

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1496

Chapter 1496 This Is Cheating

It never crossed Zayden's mind that Luke would choose the key to the sports car, so he argued, "H-He said he wanted a small item, and I never thought it'd be the key to the sports car."

"You didn't know what he wanted, yet you wore his shirt?"

"Mr. Davin, Zayden agreed right away when he heard that I wanted a small item. After I took off my shirt, he hastily put it on before I could even tell him my choice. He even told me to pick anything I want!"

Words instantly eluded Davin, and fury brewed within him.

That sports car is worth far more than ten million. I would suffer a devastating loss if I were to give it to Levant! No, I can't allow him to have a leg up on me!

"Your son has cut the shirt, so it's too late for you to back out now, Davin. The shirt is now yours, while the sports car is mine."

Gazing at Levant, who was staking his claim, Davin forced a bitter smile. After turning things over in his mind, he slowly walked over to Levant. "Uh... I think..."

Without warning, he reached out and snatched the car key from the man's hand.

Having done so, he beat a hasty retreat.

"This is cheating, Davin!" Levant hollered.

"I didn't make any bet, so how is this cheating?"

"Your son was the one who made the bet, so you've got to take responsibility as his father!"

"No way! I don't want that wastrel of a son anymore!"

After saying that, he bolted for the garage since safeguarding his car took precedence.

At the sight of his father abandoning him mercilessly, Zayden pouted with desolation written all over his face. "It turns out that my daddy's sports car is even more important than me! He loves me too little when I'm his only son!"

He plopped down at the side in stark disappointment and wrung his hands as though he was an abandoned child.

"Never mind if your daddy doesn't want you. I want you! Come back with me to Levant Winery. I'll feed, clothe, and give you a roof over your head henceforth!"

Zayden shook his head after a moment's deliberation. Although Daddy doesn't want me anymore, I can't go with someone else. But on second thought, I've already had all the fun I could have at Imperial Garden after staying here for the past few days. There's lots of delicious food at Levant Winery, so it'll be nice to go there and have a feast for a couple of days! I'll get to replenish and nourish my body!

“Okay! I’ll go with you!”

With that, Zayden followed Levant back to Levant Winery and started his happy days of feasting and drinking.

As he munched on a crab and drank fresh fruit juice, he talked to Joy over the phone, suggesting, “You should come over and stay for a few days, too. You can eat anything you want here, and you can even order anytime. It’s simply too convenient!”

“I’ll go over after I ask Kyle, and if he says that he doesn’t need my help to look for Mommy.”

“I think you can come over here first and have a few meals to nourish your brain. When you’ve grown smarter, you may be able to figure out a way to find your mommy in no time!”

“Okay, I got it! I’ll be there!”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting.”

At the side, a smile tugged at the corners of Levant’s mouth as he watched Zayden wolfing down the food. His little belly is all rounded, so he must be really fond of eating. And he isn’t even satisfied to eat by himself but even persuaded Joy to come over. What a greedy little boy, just like his father, Davin!

At that thought, he took out his phone and snapped a photo before sending it to Davin.

He texted: Your son is having a delicious spread today, so I’ll be waiting for you to foot the bill!

Davin replied: Foot the bill? No way. In your dreams!

Levant: How could you do that?

Davin: I can do that because I want to. I don’t want to pay, so I’m not paying!

Levant: You’re really shameless, Davin!

Davin: Thank you for the compliment! I’ll do even better next time!

At a loss for words, Levant merely sneered.

Hah! He must be so shameless because Sheila pocketed all his money, and he hasn’t much money left. I wouldn’t be getting anything even if I were to hound him. Oh well, never mind, then. I’ll just take care of this little guy for him since it’s within my means. Also, it’ll give me some practice.

Chapter 1497 Spiked The Wine

After Kyle left Imperial Garden with Sally, he drove straight to Neon Hotel.

As Sally gazed at the neon lights outside the car window, unease lingered within her.

My first plan is to lure him to a hotel and drug him, but I haven’t even said anything. So why is he bringing me there now?

“Do we have a client to entertain?” she inquired, looking at Kyle in puzzlement.

Kyle was silent for a moment.

Nah, there's nothing of that sort. You want to win me over, so I'm just providing you with an opportunity.

"Yeah." He nodded in affirmation.

"What do you need me to do?"

"Have dinner with the client."

