

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 138

Ten minutes had passed.

Sylphiette and Sylvia were shocked. How on earth did the child manage to break the padlock?

While they were still trying to figure out how that could have happened, someone kicked them.

They were caught off guard by the sudden attack and fell face-first onto the ground.

“Ouch! Which son of a b*tch did this?” Sylvia cursed. When she lifted her head, a foot landed on her chest.

John was towering over her. “Who are you cursing at?”

“I-I’m referring to you!” Sylvia glared at him angrily.

He smirked and sarcastically responded, “Oh, so you are scolding me.”

“You son of a b*tch!”

Unhappy at being trampled upon by John, Sylvia struggled to lift his foot from her chest but to no avail.

“Save your energy. You might need it later,” John mocked.

“You b*stard!”

Sylvia was furious but helpless at the same time.

At the entrance, there stood Evan dressed in a black suit, emitting a cold, distant aura.

Sylphiette curiously studied the classy-looking man. Instantly, fear appeared in her eyes.

She cautiously asked, “Are you Seet Group’s president?”

“Not bad, you do know your stuff.” Evan smirked.

“W-We have not offended the Seet Group in any way, so why are you doing this to us, Mr. Seet?”

“Did you have a good time torturing that boy?” He responded.

Sylphiette’s expression dimmed and a glimpse of disbelief appeared in her eyes.

Did the b*stard who Nicole gave birth to have something to do with Evan?

She barely had the time to process what was going on when she saw Evan pulling out a dagger that glinted in the light.

Terror was written all over her face. Does Evan want to kill me?

She stammered, “Mr. Seet, y-you can’t do this to me. I did not know that boy is related to you!”

“Well, you have to pay for your mistakes,” Evan said emotionlessly.

He could not be bothered to listen to any more of her excuses and lifted the dagger in his hand, then brought down upon Sylphiette. Instantaneously, the woman let out a sharp, blood-curdling scream.

She looked hideous. There were two fresh cuts on her face, and blood was oozing from those wounds.

Rolling on the floor, she wailed in pain.

If I'm disfigured, how can I live for the rest of my life?

After Evan was done dealing with Sylphiette, he turned his gaze toward Sylvia, who was sobbing.

John took his hint and fiercely roared at her, "If you don't wish to end up like her, bring the boy to us now!"

Terrified, Sylvia quickly confessed, "That child already fled. We took our eyes off him momentarily, and he managed to free himself from the ropes, break the padlock and run away. It just happened not long ago!"

He already fled?

Evan glanced at the broken padlock and the ropes cut by a sharp weapon. It looks like she is telling the truth.

Immediately, he ran down the stairs to chase after the boy. Juan probably hasn't gone that far yet.

He did not manage to find Juan in the vicinity, so he hopped into a car with John to continue the search.

They had not gone far when they unexpectedly saw a group of people blocking the road.

“Mr. Seet, it seems like there is a problem ahead. I’ll go take a look.”

They saw an ambulance speeding away when John got off the car.

From the looks of it, it must be a car accident.

Impatient, Evan alighted from the car as well, and as he walked into the crowd, he heard people chattering about the incident.

“Poor boy! I hope he didn’t hurt his head.”

“Exactly, that boy is so young. It is so dangerous for him to be running on the road alone.”

The boy was alone and running...

At once, Evan pictured Juan, weak and helpless, running for his life.

His heart was pounding vehemently.

“What did the boy look like?” He frowned and asked the person next to him.

“It was quite a little boy who is probably around four to five years old. He was handsome and looked like a child star.”

After hearing the description, Evan had a sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach.

Without further ado, he called Nicole to ask what Juan was wearing today.

Nicole thought about it before she responded, “I think it was...”

At that moment, she could not give a definite answer.

Juan was kidnapped when he was on the way back to Hillside Villa. Occasionally, he would wear Kyle's clothes, but she could not know for sure if he did so today.

Her hesitation and vague response made Evan angry. He shouted, "Nicole, are you even fit to be his mother?"