

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1657

Chapter 1657 Overjoyed

Zachary's tone grew serious as he said, "Do you want to go back to him or not? You don't have to fight him like this if it's just a petty argument. A couple should understand and tolerate each other--"

"What do you know? Look, I can't afford to let the Lindberg family capture me." Francesca got irritated when he brought that up.

"All right, then." Zachary didn't bother trying to persuade her any further when he saw how stubborn she was. "Don't worry. My life is in your hands, so you can rest assured that I won't let anyone take you away."

"I'll think about it... Now, lie down so I can apply the medicine for you. I still need to go see Alpha later tonight." Francesca avoided his question.

"Did you see my wife and kids when you visited Alpha?"

Zachary really missed Charlotte and his children.

"I heard Charlotte's voice on the first night, but she wasn't home for the next few days. Jamie has been sick ever since he was rescued, so I took a look at him. His condition isn't serious though. He'll be fine with regular treatment, so I didn't get involved. Ellie hangs out with Beta and Gamma every day. She loves her sisters very much, so I like her," Francesca replied while applying the medicine.

Zachary felt relieved when he heard that. "Charlotte probably knew you were coming and avoided you on purpose. I bet she's out there searching for Robbie right now..."

“Oh, now that you mentioned it, this reminds me...” Francesca paused what she was doing and asked seriously, “Your eldest son hasn’t been found. Would people threaten you with that at the board meeting tomorrow?”

“No one can threaten me!” Zachary replied with a domineering look in his eyes.

“Men...” Francesca pouted in disdain and continued to apply the medicine as she asked, “By the way, does Charlotte listen to you or her brother?”

Zachary knew exactly what she was worried about. “Me, of course! Relax, I call the shots in our family!”

“Is that so?” Francesca mumbled as she thought to herself.

Should I go to Nacht Group with Zachary tomorrow? I won’t get my money back if I don’t, but what if I end up getting caught? I don’t even know if Zachary’s words can be trusted, but he does seem like the man of the house with this domineering attitude of his. He should be able to protect me if the Lindberg family tries to take me away, right?

Zachary saw right through her thoughts and reassured her confidently, “Quit worrying, will you? I won’t let anyone take you away, especially before you heal me! I mean, what am I going to do without you?”

Francesca nodded. “I suppose you’re right. Okay, I’ll go with you, but you must pay me after you take care of things tomorrow.”

“That’s like half of my net worth you’re talking about! I can’t just wire the money over to you! There are procedures that we need to go through-”

“I don’t care! I want the money! You will give it to me, or this deal is off!” Francesca cut him off aggressively.

“Okay, okay! I’ll give it to you!” Zachary gave in immediately.

“That’s more like it!” Francesca replied with a smile before rummaging through her stuff.

“What are you looking for? You haven’t finished applying the medicine!” Zachary asked with a frown.

“A bag!”

“What for?”

“To store the money, obviously!”

It was at that moment that Zachary realized Francesca had no idea how much money she would be getting.

How much does she think half of my net worth is? A few billion? Even if it is just a couple of billion, it’d take more than a few bags to store them! Well, given the fact that she can’t count past a hundred without the use of a calculator, I suppose I shouldn’t expect her to know how much a billion even looks like! Maybe I can just give her a few million and be done with it...

That thought put a wide grin on Zachary’s face.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1658

Chapter 1658 Zachary Sets His Traps

After finding herself three huge bags, Francesca checked them carefully for holes for fear of the money falling out.

She then placed the bags into the van and dusted her hands off with a huge grin on her face.

“Once I get my hands on that money, I’ll take my kids and go somewhere far away...” Francesca mumbled to herself as she looked back at the wooden hut.

As long as I don’t treat Zachary fully, he will forever be under my control! He’ll have no choice but to protect me from Danrique! Hehe, I’m so smart!

The smile on her face grew wider at the thought of that.

Unbeknownst to Francesca, Zachary was staring coldly at her through the window of the wooden hut.

She must’ve come up with some kind of scheme if she has that cunning smile on her face! I wonder if Charlotte has managed to find Robbie...

Zachary was snapped out of his train of thoughts when his phone began to ring. Seeing as it was a call from Raina, he reached his stiff arm out to grab the phone and answer the call.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht!”

