

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1481

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Chapter 1481 Antidote

At Imperial Garden, Kyle stood in front of the window staring at the dark sky. He was feeling uneasy.

From the time Sally appeared to all the incidents that followed suit, everything flashed across in his mind. He did not think there was any time to waste. There had to be some drastic action he could take in order to dig up her past.

The ringing of his phone disrupted his thoughts, and he immediately answered the call.

"Mr. Kyle, the information that you have requested is ready. I will send it to you right now."

"Is there anyone or anything that looks suspicious?"

"Yes, there are two of them! We are unable to determine the location of one of the phone numbers. Chances are the owner has utilized high-tech devices to evade detection. As for the other number, we have tracked it to an idling manor that has been left vacant for years. It was the old address of the Maupay family."

Maupay family?

Kyle's eyes darkened.

So it is true that Sally is somehow related to the Maupay family!

I wonder what Sally's motive is for getting close to Seet Group.

"Mr. Kyle, with regard to Maupay's former residence, we have discovered signs of people but found no one there. We will continue to keep an eye on the manor. As for the unidentified number, we have also marked it. When you read it, you will understand."

"All right. I got it."

Once the call ended, Kyle took a careful look at the information that he had just received on his phone. His eyes were locked on the two numbers. After a moment of silence, he had an idea.

In order to ascertain Sally's relationship with the Maupay family, he intended to take Sally with him to the manor.

He was certain that he would find some clues.

The following day, after Kyle got changed, he invited Sally to go somewhere with him.

“Where are we going to?” asked Sally curiously.

“You will know when we get there.”

When Kyle finished talking, he strode out of the house. Sally was momentarily stunned before she decided to follow him.

Looking at the tall and muscular figure of Kyle, an idea struck Sally. An outing alone with Kyle would provide her the perfect opportunity to talk him into allowing her to join Seet Group.

Once she got into Seet Group, it would be much easier for her to carry out her plan!

Both of them got into the Maserati with agendas of their own, and Kyle sped toward their destination.

On the way there, Sally was always the one initiating the conversation and tried to get close to Kyle.

She sized Kyle up. His handsome face and his sophisticated and imposing aura put her at a loss for words for a moment.

She glanced at Kyle and complimented him with a smile, “These clothes suit you very well.”

Kyle turned to look at her and said nothing.

Sally tried again. “Your driving skills are really amazing.”

Once again, Kyle remained silent.

Sally no longer knew what to say.

What can I say in order to strike up a conversation?

After some thoughts, she tried again. “It must be tiring to manage Seet Group, isn’t it? A company such as Seet Group will surely require the elites. I wonder if someone incompetent like me stands a chance to—”

“No!”

Whatever Sally wanted to say got stuck in her throat. Kyle had finally responded. However, she did not expect such a reaction. With one word, he diminished my hope?

Sally mumbled, "Do you know what I wanted to say before you turned me down?"

"You want to join Seet Group, don't you? Not a chance."

Bloody hell! Just because you said no, it doesn't mean I don't stand a chance. No way. I must seize this opportunity and find a way to join Seet Group. This is the only way I can obtain the antidote for my father.

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Chapter 1482 One Question Only

Sally began to crack her head for new ideas. For the rest of the journey, she did not strike up a conversation again.

When the car came to a stop, Sally was shocked when she saw their destination.

It was the former residence of the Maupay family.

Why did Kyle bring me to this isolated Maupay Manor? What is he trying to do? I better be careful.

"What is this place? Why are we here? It looks as if no one has been occupying this place for a long time," asked Sally in puzzlement.

Kyle glanced at her sideways and replied, "This is the former residence of the Maupay family. Let's go in." With that, he walked in.

Confusion engulfed Sally. Why would Kyle be interested in such a run-down and dilapidated manor?

Did he discover something? Does he know that there are actually people staying here?

With those questions in her mind, Sally followed Kyle in.

Judging from the current condition of the house, the former glory of the manor was long gone. Thick layers of dust covered the European-styled garden. However, one could still tell that the former residents were extremely wealthy back then.

"The Maupay family was rumored to be a mystery of its own. They became well known in Y City out of the blue. But after a few months, they disappeared overnight. Have you ever heard of the rumors of the Maupay family before?"

"No!" Sally denied right away.

Kyle stared at her intently. Although she was putting on a very good show, the observant Kyle could tell from the way she was looking at the manor that something was amiss.

"Sally, why don't we make a deal?"

His words sparked interest in her. "What kind of deal?"

