The billionaire and his son want me back novel

Chapter 137

Chapter 137 Paisley took out the earplugs she always carried in her bag , one by one , and put them in Serena ears .

She didnt want Serena to hear the upcoming conversation between her and the driver or rather , the criminal

Do you want money ? You can name a price , anything , as long as you let my daughter and me go she said .

She didnt know the person , but he clearly had bad intentions toward her and Serena .

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This meant that this person had either acted on a e bad been hired by someone .

No , she needed to figure out which one it was When the person heard Paisley , he laughed , Money Can you offer more than the Vanderbilt family did ? The person was overly confident and just didnt take Paisley seriously , thinking she couldnt do anything .

He openly mentioned the Vanderbilt family This meant that this person knew , to some extent , about her connection with the Vanderbilt family .

Or , perhaps the one behind this was someone from within the Vanderbilt family .

And within the Vanderbilt family , there was one person who wanted to kill her the m Whats your relationship with Serena ? she asked .

Jeremy , the driver , was stunned .

He didnt expect that the woman would quickly think of Marissa .

But with things having reached this point , with the mother and daughter doomed , he had nothing left to lose .

You really are smart .

No wonder Marissa is so eager to kill your be said .

So it was indeed Marissa ! She probably wanted to kill her and Serena because of Dominick .

That bastard had put her and her daughter in danger .

with Let me emphasize once again that I have nothing to do Dominick .

I swear excitedly with him .

So what youre doing is meaningless , she said .

jeremy shook his head .

No , you dont understand .

Your very existence is a mistake .

Only when you disappear completely will Dominick give up Paisley grittal her teeth .

What youre doing is illegal .

Do you know that ? If you take a life , you want be able to clear your name for the rest of your life ! Where there to be afraid of ? Jeremy shrugged indifferently .

Its not the first time for lolital someone .

I didnt get caught last time , and I wont get caught this time either ! Marissa will rise to power once yours dead .

When she becomes the lady of the Vanderbilt family , protecting someone will be a piece of cake for her .

Paisley watched as the car vanisd further off course , the man in the drivers seat growing more menacing by the second .

Her hand slowly reached into her bag to grab her phone and call for help .

Noticing Paisleys silence , Jeremy glanced at the rearview mirror and sneered . Dont even think about calling for help .

Theres a signal jammer in The car Paisley was devastated hearing his words .

It was clear he had come prepared an experienced hand at this .

Stay calm , stay calm Paisley , you cant panic .

You still have your daughter to protect ! Paisley thought to herself .

Right then , Serena looked at her with innocent eyes .

Mommy , when will we get home ? Because of her earplugs , Serenas voice was unusually loud .

Youre never going home again ! Jeremy cackled cruelly .

Paisley quickly covered Serenas ears .

Even with earplugs , she could still hear some of the noise .

Jeremys eyes glint with interest as he observed the panic on Paisleys face through the rearview mirror . Its gate dangerous and smug What a beautiful face youve got .

No wonder Dominick couldnt stop thinking about you .

Once Im done playing with you , Ill kill your Who wouldve thought that fil one day get a turn with a woman Dominick used to have ! Paisley silently thanked herself for covering Serenas ears earlier , shielding her from such disgusting words .

She knew she couldnt afford to sit around waiting for disaster .

She had to act Lowering her head , she removed one of Serenas earplugs and whispered soothingly into her ear , Zoee be afraid , sweetheart .

Mommyy here , and Ill protect you .

10:15 AM Chapter 1517 Jeremy glanced through the rearview mirror and saw Paisley murmuring softly to her child .

He smirked arrogantly .

With a signal jammer in the car , no calls could be made , and the outside world couldnt reach them .

Both eye doors were locked tight , and jumping out wasnt an option .

He figured the woman had realized her hopeless situation and was consoling her child out of despair .

Jeremy didnt rate Paisley as a threat at all .

Consequently , he didnt notice her other hand , hidden from view , slowly reaching into her bag .

The next moment , a long , thick silver needle appeared in her palm .

Sitting up straight , Paisley tightly gripped the needle in her hand .

Leaning forward , she inched closer to the drivers seat , her face adorned with an alluring smile .

That uncle sure a driver down Jeremys spine .

Damn it , you slut .

Stop playing games with. Before he could finish , Paisleys expression changed instantly .

Her lunged forward , her left arm locking around his neck , pinning it between her arm and the headback .

The sudden chokehold made Jeremys face contort in pain .

Y Yoo , damn it ! Let go ! Paisley wasnt going to let go .

It was a matter of life and death for her and her daughter .

Paisleys grain was fierce , like a lioness defending her cub . Sarting her teeth for a final strike .

Jeremy thrashed about , freeing one hand to search for the lever to adjust the headback .

But Paisley didnt give him the chance .

She seized the moment and drove the silver needle into the acupuncture point on his neck .

Ugh. Jeremy didnt even have time to cry out before his eyes rolled back and he slumped over .

His hand fell from the steering wheel .

With the car speeding down the road , it instantly spiraled out of control .

Mommy ! Mommy ! Theres a car coming ! Serena cried out from behind .

Paisley barely had time to catch her breath .

Looking up , she saw the two had veered into the oncoming lane .

A freight truck was barreling toward them at high speed .

Honk honk ! The trucks horn blared urgently , a deafening warning that sent chills down her spine .

With no time to hesitate , Paisley lerved as fast as she could , climbing into the front passenger seat .

Thankfully , the taxis partition had been removed likely to give Jeremy better control over them .

Ironically , it now worked in Paisleys favor .

She reached over to grab the steering wheel , and just as the two vehicles were about to collide , she quickly turned the car and slammed on the brakes .

The tires screeched against the road with a sharp , ear piercing sound .

The turn finally came to a halt after crashing into a tr e tree on the roadside .