Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1511

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1511 Investigate The Matter

"I think so. Otherwise, Daddy wouldn't be so confident that Mommy will be safe and will meet us soon."

"However, things might turn out to be different. Will Mommy be in danger if Daddy's plan fails? That is why I think our top priority now is to exchange Skyler for Mommy."

After pondering over it for a while, Kyle thought Juan was right. "Hmm, I agree. Let's ask Daddy later."

After waiting for two hours at Imperial Garden, Kyle and Juan finally saw Evan's Maybach approaching slowly.

Juan came up to Evan and asked, "Daddy, where have you been?"

Evan hopped out and glanced at Juan. "I went to Bernian Hospital just now. Since it is your mom's blood, sweat, and tears, I would visit it whenever I'm free."

"Daddy, I understand that you always visit the hospital because you miss Mommy."

Juan knows that I go to the hospital often because of Nicole.

Surprised, Evan asked, "What else do you know?"

"I also know that all of us miss Mommy. Well, there is a good opportunity to get Mommy back. Plan well, and I believe you can see her soon!"

Evan calmed himself down and asked casually, "What opportunity is that?"

"Steven's son is in our hands now. Since he is Steven's only son, I believe Steven will agree to it if we use him in exchange for Mommy!"

"Did you say Steven's son is in your hands?"

"Yes! Kyle asked his subordinates to get him."

"He will be of great use. Keep an eye on him, and don't let Steven's men rescue him."

Juan blinked his eyes with surprise upon hearing it from Evan. After all, he had expected Evan to make a plan to get Nicole back by offering Skyler in exchange.

"Daddy, don't you want to exchange him for Mommy? Are you so certain that Mommy will be alright?"

"You don't have to worry about that. Instead, just do as I say."

"Daddy, I know you might have assigned some skilled fighters to protect Mommy. However, if Steven decides to burn or use other cruel methods to harm Mommy, it might be too late to save her.

"Steven's son insisted that you killed Steven and even intended to harm the entire Maupay family. In the end, Steven escaped from the brink of death.

"Besides, Steven's arm was chopped off back then. Daddy, is it true that you don't remember any of it?"

"Juan, are you suspecting that I did it?"

"No, I'm not. I only wish to get to the bottom of it to find out if there is any misunderstanding between the two families."

"Kyle, do you think Daddy did it?"

After scanning Evan for a while, Kyle shook his head in response. "I believe in Daddy. Back then, there were many options to bring down the Maupay family. Hence, you didn't have to go the extra mile. Moreover, it wasn't your usual way of doing things."

Evan heaved a sigh of relief and replied, "Since both of you don't think that I did it, I'll let you guys investigate the matter. I believe that you will get to the bottom of it soon."

With that, Evan fell silent and headed toward the study room upstairs.

Then, Juan turned around to look at Kyle and asked, "Daddy only asked us to investigate the matter that happened years ago. What about Mommy? Are we still going to exchange Steven's son for her?"

Kyle pondered over it for a while and responded, "Since Daddy has chosen to do so, he surely has absolute confidence in it. I think we ought to trust him."

Upon hearing it from Kyle, Juan stopped dwelling on it. However, he still felt uneasy deep down.

Daddy, what did you do to Mommy? Why are you so sure that Mommy won't be in danger?

As Juan was deep in thought, Sally came downstairs.

"Well, I'm heading out for a while."

I'm sure Sally has received the news that Skyler had been captured. Is she going out now to discuss the next move with Steven?

Judging from the uneasiness on her face, it's highly likely! If I follow her secretly, I might discover Steven's hiding spot and see Mommy.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1512

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1512 Follow Sally Secretly

"It's a bit unsafe for a girl to go out at night. Be extra careful." Juan pretended to care about Sally.

"I will. I'm going out to buy some groceries and will be back soon."

Juan followed Sally right after she stepped out of the house.

After quite some time, Sally's car pulled over at the dilapidated Maupay Manor. She then hopped out and looked around carefully before entering the manor hastily.

Meanwhile, Juan followed Sally to that place and fixated his gaze on Sally, who wasn't far from him.

Why does she come here? Could it be that Steven is hiding here?

Why did Kyle's subordinates only abduct Skyler and not with Steven? Wouldn't we save a lot of trouble if they had done it?

After giving it some thought, Juan tiptoed toward the manor carefully. Also, he purposely kept a distance from Sally to avoid being discovered by her.