"Earlier on, you asked if you stand a chance in joining Seet Group. I can make that happen. But, I have a condition."

"What is it?"

"You are the daughter of the Maupay family, aren't you? I want to know something. Back then, the Maupay family disappeared all of a sudden. Now, you show up out of the blue and try to get close to Seet Group. What is your intention?"

Sally looked at Kyle's confident expression. It was very likely that he knew something.

Otherwise, he would not have asked without reservation.

Sally smiled. It was getting tiring to put on a fake front all the time. "You are really smart. How did you find out that I am the daughter of the Maupay family?"

"I wasn't sure before this. I just wanted to verify my suspicion. It looks like my guess was right! You are indeed one of the Maupays!"

What? Kyle tricked me?

"That's right. I am from the Maupay family. My name is Sally Maupay!"

"Why are you trying to get close to Seet Group? Why did your family disappear into thin air back then? Rumor has it that it has something to do with my daddy. Is your family responsible for this rumor?"

"It seems like you have lots of unanswered questions. Which one will you like me to answer first?"

Sally paused before continuing, "That's not right. Since you allow me to join Seet Group, I will only answer one question. One deal for one question. I think that's

only fair. A man like you won't try to take advantage of me, will you? Well then, take your pick! Which question would you like me to answer?"

Just one question?

Among the questions he had, the one that had to do with Seet Group interested him the most. Therefore, he popped the question.

"So, you want to know my motive for getting close to Seet Group? All right, I'll tell you. I'm trying to get into Seet Group to save a life!"

This is the truth!

"Save a life? Whose life?"

"My dad's!"

"Maupay?"

"That's right!"

"What does getting into Seet Group got to do with saving your dad's life?"

"You are only allowed one question. As for the rest of your questions, you can go and check it out yourself."

"I want a complete answer! If not, I will take it as you did not answer my question!"

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Chapter 1483 The Hidden Agenda

Kyle looked at Sally with a serious expression on his face.

Sally was startled. How should I answer his question? Do I have to tell him everything in full detail? If I let him know that I will only get the antidote to save my dad when I gain control of Seet Group's cash flow and kidnap his mom, not to mention entering Seet Group, I'm afraid he will detain me right here and now. After that, he will force me to tell him where Nicole is. So, how could I tell him?

Looking at Sally blinking her doe-eyes, Kyle let out a devilish smile. "We can discuss the conditions in more detail. For example, if you tell me the truth when you enter Seet Group, I can arrange for a top executive position for you. However, if you don't, I can't guarantee anything."

I can't tell the truth. As for the position, it doesn't matter as long as I can join Seet Group. Even if it's the intern position, I don't care. Moreover, I can make my lie sound like the truth. He may not even tell the difference.

"Okay, I will tell you. I approached Seet Group to build a good relationship with your mom. Since she's the miracle doctor, I hope that based on our relationship then, she could help cure my dad."

"If that's really your intention, you could beg my mommy directly. She will help," Kyle said.

Sally's face darkened as she explained, "The Maupay family suffered great damage the other time and had to go into hiding. Rumors had it that Seet Group was the one that attacked us, and your dad, Evan, was the culprit. The Seet family could only wish for my dad to die. So why would she come to our assistance?"

Kyle was silent momentarily, then he said, "Didn't you say it yourself that those were rumors? You can't trust rumors. Furthermore, even if you have that concern, you could disguise your dad. After disguising, you could go to my mom's workplace, Bernian Hospital, for treatment. Then, no one would recognize him. Why would you want to face the hassle of approaching us?"

"I-I had not thought about this method of disguising."

"It's not that you hadn't thought about this. You have a hidden agenda!"

Sally kept quiet as she looked at Kyle, who was standing in front of her and fixing his eyes on her.

I must say that it's hard to deceive him.

"You analyzed correctly. Since you know that it's a hidden agenda. Why are you still asking? I won't be telling the truth even if I tell you anything."

"So, you failed in answering my question," Kyle remarked.

"Kyle, are you saying this because you refuse to allow me to enter Seet Group? Are you afraid? Or did you want to arrange a low position for me to make things difficult for me?"

"I have nothing to be afraid of. You can enter Seet Group. As for your position..." Kyle sized her up then curled his lips into a meaningful smile. "You will find out when you're there."

He walked inside after saying his piece.

Sally remained silent for a short moment. Then, looking at the back of his figure, she scoffed, "I can't wait to see what kind of position you will arrange for me. I'm definitely going to Seet Group."

