

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1590

As Helen refused to spill, Charlotte couldn't get an answer.

No one could change Helen's mind, for she was a stubborn person.

No matter what, Charlotte was indebted that Helen offered help at this critical moment.

Just like that, a day had passed.

The person had warned her to start the divorce proceedings at eleven the next morning. Otherwise, Robbie and Jamie would be harmed.

It was already nine at night, but Gordon still hadn't found any clues.

Charlotte's hands were tied.

She didn't eat anything for the entire day. Though she was exhausted, she couldn't fall asleep.

Staring at her phone, she waited for Gordon's updates. She also contacted Sean to see if he had found Francesca.

Time ticked by, but there were no updates.

Charlotte experienced a qualm of unease, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Finally, her phone rang at ten-thirty at night. Instead of Gordon or Sean, it was a call from "Zachary."

Charlotte fell into a daze when she saw the caller ID blinking on the screen. I wish it was the real Zachary calling...

She was at her wits' end and she was at the verge of cracking.

After answering the call, the same voice with a different tone made her regain her composure.

"Charlotte, let's talk."

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Charlotte, I shall give you a chance," Chris announced as though he was sparing her a chance. "One hour later, let's meet at Sultry Night. Remember, come here alone."

With that, he hung up.

Charlotte's brows snapped together as she wondered if she should head there. Shortly after, she made up her mind to head out.

Maybe Chris knows where Robbie and Jamie are. I must force him to reveal their whereabouts!

With that thought in mind, Charlotte changed her clothes and went downstairs.

After hearing the news, Lupine offered to keep her company.

Charlotte rejected her offer. "Chris wants me to head there alone. If you come along, he might refuse to spill."

"But I'm worried about you. What if something happens?" Lupine was flustered.

"It's fine. He won't dare to hurt me," Charlotte responded. She grabbed the car keys and left in a haste.

Lupine thought about it and caught up to her secretly with two subordinates.

Jade asked worriedly, "Ms. Lindberg refused to let us follow her. Will she get angry when she realized we had followed her?"

"We'll keep a distance from her so she won't find out. If something happens, we can save her in time," Lupine responded in a low voice.

"You're right." Jade nodded and sped up.

Charlotte sped all the way to Sultry Night. She went to Zachary's usual private room to see Chris there.

Just like Zachary, he was crossing his legs and holding a cigar in his hands. He held a wineglass in another hand and squinted his eyes at Charlotte through the smoke when she came in.

His gaze heated as he said, "You're here."

However, all Charlotte felt was disgust. She strode in and demanded icily, "What do you want?"

"Easy." Chris gestured at a document with his hand. "Sign the papers."

Charlotte glanced at the document and realized it was the divorce papers.

Clearly, they couldn't wait until tomorrow and wanted to get rid of her tonight.

“You don't have a choice,” Chris informed her. “The divorce must happen. Why don't you sign the papers and become my woman? I'll save your sons and take care of you. After dealing with the remaining matters, I'll bring you and the kids back to the Nacht residence.”