"What client is that?"

"You'll naturally know later."

Sticking her lower lip out, Sally stopped asking further. Inwardly, she resolved to go with the flow and think on her feet.

When they arrived at the hotel, they headed toward a private room. But even after they had waited for quite some time, no one came. Perplexed, Sally then asked Kyle what was going on and why the client wasn't there yet.

"He just texted me and said he's rescheduling it to tomorrow."

Surprise inundated Sally. What kind of client is it who actually dared to reschedule a meeting with someone from Seet Group?

As she pondered about that, her eyes abruptly lit up. It's a good thing that the client isn't coming! It gives me a perfect chance to bind him to me!

Balling her fists, she regarded Kyle with a bright smile on her face. "Why don't we have dinner here since the client isn't coming? Knowing that we were going out, they certainly wouldn't have left us any food at home."

"Sure," Kyle agreed readily.

"I'll go order and also see what good wines they have here, then."

Without waiting for his response, Sally sprang to her feet and hastened out of the room.

Kyle's ebony eyes darkened even as a devilish smirk bloomed on his handsome face.

It seems that she's all too eager to grasp this golden opportunity I specially provided her. Very well...

Sally first ordered a few of the signature dishes there before she asked for a bottle of red wine.

He's not hurting for money, so there's no need to scrimp for him. And so she asked for the most expensive vintage wine the hotel offered.

"Please give it to me after you've uncorked the bottle. I'll bring it back to the room myself."

"Sure."

After getting the red wine, she darted her eyes everywhere. When she had ascertained that no one was paying her any attention, she quickly added a colorless and tasteless powder into the wine. As she watched the powder dissolve in the crimson liquid, a triumphant smile manifested in her eyes.

With this wine, Kyle, our relationship will be entirely different!

When she returned to the room, she picked up a wine glass and poured Kyle some wine as she beamed from ear to ear.

“I purposely ordered this bottle of top-notch wine, so you must drink more.”

“This wine is deep crimson in color with a fragrant aroma, so it’s indeed a top-notch wine. Your taste isn’t too bad.”

Smiling, Sally filled his wine glass. “Here, try a glass first.”

With her nerves stretching taut, she handed him the wine glass.

Taking the wine glass, Kyle slowly brought it to his mouth and took a sniff. “Why is it that I find the aroma of this wine rather special?”

Hearing that, Sally clutched at the hem of her clothes nervously. The powder I added is colorless and tasteless. Does it also change the smell of the wine?

“Is... it?”

“Yeah, it smells especially fragrant compared to the wines I’ve had in the past.”

At once, Sally breathed a sigh of relief.

Unbeknownst to her, her expressions were all captured by the astute Kyle without fail, from the initial apprehension to the relief that followed.

An amused twinkle gleamed in Kyle’s eyes. Swaying the wine glass lightly, he downed the crimson liquid under her anxious and hopeful gaze.

At that, a smug smile flashed across Sally’s eyes. She inwardly counted down the time. Within half an hour, he’ll definitely—

Right at that moment, Kyle poured her a glass of wine as well. “You should have a glass, too.”

That promptly jolted Sally back to reality.

I-I can’t possibly drink it! I’ve still got something important to do! It’ll be disastrous if I drink it!

“No, thanks. M-My alcohol tolerance is low.”

“You’re my assistant, so you must train yourself if your alcohol tolerance is low. Drink up!” Kyle placed the wine glass in front of her.

Chapter 1498 A Familial Grudge

Sally wore a conflicted expression on her face.

Subsequently, she got up on the pretext of going to the washroom and made her escape.

You wanted me to drink and take advantage of me when I'm inebriated? In your dreams! I'll be back after twenty minutes. At that time... you probably wouldn't even have the strength to stand up, much less pressure me to drink!

In the room, Kyle took out the antidote he had prepared beforehand and ingested it.

Then, he had someone exchange the bottle of red wine for an exact same one and started savoring it.

Just after he drank a glass, he suddenly received a message. It was from his assistant who was keeping an eye on the old manor of the Maupay family.

Sure enough, someone was living in the basement of the Maupay family's old manor.

There were even a few photos attached.

Unexpectedly, the basement was decorated like a palace. Despite having no sunlight, it was luxurious beyond words. Hmm, it looks like the people living there are by no means ordinary people. Instead, they're people who are accustomed to living in the lap of luxury!

