## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1486

Chapter 1486 A Match Made In Heaven

Moreover, in the study room, Kyle had been reassured by Evan that Nicole would be completely fine. Evan's words certainly put their minds at rest, as the two had faith in Evan's competence.

Maya was unaware of that, nonetheless. After weighing the situation over in her mind, Maya finally decided to prioritize Nicole's safety.

Yes, Juan's right. What matters most right now is to find Mommy. I shall return the favor to Wilbur next time.

"You have a point, Juan. I'll approach Wilbur for help to look for Mommy. However, I don't know where to start. Can you please provide me a few locations for our search?"

"Hmm... You can go anywhere romantic, like the cafés, bars, or shopping malls," blurted Juan casually.

Almost instantly, a crease appeared between Maya's brows.

"Juan! How could you say such a thing under such dire circumstances?" Annoyed, Maya raised her voice at him.

Meanwhile, Kyle threw Juan a glance before saying, "Ignore him, Maya. Juan's spouting nonsense again. How about you take Wilbur's suggestion into consideration? From what I know, he's quite an insightful person."

Insightful? I didn't notice that. I only know that Wilbur is a good listener. I felt much more relieved after being comforted by him.

"Kyle's right, Maya. Go to Wilbur and do whatever you can to make him help you find Mommy!"

Maya hesitated as thoughts began to fill her mind. Is this all right? Should I listen to them?

Meanwhile, Joy and Zayden overheard their conversation while eating next to them. Both of them swiftly shared a look with each other before exclaiming in unison, "Just do it!"

"Maya, you're doing this for Mommy. It's totally understandable. You don't have to feel bad for doing so," Joy voiced.

"Yes, Maya. You can do it!" Zayden encouraged her.

Juan and Kyle shifted their attention to the two kids while having the same thought. I see what they're doing there. These two are seizing the opportunity to pair Maya and Wilbur up. The more time they spend together, the easier it will be for Maya to overcome her psychological barrier to get into a relationship with someone.

Right after Maya finished her meal, she gave Wilbur a call and rushed upstairs to get changed.

"Do you think Maya and Wilbur are suitable for each other?" Juan guestioned.

"I have no idea. It depends on whether they can get along with each other. Let's see what's going to happen after both of them spend some time together," replied Kyle.

"You're right. We should allow things to happen naturally. If they're compatible with each other, they'll be together eventually," Juan voiced.

"I have a hunch that they'll be together!"

Joy's squeaky voice emanated from behind.

Instinctively, both Juan and Kyle turned around, throwing her a curious look. "How do you know? Have you met Wilbur?"

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"Zayden and I saw him last time when he dropped Maya off at our place. I think that they look good together. In fact, they look so much like a couple!"

Hearing that, Juan and Kyle could not help but eye Joy from head to toe. "You little girl, what do you know about looking good together as a couple?"

"Of course I do. It means that both of them resemble each other a lot! Didn't you guys notice that there are similarities in their appearances?"

"Do you mean that they're like siblings? It sounds more like they're siblings instead of a couple if they look alike," Juan corrected her.

Maya was a little disapproving. "That's not true at all. You're Maya's brother, but you look nothing like her," she refuted.

"That's because I took the genes after Daddy, and she looks more like Mommy!"

"Whatever you say. I think that Maya and Wilbur really look alike. They're a match made in heaven!"

Seeing how adamant Joy was, Juan stroked her head gently and murmured, "I hope what you said will come true. Let's keep our fingers crossed that our silly Maya would be lucky enough to find her destined one soon!"

"Maya's not silly. She might seem like a fool on the outside, but she's pretty wise, just like me!" Zayden blurted out.

Both Kyle and Juan could not help but let out a slight smile in response. "All right, go and play, kids. We have to head back to the office now."

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## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1487

Chapter 1487 A Very Special Position

As the two of them walked out of the living room, Juan turned to Kyle and inquired curiously, "What position are you planning to assign to Sally?"

In response, a devilish smile bloomed on Kyle's face. "A very special position."

A very special position?

Those four words piqued Juan's interest greatly, and he couldn't wait to see how special that position was.

When they arrived at the garage, Juan left in his sports car. Meanwhile, Kyle had just driven his Maserati out of the garage when Sally suddenly sprinted over and pounded on his car window.

"Since we're both heading to Seet Group, can I hitch a ride with you?"

Casting her a glance, Kyle replied, "No." After saying that, he sped off.

Sally was left there with a cloud of dust, speechless.

Damn it! You win!

Having no other choice, she could only ask Maya to drive her to Seet Group. Alas, Maya was in a rush to search for Nicole with Wilbur, so she arranged for the driver to do so instead.