After walking for a short distance, Kyle stopped in his tracks out of a sudden. His eyes landed on a small trash can not far away. There is a pile of garbage inside. How could there be people throwing garbage in this abandoned manor? And there is even fruit skin. Based on the freshness, it looks like someone threw it recently.

A thought flashed past his mind. Could it be that someone is living here?

Sally tracked Kyle's gaze when she caught up to him and naturally noticed the newly thrown garbage. It did not match with the situation of the abandoned manor. There were cantaloupe and orange peels, which looked like someone had just consumed them recently.

D*mn! Will these raise Kyle's suspicious?

Sally cleared her throat and said immediately, "I can't believe that there are still people throwing garbage away in this abandoned manor. They must be the homeless beggars sleeping here at night for cover."

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Chapter 1484 Someone Lived Here

Kyle turned his head around and glanced at her.

He did not believe that the beggars hid there because he saw a few imported packaging from the garbage and could tell that one of the small boxes of supplements was costly.

Beggars wouldn't be so particular about what they eat.

Hence, Kyle was sure that people were staying there. Moreover, their statuses wouldn't be ordinary. It was impossible for them to be beggars or normal people.

He remained unmoved and walked inside to the living room. Scrutinizing the place, he saw floating dust particles visible under the sun rays when the sun shone in. When the wind blew, the cobwebs on the lintel and window beams swayed with the wind.

It was evident that that place had remained empty for a long time.

After that, he walked into the other room. He entered each of the rooms, one after another. After scanning the rooms, he did not find any traces of people living there.

However, that heightened his curiosity.

There are people staying in the manor, but not in the rooms. Could it be that there are other hidden spots?

After exiting the room, his sharp eyes surveyed the manor. Besides the wall in the courtyard that was broken beyond repair, he could roughly tell that there was once a storage tank. There were also dried branches and grasses but nothing else.

"If people still lived here, where would they live?"

Sally's heart was in her throat, afraid that Kyle would notice something as he continued to fix his hawk-eye on the manor. She felt that the most important thing then was to get Kyle out of there soonest. Otherwise, it would be too late if he found out anything.

She cleared her throat and said, "Since this is your place, you should be very familiar with the surroundings, isn't it?" Sally then paused before continuing, "When our family left initially, I was only a few years old. I'm not familiar with this place and only have some blurry impression."

"Then, based on your blurry impression, was there anything secret room related?"

Sally's heart skipped a beat. How did he manage to think about the secret room?

Clenching her fist tightly, she pretended to be confused as she asked, "What secret room?" She thought for a moment then declared, "No. I haven't seen any secret room. How could there be any secret room here?"

Kyle looked at Sally, who tried to feign her ignorance. His icy eyes darkened. Without continuing the conversation, he walked outside.

Sally let out a deep breath and immediately went after him.

After exiting the manor, Kyle took out his phone instantly and sent a message when he was in the car.

Right after sending, he saw Sally knocking on his car door. "Let me in."

Kyle swiped a glance at her then opened the door. After sitting down, she turned her head, stared at Kyle, and questioned, "Why did you bring me to my family's old manor? Is it just for me to admit that I'm the daughter of the Maupay family?"

After some momentary silence, Kyle turned his head to look at Sally. He showed his devilish smile and answered, "Have a guess!"

Guess? How can I make the correct guess?

“Your thoughts are enigmatic. I have no idea.”

Kyle started the car engine and headed to Imperial Garden after glancing at Sally.

On the way, Sally tried to probe about the position Kyle intended to arrange for her in Seet Group. However, he only said to her, “You’ll find out when you’re there.”

Sally was speechless and pouted her mouth.

The worst that would happen to me would be to start off as an intern.

At that moment, she wouldn’t have guessed how special was the position Kyle had arranged for her.

Back in Imperial Garden, Sally immediately sent a message to those staying in Maupay Manor to be more careful in hiding their trails. Based on Kyle’s personality, she knew that once he found out that people were staying there, he wouldn’t let things slide if he did not find out anything.

On the other end, Kyle’s assistant had immediately ordered people to lurk in the old Maupay manor to observe everything and anything that happened over there once he received the message.

“Mr. Kyle wants us to monitor who lives inside.”

“Why would anyone live in a place like this? Did Mr. Kyle make a mistake?”

“Mr. Kyle won’t get it wrong. We only need to carry out our orders.”

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Chapter 1485 We Broke Up

“Should we enter to check the place out?”

