

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1613

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Chapter 1613 You Will Like It

It was ten minutes to ten when Charlotte arrived at Storm Hotel. Just then, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and was shaken. If only it really was her hubby, Zachary, she would be so glad. Unfortunately...

Although she was in conflict, Charlotte still decided to answer the call. "Hello!"

"Are you here yet?"

It was a familiar voice, but it was not the same person.

Charlotte answered coldly, "I'm at the underground parking lot."

Chris was very happy when he heard that. "I will be waiting for you in the room."

Charlotte ended the call without saying anything in response.

The thought of facing that disgusting man irked her. She wondered what tricks he had up his sleeves this time.

Peter was not here to lend her a hand, and this was not Sultry Night. All she had was Hayley's pills.

Charlotte ran her fingers around the small box in her pocket, took a deep breath, and opened the car door.

Her phone vibrated as she was stepping out of the car. Charlotte took one look at the caller ID and went back into the car to answer the call. "Hello!"

"It's me." Nancy's low voice sounded wary.

"Nancy?" Charlotte was very surprised to hear from her.

"Charlotte, there's something I want to ask you. Please answer me truthfully." Nancy asked her in a hushed tone, "Is this Zachary the real one?"

"He..."

Charlotte was about to answer her question when the line got cut off. She said "hello" a few times, but there was no response.

When she tried calling back, no one answered the phone. She was contemplating whether to send a message, but she was worried that the phone might end up in Jesse's hands again. That would definitely cause Nancy some trouble.

Hence, she stopped calling back. If Nancy has doubts about the authenticity of the current "Zachary," I'm sure she must have sensed something off. She'll probably find a chance to call me again if she wants some answers.

Charlotte deleted the call logs and got off the car.

"Ms. Lindberg, Mr. Nacht is waiting for you."

She was approached by four bodyguards who then spoke to her politely.

Looking at the four unfamiliar bodyguards, Charlotte noticed that they were foreigners who spoke fluent Ustranasion. They belonged to neither the Nacht family nor the Gold family.

Chris must have hired them behind Jesse's back so that he could do whatever he wanted.

Charlotte took one look at her phone, said nothing, and followed them.

According to the GPS, Lupine and Jade were hiding in the office building next to the hotel. Should anything happen to her, they would be able to get to her in no time.

The presidential suite was the place where Charlotte and Zachary had their first night of intimacy. After that, he brought her there on a frequent basis. Charlotte did not expect Chris to meet her there.

Looking at the room number, Charlotte frowned.

One of the bodyguards was about to knock on the door when Chris opened it all of a sudden and pulled Charlotte in impatiently.

Charlotte swept his hand off in disgust and demanded angrily, "What are you trying to do?"

"What? What do you mean?"

Chris shut the door and leaned over for a kiss.

Charlotte avoided him and took a step back. Glaring at him, she asked, "What are you trying to do?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk." Chris grinned at her and said, "My wild little kitty is still as fierce as ever. Was last night not to your satisfaction?"

Charlotte furrowed her brows. Every time she heard him talk that way, she felt disgusted.

"Fine, fine. Don't be angry," coaxed Chris gently. "Look at what I have prepared for you."

Charlotte turned around and saw champagne-colored roses all over the suite. There was even a heart made out of rose petals on the bed, and right in the middle of it was an exquisite-looking jewelry box.

"Come and take a look!" Chris pulled Charlotte to the side of the bed and picked up the jewelry box. "I'm sure you will like it!"

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Chapter 1614 Be Sincere With Me

Charlotte refused to accept the box. "I'm not interested. I just want to find out the whereabouts of my children. For every day that goes by without their return, I am unable to be at ease."

Chris looked at her in anguish and reached out to caress her face. "I understand. Dark circles are appearing around your eyes. You have not been sleeping well for the past few days, have you?"

Charlotte took a step back to avoid his hand. "Help me get my children back first. I will not agree to anything until my children are back safely."

"Are you telling me that if I rescue your children, you will become my woman? Am I right?" Chris looked at her gleefully.

Charlotte looked down and dared not meet his eyes. "Yes."

"But, if you don't become my woman, why should I help you save your children? You are contradicting yourself!"

"But last night, we already..."

Charlotte could not bear to finish the sentence and stopped halfway.

"That's right. We already did it last night, and that's an undeniable fact. What's the point of you being so reserved right now? Let yourself go and focus on being my woman."

Chris was unaccomplished in every other aspect, but he sure had a way with women.

"When you become my woman, then your problems will be mine to bear too. I will help to save your children."

Charlotte was speechless.

She had finally realized that it would be impossible to convince him as far as such matters were concerned.