After reporting to him in detail about the current situation, Raina added, “Chris has announced his marriage with Nancy to the public in your name. I believe they will get the registration done tomorrow morning. On top of that, almost half the directors have sold their shares to Jesse. According to Mr. Williams’ calculations, he now has seven percent of the company’s shares. I just don’t get it. He can’t do anything with just seven percent! I mean, Chris’ shares don’t belong to him”

“If Chris transfers all of his shares over to Jesse, he will own twenty-seven of the company’s shares and become a major shareholder of Nacht Group.”

Zachary had seen right through it all.

“Huh? Are you serious? Ms. Lindberg whipped out a contract that she signed with you, but it needs to be validated by the company’s accountants and authenticated by the people from the notary office. It’ll take two to three days before the shares can be transferred over to her. Even if Chris transfers his shares over to Jesse today, he still wouldn’t be able to get it done in time!” Raina exclaimed in shock.

“Today? You have really underestimated Jesse, Raina. I bet he has already started the transfer on the same day as Charlotte!” Zachary replied with a sneer.

“Wouldn’t Chris object to it?”

“How would he when his life is in Jesse’s hands? All Jesse has to do is get the paperwork ready and force him to sign it today for the authentication process.”

That was when Raina truly understood the severity of the situation. “Oh, my god! I feel bad for Mr. Sterk and Mr. Spencer! They approached the directors one by one and begged them not to sell their shares over to Jesse, but their efforts were all in vain! What should we do now, Mr. Nacht? Shall I inform Ms. Lindberg about this immediately?”

“That won’t be necessary. Let her search for Robbie in peace. Leave the company affairs to me.”

“But you’re-”

“Stop arguing with me. How is Ben?”

“Oh, right... Ben has woken up half an hour ago, but he doesn't seem to be in good condition.”

“Can he talk?”

“Yes, he can. It takes him a lot of effort, but he can express himself clearly.”

“Very good. Try to get the others to leave so I can give Ben a call.”

“Understood, I'll see to it right away!”

Zachary then hung up the phone and went into deep thought. One by one, my traps are being laid out. All that's left is that one person...

He punched a number into his phone after hesitating for a bit, but there was no answer.

The person answered the call after Zachary dialed the number a second time, and an impatient voice could be heard on the other line. “Hello?”

“It's me.”

Nancy froze in shock when she heard his voice. She then turned around to look at the door of the study room.

I saw Father's men drag Chris in there an hour ago! There's no way he could give me a call! On top of that, Chris doesn't have a deep and unique voice like this!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1659

Chapter 1659 Threaten

All it took was a few seconds for Nancy to recognize him as the real Zachary.

“You...”

She glanced about her surroundings and forcefully suppressed her excitement as she asked calmly, “A-Are you okay?”

“I’m doing very well, Nancy. In fact, I’m calling to tell you that you can execute that plan of ours.”

“But...”

“Just do it however you like and don’t worry about anything else.”

“I’ll think about it...”

“Yes, you think long and hard about this, Nancy. This could very well be your last chance to decide your future, after all. Bye now!” Zachary hung up after saying that.

Nancy was staring at her phone with a conflicted feeling in her heart when a loud noise came from the study room all of a sudden.

Bang!

What followed next was the sound of a man crying out in pain.

Nancy knew her father was using violence to make Chris compromise.

This is the most critical moment, and Father is running out of time. He has to take away everything he can from Nacht Group during the board meeting tomorrow. He’ll get nothing once Zachary returns and Danrique

intervenes, so he has to get everything prepared by tonight. Even I am a part of his plan...

Her train of thoughts was interrupted when one of Jesse's subordinates came out of the study room and said, "Ms. Nancy, Mr. Gold would like to see you."

Nancy felt terrified when she saw the bloodstains on the subordinate's leather shoes.

Father rarely resorts to violence in the house. The last time it happened was ten years ago when he killed Mother in front of me and my sister... I know that the same fate will befall me if I don't follow his orders, but I also know that I'll remain his puppet for the rest of my life if I do... He will have full control over me and make me sleep with any guy he wants. He doesn't care about my feelings at all.

The thought of that got her legs all weak and shaky as she stood up.

"Ms. Nancy?" the subordinate called out to her again, snapping her back to reality.

Nancy then quickly regained her composure and followed the subordinate into the study room.

She had just arrived at the door when she froze in shock.

There were two corpses lying on the ground. Those were Chris' loyal subordinates, and they had both suffered incredibly gruesome deaths.

Although Chris was completely unharmed, he was trembling uncontrollably as he lay weakly on the floor. His eyes were wide open with fear, and his body was all covered in their blood.

Unable to stand the gory sight in front of her, Nancy lowered her head and closed her eyes.