“No. We should follow Mr. Seet’s instruction to observe in secret. If we act rashly, we might alert someone and end up ruining the plan.”

“I don’t think there’s anyone in a dump like this, though.”

“Anything is possible. We should still be cautious.”

“All right, then. I guess we have no other choice but to stay here as instructed.”

Kyle's assistants brought a few men outside the house. In the dark, they were intently observing every single thing that was occurring inside.

Meanwhile, after being alerted by Sally, the people inside the house became vigilant, and all of them didn't dare to make any movement.

Later that night, Juan was surprised upon learning that Sally was going to join Seet Group.

What is on Kyle's mind? He clearly knows that there's something wrong with Sally. Why is he allowing her to join Seet Group? Is he planning to set a trap for her to show her true colors?

"Why are you staring at me that way? By the way, I'm joining Seet Group effective tomorrow. We'll be working together in the same company! Aren't you happy to welcome me?"

"Of course I am. Welcome to the company!"

"That's great. Since I'm still known as your so-called girlfriend, you must introduce me well to the people in Seet Group."

Juan could not help but scrutinize Sally from head to toe. Right after that, he grabbed his phone to call Sophia.

"Grandma, there's something I need to tell you," he uttered.

"What's the matter?"

"The thing is... I have broken up with Sally. I don't feel comfortable with our relationship. We're not compatible with each other, so we have called it quits."

Sophia was slightly taken aback but was quick to come to her senses. Her initial plan was to introduce Sally to Kyle instead of Juan, after all. Hence, being told that their relationship was not working out was acceptable to Sophia.

"All right. I understand that feelings can't be forced. I hope that both of you will be able to find someone right someday."

Right after he hung up the phone, Juan turned to Sally and replied with a smug on his face, "We have broken up officially. So, you're no longer my girlfriend. I know that you wish to take advantage of me by using that status. Dream on, as that's never going to happen."

Sally stared at Juan dumbfounded. She had never expected that Juan would be quick to cut all ties with her. Nonetheless, Sally had a contingency plan in mind. It's okay if I'm no longer Juan's girlfriend. I still have Kyle as my backup plan.

“Wow, you’re fast to dissociate yourself from me. Don’t worry. I don’t need that kind of relationship to gain a firm foothold in the company.”

“Is it? I’ll be looking forward to it then,” said Juan coldly.

“Sure.”

A confident smile grew on Sally’s lips. Then, she turned away and walked in her room’s direction.

Looking at the back of her figure, Juan had a triumphant smile flickered across his eyes. Kyle must be planning something by letting her join the company.

How exciting! All I have to do is sit back to watch the show!

The next morning, the dining table was placed with scrumptious food. Maya glanced around and asked out of curiosity, “Where’s Daddy? Why is he not here for breakfast?”

“Daddy went to Bernian Hospital. He asked us to proceed without him.”

Hearing that, Maya sighed a little. “What’s the point of him going to the hospital if he isn’t looking for Mommy? It seems like Daddy is not anxious about Mommy’s whereabouts at all.”

“Why would you say that, Maya? I believe that Daddy is as worried as us. However, he probably has his way to find Mommy. It’s pointless to get anxious over something we cannot control, anyway.”

“What should we do, then? We haven’t heard about Mommy for quite a few days. Are you suggesting that we should do nothing and wait?”

“I thought you went to look for her with Wilbur that day? Perhaps you can go search for Mommy again with him.”

Hearing Wilbur’s name being mentioned, Maya froze briefly. “How could I keep troubling him for my personal affair?”

“Maybe he’s more than willing to lend you a hand. Besides, what’s important at the moment is to locate Mommy and to ensure her safety. You can always return Wilbur the favor in the future, right?”

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Chapter 1486 A Match Made In Heaven

Moreover, in the study room, Kyle had been reassured by Evan that Nicole would be completely fine. Evan's words certainly put their minds at rest, as the two had faith in Evan's competence.

Maya was unaware of that, nonetheless. After weighing the situation over in her mind, Maya finally decided to prioritize Nicole's safety.

Yes, Juan's right. What matters most right now is to find Mommy. I shall return the favor to Wilbur next time.

"You have a point, Juan. I'll approach Wilbur for help to look for Mommy. However, I don't know where to start. Can you please provide me a few locations for our search?"

"Hmm... You can go anywhere romantic, like the cafés, bars, or shopping malls," blurted Juan casually.

Almost instantly, a crease appeared between Maya's brows.