Under the dim moonlight, Juan saw Sally enter the westernmost room and immediately followed her. However, he lost sight of Sally when he arrived and peeked through the door.

Given that the room led to the secret room, Juan knew that Sally had entered it.

He sneaked into it but had no idea how he could enter the secret room. Suddenly, he heard someone talk from the floor.

"Ms. Maupay, why are you here?"

"Where is my dad? I'm worried about him. How is he? Is he doing fine?"

"He's fine. Ms. Maupay, please come with me."

"Alright."

With that, the room fell silent. Juan looked around carefully to find the trigger that could open the entrance to the secret underground room.

The next moment, Juan turned on the torchlight on his phone and scrutinized the wall. However, there wasn't any trigger or switch on the smooth grey wall.

After that, he bent down to check the floor but didn't see anything suspicious. Well, the room isn't that big. Where on earth is the trigger?

Juan stood up and closed his eyes to calm himself down and analyze the situation. Soon, the images of all corners in the room, including the wall and the floor, flashed through his mind.

After half a minute, Juan suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the center of the wall upon which the moonlight fell.

Sally didn't switch on any torchlight when she entered the room. In that case, how could she turn on the trigger so quickly? Did she see the trigger because of the moonlight? Is there something wrong with the wall?

With that, Juan looked closer and realized that the texture at the center of the wall was slightly rougher. He knew that the wall was empty, for he could hear echoes once he knocked on it.

Juan heard footsteps approaching as he wanted to push the wall. Hence, he swiftly hid in the dark corner and stared warily at the figure.

"Mr. Juan..."

Despite his low volume, Juan instantly recognized that it was Saul's voice.

He tiptoed to Saul's back and patted on his shoulder. Shocked, Saul immediately turned around to look at him.

"Why are you here?" Juan asked.

"Mr. Kyle has instructed us to find out the secrets of the secret room. Since it would cause suspicion if I do it in the morning, I've decided to come at night. When I arrived, I saw Sally and you behind her. That was why I hid first before entering the manor."

"In that case, let us go down together."

"Sure. Mr. Juan, I know how to enter the secret room. When we surrounded and observed the manor, I saw how they went in and out of the room."

With that, Saul came up to the spot where Juan thought suspicious and pushed it with all his might. The next moment, the floor slid open, revealing a staircase that led to the secret room.

"Well done, Saul. It looks like you didn't waste your time observing the manor for a few days."

Saul replied smilingly, "Mr. Kyle is meticulous and has good observation skills. We have learned a lot from him."

"That's enough. You don't have to flatter Kyle since he isn't here anyway. Let's go down quickly."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1513

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1513 The Seet Family Deserves It

"Okay."

With that, they cautiously walked toward the secret room downstairs.

Meanwhile, Sally hastily came to Steven's room. She calmed herself down before knocking on the door.

Knock! Knock!

"Come in!"

Upon hearing the deep voice, Sally opened the door and saw Steven. With his eyes half-closed, he was leaning back in his mahogany chair and listening to a soothing piano piece. Moreover, two ladies squatted beside him to clean and massage his legs.

"Dad!" Sally said.

After slowly opening his eyes, Steven was shocked to see Sally.

"Sally, why are you back so abruptly?"

"Dad, I'm worried that you might be emotionally overwhelmed at the news that Skyler has been abducted. That is why I'm here to visit you."

Staring at the ladies who squatted beside Steven, Sally's expression turned grim. She realized that her worries were unfounded, for Steven enjoyed his relaxed and serene life very much. Why isn't Dad worried about Skyler's safety at all?

Meanwhile, Steven sat straight and gazed at Sally with a stern face.

"Instead of making any accomplishments, Skyler sure has a talent for screwing things up! Since he has underestimated his enemy, he deserves it! I have ordered him not to leave the house for fifteen days; yet, he didn't obey me. In that case, he should be punished and learn a lesson."

"Dad, this isn't the time to argue about it. You can chastise him all you want once he returns. For now, our priority is to figure out how we can rescue him."

After falling silent for a while, Steven gestured for the two ladies to leave, leaving only Sally and him in the room.

Once they left, Steven glanced at Sally and said, "It's not easy to rescue him. We have to plan it well."

"Dad, we do have an option that can guarantee Skyler's return."

"What is it?"

"We can use Nicole in exchange for him."

