

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1187

Nina was also taken aback at how these men could be so calm even when being enticed with so much money. If it's not money they want, there must be something even more important that they care about.

"Are you worried about losing your lives if you let us go? Then you can always just take the money and leave this city! I'm sure Monica won't be able to pay you ten million even if you be her bodyguards for ten years!"

"You're right in that Monica will never give us ten million. However, it's only because we'll never take her money. As long as we can get revenge for Sam, we're more than willing to work with her!"

Maya and Nina were dumbfounded to hear that. Judging from his words, it almost sounded like they were all incredibly loyal to Monica's father.

No wonder they're unmoved by money! Seems like we'll need to come up with another plan!

Sophia went to Imperial Garden to visit Maya and Nina. When she heard that they had been called away by Nina's new skincare products teacher, she decided to wait for them. Yet an hour went by and there was still no sign of them returning. Anxiety swelled in her.

"Blake, when did they leave?"

Checking the time, Blake replied, "It's been two hours. They were already gone for an hour when you arrived, Ma'am."

Two hours...

Blake's answer unsettled her even more. She took out her phone and dialed the girls' numbers only to find that both their phones were turned off. She then had Blake call Nina's teacher, only to discover her phone was switched off too.

“They’ve all turned off their phones? Just what’s going on here?” Sophia muttered to herself. An uneasy feeling coursed through her.

Blake thought it over for a few seconds before suggesting, “Could it be that they didn’t want to be disturbed in the middle of the experiment?”

But is it really necessary to switch off their phones? It’s just an experiment on the ingredients used in skincare products, isn’t it?

By this point, Sophia was starting to panic. “Please don’t let anything happen to them.”

She had barely finished speaking when her phone rang. Seeing that it was from an unknown number, she hesitated briefly before answering.

“Hello. Who is this?”

“It’s me!”

That voice... Sophia’s heart clenched in her chest.

“Can you tell who I am? Do I have to give you a hint?”

“Monica Marston. It’s you, isn’t it?”

Even though the two women had not interacted much, Monica's voice had practically ingrained itself in Sophia's mind. How could it not when it had been echoing in her head the past few days? She could not forget how Monica sounded even if she tried.

"Not bad. Yes, it's me. Do you want to know why I'm calling you now?"

"You've already thought of how to get your revenge on the Seet family, right? Go on then, I'm listening."

Monica snickered. "Wrong. It's not that I've already thought of how to get my revenge; I've already made my move!"

"What? What do you mean?" Shock and horror appeared on Sophia's face.

Monica laughed coldly. "I have your two precious granddaughters with me."

In an instant, Sophia felt like she had been electrocuted. The color drained from her face as her mind went blank.

So that's why Maya, Nina, and her teacher's phones were all switched off! They've been kidnapped by Monica!

"Well? Are you surprised?" Monica asked gleefully.

"Y-You! What are you going to do to them? Let them go!"

"Let them go? It wasn't easy to get them, you know. Why should I let them go just because you say so?"

“What do you want then?”

“Wait for me at the café we met in last time. Let’s have a little chat.”

“Fine! Don’t hurt them, you hear me? I’ll head over right now!”

“I’ll be waiting!”

A vicious smile curved Monica’s lips as she hung up.

“Ms. Marston, do you think she’ll bring some men with her to the café later?” one of her bodyguards queried worriedly. They had heard that Sophia Chinton was not someone to be underestimated.

“I’m not afraid of her even if she does. I wouldn’t have dared to meet with her if I weren’t sure I could handle her.”

With that said, Monica confidently set off for the café with only two bodyguards.