

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1649

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Chapter 1649 Relaying The News

"I didn't understand a word of that," Francesca said impatiently. "My snake bit him while he was in the middle of drawing blood. As the poison did not enter into the bloodstream right away, I assume that it wouldn't show up in his toxicology report."

"That's not important." Zachary waved a hand impatiently. "Didn't you say that the symptoms will appear tonight? Will he die?"

"No, he wouldn't. As members of the medical profession, we have a code of conduct to save lives, not end them. Otherwise, I would have done away with him the day your house was set on fire. Eliminate loose ends, you know."

"What will the symptoms be?" Zachary persisted.

"It'll look like the flu at first, then as it gets worse, it'll..." Francesca's eyes narrowed with suspicion all of a sudden. "Why do you ask?"

"Help me dial a number, will you?"

"Pay me first!"

In Yaleview, Charlotte frowned as she pressed the phone to her ear. "What? Chris took a blood test, you say?"

"That's right," Raina replied. "I had him watched closely. The report came back clean."

"Of course, it would." Charlotte began to panic. "It was a ploy between me, Spencer, and Johann to falsify his report to see how he would react if he thought he had been poisoned. It's the only way that Spencer would be able to see that he's a fraud. I did that to drive a wedge between him and Jesse. Last night I had even left a smudge of green dye on his brow and made him think it was a symptom of his poisoning. He was frightened enough to head straight for the hospital in Fairlake to get tested, but Jesse stopped him. It didn't take long for him to try again, only a day after."

"So that's what happened," Raina said. "I had thought that Jesse really did poison him."

"I'm sure that Jesse would have already found out by now that Chris went and got himself tested. He must have let him go to let Chris see for himself. My instigation has failed, it seems."

"Not necessarily," Raina said mysteriously. "What if he really is poisoned?"

"What do you mean?" Charlotte asked dubiously.

"Somebody ran into him at the clinic," Raina said carefully, "and had their snake give him a little nip, so..."

"Could that be Francesco?" Charlotte asked, shocked.

Raina merely coughed in response.

"Has Francesco contacted you?" Charlotte demanded.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg. I'm not at liberty to say. All I can tell you is that things are looking better. Rest assured."

"Could it be Zac?"

"I have another incoming call, Ms. Lindberg. We'll talk later."

Before Charlotte could complete her question, Raina had already hung up on her.

Charlotte thought hard about the news she had just heard. Francesca is too proud to have contacted Raina to inform her. It is more likely that Zachary was the one to have ordered the call to be made.

At that thought, her heart leaped with joy.

Zachary must be feeling a lot better to have been able to make that call. He'll be home very soon.

Without delay, Charlotte began to analyze the next stage of the plan. Now that Chris has been poisoned by Francesco, the poison would set in soon enough. I should poke at their already tense relationship.

Cheered up by that thought, Charlotte sent Chris a text: The toxins will start acting up tonight. Be warned.

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Chapter 1650 False

"Crazy b*tch!"

Chris had just stepped into the Gold residence when he received the text. He was so irritated by it that he deleted it immediately.

"Welcome, Mr. Nacht!"

He must be beginning to believe the lie he is telling so often to be calling me Mr. Nacht in his own home!

"Apologies for keeping you waiting, Mr. Gold." Chris strode over as he rearranged his expression to something more amicable. "It's been a hectic couple of days. Now that I'm finally here, we are going to get drunk."

Jesse was in high spirits. "Hah, good man! I have a couple of reds that I know you will enjoy." He turned to a servant. "Have Ms. Nancy come down here."

"Yes, sir!" The servant set off at once.

"Is she..." Chris' voice trailed off uncertainly. Nancy's reaction had been a strong one that morning when she found out that he was a fraud.

"Don't worry. I've spoken to her." Jesse wiggled his eyebrows, looking pleased with himself. "My daughters are very obedient."

"Oh, good to hear. I-" Chris was suddenly interrupted by a sneeze. Without thinking much of it, he rubbed his nose and continued speaking.

Soon, he realized that he was beginning to exhibit flu-like symptoms. His joints ached, and he felt feverish.

"Could it be that you have caught a cold?" Jesse asked with concern.

"I might have..."

Chris suddenly recalled Charlotte's text and felt uneasy. With some difficulty, he pulled himself together by reminding himself of the tests he had done.

"Nancy." Jesse beckoned at her when she appeared. "Sit next to Mr. Nacht."

