

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1731

Chapter 1731 Held Hostage

Chris was like an aggressive animal, ready to devour her. He pounced on her and pinned her against the floor while tearing her clothes apart.

“No!” Charlotte struggled to defend herself. “Chris, wake up, wake up...”

She knew that he was drugged and had completely lost his rationale as a consequence. With the strength that he had just shown, it was even more impossible for her to escape his clutches.

Yet, she was hopeful that she could talk him out of it.

In reality, nothing worked—not her desperate cries for help, nor her resistance.

As Chris ripped her blouse, all the buttons popped, revealing her bust, heaving as she panted.

At that sight, he jumped on her at once. When he was about to kiss her, she raised her leg, kicked him, and sent him sprawling on the floor.

With that, Charlotte’s wounded knees became even more painful. She could no longer stand up now. Yet, she crawled frantically, trying her best to escape him.

Soon, he prowled on her again and wanted to possess her.

“No, Chris, no! Don’t do this. Wake up... You’re not a bad guy. No, don’t do it...” She had no more strength to fight him. All that she could do was keep pleading.

Her words seemed to knock some sense into him.

Confused, he stopped what he was doing and covered his head with both hands. “Go away, leave now...” he bellowed.

It was such a pain for him to battle against his evil desires when his rationale was extremely weak.

Chris was about to go crazy. He could not control his urge any longer because of the number of pills he had taken.

Charlotte kept crawling forward until she reached the elevator. As long as I shut this door, Chris won't be able to get me.

It was so close yet so far. She was literally a few steps away from the elevator when the door shut tight in front of her. Bang!

She was in absolute stupefaction, staring at the door in disbelief. Then, she realized that someone was actually watching them from behind the door.

The person waited till the very last moment to shut her one and only lifeline!

It suddenly dawned on her that it was all a trap. The person who knocked her out and brought her to the rooftop was not one of Chris' men.

As a matter of fact, that vicious person is someone who views both Chris and me as enemies.

“Argh!”

Chris continued to growl and yell in pain. He could not tolerate the torment anymore.

Charlotte anxiously got up from the floor, groping the wall to support her weight.

Scared to her wits, she said, “Get a grip, Chris. I’m sure Zachary is on his way here now. If you do anything to me, you’re going to die an ugly death.”

“Argh... Argh!” Like a zombie, Chris closed in on her. “Am I not suffering enough? Do I not look horrible now?”

“You can still get treated. Not all AIDS patients will die...” Charlotte continued, “I really didn’t know that the girl was infected. All I wanted to do back then was to protect myself.”

Listen, this isn’t the time for you to take revenge on me. Someone intentionally set us up. Don’t fall into the trap.”

Without saying a word, Chris made a lunge for Charlotte. He pushed her against the wall and started reaching for her bra.

In the nick of time, the door to the stairwell broke open with a loud bang.

Morgan and Emma barged in. They froze for a split second before snapping back into their senses and got ready to rescue Charlotte.

Chris clasped Charlotte’s throat and held her hostage. He dragged her to the edge of the rooftop and roared angrily, “Don’t come near me. If you take another step closer, I’ll jump off the building with her.”

Morgan and Emma stood rooted to the spot and dared not move an inch.

“Calm down, Mr. Broid. Please release Ms. Lindberg, and we can talk about your needs. Whatever your requests are, we’ll satisfy them,” persuaded Morgan.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1732

Chapter 1732 Death

Chris could not even think straight as the side effects of the pills had fully kicked in. His rationale had left him completely. Grunting, he had a vice-like grip on Charlotte's throat while holding his head with another arm.

If we were on a flat ground, I could shrug him off, but we're standing on the edge of the rooftop... Chris even has one foot off the ground. If we weren't careful, any tiny distraction now could cost us our lives!

Therefore, Charlotte dared not act rashly. Similarly, Morgan and Emma had to be more cautious and think twice before taking any actions. This was because Chris was holding Charlotte captive, and he was also an AIDS patient.

If anything happens to Chris, his blood might get onto those around him and risk others being infected with AIDS.

Morgan and Emma were quite a distance from him, so they should be safe. Unfortunately for Charlotte, she was right next to Chris. With both of them having open wounds on their bodies, the risk of transmission was high.

