

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 34

She dashed after the kidnapper immediately. To her misfortune, the man was very fast. With her high-heeled shoes being more of a hindrance now than ever, she tossed them aside before she sprinted after the man barefoot.

The man was currently running through one of the less-walked paths of the zoo, which was paved with gravel. As such, the path was uneven and incredibly painful, as the sharp rocks dug into the tender undersides of her feet.

Despite her circumstances being as such, she charged on ahead, completely ignoring the throbbing in her feet.

“C’mon, c’mon, faster!”

She managed to snag the man right as he was about to stuff Kyle into a car.

Her hand darted down to grab a few of the silver needles that she had always carried with her. Raising one of them, she jabbed it down into the abductor’s neck.

“How dare you touch Kyle! I’m going to stab you to death!”

Well-versed in the art of acupuncture, she knew exactly where to stab, to inflict the most pain. Thus, two more stabs from her, and the man began to howl in agony. She gave him a vicious kick for good measure.

“You b****! I’ll kill-”

He did not get to finish his sentence as a small pebble smacked him right in the eye.

“Who did that!”

The words had barely left his mouth when another pebble struck him in his other eye.

“Ahh!” he wailed as his hands instinctively flew up to his stinging eyes.

Kyle glanced at Nicole and pointed out, “Grab that thick branch!”

Spinning her head around, she spotted the branch that he had spoken of, as she soon dashed over to pick it up.

“Where do you think I should hit him, Kyle?”

“His arms and his legs.”

Since he used his arms to restrain me and his legs to escape, those places shall be the areas where he gets punished!

“Okay!”

Brandishing the branch as a makeshift club, Nicole started to whack his limbs as hard as she could.

Just as she was enjoying herself, several men came running over. They were most likely the man’s accomplices.

“We can’t win against so many men. Let’s go!” She swiftly grabbed Kyle’s hand and tugged him along, as they bolted out of the vicinity.

They did not stop running until they exited the deserted path. Soon, they returned to the more crowded areas. She heaved a sigh of relief.

“Are you okay?”

“You alright?”

They asked each other simultaneously.

“I’m okay. What about you, Kyle?”

The little boy shook his head in response. His gaze moved down and he noticed that Nicole’s feet were bleeding. Just the sight of them had him internally wincing in sympathetic pain.

The woman followed his eyes and looked down. Upon seeing the crimson red staining her feet, she let out a yelp of pain.

Earlier, all she could think about was getting Kyle to safety. Hence, she was able to ignore the way her skin had torn open and bled.

“Your shoes?”

“They’re back on that path. Don’t bother getting them; the men might still be there.”

“Then, you should go to the hospital first. I’ll buy you a pair of shoes later.”

She nodded in acquiescence and limped forward with a grimace.

Every single step hurt so badly!

Kyle watched her struggle and remembered how she had tossed aside all caution earlier when they had been escaping. The faster we get to the hospital, the less pain she has to be in.

With that thought in mind, he glanced back at the path where they had come from.

“We have to hurry; they’re catching up to us! There’s so many of them!”

Panic clouded her thoughts and she did not doubt his words for even a second. Instantly, she accelerated her pace, hissing in pain as they raced out of there.

Hurrying to her car, she bundled him inside before climbing into the driver’s seat.

“How close are they?” she asked while craning her neck to scan their surroundings.

Eh? I don’t see anybody!

“Do your feet hurt?”

The curious question from Kyle had her peering down at her feet. The sight that greeted her was quite gruesome as grit and small rocks clung to her torn-up feet. Blood was gushing out from her wounds.

“Ouch, it really hurts!”

“To the hospital immediately!” the little boy ordered.

The arrogant and domineering tone that he had taken had reminded her of Evan, who always used the same tone on her.

Seeing as he had constantly done as such, she often grew immensely annoyed, yet, she was aware that she was simply unable to do anything about it.

Hmm, speaking of Evan... Now that my feet are injured, does that mean that I won't have to go to Hillside Villa tomorrow?

If she was unable to head over to Hillside Villa tomorrow, then there was no urgent need for Kyle and Juan to switch places. She could give Kyle his acupuncture session right at home.

She wondered if Evan would agree to that.

Sighing, she decided that she would only think about that when it happened.

First, she would see what condition her feet were in. If they were truly in terrible shape, then she would call the man to let him know.

At the hospital, the doctor was busy examining Nicole's feet.

Being familiar with medical knowledge herself, she could not help but comment, "They're mostly just abrasions, nothing too serious. You probably only need to use some disinfectant to clean the wounds."

The doctor frowned at her and retorted, "I know how to deal with your wounds. After all, I am the doctor here, not you! You don't have to tell me what to do."

Seeing her get rebuked by the doctor, Kyle began to roll his eyes. He scoffed, "Compared to all the famous miracle doctors from around the world, you're nothing! You're not even worthy of licking their shoes!"