

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 112

Nicole didn't bother arguing with her. Even without her, the Lane family would face ruin anyway. That day, Evan told John the reason for the Lane family's ruin was all so she would become the scapegoat and be hated by all.

Her indifference irked Sylvia, who then stood up. "I knew you're evil. You just want the family to fall, don't you?" She went up to her angrily and tried to slap her, but Nicole held her hand before she could do it.

"How dare you resist, you wench?"

"Leave immediately, or I'll have no choice but to call the police."

"Calling the police? I'm still your stepmother in name! You can't call the police on me! I'm just visiting!"

"Nicole, you can't chase us out after what you did! This is too much!"

I'm too much? Everything the Lane family has now is thanks to mom and grandpa! If it weren't for Nicole's mother pleading for Zane's case and her grandfather's funds, he would still only be a lowly construction worker.

After his success, Nicole's mother met her demise, which led to Sylvia marrying Zane. All of a sudden, Nicole had a stepmother and a stepsister.

Everything that belonged to her mother and grandfather eventually became the property of this despicable family. But that aside, Nicole had always thought that

her mother's death was shady. She looked at them darkly as her thoughts consumed her.

However, she had no intention of talking about the past with them. After all, they knew no shame, so she asked, "What do you want?"

"We want you to cover all of the family's losses!"

They want me to pay for it? I don't even have money to survive, and they want me to pay? Even if she did have hundreds of millions to pay off the debt, Nicole would never hand a cent over to them. These usurpers have no right to spend the Lane family's money! It belongs to mom and grandpa!

She could still remember her days of suffering in the Lane residence vividly. The days she spent surviving on leftovers, being their servant, and those winters where Sylvia would drench her blanket with freezing water...

Nicole swore she would make them pay for what they did to her, but a direct confrontation was ill-advised. She was handicapped, so an all-out fight would end with her loss. In the end, she simply clenched her teeth and asked, "How much do I have to pay?"

"Eighty million!"

"That much? I don't have that kind of money now. You'll have to wait for a couple of days."

So is that a yes? The nefarious duo looked at each other and frowned in uncertainty, curious about Nicole agreeing so readily.

"You're saying you can make eighty million in two days?"

"Two, maybe three." Nicole hesitated.

Hm? She's rich! Sylvia looked at her closely. If Nicole wouldn't budge, all they could do was beat her up to vent their frustrations, leaving their problems intact. But if they trusted her this once, they could get some money. Even though eighty million might be impossible, it was still better than nothing.

Sylphiette had the same idea, so she went up to peer at Nicole. "You'd better keep your promise, Nicole. We'll give you two days because you're our family, but if you're not paying then..." She gave Nicole a threatening look. "You won't be getting off that easily. We'll sell you and that bastard child of yours off. I think you two will fetch some good money."

What the hell? They want to sell me and my kid off? Damn this b\*tch! She always acts so innocent and kind. Who would've thought she's capable of evil? "Sure. Just go home and wait for my news. You won't be disappointed."

The duo looked at each other again. Deciding to put their faith in this last-ditch effort, they went back to wait.

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief after they left. That's settled for now, but they'll be back two days later. What should I do?

Meanwhile, Evan had come back to his office after some business talks, but he knew something was wrong the moment he sat down, and he frowned. When he wanted to stand up and check, he realized his trousers were glued to the seat.