"Juan! How could you say such a thing under such dire circumstances?" Annoyed, Maya raised her voice at him.

Meanwhile, Kyle threw Juan a glance before saying, "Ignore him, Maya. Juan's spouting nonsense again. How about you take Wilbur's suggestion into consideration? From what I know, he's quite an insightful person."

Insightful? I didn't notice that. I only know that Wilbur is a good listener. I felt much more relieved after being comforted by him.

"Kyle's right, Maya. Go to Wilbur and do whatever you can to make him help you find Mommy!"

Maya hesitated as thoughts began to fill her mind. Is this all right? Should I listen to them?

Meanwhile, Joy and Zayden overheard their conversation while eating next to them. Both of them swiftly shared a look with each other before exclaiming in unison, "Just do it!"

"Maya, you're doing this for Mommy. It's totally understandable. You don't have to feel bad for doing so," Joy voiced.

"Yes, Maya. You can do it!" Zayden encouraged her.

Juan and Kyle shifted their attention to the two kids while having the same thought. I see what they're doing there. These two are seizing the opportunity to pair Maya and Wilbur up. The more time they spend together, the easier it will be for Maya to overcome her psychological barrier to get into a relationship with someone.

Right after Maya finished her meal, she gave Wilbur a call and rushed upstairs to get changed.

“Do you think Maya and Wilbur are suitable for each other?” Juan questioned.

“I have no idea. It depends on whether they can get along with each other. Let’s see what’s going to happen after both of them spend some time together,” replied Kyle.

“You’re right. We should allow things to happen naturally. If they’re compatible with each other, they’ll be together eventually,” Juan voiced.

“I have a hunch that they’ll be together!”

Joy’s squeaky voice emanated from behind.

Instinctively, both Juan and Kyle turned around, throwing her a curious look. “How do you know? Have you met Wilbur?”

“Zayden and I saw him last time when he dropped Maya off at our place. I think that they look good together. In fact, they look so much like a couple!”

Hearing that, Juan and Kyle could not help but eye Joy from head to toe. “You little girl, what do you know about looking good together as a couple?”

“Of course I do. It means that both of them resemble each other a lot! Didn’t you guys notice that there are similarities in their appearances?”

“Do you mean that they’re like siblings? It sounds more like they’re siblings instead of a couple if they look alike,” Juan corrected her.

Maya was a little disapproving. “That’s not true at all. You’re Maya’s brother, but you look nothing like her,” she refuted.

“That’s because I took the genes after Daddy, and she looks more like Mommy!”

“Whatever you say. I think that Maya and Wilbur really look alike. They’re a match made in heaven!”

Seeing how adamant Joy was, Juan stroked her head gently and murmured, “I hope what you said will come true. Let’s keep our fingers crossed that our silly Maya would be lucky enough to find her destined one soon!”

“Maya’s not silly. She might seem like a fool on the outside, but she’s pretty wise, just like me!” Zayden blurted out.

Both Kyle and Juan could not help but let out a slight smile in response. “All right, go and play, kids. We have to head back to the office now.”

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Chapter 1487 A Very Special Position

As the two of them walked out of the living room, Juan turned to Kyle and inquired curiously, "What position are you planning to assign to Sally?"

In response, a devilish smile bloomed on Kyle's face. "A very special position."

A very special position?

Those four words piqued Juan's interest greatly, and he couldn't wait to see how special that position was.

When they arrived at the garage, Juan left in his sports car. Meanwhile, Kyle had just driven his Maserati out of the garage when Sally suddenly sprinted over and pounded on his car window.

"Since we're both heading to Seet Group, can I hitch a ride with you?"

Casting her a glance, Kyle replied, "No." After saying that, he sped off.

Sally was left there with a cloud of dust, speechless.

Damn it! You win!

Having no other choice, she could only ask Maya to drive her to Seet Group. Alas, Maya was in a rush to search for Nicole with Wilbur, so she arranged for the driver to do so instead.

When the car reached a particular junction, the driver unexpectedly stopped the car somewhere nearby.

"Why are you stopping here?"

"Seet Group is right ahead, Ms. Sally. Please go over by foot."

"Why? Just drop me off there. There's still a long way to go from here."

"Mr. Seet is worried that the employees will misunderstand if a car from the Seet family drops you off. Also, he's afraid that you'll seize the opportunity to throw your weight around." After saying that, the driver stole a glance at Sally awkwardly.

"Who said that? Was it Juan or Kyle?"

"It was Mr. Kyle."

