

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 131

Just as the feather duster was about to hit Nina, an apple suddenly struck Sylvia's face with uncanny accuracy.

Nina was then pulled away to the side.

Blood dripped from the corner of Sylvia's mouth and she howled, covering one side of her face.

Nicole's heart was freed from anxiety and she heaved a sigh of relief.

It was Maya who had done it.

Unexpectedly, at that crucial moment, it was the snack lover of the family, Maya who acted like a hero.

Who would have guessed that Maya could be so brilliant?

"Maya, well done!"

Nicole looked at her daughter as her heart filled with pride.

Maya giggled and ran to Nicole, "Mommy, here's your silver needle. Let them have a taste of it!"

As Nicole held it up, the long slim needle glinted with a cold light. Sylphiette looked at it with horror and she ran out of the house, dragging Sylvia with her.

Nicole and the two little girls came chasing after them. However, when she saw Sylphiette pulling out her phone and calling as she ran, she suddenly had a bad feeling about it.

She must be calling for help.

Once Sylphiette's helpers arrive, I and the two children will be in danger.

"Okay, let's stop chasing them. Let's go tidy up our home instead."

Nina did not want to let them off so easily but Nicole explained the situation to them patiently. In the end, Nina could only turn back begrudgingly.

When they neared their corridor, Nina suddenly turned a corner and came back with a hamburger in the moment.

"Maya, thank you for just now."

Wow!

Nina has bought me a treat!

Maya stared at the hamburger, her eyes shining.

"Your sister is giving you a treat, go ahead and take it!"

The moment Nicole spoke, Maya grabbed the hamburger and started stuffing it into her mouth, "In the future, I'll definitely save you again!"

Nina laughed at the way her sister was wolfing down the food.

As Juan was rushing back to help Nicole, he ran too fast and in his hurry, he accidentally ran straight into Sylvia who was leaving in embarrassment.

Juan fell and landed right on his bum.

Covering the side of her face which was swollen, Sylvia yelled out angrily, “Oh my! Is this boy blind?”

Sylphiette looked at Juan and her eyes glinted, “Mom, this boy may be blind, but God definitely isn’t! The heavens are surely on our side.”

The moment he heard those words, Juan knew that he was in trouble. He scrambled up to run but Sylphiette caught hold of him.

Meanwhile, after Nicole was done clearing up the mess in her home, she sat down and heaved a sigh. Her phone suddenly rang and the screen showed an unknown caller’s number.

She was a little hesitant, hoping that it was someone enquiring about acupuncture treatment as she picked up the phone.

“Your son is in my hands, If you want him to live, you can redeem him with money!”

It’s Sylphiette!

Again, Nicole’s heart jumped to her throat. Then, she heard Juan making muffled sounds.

“Sylphiette, if you dare hurt Juan, you will pay for it!”

“Pay? The Lane family is already in disarray. I have nothing to lose. It’s your son you should be worrying about. Isn’t he too young to die?”

“You... don’t you hurt him. You mustn’t hurt him.”

“It’s just a matter of payment. Two hundred million, not one cent less. Nicole, I know you can get the sum of money ready. I know you love him so much to the point that you’re willing to run barefoot along a stony path until your feet bled in order to save him at the zoo last time...”

“So, that was your doing? It was you at the zoo that time!”

Previously, at the zoo, someone nearly carried Kyle away by force.

However, Nicole could never have imagined that it was planned by Sylphiette, who looked nice on the outside but was rotten on the inside.

Sylphiette laughed, “I’ll give you five hours to get the two hundred million ready, or else, you can come and get his corpse!”

Nicole panicked at her words. It was as if the devil was sounding Juan’s death knell.

Five hours.

Two hundred million!

Where can I get so much money?

For someone like Nicole who was tight on money, the amount was simply impossible to come by.

She held on to her phone in a daze as her mind was filled with images of Juan and what her next course of action should be.

Juan has fallen into that evil wench, Sylphiette’s hands. What will she do to him?

Will she beat him?

Will she torture him?

Will she...

Nicole felt like her heart was being squeezed in someone's tight grip. Only money can save Juan now.