"I heard from Skyler that you have used Nicole to obtain half portion of the antidote. In that case, she is already worthless now. Also, Nicole is the wife of Evan and the mother of Juan and Kyle. Hence, the Seets will agree if we use her in exchange for Skyler."

After giving it some thought, Steven rebutted hesitantly, "Who says Nicole is useless? We will lose out if we use Nicole in exchange for Skyler."

Sally was stunned, for she couldn't believe her ears. "Dad, what do you mean? Why is it not worth it to get Skyler back? I mean, he's your only son!"

"Of course, he is my only son. However, do you know what I want from Nicole? Do you know how important she is?"

"Dad, regardless of what you wish to do, you can't ignore your son's life! What is more important now than saving Skyler?"

Nonetheless, to Steven, he had a far more important task at hand than saving Skyler.

How is Skyler's life on par with what I want? Who is he compared to the lives of all of the Seets?

After glancing at Sally, Steven slowly grabbed the cup on the table and took a sip of it.

"Sally, you have lost your cool. Although Skyler is in their hands, don't forget that Nicole is in our hands as well. Hence, they will be cautious and won't kill Skyler.

"You, on the other hand, have stayed by Kyle's side for quite some time and joined Seet Group successfully. Have you figured out the company's capital flow?

"If all members of the Seet family have died, are you capable of controlling Seet Group?"

Sally was on tenterhooks once she heard that all members of the Seet family would die, for Kyle would be on the list as well.

I don't want to see Kyle die!

"Dad, what you want is to take revenge. In that case, only the one who did something wrong deserves punishment. Can you only target the perpetrator who harmed you—"

"Sally!" Steven scolded and interrupted Sally before she could finish.

"You're my daughter and part of the Maupay family. Always remember that our family was nearly wiped out back then. Shouldn't I punish the Seets for the hideous crime that they committed?

"You aren't feeling attached to them after spending a lot of time with them, are you? "Don't forget that you are a Maupay!"

"I... I just feel that it's overly brutal to take away so many lives."

"Be that as it may, they deserve it!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1514

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1514 Ruthless Man

Sally kept mum.

She began to worry about Kyle. Is he going to die too?

"It's getting late. You can leave now. Take over Seet Group as soon as possible. Don't disappoint me."

Sally's expression turned grim. "Take good care of yourself," she said and left.

Meanwhile, Juan and Saul cautiously walked along a narrow road.

"Something's not right. We've been walking for so long now but found nothing. Where does this road lead to?" Juan asked.

Saul responded, "I'm not sure, Mr. Juan. That palace-like building which we came across earlier used to be Skyler's residence, but we didn't see Steven and Sally in it."

There must be other buildings here that can accommodate them.

Using the torchlight on their phones to light up the path, the two men continued their journey.

About half an hour later, what they saw had rendered them speechless. Saul exclaimed, "We've come out!"

Juan was just as surprised. He lifted his head, looked at the moon that hid behind the clouds, and took a glance at the forest around him. "I can't believe this is the exit. This place is like a maze! It'd be difficult for us to locate Steven even if they are here."

"What should be we do now? Shall we go back?" Saul asked.

"I don't think we can find anything today. Let's go back and rest. We'll get someone's help to map out the area before taking the next step." Juan then turned on the Global Positioning System on his phone and continued walking.

After a long day, he finally returned to Imperial Garden.

The moment he stepped into the house, he asked a maid, "Is Sally back?"

The maid replied, "Yes, she reached home an hour ago. Do you want to see her, Mr. Juan?"

An hour ago? I can't believe she reached home earlier than me.

Our stalking mission failed miserably!

Steven must have poured his blood, sweat, and tears to build the underground secret room. He's definitely no ordinary man.

It's not going to be easy for Seet Group to take him down.

The next day, Juan told Kyle about this in the office.

Juan said, "I can't figure out the mind games Steven is playing. I thought he'd feel sorry for his son and might propose to exchange him with Mommy. I'm surprised that he managed to keep his cool. Come to think of it, he's just like Daddy!"

"Yes. We have to be extra mindful of this man," Kyle responded.

Juan thought about it and continued, "Why don't we kidnap Sally too since she's on our watch? Let's use both of his children to pressure him to give us Mommy, and we'll take it from there!"

Kyle lifted his head and looked at Juan. "What if Steven refuses to cooperate?"

"Refuse? We're talking about his son's and daughter's lives! You mean to say he's willing to sacrifice his children?"

"But what if? What if he could care less about his children and is determined to die with the Seets?"