Hearing that, Sally was dumbstruck.

Kyle? I didn't expect it to be him. He really considers everything, huh? I wonder what strange position he's planning to assign me at the office when he's already guarding against me so much just for the insignificant matter of dropping me off at the office.

Thus, Sally walked all the way there. Standing right before the entrance of the building, she stared at the imperious signage of Seet Group and heaved a long sigh.

No matter what position it is, I'll accept it. At most, I'll start from being an intern whom everyone picks on. As long as I can stay at Seet Group, I can figure out a way to attain my goal as soon as possible!

To her surprise, someone was actually waiting for her when she stepped into the building.

"Hello, are you Ms. Sally?"

"Yes, that's me."

"Mr. Kyle told me to wait for you here and asked that you report for duty at the human resources department."

"Sure."

"This way, please."

Gazing at the woman leading the way ahead, Sally inwardly mused, Wow, this is quite the reception! Kyle actually arranged for someone to receive me. Will there also be a surprise awaiting me at the human resources department later? Would he have assigned me a position that would render me pleasantly surprised?

"Here's the human resources department. You may go right on in."

"Thank you."

When Sally arrived at the human resources department, she studied the place carefully. As expected of Seet Group, the decor is elegant, with good taste and style. It feels great to work in such a place!

"You're Sally, right?"

The question out of the blue snapped her back to reality. Putting on a bright smile, she nodded. "Yes."

On the heels of that, an employee tag flew at her. Seeing that, she promptly stretched out her hands and caught it.

"Take that and begin your reception work."

Puzzled, Sally said nothing for a moment, glancing at the tag.

Reception?

"Front desk, you mean?" Whoa! I didn't expect Kyle to assign me such work!

"We need someone to do reception at the entrance of the building, and Mr. Kyle has asked you to do it."

The entrance of the building? So I'm to keep guard at the door? Is he for real? He actually assigned me to keep guard at the entrance of the building? Is he taking me for a watchdog? He's gone too far!

Seeing that Sally was standing there motionlessly, the employee at the side added, "Mr. Seet said that you can only be the door attendant if you want to stay at Seet Group. If you don't want to do it, you're free to leave anytime."

Left with no retort, Sally shot daggers at the supervisor of the human resources department who had assigned her the position while clutching the tag tightly.

He's making it clear that he doesn't want me to stay, deliberately making life difficult for me! Argh! This is really too much!

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Chapter 1488 A Counteroffer

But then I can't leave. If I do, I may not have an opportunity anymore!

Sally stood outside the entrance of the building, seething as she glowered at the magnificent revolving glass door.

This position doesn't even allow me to step foot into the building. It's far worse than being an intern at Seet Group as I expected! I initially thought that only the impish Juan is despicable, but I never thought that even Kyle, who's all aloof and unsmiling, with a layer of frost on his face, would also turn out to be so reprehensible. No, I can't be a watchdog! I've got to go and confront him!

After making inquiries and learning that Kyle's general manager's office was on the sixth floor, she made her way there in a fit of rage.

Just when she raised her hand to knock on the door, she heard someone talking in the room.

Perking up her ears, she realized that it was Juan's voice.

Not only was he telling Kyle about her embarrassed expression as she stood at the entrance, but he even lauded the man for his ingenuity.

As Sally listened to the conversation, she grew all the more inflamed. She raised her hand and pounded on the door.

"Who is it? Come in!" Juan snapped.

The door was pushed open, and Sally stalked in, her gaze alternating between Juan and Kyle.

"Oh, it's you? You should stay at your post during working hours and do your job. What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to ask why the position of door attendant exists. Does it exist because of me?"

"It's just a coincidence that you came at this time. I've been planning to create that position for some time now, but there was no suitable candidate. You're just right for it."

"I didn't come to Seet Group to be a watchdog!"

"Indeed! You came to Seet Group for some ulterior motive!" Juan retorted.

"How dare you?" Sally shot him a glare before turning her gaze on Kyle.

Putting down the pen in his hand, Kyle regarded her solemnly. "It's okay if you don't want this position. Our deal at Maupay Manor yesterday still stands. As long as you tell me your motive in approaching the Seet family and what it has to do with saving your father, I'll arrange a different position for you."

Sally abruptly went silent.

My motive... I couldn't tell him that day, and I still can't tell him right now.

Noticing her hesitance, Kyle continued, "Stick with keeping watch at the entrance if you don't want to say it. When you feel like telling me, feel free to seek me out anytime."

