Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1517

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

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?

Powered by Hooligan Media 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.

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"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.

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