At that thought, the ladies did not dare to take any chances.

"Stay calm, Chris. We know a legendary doctor who can cure any disease. She has even saved Mr. Nacht's life. Perhaps she can do the same for you. Let Ms. Lindberg go, and we'll help you."

Morgan looked Chris in the eye and approached him slowly. At the same time, she signaled Emma.

Upon catching the cue, Emma whipped out her buzzing phone and went elsewhere to answer it.

When Charlotte went missing, they searched for her high and low; at the same time, they reported the incident to Ben and Bruce.

Zachary was on his way to the hospital. He called because he was so worried about Charlotte.

“Hello, Mr. Nacht.”

“Where is she?” Zachary cut to the chase.

“At the rooftop. Ms. Lindberg...”

“Argh!”

Before Emma could say more, Morgan’s sharp cry was heard.

Chris was in a daze and nearly fell off the building with Charlotte.

Scared ghost-white, Morgan shouted furiously, “Are you out of your mind, Chris? Go ahead if you want to end your own life, but leave Ms. Lindberg alone.”

“Hahaha...” Chris broke out laughing. “I’m going to get myself a good company even if I die!”

“Pull yourself together, Chris....”

Charlotte’s knees were severely wounded, causing her to wobble. Being dragged around by Chris, she tried to stay as still as possible.

“You’re still young with a bright future. Let me go, and I’ll make arrangements for you to get treated...” Charlotte convinced him out of desperation.

“Get treatment? What if it doesn’t work out?” Feeling dejected, Chris shut his eyes. “Even if I’m cured, I’d still have to spend the rest of my life in jail. What’s the point?”

“Chris...”

“Shut up!” he cut her off. Narrowing his eyes at her, he cast her a lustful gaze. “So long as we die together, I’ll have no regrets in life.”

“No, I...”

“Chris!” When Charlotte wanted to say further, Emma strode across with her phone and interrupted the conversation anxiously, “Mr. Nacht wants to speak to you.”

Emma then turned on the video function on her phone and showed Chris the screen. Zachary was in the car, having ants in his pants.

He yelled loudly, “Whatever you want, Chris, I can give them all to you, including Nacht Group. Just release Charlotte now!”

“You’re willing to hand the entire Nacht Group to me? Wow, I didn’t know you love her so much.” Chris grinned hideously like a drunk.

“Well, the more you love her, the more I want her to go to h*ll with me...”

“Chris!”

“Zachary, keep your darn Nacht Group and die a lonely death!”

With that, Chris held Charlotte and jumped off the building.

“Ahhh...” Morgan and Emma shouted fearfully.

Luckily, Morgan was quick to react. She dashed across like a flash and got hold of Charlotte’s arm.

“Ms. Lindberg!”

Chucking her phone aside, Emma ran over and helped Morgan pull Charlotte up.

However, the stubborn Chris still hang on to Charlotte. Morgan and Emma persevered in pulling Charlotte up with all the strength they could muster, but the result was disappointing.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1733

Chapter 1733 Fall

“Bast*rd!” Morgan went ballistic. “Let go of her!”

“Haha...” A slight smile crept up on Chris’ face. “Let’s die together.”

As he spoke, white foam was seen spewing out of his mouth. Gradually, his arm became weaker and his grip loosen. Within moments, his body started to fall.

“Chris!” As a reflex action, Charlotte shouted in shock and grabbed his hand tighter.

At first, Chris shut his eyes anticipating his fall. Little did he know that a hand would stretch out to save him.

His head snapped up with his eyes wide open to stare at Charlotte.

The moonlight beamed on her face, and she looked just as gorgeous and pristine as the first time he met her. A tiny version of his disheveled self could be seen reflected in her clear, bright eyes.

Gradually, his eyes softened. The murderous intent in him was replaced with grief and woe.

He started questioning himself and how his life ended up in this state.

“Hold on tight, Chris!”

Charlotte’s mind turned blank. She had no extra energy to think about anything else besides surviving this tragedy together with Chris.

“Let him go, Ms. Lindberg. We can’t hold on much longer!” Morgan panicked.