Juan could imagine how calm Steven would be when Sally and Skyler died before his eyes.

He also saw an image of how Nicole died at the hands of Steven and the bloodbath that took place at that time.

Juan felt as if his heart was being torn apart.

Kyle's concern is valid. Steven might be ruthless enough to sacrifice others in the name of revenge.

"What can we do to stop the disaster?" Juan's expression darkened.

"We can't run away from this anymore. We have to figure out his secret and his plan before we can work on our next move. And we must also think of ways to rescue Mommy as soon as possible."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1515

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1515 Dinner At The Hotel

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?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1516

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo
Chapter 1516 Never Judge A Book By Its Cover

Feeling anxious, the manager lowered his head to look at his phone. If I were to answer yes to Sally's question, what would Mr. Kyle think of me?

No way. I have to prove to Mr. Kyle that I'm loyal to Seet Group.

"Mr. Seet treats us very well, and it's hard to find another boss like him. Besides, Seet Group is the best company anyone could find in Y City. I'm happy with where I'm at now," he answered.

Once again, Kyle sighed on the other end of the phone. Come on! Just tell her what she wants to hear! Right now, it's not about you. It's about finding out Sally's motive!

Clearly, the manager did not understand his instruction.

Upon realizing how righteous the man was, Sally knew he would not fall into the temptation easily. After filling up the two glasses of wine, she decided to change her strategy.

"Cheers." Sally raised her glass, and the manager did the same.

"Since you've no desire to climb up the ladder and enjoy better pay and benefits, what's your aim in life? Tell me, so I'll know what you like," Sally asked directly.

The manager froze for a moment. "Sorry, I don't get what you mean. Feel free to ask me any questions. You don't have to know my preference to keep this conversation going."

"Fine. I'll cut to the chase then. I want to know all about Seet Group's partnership with other businesses and the company's cash flow," Sally said.

The manager was taken aback. Her relationship with Mr. Kyle has just become official, and she's already eager to get her hands on Seet Group? How desperate is she.

Mr. Kyle must have heard what she said, and I don't think he'd be happy to continue with this relationship. Right now, I must draw the line with her to show Mr. Kyle I'm on his side.

He said, "I can't tell you! The company's information is private and confidential. I'd have to face legal consequences had I leaked the information, and I can't betray Mr. Kyle."

"No one will know. I'll keep it a secret." Sally tried to convince him.

What do you mean by no one will know? Mr. Kyle is listening to us right now!

"Tell me what you want. I'll give you everything you need if you can provide me with the information I want. Do you want money? How about women? I'm sure either one will make you happy," Sally suggested.

"Come on. You only live once, so live life to the fullest!" she added.

The manager said, "I'm married, and Mr. Seet has given me enough money for my position. I don't need anything else."

He added, "You're Mr. Kyle's girlfriend now, and one day, the two of you will own Seet Group. I don't understand why you are so desperate to get your hands on the company's confidential information?"

Kyle was relieved that the manager had finally asked a proper question.

Sally paused for a bit and smirked. "You don't have to know. Just give me the information if you don't want your family to be in danger."

"Excuse me?"

Sally took a glance at her watch. "I don't have time to play this game with you anymore. Whether you like it or not, you have to tell me everything about Seet Group. For your information, your wife and your son are in my hands now."

"Wait a minute. What is this all about?" The manager was stunned.

"You don't believe me? Check this out." Sally took out her phone and played a short clip for him.

The manager's expression turned grim instantly.

Mr. Kyle's girlfriend might be young, but she's capable of orchestrating a kidnap? Never judge a book by its cover! What should I do now? Should I just give her the information she needs?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1517

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1517 What Can I Do To Save Him

He lowered his head to look at the phone. Mr. Kyle should understand the difficult position Sally has put me in, shouldn't he?

After giving it some thought, the manager decided to check with Kyle on their next move. "I need to go to the washroom."

"Your wife's and son's lives are at stake. Think carefully before you attempt to run away," Sally warned.

He responded, "I'll not run away. I just need to use the toilet."

Upon arriving at the washroom, the manager immediately asked Kyle, "You heard what she said, Mr. Kyle? She's threatening me with my wife and my kid. What should I do?"

"Tell her what she wants to know!" Kyle answered.

"Are you sure? Ms. Sally must have an ulterior motive. Had I given her the information she wanted, I'm afraid I might put the company in jeopardy," the manager raised his concern.