Chris raised his eyes at the sound of his host's voice and gazed at her with desire.

Though Nancy felt revulsed by the gaze, she suppressed her emotions in preparation to take her seat when Chris sneezed again.

Nancy grimaced in disgust before leaning away from him.

"You should get yourself checked out," Jesse suggested. "It wouldn't do to put it off. You might end up feeling worse."

"Hmm, you're right," Chris said absently.

"Didn't you go to a clinic today?" Nancy suddenly asked. "Why didn't you see a doctor for your cold?"

Jesse frowned at her as though she had said something she should not have.

Chris was startled. "How did you know that I went to a clinic?"

"Weren't you harboring a suspicion that Daddy had poisoned you?" Nancy asked with a sardonic smile. "Turns out the report proved that you've been overthinking, hasn't it?"

"Hold your tongue, Nancy," her father said sharply.

Nancy fell silent and sipped her wine.

"Did you have me followed?" Chris turned his furious gaze on Jesse.

"I was only trying to ensure your safety," Jesse said as a matter of fact. "Now that the Lindberg family and the Nacht family have their eyes on you, I was worried that they might--"

Without waiting for the older man to finish his sentence, Chris turned and stormed out.

Jesse did not attempt to stop him. Instead, he glared at his daughter. "What are you trying to do?"

"I didn't do anything." Nancy took another sip of wine. "I just hated the thought of him suspecting you that I couldn't help throwing in a jab at him."

"Don't you know that that would only make him more suspicious?" Jesse shouted. "He will suspect that the toxicology report had been falsified!"

"Why would a suspicious little ferret be of use to you?" Nancy demanded.

"Hold your tongue!" Jesse roared. "I know how little you think of him. But you will marry him one way or another!"

At that, he turned and left his daughter alone in the room.

Chris was feeling more sickly by the minute in the car. "Should we head to the hospital to get that checked?" his men asked apprehensively at the sight of him in the middle of a sneezing fit.

"It's just a cold..." he croaked.

Once again, Chris felt the sense of unease in his stomach brewing at the thought of Charlotte's ominous text. "If Jesse did have me followed," he murmured to himself, "that means that there's a possibility of the results of my toxicology report to be falsified."

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Chapter 1651 Mission For Danrique

"What do we do next?"

"We'll head to Fairlake at once."

"Yes, Mr. Broid."

Thoroughly alarmed for his life by that point, Chris headed for Fairlake through the night to get himself tested again in another hospital.

Jesse's scouts soon relayed that information to him. "Let him go," he said with cold disdain. "Let him figure it out the hard way. Keep a close eye on things. The results must not be tampered with."

"Yes, Mr. Gold."

News of Chris' movements soon reached Charlotte as well, who grinned upon hearing that. "He is already suspicious and paranoid. He'll be determined to find a problem even if there isn't one."

"It looks like they will be starting a feud soon!" Lupine said excitedly. "Our priority now is to rescue Robbie. Once we do, we would be able to take down Jesse."

"We would," Charlotte said absently. At the thought of Robbie, she felt her stomach tightening with worry again. Robbie still could not be found after being missing for two weeks despite the enormous manpower devoted to that endeavor.

"Don't I have my hands full from dealing with you? Now you want me to rescue your kid as well?"

Back in the forest, Francesca was livid at Zachary's latest proposition. "What would happen to you if I leave you here and go off searching for your son?"

"My life doesn't matter as much as his. Rescue him first."

Zachary had just spoken to Raina on the phone and discovered that Robbie was still missing. Restless with anxiety, he asked Francesca if she would help rescue Robbie.

"I am a doctor, not a bodyguard," said Francesca curtly as she tended to his wound. "My specialty is to heal. Have your bodyguards go on that scavenging mission for you."

"Gordon and Bruce have been at it for half a month to no avail," replied Zachary in a panic. "I'm worried sick that something might have happened to him!"

After an effort to steady his breath, he continued, "I know you're a doctor, but you're no ordinary doctor, are you? You have all the animals at your command. I'm sure they would return with some useful information if you sent them out. I will be willing to pay you whatever you ask."

Francesca rolled her eyes. "You already owe me so much that my checkbook has run out of space. I'm not even sure if you can even pay me whatever you owe. Besides, I can only command the animals in this forest. Didn't you say that your son had been abducted to another city? My dominion does not extend there."