Yet, Charlotte refused to let go of Chris. Clenching her teeth, she uttered, “Don’t loosen your grip. Hold on to me!”

Seeing how resolute she was in saving him, a conflicting smile appeared on Chris’ face. In a hoarse voice, he lamented, “How nice would it be if I had known you first...”

Upon saying so, he used his last ounce of energy and flung her hand away.

“No! Don’t be silly, Chris!” Charlotte tried to stop him. “I can save you, trust me...”

“It’s Nancy Gold!”

After spitting out the name, Chris wriggled his hand off Charlotte's grip, stretched out both arms, and went into a free fall...

"No!" Charlotte screamed hopelessly, "Chris!"

The man's lips curled into an attractive smile, just like how he presented himself to her on the very first day they met—cool and carefree.

He was once a pure and kind-hearted guy. Though many regarded him as an unruly wild horse, he was serious about Charlotte.

Nobody knew when his life started going downhill. Perhaps, he was clueless about it too and would remain so forever.

Charlotte bawled her eyes in anguish. She could not accept the fact that there was no way for her to turn things around for Chris.

Meanwhile, Zachary just arrived at the hospital. Before he could park the car properly, something smashed into the roof of his Rolls-Royce with a loud thud. As a result, the top part of the car was completely sunken and scared the living daylights out of Marino and Ben.

After a long pause, Ben muttered, "It's Mr. Broid!"

Sitting at the back of the car, Zachary froze when he heard the news.

Instantly, snapshots of the happy playing moments he shared with Chris flashed across his mind.

He recalled their younger days when Chris would keep him company when Henry punished him. "Oh well, I'll kneel with you, for I've got nothing better to do, anyway. Hehe!"

He thought about the times Chris ran his arm across his shoulders and addressed him affectionately as his big brother.

He remembered how good, innocent and easy-going Chris was, especially his smiles, and the way he admired Zachary.

Closing his eyes, Zachary felt as though a ruthless arm was ripping his heart apart.

He had never wanted this ending for Chris. At most, he only thought about bringing him to justice.

His heart wrenched as he witnessed the death of his own cousin. The pain of losing a family member was unbearable.

“Go check on Ms. Lindberg,” Ben commanded.

“Yes, sir.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1734

Chapter 1734 Vicious

Jade ran over and helped Morgan pull Charlotte up.

Slumping on the floor, Charlotte cried hysterically.

Morgan wanted to give her a hug, but was rejected. “Stay away from me!”

Considering how she was entangled with Chris and had body contact with him, she was fearful that she might have contracted the disease through his open wounds and did not want to risk spreading it to the bodyguards.

Tears streaked Morgan's face as she removed her jacket and placed it over Charlotte to keep her warm.

In just a while, Bruce rushed over to the scene with Raina and the others. Without further ado, Raina's assistants put on the isolation gown for Charlotte, lifted her to the wheelchair, and sent her straight to run a battery of tests.

The subordinates brought Zachary upstairs and updated him with every single detail.

He kept his head low and remained silent until the moment he saw Charlotte at the isolation room.

"I'm here. Don't worry." Zachary curled his lips and wanted to hug her.

"Don't come any closer..." cried Charlotte while shaking her head vigorously.

She was afraid that he would be infected too.

Zachary wheeled himself over and insisted on embracing her. He stroked her hair gently and said, "I have told you this before—in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do us part."

Charlotte almost drown in her own tears and threw herself at him.

The tragedy had impacted her greatly. Though she loathed Chris when he burnt down Southridge and pretended to be Zachary, she still felt very sorry and heartbroken that he had to die.

She always thought that he had a kind nature, but he was blinded by hatred and manipulated by Jesse. All of these lured him to take a wrong path.

“Just rest and don’t think too much. I need to settle a couple of things.”

Zachary knew that it was not an accident. Someone must be crafting a devious plan behind the scenes.

“Chris uttered a name before he died...” Charlotte sobbed. “He said...”

“It’s Nancy Gold!”

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Zachary did it for her. A cold glint flashed across his dark eyes.

As clever as he was, he connected all the dots based on what he had heard thus far and revealed the suspect.

He was so frustrated with himself for not hardening his heart earlier to destroy Nancy. As a result, he gave her a chance to stir up trouble.

