

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 666

Sharon slowly got back on her feet and walked away with a wicked smile. "She's all yours. Enjoy!"

"Thank you, boss!"

Those men started to unbuckle their belts and slither closer toward Charlotte.

"N-No..." Charlotte shook her head aggressively, and just as she got up, someone stepped on her gown and pressed her onto the ground.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!" She grappled with all her might.

Those two men were brutal when it came to tearing her gown apart. The embroidered diamonds scattered, and pieces of white tulle and lace dispersed into the air.

"Leave Miss alone!"

Mrs. Berry lunged toward Charlotte, trying to protect her from more harm, but one of the men sent her tumbling with a kick.

Right then, they heard a symphony of rain, thunder, and lightning.

Those men hesitated instantly, perhaps due to their conscience.

"Why stop? Go on!" Sharon commanded angrily.

With that, they shook their conscience off and went on to finish what they started.

"No! Stop..."

Charlotte struggled with all her might, but she was no match for the beastly desires of these ruffians. She couldn't set herself free.

Right when one of them was about to have his way with her, the sound of a police siren was heard. "The cops are here! The cops are here!"

Those stocky men jumped back in fright.

"You lucky b*itch." Sharon sneered as she pinned Charlotte's head onto the ground with her foot. "Too bad you're a walking corpse now. Zachary has betrayed you, and your children are calling someone else Mommy. So why don't you let me grant you your death wish?"

With the twitch of a finger, one of her bodyguards robbed Mrs. Berry of the silver box and passed it to her.

"What do you think you're doing? Give it back to me!"

Mrs. Berry reached for the box but was kicked onto the ground once again.

Thud! It was a heavy fall, and blood started oozing from her head.

"Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Berry..." Charlotte stretched out her arm as far as she could, howling in consternation.

"I guess this must be the last bottle of the antidote."

Sharon fiddled with the bottle between her fingers and palm.

“I heard that Riz Corporation developed the poison, Crimson Tears, and if you fail to drink every single bottle of the antidote, all your effort before this would be nullified.”

“No...” Mrs. Berry crawled toward Sharon and clasped her leg, crying and begging her to return the antidote.

“Hahahaha...” Sharon just laughed and dropped the bottle on the floor.

Smash! The last bottle of antidote was in smithereens. The clear liquid that was once in the bottle joined the puddle of rain almost instantly.

“No! No!”

Mrs. Berry tried to scoop it with her bare hands, but it was futile.

Charlotte drooped her head in despair.

“Aren’t you loyal? Die for her, then!” Sharon took one of the men’s gun and aimed at Mrs. Berry.

“Please, no...” Fear shook Charlotte’s head left and right. “Sharon, it’s me you’re after. Leave her a—”

Bang! Charlotte’s plead was cut short by a gunshot.

Every inch of her body started to quiver while she was frozen in place.

There was Mrs. Berry's blood all over her face, and some made its way into her eyes.

"Be grateful that I spared your life, Charlotte. Hahaha..."

Sharon turned around and left the scene as her laughter echoed.

"Mrs. Berry..." Charlotte wrapped her trembling arms around Mrs. Berry's torso. "Mrs. Berry, wake up. Don't do this to me..."

"Oh my God! What's going on?" Arthit was shocked by what he saw when he got to the scene.

"Call the ambulance! The ambulance!" Charlotte screamed.

Arthit hurriedly took out his phone and called the ambulance. After some mutter, he turned to Charlotte and said, "Don't worry. The ambulance will arrive shortly, and the police are already after those bad guys. For the moment, let me get a doctor..."