Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1503

"I'm not here for anything special. I just like making friends. Do you think I'm suitable to be your friend?" Sally inquired.

The manager was startled to hear that. Considering Mr. Kyle's instructions earlier, I thought that she'd be here to ask me some questions. I never thought that she actually came here to be friend me.

"You flatter me, Ms. Sally. You're Mr. Kyle's girlfriend now, the future mistress of Seet Group, so it's naturally my honor that you're willing to be friends with me," he replied courteously.

"Okay, then. I might have many questions for you in the future, so please don't take offense at me."

"Just ask whatever questions you have. I'll certainly answer you to the best of my ability."

Sally was tempted to start asking her questions at his ready acquiescence, but she was afraid that she'd arouse his suspicions if she were to do so right away. Hence, she got to her feet. "Thank you in advance. I'll leave you to your work, then. I'll treat you to a meal sometime."

"Sure. Have a great day ahead."

The moment she left, the manager rang Kyle as per the man's orders.

"You said she wanted to be friends with you?"

"Yes, that's what Ms. Sally said. She also said that she might have some questions for me in the future and told me not to take offense at her. Besides, she said she'll treat me to a meal sometime."

Kyle's gaze darkened a shade. I didn't expect her to pull a psychological trick, starting from friends before making her move when they've gotten familiar with each other.

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"She doesn't really want to be friends with you. Instead, she wants to use you to attain her goal. When you're with her, you've got to be on your guard at all times. It's best if you give me a call when she's not paying attention. Do you understand me?"

Is Mr. Kyle saying that he wants to eavesdrop?

"I got it, Mr. Kyle."

"Good."

Mere seconds after Kyle placed his phone aside, Sally pushed open the door and strolled into his office.

"I just went to the other departments for a look. As expected of Seet Group, the decor of every office is very stylish and elegant. The employees are also diligent in their work."

"The employees are diligent in their work, but what about you? Let me remind you that you're my assistant. You've got your own work to do, so stop trying to perpetuate your ulterior motives."

At that, Sally chuckled. "What ulterior motives could I perpetuate? I'm your girlfriend now, so there's nothing wrong with me taking a tour of the company, is there?"

Kyle said nothing, inwardly chiding, What an excuse!

He then handed her a stack of documents. "Translate these documents, then take them to the various departments to be reviewed and signed."

"Got it."

Promptly taking the documents, Sally started working seriously.

Kyle's gaze remained fixated on her. She'll definitely find a chance to invite the manager of the finance department for a meal next. I wonder what kind of trick she's going to come up with to achieve her goal. It's unquestionably not as simple as being friends!

He truly wanted to know the answer, so he was hoping that she would act swiftly.

Meanwhile, Juan stood outside the pharmacy, carefully studying its location.

This pharmacy has something to do with the Maupay family, so they should select a strategic location that will yield them much profit when doing business, no? But there's nothing special about this place. The pharmacy isn't small either, yet there are few customers. As such, its owner's motive likely isn't to do business and make a windfall. Instead, there's a hidden agenda.

Then, he entered the pharmacy as a customer who wanted to buy some medicine.

"Hello, how may I help you?"

"I-I'm not feeling so well. My stomach feels queasy. What kind of medicine should I take?"

The employee regarded Juan intently. Considering his handsome and enticing countenance as well as his dressing and aura, he's definitely no ordinary person!

"You look just like a celebrity!" After saying that, she studied him all the more closely and thought that he looked familiar. "Have I seen you on television?"

At that, Juan hurriedly brushed it off, asserting, "You must have gotten the wrong person. I'm not a celebrity. Instead, I-I'm a security guard. Do you see the company across the road? I'm a security guard there."

The employee cast her gaze in the direction where he was pointing. "There's a company over there? I didn't know that. But it's a pity that you're a security guard when you're so handsome and dresses so tastefully."