Right then, someone in the photo snagged Kyle's attention. It was a man who resembled Sally closely.

Is this her younger or older brother? Regardless of whether it's the former or the latter, the important thing is to capture him first!

He immediately replied to the message, emphasizing to have it done without alerting the others.

His assistant answered: Understood, Mr. Seet.

Putting his phone aside, he poured himself another glass of wine. But before he could drink it, he spotted Sally coming in and scrutinizing him intently.

Kyle's eyes narrowed a fraction. Knowing what she was looking for, he deliberately allowed the wine glass in his hand to slip before he feigned a headache and massaged his temples. The next instant, he slumped onto the table.

Sally was stunned for a moment before she hastened over to check on him. She called out to him twice, but he didn't even twitch. Seeing that, she shoved at him, but still, he remained motionless. Finally, she believed that the powder she added into the wine had taken effect, and Kyle had truly passed out cold.

She promptly acted according to her plan and had a waiter help carry him to a suite.

When the waiter had left, she locked the room door with a click.

Then she hastily strode over to the bed and removed Kyle's tailored suit. After doing that, she started unbuttoning his shirt, one button at a time. At the sight of his muscular and mesmerizing chest, as well as his tantalizing abs bared before her, a hint of a blush stained her fair and delicate cheeks.

Seized by a sudden impulse, she reached out to touch his bare skin. The moment her fingers made contact, her cheeks heated and grew bright red.

If I don't have any ulterior motive, will we make a good match?

“Do you think I’m worthy of you? You’re the heir of Seet Group, while I’m Maupay’s daughter. And in truth, the Maupay family isn’t all that bad. Are we then considered well-matched in terms of our family backgrounds? You’re intelligent while I... Although I’m no devastating beauty, I’m still as pretty as a picture, no? Do we suit each other?”

Kyle, who was feigning unconsciousness, was a touch mystified. Is she... really planning to marry me?

But on the heels of that, Sally heaved a sigh. “But so what if we do? The grievances of the previous generation and a familial grudge lay between us, so it’s of no use no matter how compatible we are...”

A familial grudge and grievances of the previous generation? I once asked Daddy about that, but he had no idea what bad blood there was between him and the Maupay family. Could there be some misunderstanding?

Subsequently, he heard Sally sighing once more.

“Ah well, some things shouldn’t be dwelled upon. Thinking too much about it doesn’t do me any good but adds to my troubles instead. All I need to do right now is to attain my goal!”

After saying that, she slipped her jacket off and lay down beside Kyle. Unlocking her phone, she started snapping pictures as she adjusted the angles.

Click, click, click!

While she was engrossed in taking photos, she felt as though she was hit by something out of the blue. Following that, a wave of dizziness assailed her. She shook her head frantically, but she only managed to hold out for three seconds. Before she could even see what had happened, she groggily slipped into slumber.

Beside her, Kyle sat up. Staring at her, he extended a long and slender finger and stroked her fair cheek lightly.

Chapter 1499 Lost Her Virginity

Kyle then took Sally’s phone from her. As he browsed through the photos she had snapped, a faint smile curved his lips. She’s pretty good at finding angles. From this angle, the two of us really appear very much intimate.

After flipping through the photos, he picked two that he felt were rather good and forwarded them to his phone. Perhaps they will come in handy in the future.

Then he got some information regarding the Maupay family from her contact list and conversations on her phone. Well, this is quite fruitful for me!

When Sally woke up, she opened her eyes, only to be knocked sideways at the foreign decor in the room.

Where am I?

Memories started creeping into her mind, from Kyle consuming the wine and falling unconscious to her helping him to the room, followed by her removing his clothes. Scene after scene flashed across her mind like a reel playing.

The most vivid memory she had was of Kyle's muscular chest and the perfect curve of his abs.

After her thoughts remained frozen at that scene for several seconds, she abruptly snapped back to her senses. Inwardly chastising herself for being such a pervert, she continued recalling the events that had transpired.

I remember that I was snapping photos. Then... She tried her best to grasp onto her memories. Then I seem to have drifted off... I fell asleep? How did I slip into slumber?

She turned to look beside her, but there was no one there.

Where is Kyle? Where did he go?

Right at that instant, the bathroom door swung open, and Kyle walked out in his pajamas.

Sally's heart leaped into her throat in a split second. "W-Why are you here?"