"I can tell you anytime, but do you think it means anything if I were to simply make up some lie? Therefore, how about I make you a counteroffer?"

"What's your counteroffer?"

"I don't mind working without any pay."

"That only further proves that you've got an ulterior motive and malicious intentions!" Juan looked her up and down, his gaze intent.

At that, Sally chuckled. "There's no free lunch in this world. You naturally have to pay the price after getting an employee who works for free! The cost is that my existence poses a threat to your company. Do you dare take that risk? Actually, the two of you should have confidence in yourselves. Considering your intelligence and wit, I can't do anything much right under your noses. Why would you be afraid of a weak woman like me?"

Crossing his arms, Juan eyeballed her. "You're no weak woman. You're a cunning con woman! Besides, there's no need for us to keep a ticking time bomb like you at Seet Group just to save that paltry sum!"

"Okay, I'll give you something else. Let me stay at Seet Group, and I'll give you a treasure map."

"What treasure map? Don't tell me you're trying to fool us with some worthless piece of paper?"

"Hmph! I'm sure you still remember about me using Seet Group to deal with Muir Group and Patrick Muir's adopted son. As such, you've probably heard that his adopted son set his sights on me not just because I'm pretty. More importantly, he coveted my treasure. I do have a treasure, and it's none other than a treasure map."

Both Juan and Kyle were dumbfounded.

They looked at each other, recalling that such a rumor indeed existed.

Back then, Juan had asked her about the treasure, but Sally had prevaricated that she couldn't possibly have any treasure since she was an orphan.

Could it be that the rumor back then was true, and she really has a treasure in the form of a treasure map?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 1489

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)
Chapter 1489 A Microchip Bug

"How do we know whether you're telling us the truth?" Juan demanded.

Whipping out her phone, Sally swiped a few times and found the picture of half a treasure map. "This is it! You can have a look at it first."

Juan and Kyle scrutinized the screen of the phone thrust in front of them. The picture was of an antique silk cloth drawing with winding lines and countless markings. However, the words were exceedingly strange, for they couldn't make any sense of them.

"What's written on here?"

"That's the introduction about the place where the treasure is hidden. If you find that place, you can open the door to the treasure and obtain an unrivaled treasure!" Sally answered.

At that, Kyle's brows furrowed.

Although the words on it are incomprehensible, the silk cloth seems to be of some years ago, judging from its sophistication. Nevertheless, it's uncertain yet whether it's really a treasure map.

"In that case, tell us what these words mean!" Juan ordered.

Hearing his request, Sally froze for a second.

It's not that I don't want to tell them the meaning of the words, but I don't understand them either.

"This is a treasure map, so how could the meaning of the words be so easily deciphered? Besides, if I knew their meaning, the treasure would've been mine long ago! You need to spend time studying it! All you need to know right now is that half a piece of this treasure map is real. Moreover, I believe that the two of you will crack the secret in no time, considering your ingenuity."

"Why is there only half a piece? Where is the other half?"

"I can only give you the other half after having stayed at Seet Group for three months."

"Three months? No way! That's far too long!"

"How long are you willing to give me, then?"

"Ten days."

Ten days? Winning Kyle's heart and assuming control of Seet Group's capital chain in ten days is probably quite impossible, no?

When Juan saw her hesitating, he asserted, "You may stay if you agree. If otherwise, you can leave or continue being a door attendant. Furthermore, who knows whether that's really a treasure map? If it turns out to be an ordinary recipe or some song, we'll suffer a great loss."

Sally went silent in contemplation.

I simply need to stay and attain my goal! Ten days? Okay, I'm willing to give it a try!

"Fine. Ten days, then. I'll give you both the other half of the treasure map ten days later. But I don't want to be a door attendant anymore. I want to choose my position myself!"

"Okay. What position would you like?"

"I want to be Kyle's assistant!"

Juan looked her up and down. Hmm... Is she going to put on a show of being all docile in front of Kyle to gain his sympathy?

"I suppose it's a fair deal to exchange the treasure map for the position of assistant for ten days."

"So, it's a deal, then?" Sally happily sent the picture of half the treasure map to Kyle's phone. "From now on, I'm your assistant!"

"Okay. Go and make two cups of coffee."

Naturally, Sally was stumped by Kyle's order.

He's ordering me around right away?

She blinked. Fine. This is also considered part of an assistant's job, so I'll do it.

Watching as she left, Juan reminded Kyle, "Her motive isn't simple, so I'm afraid that you'll be living in peril for the ten days to come. Also, the listening device you placed in her room will probably be of no use anymore since she's coming to work here."