When the car reached a particular junction, the driver unexpectedly stopped the car somewhere nearby.

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"Why are you stopping here?"

"Seet Group is right ahead, Ms. Sally. Please go over by foot."

"Why? Just drop me off there. There's still a long way to go from here."

"Mr. Seet is worried that the employees will misunderstand if a car from the Seet family drops you off. Also, he's afraid that you'll seize the opportunity to throw your weight around." After saying that, the driver stole a glance at Sally awkwardly.

"Who said that? Was it Juan or Kyle?"

"It was Mr. Kyle."

Hearing that, Sally was dumbstruck.

Kyle? I didn't expect it to be him. He really considers everything, huh? I wonder what strange position he's planning to assign me at the office when he's already guarding against me so much just for the insignificant matter of dropping me off at the office.

Thus, Sally walked all the way there. Standing right before the entrance of the building, she stared at the imperious signage of Seet Group and heaved a long sigh.

No matter what position it is, I'll accept it. At most, I'll start from being an intern whom everyone picks on. As long as I can stay at Seet Group, I can figure out a way to attain my goal as soon as possible!

To her surprise, someone was actually waiting for her when she stepped into the building.

"Hello, are you Ms. Sally?"

"Yes, that's me."

"Mr. Kyle told me to wait for you here and asked that you report for duty at the human resources department."

"Sure."

"This way, please."

Gazing at the woman leading the way ahead, Sally inwardly mused, Wow, this is quite the reception! Kyle actually arranged for someone to receive me. Will there also be a surprise awaiting me at the human resources department later? Would he have assigned me a position that would render me pleasantly surprised?

"Here's the human resources department. You may go right on in."

"Thank you."

When Sally arrived at the human resources department, she studied the place carefully. As expected of Seet Group, the decor is elegant, with good taste and style. It feels great to work in such a place!

"You're Sally, right?"

The question out of the blue snapped her back to reality. Putting on a bright smile, she nodded. "Yes."

On the heels of that, an employee tag flew at her. Seeing that, she promptly stretched out her hands and caught it.

"Take that and begin your reception work."

Puzzled, Sally said nothing for a moment, glancing at the tag.

Reception?

"Front desk, you mean?" Whoa! I didn't expect Kyle to assign me such work!

"We need someone to do reception at the entrance of the building, and Mr. Kyle has asked you to do it."

The entrance of the building? So I'm to keep guard at the door? Is he for real? He actually assigned me to keep guard at the entrance of the building? Is he taking me for a watchdog? He's gone too far!

Seeing that Sally was standing there motionlessly, the employee at the side added, "Mr. Seet said that you can only be the door attendant if you want to stay at Seet Group. If you don't want to do it, you're free to leave anytime."

Left with no retort, Sally shot daggers at the supervisor of the human resources department who had assigned her the position while clutching the tag tightly.

He's making it clear that he doesn't want me to stay, deliberately making life difficult for me! Argh! This is really too much!

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1488

Chapter 1488 A Counteroffer

But then I can't leave. If I do, I may not have an opportunity anymore!

Sally stood outside the entrance of the building, seething as she glowered at the magnificent revolving glass door.

This position doesn't even allow me to step foot into the building. It's far worse than being an intern at Seet Group as I expected! I initially thought that only the impish Juan is despicable, but I never thought that even Kyle, who's all aloof and unsmiling, with a layer of frost on his face, would also turn out to be so reprehensible. No, I can't be a watchdog! I've got to go and confront him!

After making inquiries and learning that Kyle's general manager's office was on the sixth floor, she made her way there in a fit of rage.

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Just when she raised her hand to knock on the door, she heard someone talking in the room.

Perking up her ears, she realized that it was Juan's voice.

Not only was he telling Kyle about her embarrassed expression as she stood at the entrance, but he even lauded the man for his ingenuity.

As Sally listened to the conversation, she grew all the more inflamed. She raised her hand and pounded on the door.

"Who is it? Come in!" Juan snapped.

The door was pushed open, and Sally stalked in, her gaze alternating between Juan and Kyle.

"Oh, it's you? You should stay at your post during working hours and do your job. What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to ask why the position of door attendant exists. Does it exist because of me?"

"It's just a coincidence that you came at this time. I've been planning to create that position for some time now, but there was no suitable candidate. You're just right for it."

"I didn't come to Seet Group to be a watchdog!"

"Indeed! You came to Seet Group for some ulterior motive!" Juan retorted.

"How dare you?" Sally shot him a glare before turning her gaze on Kyle.