"I over imbibed last night, and I woke up here."

"Then, you... I... Nothing happened between us last night, right?"

Kyle was silent for a moment before he murmured, "Everything that could happen has happened."

All at once, Sally's expression changed.

She instantly scrambled up to check, only to see that there was indeed a crimson stain on the white bedsheet.

The spot of bright red blood gave her a great shock, battering at her defenses.

How did that happen? How did... Ahh! My innocence! That was too high a price!

"Y-You're despicable, Kyle Seet!"

"I'm despicable? It was you who reserved a room and voluntarily entered the room. Who knows, you might also be the one who took the initiative to lie down on my bed. How am I the despicable party in this matter?"

Kyle's penetrating gaze was fixated on her as though he had seen everything with his own eyes.

"I-I-I didn't!" Sally denied.

Then she tried her utmost best to recall what exactly had happened. Why did I suddenly fall asleep?

Alas, she couldn't find the answer to that.

"Oh yes, the media somehow got pictures of us, and we're now trending on the internet."

Sally was rendered dumbstruck, and she couldn't quite believe it.

As far as I remember, I didn't send those pictures out before I drifted off. How did the media catch wind of it?

Nonetheless, she immediately snagged her phone.

Sure enough, news of her and Kyle spread like wildfire and was among the top five trending searches.

The headlines read: Kyle Seet of Seet Group Spent the Night at Neon Hotel With His Girlfriend.

Another one read: Evan Seet's Son, Kyle Seet, Has a Girlfriend.

Yet another read: Who's the Girl Who Spent the Night With the Son of the President of Seet Group?

Then, another read: Is Kyle Seet Serious About Her, or Is He Just Toying With Her?

And so it went.

Sally fell into a trance as she stared at the eye-catching headlines.

While things have spiraled out of my control, there's still a silver lining since they're still going in the direction I'm hoping for. But the price was my virginity...

However, she wasn't upset that she had lost her virginity to Kyle because she knew full well that she had feelings for him.

When Kyle saw the slight tinge of red on her cheeks, his lips curved into an imperceptible smile.

Don't tell me she really thinks that she has lost her innocence? What a silly woman...

With a cough from him, Sally jolted back to her senses and remembered her plan.

Next, I should pressure him to take responsibility.

"Kyle, this matter is now common knowledge, and you even... even took my innocence, so you must be responsible for me!"

A devilish smile bloomed on Kyle's face, and he played along with her. "Okay. I can give you a status, but I can't promise that I'll marry you in the future."

Chapter 1500 At All Costs

When I've attained my goal, I may not necessarily be able to marry you even if you want to marry me! Sally inwardly lamented.

"Okay."

By then, Sally and Kyle had both achieved their respective goals.

Sally felt that she would definitely have an opportunity to assume control of Seet Group's capital chain after having the identity of Kyle's girlfriend.

Meanwhile, Kyle felt that she would certainly make another move after having successfully "won him over."

Hmm, I'll just observe while lending her a hand. Then I'll soon know what exactly she wants to do and unravel the mystery of her and the Maupay family! Besides, I've got to investigate the information I obtained about the Maupay family from her phone carefully. For instance, the partial antidote and the few places her brother sent her should be checked out thoroughly.

Meanwhile, hoping that Wilbur would be able to track down Nicole's whereabouts, Maya had been calling him every so often to inquire about the progress.

"Are you helping me to find my mommy? Is there any news?"

"I am, Maya. Your mother... She has gone out of town to treat patients, and I've already sent some men over."

"Really?" A burst of excitement flooded Maya. But on second thought, she found it rather absurd.

If Mommy has really gone out of town to treat patients, why haven't we been able to reach her through her phone? Don't tell me she wants us to worry about her?

"Yes. You've got to believe me. I've got the testimonies of a few people who were recipients of her kindness. According to their descriptions of the doctor who conducted their acupuncture treatments, it should be your mother."

There are testimonies and even people who had their acupuncture treatments done by her? Then it's plausible!

"Where's the place you're speaking of, then? I want to go there personally and see her with my own eyes before I'm convinced."

At that, Wilbur went silent for a while.

She wants to go there? Well, I suppose it'll be good. I'll just consider it as going on a vacation with her.

He then randomly chose a city with stunning scenery. "She's in Avenport."

"When are we going?"