"How about this. If she asks for data that are not important, give her the real ones. But if she wants to know about certain important data, come up with some fake ones, and make sure they're convincing," Kyle said.

He continued, "You can give her a copy of Seet Group's business partnership, but leave out all the important details. Tell her you can only give it to her tomorrow. Got it?"

"Yes, Mr. Kyle."

"Okay."

After returning to the private room, the manager negotiated with Sally, but she refused to give in.

He put on a defeated look and acted as if he was ready to betray the company to protect his family.

The manager then gave Sally some data, as per Kyle's instructions.

Sally noted them down and looked at the manager. "You're not giving me fake data, aren't you?"

"Of course, they're real. My wife and son are in your hands. Why would I risk their safety by giving you fake data? If you don't believe me, you can verify them after this," he said.

Upon seeing the sincere look on his face, Sally chose to believe him.

"How about the documents on Seet Group's business partnership? Why can't you pass it to me today?" Sally asked.

"All the documents are in office, and I can't remember the details off-hand. It's better for me to hand them over to you tomorrow," the manager explained.

This man seems to know what he's doing. I bet that's how he managed to excel in Seet Group for six years. We should retain him in Seet Group once the Maupay family takes over the company.

"All right. I trust you, and you must not tell anyone about what happened tonight. Once I've gotten what I want tomorrow, I'll release your wife and your kid. And don't you dare report everything to Kyle tomorrow. He'll not believe you!" Sally warned.

She continued, "Don't forget, you've leaked the company's confidential information. Even if Kyle chooses to believe you, he'll definitely not keep you in the company anymore. He might even take legal actions against you. I hope you're aware of the consequences."

The manager let out of sigh. In fact, he was relieved that Kyle knew all about this and was there to listen to their conversation. He could not imagine what might happen had he not informed Kyle in advance.

Most probably, he would not believe a word I said since Ms. Sally is his fiancée. It's so hard to read a woman's mind!

"Don't worry. This is between you and me. Can I go home now?" the manager asked.

"I'll not only release your wife and your kid tomorrow, but I'll also give you an amount of money as a token of appreciation. You may go now," Sally said.

The manager kept mum and left the private room.

Sally sat alone in the room and looked at the red wine. She poured herself some wine and gently swirled the glass.

The translucent red wine in the glass glistened under the chandelier in the room.

Once I get my hands on Seet Group's confidential documents tomorrow, I'll be able to exchange them with the other half of the antidote for Dad. At least I've done my part now.

As for the grievances between the Maupay family and Seet Group...

I don't want Kyle to die. What can I do to save him?

But what's the point of keeping him alive? We would still become blood enemies when all the other Seets are dead.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1518

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1518 Confidential Information

The next day, as expected, Sally received the confidential documents of Seet Group, including data on the company's financial flow as well as details of its business partners.

"I'll keep my promise and release your family. I've also deposited thirty years' worth of your salary into this ATM card. Take it."

Sally stood up and left the finance department.

After the manager of the finance department shut the door, he reported the matter to Kyle at once.

"Mr. Kyle, I've already given Ms. Sally what she requested according to your instructions. The financial data and details of our company's business partners are only partially accurate."

"Got it. Get back to work and do not mention it to anyone else."

"Yes, Mr. Kyle."

After the finance manager left, Kyle tapped his slender fingers on his desk, wondering what Sally would do with the confidential information which she had gotten.

Right after he picked up his cup and took a sip of his coffee, Sally's voice sounded from the listening device.

"In order to prevent any complications, we should hand over these documents to Dad immediately to exchange for the other half of the antidote! But what excuse should I use to apply for leave? Can I just say that I have an emergency to attend to? Or should I feign illness and take medical leave instead?"

Kyle frowned when he heard that. Did she request those documents to exchange for an antidote? Has Steven been poisoned?

Who did that to him?

Why would the perpetrator ask for the confidential information of Seet Group?

Could it be that, other than Steven, there's someone else who is trying to destroy Seet Group?

Kyle suddenly stopped tapping on the table as he pondered over those questions. Falling into deep thought, his deep-set eyes darkened.

Half a minute later, the office door swung open as Sally entered his office.

Fixing his gaze on the woman and observing the look on her face, Kyle could guess that she had something to say.

Has she already come up with an excuse to apply for leave?

Indeed, Sally approached the man's desk slowly while clutching her stomach. With a pitiful expression on her face, she said, "Mr. Kyle, my stomach suddenly started aching. Is it OK if I apply for leave?"