Chris was like a hungry wild dog. He would have to be fed before he would give any benefits to anyone.

"Fine. Don't be angry." Chris touched her face and continued to coax her, "I have prepared a few bottles of wine. Let's have some. Last night, you had quite a bit too, which was why you were able to let loose. Today, you should drink more. Then, you will be more comfortable."

With that, he picked up two glasses of wine and gave one to Charlotte.

Charlotte accepted the wine and finished it in one go.

"Good girl!" Chris smiled with satisfaction and finished his wine in one go as well. Next, he poured another round for both of them and clinked glasses with Charlotte.

"Since I am already here and can't run away, why don't you tell me where my children are?"

Charlotte did not drink her wine this time around and waited for Chris to reveal some clues instead.

"Open it and you will know." Chris pointed to the jewelry box.

Charlotte did not quite believe him, but she opened the box nevertheless. There was a stack of photos inside.

She took a closer look and saw that they were photos of Robbie and Jamie being kidnapped. Her heart skipped a beat before she asked in a hurry, "Where did you get these?"

"Don't worry about that. Either way, we should be able to locate them based on the photos." Chris said meaningfully, "You may pass the photos to your bodyguards and get them to check it out."

Charlotte immediately took pictures of the photos and sent them to Gordon so that he could try to find some leads.

"See? I didn't lie to you, did I?" Chris flashed her a wholehearted smile. "I told you that you would like this present!"

Charlotte looked up and stared at him furiously. "Chris! If you can obtain these photos, it goes to show that you know where my sons are. Why don't you just tell me directly?"

"You're right, I do know. But if I tell you their location, will you still come and meet me in the future?"

"You!" Charlotte flushed with anger.

"If only you hadn't been so stubborn and refused to be with me, I might have told you their location a long time ago. You would have your sons with you by now."

Chris sat on the sofa and blatantly raked his gaze across her body.

"Charlotte, it's still not too late now. Show me how passionate and sincere you are, and I will tell you their location tonight. Actually, I am a simple man. As long as you treat me genuinely, I will not let you down!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1615

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Chapter 1615 The Gold Family Is Here

You are such a revolting person!

Charlotte had nearly said that out loud, but she did not.

In truth, her children would not last any longer.

They were too young to go through a trauma like that.

For the past few days, Charlotte would recall the video where they were being hit by the water guns whenever she closed her eyes. That day, she had even dreamt of them being bitten by a mastiff, and their bodies were covered in blood.

Her heart still ached so terribly till now, and she found it hard to breathe.

She had to rescue them as soon as possible.

"People always say that mothers are willing to do anything for their children. But by the looks of it, you don't seem to love your sons at all."

Chris continued to provoke her, "They have already been kidnapped for three days. Every day, they suffer unspeakable abuse. How can you still be hesitating here? Shouldn't you humble yourself and be nice to me? You should know that you are already mine. Even if you keep me company for a few more days, nothing will happen to you. The same cannot be said of your sons. Perhaps, certain body parts of theirs are already being chopped off as we speak..."

"Enough!" Charlotte finally lost it and yelled out loud. "Chris, if anything happens to my sons, I won't let you off!"

Chris shrugged his shoulders and put on an innocent look. "I'm not the one who kidnapped them. I'm trying to help you, and yet, you are still blaming me. Fine. Since you hate me so much, then I shall make a move."

With that, he got up and was about to leave.

"Wait." Charlotte quickly stopped him.

Chris paused in his tracks but did not turn back. "Yes? Is there anything else?"

Charlotte looked at the way he was trying to play hard to get, and repulsion coursed through her. However, for the sake of her children, she said, "After tonight, you have to give me the detailed location."

Her initial plan was to spike the wine as she was talking. However, she realized that there were mirrors around the wine cabinet, so Chris was able to see her every move.

As such, she had no choice but to abort her mission.

Chris turned around and looked at her affectionately. "As long as you behave yourself, it won't be a problem. As you know, all I want is you!"

Charlotte walked into the bathroom feeling depressed. "I will go and take a shower..."

Exuberant and unable to contain his joy, Chris exclaimed, "That's a good girl! Make it quick! I'll wait for you."

With that, he excitedly removed his clothes.

Charlotte looked at her reflection in the bathroom mirror and felt extremely humiliated.

However, right now, she had no other options.

There was no one she could find as a replacement, and there was no way for her to slip the pill into his drink.

What should I do? Do I really have to...

At that moment, Charlotte's heart was pounding furiously. It was too torturous for her.

Chris shouted, "Charlotte, I'm coming in to shower with you. Open up!"

She held tightly onto the washbasin and ignored him.

Her mind was spinning rapidly, trying to think of a strategy.

Just then, the door knob turned.