"Let me make some arrangements for my work first. I'll inform you after I've confirmed the date."

"Okay, please make it quick."

"Sure."

After that, Wilbur gave Evan a call and told him about the lie he had told Maya and his intention of bringing her away for a vacation of sorts.

Upon hearing that, Evan frowned.

Maya was guileless when she was young, but I didn't expect her to still be so easily fooled when she's now grown up. Anyhow, it'll be good if he takes her away. After all, it's uncertain yet the turmoil and storm that will result following the Maupay family's appearance. Besides, no one knows the impending crisis Seet Group would be facing either. Her departure may not necessarily be a bad thing. But then...

“I’ll be entrusting Maya to you, Wilbur. Make sure that you keep her safe. If even a hair on her head is harmed, you won’t be the only one paying the price but also the whole of Simpson Group!”

Wilbur could tell that the man was exceedingly serious when he said that, and it was definitely not a baseless threat.

The entire Y City knew that Evan loved his wife more than his own life and doted on his daughter greatly. Hurting Maya would be equivalent to threatening his life, so Wilbur naturally hadn’t the guts to do so.

Furthermore, he had ascertained that Maya was pure and innocent after their past few interactions, exactly his cup of tea. He was even planning to have her fall in love with him as well during their trip this time. Therefore, he would never hurt her but do his best to protect her.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. If anything happens to Maya, Simpson Group and I are willing to bear all consequences.”

Evan felt much more at ease with Wilbur’s promise.

Nevertheless, he still sent out two highly trained bodyguards to secretly protect Maya.

When he was done making all the arrangements for her, he again thought of Nina.

There hasn’t been any news of her in the past few days. Could something have happened to her? If she has truly suffered some mishap, how am I going to explain it to Nicole? Where exactly is this daughter of mine?

His expression was dark and forbidding. He felt that he should ask someone familiar with K Nation to go and help with the search. After turning it over in his mind, he thought of Levant.

When Levant learned of his request, he agreed right away.

“Don’t worry. Just leave it to me. It so happens that I also want to make a trip back to K Nation.”

“Thank you, then. You must find Nina at all costs. I’m willing to pay the price no matter what it is!”

Chapter 1501 A Sense Of Foreboding

Meanwhile, Stephen and Melanie were also discussing the same matter.

At the dinner table, Stephen stared at the spread of delicious food Melanie had specially prepared. Alas, he found the food tasting like ash in his mouth.

After a moment’s hesitation, he placed his cutlery down. Regarding Melanie solemnly, he finally uttered the words he had been keeping to himself the whole night.

“Melanie, you’ve recovered, so I’d like to make a trip to K Nation tomorrow.”

Hearing that, Melanie was stunned. “K Nation? Why do you want to go there?”

Stephen sighed in response. “After Nina went to K Nation, there hasn’t been any news of her. I want to go over and look for her.”

Nina.

At once, Melanie's gaze darkened. Back then, I used all my savings to hire some men to kill her, so she has probably bitten the dust by now! Besides, the men I hired even phoned me to reassure me that they had completed their job. As such, he won't find her even if he goes over.

"Stephen, Nina is the heiress of Seet Group. Mr. Seet will naturally send someone over to search for her. You don't know anyone in K Nation, so I don't think you should go."

"I know you don't want me to go, but I... I promised Chris that I would protect Nina for three years. I would be going back on my word if I didn't go, and that would weigh on my conscience."

Melanie's hands tightened around her cutlery. "Stephen, do you want to go and look for her just because of your promise to Chris? Or is it because you yourself want to do so? Your feelings for Nina—"

"I don't want to talk about this with you right now, Melanie. I'm definitely going to K Nation."

At his vehemence, Melanie went silent.

It seems that he has made up his mind to go, so it won't do me any good to dissuade him further. Fine, he can do so if he so wishes it. After going over and not finding her, he'll naturally give up once and for all.

"Okay, just go, then. When are you planning to come back?"

"I'll come back when I find her."

"What if you never find her?"

Stephen was startled to hear that. "Why would I never find her?"

Melanie's heart lurched. Crap, I was too quick to speak that I almost gave the game away! I really hope he doesn't suspect anything!

Hence, she hurriedly explained, "I mean, you can't be staying in K Nation forever if she has other plans or arrangements there or isn't willing to see you."

Stephen thought for a moment before replying, "I'll return as long as I've ascertained that she's safe. It's fine even if I don't get to see her."