"You should just drink more warm water if your stomach is not feeling well," Kyle replied, speaking slowly.

"Drinking warm water doesn't help. I want to go to the hospital for a checkup. I'm really feeling very unwell."

"Do you need me to accompany you to the hospital?"

"No, no need. There are a lot of matters for you to deal with at Seet Group. Your time is precious, please don't waste it on me."

Kyle glanced at his watch and replied, "Go quickly and come back! Is one hour enough?"

Erm...

Seriously? He's imposing a time limit?

"If you're not back within one hour, send me your location and I'll pick you up from the hospital."

Sally did a quick mental calculation and concluded that one hour should be enough for her. After taking into account forty minutes of traveling time, she still had twenty minutes to hand over the documents to her dad.

"Yup, sure! That's fine. I'll be back right after I see the doctor."

"OK. go ahead then."

After Kyle finished speaking, Sally turned around and left.

Kyle picked up the listening device as he lost himself in thought once again. Given that she has only one hour, she wouldn't have enough time to return to Imperial Garden to change. If that's the case, she would have to meet Steven in her uniform that contains the microchip bug. This way, I would be able to hear their conversation.

He was very satisfied that Sally's custom-made uniform had finally come in handy during such a crucial moment.

After Sally left the office, she took a look at her watch and realized that she would not have enough time to return to Imperial Garden to change out of her uniform. However, since she was just going to meet her dad, the woman decided that it did not matter what she wore.

While Sally was driving toward the Maupay family's old manor, she intentionally made a few detours as she was worried that Kyle's men would be following her. After making sure that there was no one else, she found a secluded spot and parked her car, before running toward the secret room with the confidential documents.

After seeing Steven, Sally passed the documents to him excitedly.

"Dad, I've already completed both tasks which you have entrusted to me. You can take these documents and exchange them for the antidote!"

Steven took over the documents and perused them before passing them back to Sally with an evil smirk.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1519

/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1519 The Truth

"Study these documents carefully and prepare to take over Seet Group."

"Dad, what do you mean? These documents are for you to exchange for the antidote!"

"Silly girl, Dad was never poisoned to begin with."

Sally froze when she heard that.

She had personally witnessed the anguished state Steven was in when the poison was in effect. His entire body trembled and his agonizing wails were as if someone was slicing his flesh.

It was because of that that Sally was willing to take the risk and get into Seet Group.

After doing so much just to get the antidote, Sally had a hard time accepting the fact that Steven was not poisoned after all.

Seeing the perplexed look on his daughter's face, Steven explained, "Sally, you've never liked violence. If I had told you that we held Nicole hostage in order to obtain the treasure from Evan, and that the reason I had asked you to obtain the

confidential documents of Seet Group is such that we can take over the company after we get rid of everyone in the Seet family, would you have worked so hard to complete the tasks? Your brother is right. You're a filial daughter. You would only be willing to risk everything to succeed if my life is at stake."

Sally was speechless when she heard that. It was only then that realization struck her.

No wonder! Even after using Nicole to exchange for half of the antidote, she still ended up back in Dad's hands.

Sally had been wondering all along who had poisoned her dad and what kind of person the perpetrator was.

It turned out that both the antidote and perpetrator were non-existent.

Sally finally understood that Steven had been lying to her all this while. He had only pretended to be poisoned in order to make use of her to achieve his goal!

"Dad, so you don't just want to get revenge? You are also planning to wipe out the Seet family and take over Seet Group, enjoying the fruits of their many years of labor?"

Steven laughed and replied, "You're my daughter indeed. I shall not beat around the bush then. That's exactly my plan. If not for Evan, I would not have lost one arm which almost cost me my life. He was also the reason for our Maupay family's downfall! Since that's the case, it's perfectly reasonable for me to annihilate his family and seize everything that belongs to him!"

Sally was at a loss for words as she looked at Steven, whose eyes were bloodshot. Gripping tightly onto the edges of her clothes, she said, "Dad, there's something I don't understand. Over the years, you kept claiming that Evan had hurt you, but what's his reason for doing that? I don't think anyone would hurt someone else for no reason, right?"

"Sally, what do you mean by that?"

"I don't mean anything. I just wanted to know the truth."

"The truth is that Evan is just a petty and narrow-minded man who could not tolerate the presence of competitors who were stronger than Seet Group."