Putting down the pen in his hand, Kyle regarded her solemnly. "It's okay if you don't want this position. Our deal at Maupay Manor yesterday still stands. As long as you tell me your motive in approaching the Seet family and what it has to do with saving your father, I'll arrange a different position for you."

Sally abruptly went silent.

My motive... I couldn't tell him that day, and I still can't tell him right now.

Noticing her hesitance, Kyle continued, "Stick with keeping watch at the entrance if you don't want to say it. When you feel like telling me, feel free to seek me out anytime."

"I can tell you anytime, but do you think it means anything if I were to simply make up some lie? Therefore, how about I make you a counteroffer?"

"What's your counteroffer?"

"I don't mind working without any pay."

"That only further proves that you've got an ulterior motive and malicious intentions!" Juan looked her up and down, his gaze intent.

At that, Sally chuckled. "There's no free lunch in this world. You naturally have to pay the price after getting an employee who works for free! The cost is that my existence poses a threat to your company. Do you dare take that risk? Actually, the two of you should have confidence in yourselves. Considering your intelligence and wit, I can't do anything much right under your noses. Why would you be afraid of a weak woman like me?"

Crossing his arms, Juan eyeballed her. "You're no weak woman. You're a cunning con woman! Besides, there's no need for us to keep a ticking time bomb like you at Seet Group just to save that paltry sum!"

"Okay, I'll give you something else. Let me stay at Seet Group, and I'll give you a treasure map."

"What treasure map? Don't tell me you're trying to fool us with some worthless piece of paper?"

"Hmph! I'm sure you still remember about me using Seet Group to deal with Muir Group and Patrick Muir's adopted son. As such, you've probably heard that his adopted son set his sights on me not just because I'm pretty. More importantly, he coveted my treasure. I do have a treasure, and it's none other than a treasure map."

Both Juan and Kyle were dumbfounded.

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They looked at each other, recalling that such a rumor indeed existed.

Back then, Juan had asked her about the treasure, but Sally had prevaricated that she couldn't possibly have any treasure since she was an orphan.

Could it be that the rumor back then was true, and she really has a treasure in the form of a treasure map?

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1489

Chapter 1489 A Microchip Bug

"How do we know whether you're telling us the truth?" Juan demanded.

Whipping out her phone, Sally swiped a few times and found the picture of half a treasure map. "This is it! You can have a look at it first."

Juan and Kyle scrutinized the screen of the phone thrust in front of them. The picture was of an antique silk cloth drawing with winding lines and countless markings. However, the words were exceedingly strange, for they couldn't make any sense of them.

"What's written on here?"

"That's the introduction about the place where the treasure is hidden. If you find that place, you can open the door to the treasure and obtain an unrivaled treasure!" Sally answered.

At that, Kyle's brows furrowed.

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Although the words on it are incomprehensible, the silk cloth seems to be of some years ago, judging from its sophistication. Nevertheless, it's uncertain yet whether it's really a treasure map.

"In that case, tell us what these words mean!" Juan ordered.

Hearing his request, Sally froze for a second.

It's not that I don't want to tell them the meaning of the words, but I don't understand them either.

"This is a treasure map, so how could the meaning of the words be so easily deciphered? Besides, if I knew their meaning, the treasure would've been mine long ago! You need to spend time studying it! All you need to know right now is that half a piece of this treasure map is real. Moreover, I believe that the two of you will crack the secret in no time, considering your ingenuity."

"Why is there only half a piece? Where is the other half?"

"I can only give you the other half after having stayed at Seet Group for three months."

"Three months? No way! That's far too long!"

"How long are you willing to give me, then?"

"Ten days."

Ten days? Winning Kyle's heart and assuming control of Seet Group's capital chain in ten days is probably quite impossible, no?

When Juan saw her hesitating, he asserted, "You may stay if you agree. If otherwise, you can leave or continue being a door attendant. Furthermore, who knows whether that's really a treasure map? If it turns out to be an ordinary recipe or some song, we'll suffer a great loss."

Sally went silent in contemplation.

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I simply need to stay and attain my goal! Ten days? Okay, I'm willing to give it a try!

"Fine. Ten days, then. I'll give you both the other half of the treasure map ten days later. But I don't want to be a door attendant anymore. I want to choose my position myself!"

"Okay. What position would you like?"

"I want to be Kyle's assistant!"

Juan looked her up and down. Hmm... Is she going to put on a show of being all docile in front of Kyle to gain his sympathy?

"I suppose it's a fair deal to exchange the treasure map for the position of assistant for ten days."

"So, it's a deal, then?" Sally happily sent the picture of half the treasure map to Kyle's phone. "From now on, I'm your assistant!"

"Okay. Go and make two cups of coffee."

Naturally, Sally was stumped by Kyle's order.