At that, Melanie was again left with no retort.

She's already dead, so there's no way you can ascertain her safety!

"How about this? Give yourself half a month, Stephen. Come back after half a month, okay?" She gazed at him with yearning in her eyes, putting on a pitiful expression. "I'm unaccustomed to not having you here, and I don't want to be apart from you for too long. How about... How about you bring me along?"

However, Stephen declined after deliberating for some time, "You should just stay home since you've just recovered. I'll try to return as soon as possible."

Nodding, Melanie took a piece of beef and placed it into his bowl.

And so, the matter of Stephen going to K Nation was set in stone.

Stephen started packing his luggage and booking a flight ticket after the meal. As Melanie watched at the side, a sliver of worry lingered within her. Will he see Nina's body? And if that happens, will the fact that it was my doing come to light? Those few men whom I hired became unreachable after having gotten the money! I hope they did a clean job, and it won't implicate me!

The next morning, Stephen hastily drove straight to the airport after drinking a glass of milk.

For some inexplicable reason, he felt unsettled about the trip to K Nation, having a sense of foreboding that something would happen.

At Seet Group, Kyle had eagerly ordered his assistant, John, to investigate the information he had obtained from Sally's phone at Neon Hotel back then.

Right then, John had found out something of interest and was reporting it to him while standing before his desk.

"Mr. Seet, two of the places you asked me to investigate are abandoned manors. As for the other two, one is a residence, and the other is a pharmacy."

"Is there anything special about those places?"

"I didn't find anything special about them, but there are signs of activity at the two abandoned manors. Like Maupay Manor, both have secret rooms and people living there."

Chapter 1502 Audaciously Making Inquiries

A secret room? There's some secret room again?

Kyle's ebony eyes narrowed a fraction. Why is it that the Maupays love to live in secret rooms? Are they hiding something shady or plotting something?

"Did you find anything unusual about the two other places?"

"I haven't had time to investigate the pharmacy and residence closely."

"Go and do it now. Also, investigate whether those few secret rooms are hiding a secret of some sort."

"Understood, Mr. Kyle. We have men lying in wait at Maupay Manor, and we'll immediately capture Sally's brother when a suitable opportunity arises."

"Great!"

At that time, I'll certainly be able to unravel part of the mystery after questioning Sally's brother!

Juan's interest was likewise piqued when he learned of those few places.

He sat at his desk in the office, his mesmerizing eyes brimming with intrigue.

While twirling the pen in his hand, he murmured, "Abandoned manors, a pharmacy, and a residence... How are they related to one another? The pharmacy couldn't have been set up by the Maupays, no? It makes no sense that they'd open a pharmacy to make it convenient for the subordinates to get

medicine and consult a medical practitioner. Besides, there's the issue of the other two abandoned manors. Do the Maupays all love living in secret rooms with no sunlight instead of living above ground in the open? How strange!"

"Therefore, there must be some secret."

"Yes, I think there must be some huge secret. This matter has aroused my curiosity, so I'll also investigate it thoroughly."

"That's for the best. I believe that there'll be good news very soon once you start investigating the matter."

"Of course! Good news is a given..."

At that, Juan abruptly snapped his head over and stared at Kyle with a peculiar look in his eyes.

"What's wrong?"

"Speaking of good news, I have a question for you. What's with you and Sally? You know full well that she wants to have a romantic relationship with you, so why did you take the bait?"

"It's only when I do so will she take the bait as well."

Hearing that, Juan was silent for a moment. "In order to have her show her true colors as soon as possible, you actually went as far as selling yourself out and even used the rumors to paint yourself as her boyfriend. You didn't only take the bait, but you even gave her your heart! So, you have feelings for her and desire to marry her?"

This time, Kyle went silent for a long while. "I'm just putting on a show."

In response, Juan scoffed, "Even you yourself probably don't believe such a lie. You'd never do such a thing with women you don't like, not even giving them the opportunity to get close to you. After all, what happened to those socialites who wanted to approach you in the past? You ruthlessly kicked all of them away when they were still a few meters away. She's the only one who receives special treatment."

Then, he continued, "And now, she's highly respected in the company with her identity as your girlfriend. I can see that she's exceedingly smug. Never mind that, but she's even audaciously making inquiries about the company's financial situation and capital flow. She hasn't even married you, yet she wants to assume control of the Seet family's finances? How ambitious when both Grandma and Mommy are still alive and kicking!"