"But--"

"Enough grumbling like an old lady," she cut across him as she began to study the prescription closely. "Dr. Felch is still sharp as a tack for his age. What a brilliant combination and concise use of herbs."

"Dr. Felch--"

"Enough," Francesca repeated. Her gaze lingered on the photo of the six children on her table.

Gamma had once told me that the other children had been good to her.

"I'll see what I can do to help rescue the kid," she said bluntly before rummaging for a telecommunication device and dialing a number.

Almost immediately, a cold voice answered. "Hello?"

"It's me," Francesca replied shortly.

"Where the hell have you been, you stupid b*tch?"

Danrique's deafening shout came from the other end and rattled Francesca's eardrums.

Zachary was stunned. Is that really Danrique? It sure sounds like him. It's so weird to hear him being so foul-mouthed despite his usual cool demeanor that nothing seemed able to disconcert.

"Be more civilized," Francesca reprimanded coolly in the face of Danrique's rage. "I'm the mother of your children. If I'm a b*tch, what does that make you?"

"You-"

"Shh!" Francesca interrupted him. "Listen, Robbie has been kidnapped. Send someone to look for him."

Danrique was taken aback. "Are you sending me on a mission?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1652

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Chapter 1652 Get It Done

"Interpret it however you like," Francesca replied carelessly. "As long as it gets done. I do not want my darling to be upset."

"Francesca-"

"Can you get it done within three days?" Francesca was not even listening to Danrique when she turned to study a torn calendar next to her. "Just in time. Three days more until Alpha is completely cured. He would be able to see Robbie then."

"You vicious b-"

"Get it done! I'm hanging up."

After unceremoniously ending the call, Francesca took the SIM card out and cut it into pieces to prevent Danrique from tracking her.

"Does that ease your worry?" Francesca rolled her eyes at him before continuing sympathetically, "You don't have to pay for searching for your kid. I think of him as one of my own."

"You do have a heart, after all."

Zachary realized that though his caretaker was greedy and mischievous, she had a soft spot for the people she truly cared for.

I have never seen anyone speak to Danrique in this manner, though.

"Enough mushy talk." Francesca toted a massive syringe as she grabbed Zachary's pants. "Time for your jab!"

"Hey, what are you doing?" Zachary shouted in a panic.

"What are you yelling for?" Francesca said with a disapproving scowl. "Do you really think I've yet to see your buttocks the entire time you've been unconscious?"

"You-"

"I'm a doctor. All buttocks look the same to me! I do not discriminate."

As she spoke, Francesca roughly yanked Zachary's pants down in one swift motion and jabbed the needle ferociously into his right buttock cheek.

"Ah!" Zachary screamed as shame and pain engulfed him at the same time.

As soon I get better, I will skin this devil of a woman alive! If word of this ever gets out, I'll never hear the end of it! Best of all, I would be able to save a fortune on her fees.

"Hey, your pain receptors are back! That means that your body is recovering. I used to jab you in your buttocks all the time before, but you'd never realized. Oh, you should see the state of your ass. It looks more like a wasp's nest."

Zachary stared at the ceiling in numb disbelief. She will never set foot out of Rokan Hill alive!

"What's going on with your eyes? You look fit to kill." Francesca chuckled jeeringly. "Are you thinking of killing me? Don't be ridiculous. Even if you're completely well again, you won't stand a chance against me. Besides, I'll send you back when you're partially better."

"So you can read minds now?" Zachary glared at her. "No wonder Danrique is so obedient."

"Don't you dare mention his name to me," Francesca growled as she yanked the needle out fiercely.

"Ah!" Zachary screamed in anguish again.

I must have been out for such a long time that my body is especially sensitive all over. She is really rough.

"All done," Francesca said as she busied herself with the clean-up. "Now, we'll brew the herbal concoction and begin the acupuncture session. I wonder if the sc*mbag has sent his men to look for your kid."

"Sean, are you coming over?" Charlotte said at once when she received the unexpected call back at Yaleview. "Help me rescue Robbie? Danrique sent you, you say? All right, I'll send you the location now."

Charlotte was overjoyed to hear that two of Danrique's most capable men were assigned to the mission.

Gordon is an excellent marksman, while Sean is a talented sleuth. With their help, Robbie would be back in our arms very soon.

"I knew that Mr. Lindberg wouldn't stand by and watch us suffer," Lupine said gratefully when the call had ended. "With Sean here, Robbie will be back with us in no time at all."

"I must send him a text to thank him."