

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1455

“Mr. Nacht, Mr. Nacht...”

Shocked, Nancy kept shaking Zachary's body. Unbeknownst to her, a figure stepped out from the closet and approached her from behind.

Sensing the murderous intent, Nancy turned around reflexively. Unfortunately, she was knocked unconscious by a club before she could get a good look at the person.

The perpetrator was dressed as one of the hotel waitstaff and was wearing a baseball cap. Holding a sharp dagger in her hand, the person kicked Nancy aside before bearing down on Zachary.

“Zachary, you will pay for what you and Charlotte have done to me. It's a shame that she isn't here today. Nevertheless, I will kill you first before exacting my revenge on her!”

While speaking, she raised the dagger, prepared to stab him with it.

Suddenly, the door burst open with a bang. Following that, a dart flew into the room, which struck her wrist.

“Argh!” Screaming in agony, the assailant dropped the dagger.

Zachary, who was lying on the sofa, opened his eyes at that moment. After kicking her, he roared, “Helena, it really is you!”

With the doors open, Ben barged in with his subordinates. Behind him were the Gold family's bodyguards and a shocked Michael.

“W-What's going on?” Michael stared at the assailant in bewilderment. “Helena, what are you doing?”

Before Helena could answer, Ben had seized her and grabbed the dagger away.

Pinning her on the ground, he bellowed, "I knew you were the one who threw the vase the last time, but I didn't have any evidence. This time around, I've finally caught you red-handed!"

"Zachary, so you've set up a trap to lure me in," Helena hissed. "You were lucky that I didn't kill you the last time!"

"Shut up." Ben stepped on her to keep her down. "You're in the face of death, yet you can't stop talking."

"I dare you to kill me!" Helena screamed as she tried to struggle free. "Even if I'm arrested, I would only be locked up for a few days, at most. Michael will bail me out."

"Helena..." Michael was almost driven mad by rage. "So you were the one who threw the vase? Why did you do that?"

Helena sneered. "Why? Charlotte and Zachary destroyed my life and caused me to lose everything. And yet, you ask me why? I was imprisoned for twenty-eight months. Do you know how I lived through those days? Also, I was three months pregnant when that b*stard stabbed me. Because of that, I can no longer bear children! And all this is Charlotte's fault! If not for her, that b*stard wouldn't have survived, let alone murder me. Moreover, if Zachary hadn't targeted our family, Hector and I wouldn't have ended up this way."

"Since both of them are my mortal enemies, there's no way I can watch them live in peace. I'm going to drag them down to hell with me even if it's the last thing I do!" she roared like a madwoman.

With a vicious expression and venomous gaze, she looked like a beast that had gone berserk.

"Helena, everyone has to suffer the consequences of their own actions. You have to be held accountable for your crimes according to the law, so stop being obdurate."

Michael walked into the room and kneeled in front of her. "Listen to me. Apologize to Mr. Nacht and return to M Nation with me," he persuaded anxiously.

"I don't want to go back there. If I do, I will lose the opportunity to have my revenge," Helena thundered in reply. "Once we're back there, you and your dad will lock me up and force me to receive psychiatric treatment. There, I won't be able to find Hector nor exact my revenge. My life would be meaningless!"

"Helena..."

"Mr. Brown," Zachary said coldly, "you're just wasting your time. She has committed too many crimes, so there's no way she can be forgiven."