Assume control of the Seet family's finances? That casual remark of his reminded Kyle of that possibility.

Hmm, she wants to know about the company's capital flow? Could it be that she's interested in the company's capital chain?

He then phoned the department manager in charge of the company's capital flow and ordered him to keep an eye on Sally without alerting her about it.

"Will do, Mr. Kyle. I understand your meaning."

“You’re to notify me immediately no matter what she asks you and repeat every single word without fail. As for what you’re to do after that, I’ll tell you at that time, and you just need to do as I say.”

“Understood, Mr. Kyle.”

No sooner had the manager in charge of finance hung up the phone than a knock sounded on his door. Then Sally pushed open the door and walked in.

“Why are you here, Ms. Sally? Please have a seat.”

Sally studied the finance department carefully, only to find that the entire layout was elegant and harmonious, exhibiting style and creativity. There were also a few pots of plants that were thriving, lending the space a clean and refreshing feeling.

Subsequently, she scrutinized the manager of the finance department. From his features, she could tell at first glance that he was an upright person with much integrity. I’ve got to be cautious when speaking to such a person. I can’t be too direct when I’m meeting him for the first time.

Chapter 1503 A Psychological Trick

“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 befriend 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.

“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."

Chapter 1504 Some Strange Things

When Juan heard that, surprise inundated him.

She has been staring at me all this while and scrutinizing me closely. Could it be that she has taken a fancy to me? Considering my motive in coming to the pharmacy, can I lure her in with my good looks?

He gave a light cough. "Not at all. It was my choice to be a security guard. My family kept pressuring me to get married, so I really didn't want to stay at home. For that reason, I came out and temporarily found such a job to kill time."

"Pressuring you to get married? I'm sure many girls would like to marry a handsome man like you. Is that not so?"

In response, Juan sighed. "Ah, it's a long story. My family is nouveau riche. We got lucky and made a fortune, so all who take an interest in me are eyeing my family's money. I don't like any of them."

"Then you're really handsome and rich. Someone like you is a Prince Charming to many girls."

Juan chuckled. "Really? In that case, will a girl like you like a Prince Charming like me?"

"How could someone like me be worthy of you? I'm from an ordinary family, and my family is mostly working-class people. The gap between us is too big, so we don't make a good match," the pharmacy employee murmured shyly.

"No, no, don't say that. I like girls like you. You look very candid and kind, exactly my type. Will you agree if I ask you to be my girlfriend?"

Juan started flirting with the employee.

Meanwhile, the employee was shocked by his remark. "Y-You must be joking, right? My mother wants me to get married quickly as well, but I never thought that I'd be able to find a boyfriend like you."

"I believe that you're speaking the truth. This honesty of yours is just what I like!" Juan wore a smile on his face, but his gaze had darkened considerably. "Oh yes, if you want to be my girlfriend, I can't be the only one who likes you. My family has to be able to accept you as well. How about this? I'll ask you a few questions, and you answer me truthfully. Then I can judge whether my family will accept you."

The girl gazed at the tall, handsome, and wealthy man before her. This is a golden opportunity to marry well, so I've got to seize this chance!

"Okay. Ask away."

"How long have you been working here? And who's the owner here?"

"I've been working here for three years. The owner here is Jett Gibson. He's very nice to all the employees."

Jett Gibson? Could it be someone from the Maupay family?

"Is the business here good? I don't see all that many people buying medicine here. Can it yield a profit?"

The employee pondered for a moment before answering, "I don't know about that. I'm just an employee, so I'm only responsible for consulting and issuing medicine to customers."

"Then does your boss have any powerful friends? What kind of people does he associate with?"

At that, the employee frowned. "Why are you asking that? You seem very curious about my boss."

"I-I just feel that you're exceedingly beautiful, so if your boss likes you as well and has friends in high places, I can't fight him for you. I'm also afraid that I'm not his match," Juan prevaricated.

A blush stained the employee's face. "My boss doesn't have any powerful friends. It's just that..."

"What is it?"

After contemplating for a moment, the employee shook her head.

Juan could tell from her gaze that she seemingly knew something important, so he deliberately leaned close to her. Looking at her tenderly, he again led her on.