It’s time now to clean the mess once and for all.

Charlotte was taken aback at how fast Zachary could guess the real mastermind without her saying anything.

“Listen to me and take a good rest.”

He stroked her face dotingly and left the room. Upon shutting the door behind him, he ordered Lupine and Raina to take good care of Charlotte.

“Noted, Mr. Nacht, rest assured that we will do just that.” The ladies nodded their heads continuously.

“Increase the number of bodyguards and strengthen the security here. I won’t allow the slightest misfortune to take place again,” he instructed Bruce.

“Understood.” Bruce nodded. “The arrangements are done.”

“You come with me,” Zachary told Ben.

“Sure.”

The hospital gave Zachary a temporary room to work on what he needed to do.

First, he stated solemnly, “Hold a grand funeral for Chris as a member of the Nacht family.”

“Noted,” acknowledged Ben.

“Then...” Zachary’s eyes turned icy-cold suddenly. “Relay my order to attack Gold Group at all costs.”

“Aye.” Ben started coordinating his tasks.

“Make sure it’s done swiftly, professionally, and thoroughly.” The evil glint in his eyes would easily shudder anyone. “I want Gold Group to be totally wiped out of the industry in merely one week.”

“Got it!” Ben knitted his brows.

It had been a long while since Zachary was this vicious. Ever since he met Charlotte, the way he managed affairs became gentler and more considerate.

No matter what challenges he faced in the business world, he would normally resolve them in an amicable manner.

However, Nancy had crossed the line this time.

Hence, he would never be a gentleman or show her any mercy. No more.

Nancy rang Zachary as soon as Ben had communicated his order.

Without hesitating, Zachary blocked her call and intentionally cut off ties with her.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1735

Chapter 1735 The Consequences

The Gold Group's stock price took a dip in the next three days. Not only were their investments stymied by a bottleneck, but a few of their mega-projects were also canceled.

Nancy tried everything she could to salvage the situation but to no avail.

Knowing that these were all works by Nacht Group, she contacted Zachary and even tried looking for him at Divine Corporation, but Zachary refused to meet her.

On the fifth day, Gold Group's share price had plunged to its lowest on record. All the projects were put on hold. Investors started retreating, and the capital chain began to rupture.

The bank had issued the final warning to get them to clear their debts. Otherwise, Gold Group would have to declare bankruptcy.

The Gold family put the blame on Nancy's incompetence. They started pointing fingers at Nancy, who had only assumed Gold Group's president position for not more than twenty days, for causing all the problems.

There was nothing Nancy could do, as things had gotten out of control, and she had no clue how to resolve the problem.

Nevertheless, she knew Zachary had total control over the fate of her company.

Only Zachary could solve all the problems he created.

Nancy waited at Divine Corporation for a few days, hoping to get a chance to talk to Zachary, but he did not appear. Left with no choice, she decided to wait for him at the entrance of the hospital where Charlotte was.

Even though he didn't show up at the company, I'm sure he'll come to the hospital!

She heard Spencer was already at the last moment of his life, and a few Nacht Group directors, including Johann, would be at the hospital tonight.

She was right. Zachary finally appeared.

She immediately got down from her car and tapped on his window. "Can we have a word, Mr. Nacht? Please, just ten minutes will do."

"There's nothing to talk about." Zachary ignored her.

After the car pulled up, his men helped him to his wheelchair, and he was about to enter the hospital.

"Please give me another chance, Mr. Nacht. Please..." Nancy begged desperately.

Zachary continued to ignore her. His bodyguards then prevented her and her subordinates from walking up to Zachary.

Just when Zachary was about to leave, Nancy drew out a dagger and placed it on her neck out of desperation. She bellowed, “Zachary Nacht, you’ve done everything to destroy me, and now I’ll take my own life before your eyes!”

The uproar started drawing attention from the crowd around the hospital.

Not only did Nancy look haggard, but she was also emotionally drained. Tears rolled down her cheeks, and she questioned Zachary, “I lent you a hand when you needed help. I betrayed my father to help you rescue your son, and my father even beat me up because of that. To strengthen the position of your company, you reported my father to the authorities. This is how you repay my kindness? Why did you do this to me?” she said between sobs as if she was the pitiable victim.

