Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1313

Chapter 1313 Threat

Felix called out to her twice, but she left briskly without turning back.

Letting out a heavy sigh, he rested his forehead in his hands. He never thought that he would be facing such trouble in merely half an hour. His fiancée and Seet Group were both troublesome and not easy to deal with.

So, did Naomi betray me?

At that thought, he whipped out his phone and dialed Naomi's number.

Once she picked up his call, he asked, "Where are you?"

Naomi sneered. "Why are you looking for me? Are you still trying to deceive me?"

"There's something we need to talk about. Let's meet."

"I'm busy now. I'm still discussing business with Mr. Juan."

"Mr. Juan? Hah! Since when were you so polite? Back to the main point. Did you tell him about our deal?"

"Why? Are you afraid that he might find out about it?"

"Naomi, let me warn you, if you dare to betray me, I'll never let you off!" Felix hissed through gritted teeth.

"Hah! Do you think that I'll be afraid of you? Felix, you should give up on using me any further! I'll never help you steal Seet Group's confidential information again!"

"It's fine for you not to help me anymore, but you better keep your mouth shut! If you dare to cause me trouble, I'm going to torment you to the point where you wish you were dead!"

"Oh my! I'm so scared! But, before that, I'll tell Mr. Juan about everything you asked me to do previously. Once that happens, Seet Group will definitely deal with you soon!"

"Don't you dare! Even if you spill the beans, I won't admit it! I'll say that you were the one who used Seet Group's confidential information as a bargaining chip to force me into marrying you! You did everything on your own! It had nothing to do with me!"

Upon hearing that, Naomi laughed bitterly.

"Felix, I never thought that we would turn into adversaries so soon! However, it doesn't matter. I'm not afraid of you anymore! Before this call, the only evidence of you bribing me was the diamond ring, and now, with this call, I have sufficient evidence to prove that you were the mastermind behind it all!"

"What do you mean by that?" A bad feeling suddenly welled up in Felix's heart.

Naomi snorted coldly and replied, "You should be able to guess what I mean. I've recorded our conversation, b*stard! This is the best evidence!"

"How dare you! You must have a death wish!" Felix reproached.

"Maybe you're the one who has a death wish! Seet Group will settle the score with you soon enough. Just wait for it!" With that, Naomi hung up the phone. She then turned toward Juan.

"Mr. Juan, how do you plan to handle this?"

Juan pondered for a moment and replied, "This is a serious matter. We'll talk about it tomorrow." Then, he ordered his bodyguard to send Naomi back and reminded her to be more cautious as Felix would not let her off easily.

"Thank you, Mr. Juan. However, I'm also at fault in this matter. That's why no matter how the company punishes me, I'll accept it. Also, thank you for showing me Felix's true colors."

"You don't need to thank me. But do remember to keep your eyes open when finding a boyfriend in the future. Don't merely look at his financial status; personality and moral character are always more important."

Naomi nodded her head obediently.

Staring at her retreating figure, Juan felt that she was no longer suited to work in Seet Group. It was time for her to leave.

Juan lowered his eyes to his watch and walked back to the room. Just as he opened the door, he saw that Kyle was enjoying his tea leisurely. He was annoyed when he found out that Sally was not there yet.

"What is that woman even thinking? She's late for more than an hour. Does she plan to stand us up?"

"I don't think so. I have a feeling she's going to reach soon," said Kyle calmly.

However, Juan was unhappy. "She wasted our precious time! I think we should punish her for being late."

Kyle lifted his gaze to Juan and advised, "I think you better not mess with her."

"What? Do you think that I'm afraid of her?"

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Chapter 1314 A Cheeky Girl

"I know you're not afraid of her, but I'm worried that you might not get anything out of this in the end."

Previously, Andrew tried to make use of Seet Group to bully her, but she had, in the end, made use of Seet Group to take revenge against him. There's no way it'll be easy to deal with such a woman. She might even hold a grudge against him!

However, Juan did not think much of it. "Isn't she just someone with a little bit of brains? Let me show you how I'll teach her a lesson in a short while."

Kyle shot him a glance and took a sip of his tea before asking Juan about Naomi.

"Don't worry, Naomi confessed everything. Besides, she and Felix have turned against each other. She's even provided us with a recording as evidence. After asking for Daddy's instruction, we can finally resolve this matter with Synder Group tomorrow."

"How did they end up like this?"

Juan then started to praise Davin, "All thanks to Uncle Davin! Firstly, he persuaded one of Felix's best friends to have a competition with Felix. They tried to compare their attractiveness toward women and even compared who had the most women. Then, Uncle Davin instructed someone to inform Felix's fiancée. When three women appeared outside the private room, Naomi finally saw Felix's true colors and decided to betray him. Felix did

not expect that his fiancée would come over either, nor that Naomi would appear out of the blue. That was indeed a perfect setup by Uncle Davin! As the saying goes, two dogs fight for a bone, and a third runs away with it."

"I see."

"It's too bad that you didn't have the chance to see how fast Felix changed his attitude and twisted the facts. I really had the urge to beat him up just now. I can't understand why there are still women who like men like him. Are they all blind?"

Just then, a knock came from the room door.

"Come in," he instructed.

After the door was pushed open, a woman appeared in the doorway.

Both Kyle and Juan locked their gazes on her. So, she's Sally Roberts?

With light make-up on, the woman was dressed in white and pink. She looked lively and cheeky, which was a lot different from the woman they had expected.

"You're Sally Roberts?" Juan asked curiously.

"Yes, I am! Can I come in?" Sally asked with a smile on her face.

Juan crossed his arms while scrutinizing her. "I thought that Sally was someone powerful. To my surprise, you're merely a little girl. How dare you let us wait for you for such a long time? Don't you feel embarrassed?"

Sally shifted her gaze from Juan to Kyle. Catherine's words then popped up in her mind. Mr. Juan is a talkative person, while Mr. Kyle is a man of few words. With that in mind, she could easily identify both of them.

"Mr. Juan, there's a reason why I'm late. I had something important to deal with just now. I'm sorry." As she spoke, Sally walked into the room and sat down across from Kyle unceremoniously.

Juan was unsatisfied with her explanation. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and narrowed his eyes at her. "That's it?"

"What else do you want then?" After pondering for some time, Sally continued, "How about this. You and Mr. Kyle can leave first. For how long you guys waited for me just now, I'll do the same. When the time is up, you guys can come back, and we'll talk then."

Juan gave her an odd look. "By doing that, we'll waste even more time."

"Exactly! Time is precious, so let's not beat around the bush. Mr. Juan, what's your purpose in meeting up with me?"

"Do you think we'll let you off for being late? At the very least, you have to bow and apologize to us respectfully, don't you?"

Sally shot him a glance and was not annoyed by him at all. With a bright smile on her face, she replied, "Bow and apologize? I'm not doing that!"

Juan was rendered speechless at that instant.

Kyle, who was sitting beside them, glanced at Juan and chimed in, "You can't win her in this argument. Let's get back to the main topic."

"Seems like Mr. Kyle is more considerate." Sally then leisurely poured a cup of tea for herself and took a deep whiff of the liquid. "The tea is good." With that, she took a sip of it.