

## Chapter 988 The Female CEO

Trevor and Mahoney stood at the front desk of Sapphelleore Group. They were in a stalemate.

Both of them were sneering at each other across the desk.

A few minutes later, the receptionist, Greta, returned.

Trevor raised an eyebrow slightly. He couldn't help but feel a little strange.

"Your CEO isn't interested in the document?" Trevor asked in confusion.

It was the list of traitors and commercial spies in Sapphelleore Group. There was no way the CEO wouldn't be interested.

Greta shook her head and leaned forward before she whispered, "Just now, the CEO's secretary told me that she was in a meeting. I handed the envelope to the secretary, and she told me that she'll help me submit it later. Don't worry."

Trevor nodded in understanding.

He was relieved that the list would be delivered to the CEO.

It would soon bring trouble to Dooley.

Mahoney had a sinister grin as he said, "Are you still hoping to frighten me? As a salesman, do you really think you can attract the CEO's attention with some product information? Dream on! Now get out of here! Otherwise, I'll call the security

guards and drive you out!"

Mahoney's face was red. He felt ecstatic.

He then took a deep breath and turned to look at the receptionist.

"And you, Greta! If you beg, I may give you a chance to continue working here. Otherwise, you'd better pack your stuff and get out of here!" Mahoney exclaimed as he raised his chin arrogantly. "You're just a receptionist. Don't pretend to be lofty. You should be glad that I like you. As soon as I inform the personnel department, you won't even last five minutes here!"

"Wait!" a woman suddenly shouted from the elevator.

As soon as Trevor turned around, he saw a middle-aged woman in a suit. Her high heels clicked every time she took a step forward.

The woman looked like she was in a bad mood as she tightly held the envelope.

After she shifted her gaze at Trevor, she took a deep breath and asked, "Excuse me, sir. Did you provide this?"

Mahoney's eyes widened when he saw the woman. He was shocked because that woman was the CEO.

He assumed that she was in a bad mood because the information that Trevor provided had offended her, so he immediately stepped forward and said, "Leave it to me, ma'am. You don't have to give him the time of the day; he's not worth it. I'll just ask the security guards to drive him away."

Mahoney narrowed his eyes at Trevor.

However, Trevor simply smiled upon seeing Mahoney's provocative gaze and nodded at the woman. "Yes, I did. I believe you know the value of the document."

The woman's hands quivered for a moment as she held the envelope. She took a deep breath to try and calm herself down.

Inside was a list of traitors and commercial spies of her company. That piece of information was too important for Sapphelle Group.

Without the list, the company's managers would forever be kept in the dark, and the company would never be able to grow.

As the woman thought about Dooley's despicable means to drag her down, her heart sank.

She extended her hand to Trevor. "Hello, my name is Effie Moran, the CEO of Sapphelle Group. It's nice to meet you."

Trevor extended his hand as well and shook hands with Effie. "Just call me Dragon. That's my nickname."

"Dragon, this is a matter of great importance. Can I discuss this with you privately in the meeting room?" Effie solemnly asked before casting a meaningful glance at Mahoney. "You too, Mahoney."

Mahoney gave her a confused look. He didn't understand how things turned out like this.

In his eyes, Trevor was just a salesman. Why didn't Effie kick

him out?

Mahoney touched his chin, knowing nothing about his situation.

He didn't know what Effie was trying to do. She even asked him to go to the meeting room with Trevor.



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