"If that's the case, why was he able to tolerate Muir family, who's just second to Seet family, as well as the other three most prominent families? Why is it that the Maupay family was the only family he wanted to get rid of? Why was he so against you?"

"Sally, how can you say that? What is it that you're trying to get to?"

"Dad, I just wanted to know if you had done any harm to Seet Group and had brought trouble upon yourself."

"That's absolute nonsense!" Steven yelled as he lifted up his hand, slapping Sally across her face.

Due to the force of the slap, Sally almost lost her balance and staggered a few steps back, half of her face numbed from the pain. After steadying herself by holding onto the table for support, she said, "Dad, this is the first time you hit me..."

"You're my daughter. How dare you speak up for Evan? Do you really think you are Kyle's girlfriend? That's just your cover for you to accomplish your tasks smoothly. Are you treating Evan as your future father-in-law already? I'll kill you if that's what you're thinking!" Steven bellowed, his ferocious glare fixated on Sally.

Sally simply stayed silent as she stood in a daze. Even though tears were starting to form in her eyes, the look on her face was stubborn and unyielding.

"Dad, we have to be reasonable. Even though you're my dad, you should still tell me what happened back then. If you were the one who harmed Seet Group and Evan first, then you're also at fault. If that's the case, you shouldn't continue hurting others!"

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"Ha! I shouldn't? Why not? Once I make up my mind about something, no one can stop me. Who the hell do you think you are! Let me warn you. You better do as I say. Otherwise, I cannot guarantee the survival of that half-dead Mom of yours."

Sally looked at Steven in shock. "Dad, w-what are you talking about?"

Is he trying to use his own wife to threaten his own daughter? How can he say something like that?

The Steven who was standing in front of her was not the same loving father she had known in the past.

Right then, Steven was like a demon who had succumbed to hatred.

Steven noticed that he had gone too far and softened his tone.

"Sally, everything I do is for the Maupay family. Your mom is my wife. I couldn't bear to hurt her either. As long as we work together as one, we will be able to eliminate the entire Seet family and claim Seet Group. When that happens, we can all lead a happy life together. By the time both your mom and I have passed on, all of these will belong to Skyler and you. The efforts that you put in now are also for your own good."

Sally was speechless.

For my own good?

I don't want any of these. I just want to be with the man I love and live a happy and peaceful life with him.

However, she shared none of her thoughts with Steven. Not only would he not understand, but he would not approve either.

I guess everyone has their own obsession!

Her trip had revealed the hidden side of her supposedly loving father.

"I have taken leave to come and deliver the information to you. I have to go back to work. I will make a move first."

Sally turned around and left with a heavy heart.

In the meantime, Kyle was standing by the window and staring at the sky. Through the listening device, he had heard the entire conversation between Sally and Steven. At that moment, what Sally had said was still playing in his mind.

He was puzzled as well. What exactly did daddy do to Steven that filled the latter with such hatred that he wants all of the Seet family dead?

When daddy said he has nothing to do with the events that happened back then, was he telling the truth?

Judging from the timeline, I was just a baby then when things took a downward spiral for the Maupay family. If daddy did do something to them, then Davin must have known.

That's right. I can ask him.

With that, Kyle asked Davin out for coffee.

When Davin saw it was Kyle on the phone, he was surprised.

This chap has never gotten along with me since he was young. He hardly ever calls me. I wonder what he wants.

He answered the call.

"Uncle Davin."

"Kyle, what's up? Now, let me be clear. We aren't on great terms, so if you need my help, don't assume I am going to lend you a hand just like that."

"Uncle Davin, there's something I need to ask you."

"Something to ask me? Go ahead. Do you want a complimentary consultation, or will you be paying for it?"

Kyle had no idea what he was talking about.

Davin explained, "If you want to ask for free, then my answer will be somewhat unclear. If you are paying, then I shall answer your question in a serious manner."

"Why are you being so fussy?"

"Nowadays, knowledge is the most valuable asset. You decide for yourself if you want to pay me a fee to answer your questions. I won't force you."

"All right. I will pay you! See you at the café next to the office."

"All right then. I'll be there soon."

After Davin hung up the phone, a smile appeared on his face.

Kyle had always gone against him since he was young. Now, he was going to use the opportunity to get some money out of Kyle.

"Davin, look at that happy face of yours. Did something good happen?" asked Sheila as she was walking down the stairs. She saw the delighted expression on his face and was curious.