"What exactly is it? You must be keeping something from me! You've got to tell me everything before I can bring you to meet my parents. It so happens that my parents are pressuring me to get married, so we can tie the knot as soon as possible!"

Meeting his parents and tying the knot? Well...

Intoxicated by the sudden wave of euphoria, the employee's mind clouded over as she stared at his bewitching countenance that was mere inches away.

"It's just that... It's just that my boss' brother often brings some strange things back."

"What things?"

"I don't know. We're told that it's medicine, and it's all stored in the basement. However, I don't think that's true."

Chapter 1505 The Secrets

A basement? So, this pharmacy actually has a basement? Could it be the same as the basements under the abandoned manors?

Juan continued prying information out of the pharmacy employee.

"Are you serious? Does the pharmacy still need a basement to store medicine when its business isn't all that good?"

The employee was silent for a while as she turned it over in her mind. In the end, she decided to go all out and tell him everything she knew, including her conjectures, in order to marry a fine man and live the life of her dreams.

“Let me tell you something. We’re never allowed to go anywhere near the basement. Once, my boss’ brother came back with tons of huge, strange wooden boxes. Seeing that he was struggling to carry them with another man, we thought to lend them a hand. Unexpectedly, we were hauled over the coals no sooner had we made a move. We were even warned not to go near the basement.”

“Huh? Is that for real? Why are you guys not allowed to go near the basement?”

The employee shook her head. “I don’t know why either. That’s why I think the things my boss’ brother brought back are definitely not medicine. Perhaps it’s even some shady stuff to be kept away from the public eye!”

After saying that, she even mysteriously urged Juan, “My boss doesn’t allow us to reveal any of that to anyone, not even our parents. I only ever told you, so you’ve got to keep it to yourself!”

“Don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about it.” Juan darted his eyes around before asking with curiosity etched on his face, “Since there’s no one here right now, can you bring me to the basement for a look?”

The employee was taken aback momentarily before she shook her head fervently.

“No, no! That’s out of the question! I’d be dead if my boss were to learn about it!”

“That serious? Would he dare to commit murder in broad daylight?”

Juan’s dark eyes narrowed a fraction. No matter the secrets that are hidden within the basement, I’ll definitely get to the bottom of it!

“You don’t know how powerful my boss is. Okay, let’s not talk about that anymore. Let’s talk about... us.” The employee gazed at him shyly. “Do you think your parents can accept me? And when are you bringing me to meet them?”

Juan lifted his head and looked at her. “Um... I’ll consider it carefully. I can tell that you’re very candid and kind. Let me speak to my parents and ask for their opinion. I’ll bring you home if they agree.”

“How long will that take?” the employee inquired further.

“Well, a day or two, I suppose. Wait for my good news. I’ll be back to look for you in a day or two.”

Beaming from ear to ear, the employee nodded jubilantly. “Okay. I actually have many more strengths. Not only can I play the piano, but I can also cook. I even helped my sister to take care of her child. Thus, I can care for our child myself when we do have one in the future. I’m definitely low-maintenance, so you’ll never regret marrying me!”

Good Lord! She’s even thinking of a child! You’re thinking too far into the future, lady!

Juan grinned widely. “Exactly! A girl like you is the perfect marriage partner! Wait for my good news! I’ll give you an answer right after asking my parents!” While saying that, he hastened away.

He had just exited the pharmacy when the employee called out to him while waving her hand.

For an instant, Juan was stunned. Don't tell me she has jolted back to her senses and is afraid that I'd go back on my word, thus planning to follow me all the way?

"Your medicine! You forgot your medicine!" the employee hollered, but he merely ran all the faster.

In no time, he had disappeared from sight.

As the employee stared down at the medicine in her hand, a shy smile bloomed on her face. "I bet he's eager to marry me. He's in such a hurry to ask his parents that he even forgot his medicine. Aw, I'm so touched. I'll just keep the medicine for him first and give him when he comes back. Anyway, he'll be back in a day or two."

Sprinting all the way to the junction where he parked his car, Juan glanced back over his shoulder.

Phew! Fortunately, she didn't chase after me. Is she all that unmarriageable, or does she desire to marry a tall, dark, handsome, and wealthy man so much that she has lost her mind? How could she gullibly believe a man's insouciant words that he wants to marry her? Ah, she's too easily fooled! I wonder if she's really so naive or has a screw loose in her head!