

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1591

When Charlotte heard that, she was stunned. Never had she expected Chris to think that way.

He wanted to divorce her using Zachary's name before making her his secret lover.

Wait a moment...

Charlotte quickly caught the main point. "What are you trying to solve?"

"That's none of your business." Chris changed the topic. "Anyway, as long as you agree to be my lover, I'll save your son and let both of you return to the Nacht residence."

"You have a great plan." Charlotte smirked mockingly. "Looks like you're not dumb at all. In fact, you're quite smart."

"What do you mean?" Chris raised his eyebrows.

"You've already discovered that Jesse is using you. He has already planted his spies in Nacht Group. After forcing you to divorce me, his next step will be to make you marry his daughter and then kill you. In the end, he'll acquire the Nacht Group's assets and change its name to the Gold Group..."

Staring straight at Chris, Charlotte explained her hypothesis.

"That's what you're planning to do—to escape Jesse's clutches and stop being his puppet. Also, you know that my brother is going to rise to power again. Since you don't want to offend him, you agree to save my sons and help us return to the Nacht residence. In doing so, you're killing two birds with one stone. This is a good plan for you."

"You're smart." Chris did not hide it from her. "You're right about the first part. However, for the second part, you're just overthinking. The reason why I returned is not to steal the Nacht Group's assets but to

take revenge. I've always viewed these materialistic conflicts with contempt. Never have I been afraid of offending anyone. Also, once I gain control of the Nacht Group's assets, why would I still fear Danrique? I'm only helping you because I genuinely like you..."

As he spoke, Chris pinched Charlotte's chin and leaned toward her flirtatiously. "I want you..."

His sexy lips brushed against her cheeks gently. He moved closer to her ears, wishing to kiss her.

Charlotte shoved him away forcefully and took a step back, utterly disgusted. "You're disgusting, Chris!"

"Disgusting?" Chris could not comprehend. "I have the same face, voice, and demeanor as him! Why do you find me disgusting? Zachary was not nice to you in the past. He lied to you, abused you, betrayed you, and even abandoned you during the wedding. Which of his actions is not more disgusting than mine?"

"I don't want to waste any time discussing such nonsense with you." Charlotte changed the subject. "Tell me where my sons are. As long as you help me save them, everything's up for negotiation."

She wanted to convince him to rescue her sons first.

"If you want me to help, shouldn't you show some sincerity?" Chris decided not to waste any more words with her. Leaning against the sofa, he stared at her with a cold smirk. "It doesn't make sense if you want something without making any sacrifices."

"What do you want?" Charlotte frowned.

"You, of course," Chris teased. "As long as you sign this and spend a night with me, I'll save your sons."

"You're out of your mind!" Charlotte pushed him away furiously and turned around to leave.

“Don't you want to save your sons?” drawled Chris. “Looks like you aren't a qualified mother. You don't even care about your own sons.”

Charlotte came to a swift halt. Upon remembering the video of Robbie and Jamie being bullied, her heart ached terribly.

She glanced at her phone. Gordon had not called yet, which meant they had not found any clues.

Now that her children were in the opponents' hands, their lives were constantly in danger. If she did not settle the divorce by tomorrow morning, the children would be harmed.