only embarrass herself.

Estella was unhappy and waited with a long face for Sean's response.

Sean wanted to say something but he hesitated on second thought. At last, he couldn't let out a word.

Estella was even more depressed. "Just tell me the truth if you are dating a beauty. You even lied to me that you were on a secret mission," she said with a smile as she approached Sean, hard-pinching his shoulder as if she were letting out her rage.

Vivian's expression immediately changed dramatically upon hearing the phrase "secret mission."

Sean covered Estella's mouth with his hand right away. His eyes grew icy. "Estella!" he exclaimed in

an unusually serious tone. That's nonsense! You can't just barge in and mess with something like this. You have no right to ask about my private life!

"

Sean would never use such a rude tone of voice, as far as Estella knew.

She was momentarily stunned, and then felt very hurt.

Estella struggled to free herself from Sean's grasp. "You lied to me. And you are angry with me?" she said as she glared at the man in front of her in shock.

Estella was definitely not a pushover. She would undoubtedly and without hesitation defend herself if someone directed their rage at her. But now it was Sean who was scolding her. Estella just felt very hurt, as if her heart was tightly squeezed by a palm.

"I won't have dinner with you. Don't pester me anymore." Sean nudged Estella's shoulder and pushed her away impatiently. He didn't dare look at Estella. Her eyes may well have filled with tears. Pushed, Estella staggered. She turned around,

helpless, choking on sobs. "You've never treated me like this before."

She now felt like Sean had only pretended to be nice to her before, and in fact, he didn't like her at all.

The cold man before her was probably the real Sean Johnson.

Sean couldn't help but clench his fists. He frowned a little, but he didn't explain.

"I won't talk to you anymore!" Estella gritted her teeth as she spoke before she turned around and ran out of the restaurant.

Sean unknowingly took two steps forward, but when he thought Vivian was still behind him, he stopped and sat back down in his chair. He was so calm as if nothing had happened.

Sean forced a smile and said, "You can keep on eating. Don't let someone unimportant spoil our dinner."

Vivian furrowed her eyebrows and handed the glass to Sean. "Mr. Johnson, how about you drink up this glass and show me how sincere you are? Then I won't hold on to what your little sweetheart

just did."

Sean was in a bad mood so he didn't think too much. He took the glass Vivian handed over and drank up.

"That's very impressive," said Vivian as she looked at Sean, smiling slyly.