He's ordering me around right away?

She blinked. Fine. This is also considered part of an assistant's job, so I'll do it.

Watching as she left, Juan reminded Kyle, "Her motive isn't simple, so I'm afraid that you'll be living in peril for the ten days to come. Also, the listening device you placed in her room will probably be of no use anymore since she's coming to work here."

"Since the listening device will be of no use, I'll prepare an extraordinary assistant's uniform that contains a microchip bug for her. That will be even more effective than a listening device."

Juan was instantly floored to hear that.

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Whoa! That's ingenious! I was worried that he'd be taken in by that crafty woman, but it seems that my concern was for naught. All I need to do is to wait for the show to begin! I hope he can unravel all her mysteries within ten days.

"I'll leave you to your work, then. I've got to get busy as well."

When Juan left, he happened to spot Sally walking in with the coffee.

"Here's the coffee you requested."

"Now that you're my assistant, you need to wear appropriate clothes as per the company's policy. Go and get your uniform from John and change right away."

### Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1490

Chapter 1490 Plan A

"Got it."

Subsequently, Sally got the assistant's uniform Kyle had specially prepared for her from John and changed into it.

Standing in front of the mirror in the dressing room, she turned this way and that. "The design of this set of clothes is really ordinary, professional beyond words. It's a pity that it can't showcase my alluring figure though the quality is pretty good. Oh well, I'll just put up with it for the sake of my goal. I'll win you over as soon as possible, Kyle Seet!"

As Kyle listened to her mutterings from the wireless earphones while sitting in the office, a frown marred his countenance, replacing his initial evil expression.

It turns out that she wants to win my heart? And that has to do with her previous claim of saving her father?

Kyle's profound eyes narrowed a fraction.

Perhaps playing along with her is the quickest way to solve the mystery. Besides, I'm curious to know how exactly she's planning to accomplish that.

The door to his office was then pushed open, and Sally strode up to him. "May I know if there's anything you'd like me to do?"

"Yeah. Translate these documents."

Nodding, Sally sat at the assistant's table at the side after taking the documents and started translating them seriously.

Kyle glanced at her every so often, inwardly reckoning, She'll likely make a move very soon since she wants to win me over in ten days. Will she act like those socialites who are blinded by infatuation and throw herself at me, falling into my arms out of the blue?

At that line of thought, the scene of her carelessly stumbling into him and kissing the ground flashed across his mind.

That picture was so hilarious that he unwittingly snorted a bark of laughter.

That chortle appeared really startling in the office that was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Sally looked up and stared at him with puzzlement on her face. Feeling a tad embarrassed, Kyle gave a cough and straightened in his seat.

"Were you laughing at me?"

Kyle was silent for a moment.

Yes, but... not exactly. I was just laughing at you in my imagination.

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"I was laughing at the idiot who did such an absurd blueprint," he fibbed.

Sally said nothing to that, but her mind ran wild. Was he looking at blueprints? Why is it that I saw him spacing out earlier? Ah, never mind. That's none of my business. I'd be better served to worry about my own affairs. After all, ten days is really a short time to win his heart.

When she was done translating the documents, she stayed in the office since Kyle had an emergency meeting. And as she worked, she contemplated her next course of action to attain her goal.

If all else fails, I'll just drug him. Although that's quite deplorable, it's the most common and fastest shortcut to accomplish my goal quickly. If I drug him and leave some evidence that I then leak to the media, my status in the company will be elevated to another level altogether after our relationship has been confirmed. And if something then happens to him, I can justifiably handle a lot of matters for him, making it exceedingly easy for me to achieve my goal.

At that thought, she decided to go with that plan.

It'll be inconvenient to drug him at the office, so I should ask him out at night... A hotel is the best choice. Okay, it's decided, then! This is plan A. If it doesn't work, I'll come up with a plan B. When there's a will, there's a way! she inwardly cheered herself on.

Meanwhile, Maya was staring at Wilbur, who was doing his best to make her smile.

All of a sudden, she remembered Juan's words to her. "Regardless of whether you act coquettish or play cute, you've got to get Wilbur to help find Mommy!"

Won't I be asking too much of him when even Juan and Kyle can't find Mommy? Ah, no matter! I'll go all out for Mommy's sake! But... do I know how to act coquettish or play cute? Everyone claims that I was downright adorable when I was a child, so it's probably a piece of cake for me. I shall try it anyway! I'm really giving it my all for your sake, Mommy!

After composing herself, she really didn't know what to say, so she lowered her head and furtively went onto the internet and browsed for some tips.

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First, she looked rogue!	at super saccharin	e quotes that r	ead: I'm gonna	thump you! You	u're such a