“What are you doing standing at the door, Nancy? Come on in! Hurry up!” Jesse called out to her in Koandrian as he sat on the sofa and puffed away on a cigar.

His voice sounded gentle like a loving father addressing his daughter affectionately, but all Nancy felt was a shiver down her spine when she heard it. She was so scared that she didn’t even dare look at him as she cautiously entered the room.

“We head out at half-past eight tomorrow. You two will get your marriage registered at the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine. There will be journalists waiting for us there. I assume you two know how to handle them, yes?”

“Yes, Father,” Nancy replied with a nod like an obedient pet.

“Y-You give me the antidote first... I’ve already signed the share transfer agreement, so why haven’t you given me the antidote?” Chris clenched his teeth as he tried to negotiate for his life.

“Are you stupid? I told you, I didn’t poison you! That whole poisoning thing was just Charlotte’s scheme to pit us against each other!” Jesse shouted angrily.

“That’s impossible! My test results show that I have been poisoned, and my symptoms are worsening with each passing second!” Chris argued.

“Like I said, you just caught a cold! How many times are you going to have me repeat myself? Even if I were to poison a mere puppet like you, I would’ve done so...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1660

Chapter 1660 Taking You With Me

What Jesse said was actually true, but Chris wouldn't believe him at that point.

His symptoms and discomfort were worsening, and the toxicology report from the hospital in Fairlake had confirmed the poisoning.

To make matters worse, Jesse's men grabbed him and brought him over before he could even confront Jesse about it.

After a brief confrontation, Jesse explained his side of the story and demanded that Chris sign the share transfer agreement. When Chris refused to do so, Jesse shot his subordinates dead right in front of him.

Chris was still struggling to come to terms with what had just happened.

I know Jesse is greedy and ruthless, but I didn't expect him to just resort to violence like this! How can I even believe a single word he says?

"Sign it, and you can live your life peacefully as the 'Mr. Nacht' you are pretending to be. If you don't..."

Jesse pointed at the two corpses on the floor with his toe as he continued with an icy-cold look in his eyes, "Well, you know what will happen."

Chris gritted his teeth as he glared at Jesse. The look in his eyes was filled with a fit of burning anger, and his knuckles were cracking from how tightly he was clenching his fists.

However, he held himself back from lashing out because he knew he was no match for Jesse at the time.

If I don't sign these papers, I won't even be walking out of this study room alive...

With that in mind, Chris forcefully suppressed his anger and picked up the pen with his bloodstained hand. He then signed the name "Zachary Nacht" on the share transfer agreement.

"Well done! Looks like the six months of training did pay off, after all! Your signature is exactly like Zachary's!" Jesse exclaimed with a smile.

Chris simply kept quiet and continued glaring at him angrily.

Jesse then turned toward Nancy and said, "Go get your husband cleaned up, Nancy. He'll be staying over tonight."

"Understood, Daddy." Nancy replied with a nod before telling Chris coldly, "Come on, let's go."

A look of guilt filled Chris' eyes as he stared at the two corpses one final time before leaving with Nancy.

The subordinates and maids standing guard outside weren't surprised at all when they saw Chris all covered in blood. Instead, they all seemed so used to it that even the housekeepers simply shot him a quick glance before getting back to work.

This showed just how often such incidents have taken place in the Gold family.

After bringing Chris into her room, Nancy had the servants help clean him up and get him a fresh change of clothes. She then sat down on the sofa to have a drink while she tried to process her conflicting emotions.

Like a computer, her mind was rapidly analyzing the outcomes of both choices, weighing the pros and cons of each choice to determine the ideal one.

“Get the f*ck out!”

Chris was fuming with anger when he stormed out of the bathroom.

The maids quickly backed away, leaving Chris and Nancy alone in the room.

Chris then grabbed himself a glass of wine and slowly made his way toward Nancy.

Sensing a dangerous vibe from him, Nancy stood up and prepared to leave.

However, Chris was quicker and pounced on her like a wild beast.

“Your father wants you to marry me so you can inherit my property once I die from my poisoning! Well, guess what? I’m no f*cking pushover! Even if I am going to die, I’m taking you with me!” he shouted through clenched teeth as he pinned her down on the sofa.

The next thing she knew, he was squeezing her throat with all his might.

Nancy coughed and sputtered while desperately struggling to break free, but she was no match for a big, strong man like him.

Right as she was about to suffocate to death, her flailing hands managed to get a hold of something. She then grabbed it tightly and smashed it against Chris’ head.