

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1614

Charlotte refused to accept the box. "I'm not interested. I just want to find out the whereabouts of my children. For every day that goes by without their return, I am unable to be at ease."

Chris looked at her in anguish and reached out to caress her face. "I understand. Dark circles are appearing around your eyes. You have not been sleeping well for the past few days, have you?"

Charlotte took a step back to avoid his hand. "Help me get my children back first. I will not agree to anything until my children are back safely."

"Are you telling me that if I rescue your children, you will become my woman? Am I right?" Chris looked at her gleefully.

Charlotte looked down and dared not meet his eyes. "Yes."

"But, if you don't become my woman, why should I help you save your children? You are contradicting yourself!"

"But last night, we already..."

Charlotte could not bear to finish the sentence and stopped halfway.

"That's right. We already did it last night, and that's an undeniable fact. What's the point of you being so reserved right now? Let yourself go and focus on being my woman."

Chris was unaccomplished in every other aspect, but he sure had a way with women.

"When you become my woman, then your problems will be mine to bear too. I will help to save your children."

Charlotte was speechless.

She had finally realized that it would be impossible to convince him as far as such matters were concerned.

Chris was like a hungry wild dog. He would have to be fed before he would give any benefits to anyone.

“Fine. Don't be angry.” Chris touched her face and continued to coax her, “I have prepared a few bottles of wine. Let's have some. Last night, you had quite a bit too, which was why you were able to let loose. Today, you should drink more. Then, you will be more comfortable.”

With that, he picked up two glasses of wine and gave one to Charlotte.

Charlotte accepted the wine and finished it in one go.

“Good girl!” Chris smiled with satisfaction and finished his wine in one go as well. Next, he poured another round for both of them and clinked glasses with Charlotte.

“Since I am already here and can't run away, why don't you tell me where my children are?”

Charlotte did not drink her wine this time around and waited for Chris to reveal some clues instead.

“Open it and you will know.” Chris pointed to the jewelry box.

Charlotte did not quite believe him, but she opened the box nevertheless. There was a stack of photos inside.

She took a closer look and saw that they were photos of Robbie and Jamie being kidnapped. Her heart skipped a beat before she asked in a hurry, "Where did you get these?"

"Don't worry about that. Either way, we should be able to locate them based on the photos." Chris said meaningfully, "You may pass the photos to your bodyguards and get them to check it out."

Charlotte immediately took pictures of the photos and sent them to Gordon so that he could try to find some leads.

"See? I didn't lie to you, did I?" Chris flashed her a wholehearted smile. "I told you that you would like this present!"

Charlotte looked up and stared at him furiously. "Chris! If you can obtain these photos, it goes to show that you know where my sons are. Why don't you just tell me directly?"

"You're right, I do know. But if I tell you their location, will you still come and meet me in the future?"

"You!" Charlotte flushed with anger.

"If only you hadn't been so stubborn and refused to be with me, I might have told you their location a long time ago. You would have your sons with you by now."

Chris sat on the sofa and blatantly raked his gaze across her body.

"Charlotte, it's still not too late now. Show me how passionate and sincere you are, and I will tell you their location tonight. Actually, I am a simple man. As long as you treat me genuinely, I will not let you down!"