She had also insinuated that Zachary was an ungrateful man who had turned his back against his benefactor.

The crowd, who did not know the truth, started pointing fingers at Zachary and calling him an ingrate.

To Zachary, Nancy was nothing more than a laughing stock.

Ben stepped in and said, “You know what you have done, Ms. Gold. Now that your company is in trouble, you should do something about it instead of making an awful din here.”

“Do something about it? What else can I do?” Nancy exploded with rage. “Nacht Group kept oppressing us, and in just five days, Gold Group has completely fallen apart.”

She continued lamented, “I’ve done so much for you, yet this is how you treat me? Where’s your conscience, Zachary?”

Instead of continuing with the argument, Zachary pointed at the roof of the building and said icily, “You should have thought of the consequences when you pushed Chris down from the roof five days ago!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1736

Chapter 1736 Get Rid Of Me

Nancy froze for a moment before regaining her composure. “I don’t know what you’re talking about. Chris is dead? I have nothing to do with his death.”

“Tell that to the cops.”

Zachary did not want to waste his breath talking to her anymore. He gestured for Marino to wheel him into the hospital.

“Wait!” Nancy ran up to stop him. “You promised you’d not do anything to Gold Group!”

“I did, and I’d kept my promise.” Zachary gave her an icy stare.

“Otherwise, Gold Group would have been long gone because of the things your father did.”

“But why did you take it out on us now?” Nancy was appalled. “Is it because of Chris? He set your house on fire and almost killed you. He deserved to die!”

“He should be punished by the laws for what he had done. You didn’t have the right to kill him!” Zachary gritted his teeth. “Besides, you even attempted to harm Charlotte. I warned you not to lay a finger on her, but you refused to listen.”

“No, I didn’t—”

Zachary cut her off. “Enough. I don’t want to hear it anymore. Your subordinates had told me all the bad things you had done, and I’d given all the evidence to the cops. Be prepared to rot in jail.”

“What...”

Nancy was stunned. Not only does Zachary want to destroy my company and cause me to lose everything, but he even wants to put me behind bars?

She collapsed to the ground and held on to the dagger tightly. She refused to give in. “Charlotte did me wrong first! I only paid back what she’d done to me. What have I done wrong? Why must you get rid of me?”

“What did she do to you?” Zachary roared. “Your father set you up with Chris. You should hate him for it. Charlotte had nothing to do with it.”

“She was in the room at that time, and she witnessed everything, but she didn’t even bother to rescue me!” Nancy burst into tears. “Before this, she even arranged for an HIV carrier to have sex with Chris. She was the mastermind!”

“You came up with these ridiculous conspiracy theories because you’re full of vicious thoughts.” Zachary had enough of her. “I know the truth. Charlotte had never thought of harming you. You’re the stubborn one who chose to believe your own story!”

“No, that’s not true. That’s not true!” Nancy broke down and held Zachary’s hand. She continued pleading, “You must believe me. She did that on purpose. She really did that on purpose...”

“I’m only willing to talk to you right now because you’ve helped me in the past. But if you still refuse to accept the truth, there’s nothing more I could say.”

Zachary then flung her hand away.

“No!” Nancy exclaimed in desperation. When he was about to leave, she roared, “If this is how you want to play the game, let’s die together!”

She raised the dagger and stabbed in his direction.

A murderous glint flashed across Zachary’s eyes, but he remained calm.

When Nancy was about to stick the dagger into his heart, she froze right there.

Tears started rolling down her cheeks, and her hands could not stop shaking. She did not have the courage to stab him.

Feeling hopeless, Nancy collapsed to the ground, covered her face with her hands, and cried her lungs out.

Bruce, who was standing beside her, kept his blade away and wheeled Zachary away.

Nancy would have been dead had she stuck the dagger an inch closer to Zachary’s heart!

“I hate you, Zachary. I hate you...”

Nancy lamented desperately. It was as if she wanted the world to know how ill-fated her life was.

Yet, Zachary did not bother to turn around to look at her. He ordered in a deep voice, “Inform the cops.”

“Yes, sir!”