

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1515

Juan went deep in thought. "I'll leave the company to you. Saul and I will find out about Steven's secret as soon as possible."

"All right."

All of a sudden, Sally, clad in an assistant outfit, entered the office.

Sally was getting on Juan's nerves, and he could not stop giving her a killer stare. Had Kyle not reminded him how useful Sally was, Juan would have kidnapped her right away. He was so sick of seeing her around!

"Good morning, Juan," Sally greeted.

"Morning." Juan plastered a stiff smile to his face before leaving the office.

Sally was not bothered by Juan's attitude, as her mind was set on taking over Seet Group.

After completing the tasks given by Kyle, she began to think of how to control the capital chain of the company. After giving it some thought, Sally decided to approach the manager from the finance department.

She invited the manager to dinner after work. "I need your advice on something. Let's have dinner at Neon Hotel tonight? My treat."

The manager hesitated for a moment and nodded. "Sure. I'll meet you there once I've finished my work."

"Great. I'll see you later." Sally then left.

The manager immediately gave Kyle a call to seek his advice. Upon receiving Kyle's instructions, he made his way to the hotel.

He did what Kyle told him to do when he arrived. He stood outside the private room that Sally had booked and dialed Kyle's number before knocking on the door. "Sorry to have kept you waiting."

“No worries. Come in!” Sally said.

The manager was all tensed up, as he had to watch what he said in front of Sally, and at the same time, be careful not to offend Kyle, who was on the phone.

This was going to be challenging for the manager.

“This is Neon Hotel’s most expensive wine. Try it.” Sally started pouring a bottle of wine into his glass.

“I’ll do it myself, thanks.”

“Don’t worry about it. You’re my guest. It’s my duty to serve you,” Sally insisted.

“That’s very kind of you. Let me know if you have any questions. I’ll be happy to answer them,” the manager said.

Instead of diving into the main topic, Sally took her sweet time and raised her glass. “Cheers.”

The manager reciprocated and finished his wine in one gulp.

After they had put down their glasses, Sally smiled. “You’re a steady man, and I appreciate that. So how long have you been working for Seet Group?”

The manager thought about it. "About six years."

"Six years? Wow. You must have contributed a lot to the company."

"You've flattered me. I'm just an ordinary employee. Seet Group owes its success to Mr. Seet, Mr. Juan, and Mr. Kyle," the manager said.

"You're very modest. I heard Seet Group hadn't increased your salary in years. Are you alright with that?" Sally asked.

"That's not true. I was entitled to annual increments in the last few years. Mr. Seet even gave all the managers a manor. We're all grateful to work for him."

Kyle, who was listening to their conversation, could not help but sigh. He shouldn't have said that. He should have danced to her tune to find what's on her mind!

Sally kept mum for a moment. "I'm sure Mr. Seet cares for his employees. But based on your capabilities and experience, don't you think you deserve better treatment or position?"

Upon hearing that, a line formed between Kyle's brows. What is this woman trying to do? Is she trying to sow discord among our employees so that she could win them over?

Does the Maupay family have any company that is in need of manpower though?