"Charlotte!" Chris was about to come in.

Charlotte was going to lock the bathroom door when all of a sudden, someone was knocking rapidly on their room door. The person was speaking in Ustranasion.

Since she was in the bathroom, she was unable to hear clearly.

Chris was instantly on the alert as he walked over to open the door. "What did you say?"

His bodyguard said in a panic, "Someone from the Gold family is here. They are already downstairs."

"Who is it? Is it Jesse?" Chris sounded flustered.

"It's the Gold family's car..."

"Watch the elevator. Don't let them come here."

After that, Chris returned to the room hastily and knocked on the bathroom door. "Charlotte! Charlotte!"

Charlotte immediately wet herself with water and pretended to be showering. She then opened the door and asked, "What's wrong? I was in the middle of a shower."

Looking at her tantalizingly wet body, Chris felt a powerful sensation course through his body. For a moment, he forgot about everything.

However, he regained his senses very soon and said, "Someone from the Gold family is here! Get out of here!"

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1616

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Chapter 1616 Failed To Take The Bait

Charlotte appeared stunned. "But... How about the location that you promised to give me?"

Chris was growing anxious by the minute and pushed Charlotte out of the room. "I will give it to you next time. You leave first. If they see you, there will be trouble."

Charlotte knew what he was afraid of and deliberately refused to leave. "What kind of trouble? In any case, we can both die together!"

"Charlotte..."

"Tell me the exact address where my sons are being held captive, and I will leave," threatened Charlotte as she sat down on the sofa. "Otherwise, I am not leaving."

"You!" Chris was about to die of anger. "If anything bad happens to me, you will suffer as well. Think about it. If Jesse sees you here right now, he will surely send someone to kill your sons."

Hearing that, Charlotte's expression changed, but she calmed down soon enough. "He won't dare to. If he kills my children, he will lose his trump card."

Chris sneered, "He can always kill one and keep the other one alive. As long as he has one of them, you will have no choice but to dance along to his tune."

"You..." Charlotte was rendered speechless, so she had no choice but to get up.

"Quick!" Chris was about to open the door when they heard the panicky voice of his bodyguard. "Mr. Gold, you cannot go in there. Mr. Gold—"

Chris' face fell, and he pulled Charlotte back immediately. In a hushed voice, he said, "Hide in the bathroom! Hurry!"

Charlotte gave him a nasty glare before doing as she was told.

The moment Chris finished putting on his clothes, the door was kicked open by someone.

Chris jumped with fright. However, a warm smile appeared on his face very quickly. "Mr. Gold, what are you doing here?"

"Why? Are you hoping that I won't come here?"

Jesse walked in and scanned the room with his sharp eyes.

In the bathroom, Charlotte was pressed against the door as she eavesdropped. This was the first time she was in such close proximity to Jesse. It was a pity that they were separated by a wall, and she could not see what he looked like.

Nonetheless, Jesse spoke very fluent Chanaean, and he sounded very assertive.

"Why would I..." Chris burst into laughter and greeted, "Ms. Gold, you're here too?"

Charlotte was slightly startled. Ms. Gold? Nancy? Or could it be...?

"Mr. Nacht, long time no see."

She could hear a familiar voice. The voice sounded as gentle and elegant as ever.

It was Nancy.

Charlotte, who was in the bathroom, was a little puzzled. Not too long ago, Nancy had just phoned her. She did not expect Nancy to show up so soon with her father to meet "Zachary."

"Yes. Since the last time we parted ways at the hospital, we have not met one another."

When Chris was talking to Nancy, it was obvious that he was controlling his voice to sound more like Zachary.

Nancy asked in concern, "Are you feeling better?"

"I'm much better now. Thank you for asking, Ms. Gold," replied Chris politely.

"We are old friends. There's no need to thank me." Nancy might sound gentle, but she seemed to be feeling him out. "But, Mr. Nacht, you seem so much better than before the fire. Back then, you were very ill. But now, you seem to have made a full recovery?"

Chris responded casually, "I have yet to recover fully. I'm still in the midst of my treatment. However, it's true that I am in a better condition than before."

"That's great." Nancy nodded and smiled. "The last time when we were dancing the tango at South Sea Hotel, I felt that you weren't doing too well."

Charlotte could tell that Nancy was trying to test Chris because Zachary and she had danced a waltz, not a tango at the South Sea Hotel back then.

Chris seemed to be well prepared and did not fall for it. "Did Ms. Gold remember wrongly? We danced a waltz then."

"Oh, yes..." Nancy seemed surprised.

"Thanks to you, I was able to catch the culprit who smashed me with the vase..."

Chris seemed to know everything like the back of his hand and failed to take the bait!