"Since the listening device will be of no use, I'll prepare an extraordinary assistant's uniform that contains a microchip bug for her. That will be even more effective than a listening device."

Juan was instantly floored to hear that.

Whoa! That's ingenious! I was worried that he'd be taken in by that crafty woman, but it seems that my concern was for naught. All I need to do is to wait for the show to begin! I hope he can unravel all her mysteries within ten days.

“I’ll leave you to your work, then. I’ve got to get busy as well.”

When Juan left, he happened to spot Sally walking in with the coffee.

“Here’s the coffee you requested.”

“Now that you’re my assistant, you need to wear appropriate clothes as per the company’s policy. Go and get your uniform from John and change right away.”

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Chapter 1490

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Chapter 1490 Plan A

“Got it.”

Subsequently, Sally got the assistant’s uniform Kyle had specially prepared for her from John and changed into it.

Standing in front of the mirror in the dressing room, she turned this way and that. “The design of this set of clothes is really ordinary, professional beyond words. It’s a pity that it can’t showcase my alluring figure though the quality is pretty good. Oh well, I’ll just put up with it for the sake of my goal. I’ll win you over as soon as possible, Kyle Seet!”

As Kyle listened to her mutterings from the wireless earphones while sitting in the office, a frown marred his countenance, replacing his initial evil expression.

It turns out that she wants to win my heart? And that has to do with her previous claim of saving her father?

Kyle’s profound eyes narrowed a fraction.

Perhaps playing along with her is the quickest way to solve the mystery. Besides, I’m curious to know how exactly she’s planning to accomplish that.

The door to his office was then pushed open, and Sally strode up to him. “May I know if there’s anything you’d like me to do?”

“Yeah. Translate these documents.”

Nodding, Sally sat at the assistant’s table at the side after taking the documents and started translating them seriously.

Kyle glanced at her every so often, inwardly reckoning, She'll likely make a move very soon since she wants to win me over in ten days. Will she act like those socialites who are blinded by infatuation and throw herself at me, falling into my arms out of the blue?

At that line of thought, the scene of her carelessly stumbling into him and kissing the ground flashed across his mind.

That picture was so hilarious that he unwittingly snorted a bark of laughter.

That chortle appeared really startling in the office that was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Sally looked up and stared at him with puzzlement on her face. Feeling a tad embarrassed, Kyle gave a cough and straightened in his seat.

"Were you laughing at me?"

Kyle was silent for a moment.

Yes, but... not exactly. I was just laughing at you in my imagination.

"I was laughing at the idiot who did such an absurd blueprint," he fibbed.

Sally said nothing to that, but her mind ran wild. Was he looking at blueprints? Why is it that I saw him spacing out earlier? Ah, never mind. That's none of my business. I'd be better served to worry about my own affairs. After all, ten days is really a short time to win his heart.

When she was done translating the documents, she stayed in the office since Kyle had an emergency meeting. And as she worked, she contemplated her next course of action to attain her goal.

If all else fails, I'll just drug him. Although that's quite deplorable, it's the most common and fastest shortcut to accomplish my goal quickly. If I drug him and leave some evidence that I then leak to the media, my status in the company will be elevated to another level altogether after our relationship has been confirmed. And if something then happens to him, I can justifiably handle a lot of matters for him, making it exceedingly easy for me to achieve my goal.

At that thought, she decided to go with that plan.

It'll be inconvenient to drug him at the office, so I should ask him out at night... A hotel is the best choice. Okay, it's decided, then! This is plan A. If it doesn't work, I'll come up with a plan B. When there's a will, there's a way! she inwardly cheered herself on.

Meanwhile, Maya was staring at Wilbur, who was doing his best to make her smile.

All of a sudden, she remembered Juan's words to her. "Regardless of whether you act coquettish or play cute, you've got to get Wilbur to help find Mommy!"

Won't I be asking too much of him when even Juan and Kyle can't find Mommy? Ah, no matter! I'll go all out for Mommy's sake! But... do I know how to act coquettish or play cute? Everyone claims that I was downright adorable when I was a child, so it's probably a piece of cake for me. I shall try it anyway! I'm really giving it my all for your sake, Mommy!

After composing herself, she really didn't know what to say, so she lowered her head and furtively went onto the internet and browsed for some tips.

First, she looked at super saccharine quotes that read: I'm gonna thump you! You're such a rogue!