

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1617

“Yes... I didn't expect you to remember.”

Nancy was taken aback and thought that perhaps, she might have been worrying too much. She dared not suspect “Zachary” anymore.

Chris gave a light chuckle. “Of course, I remembered. I remember all the tiny details of my time with you, Ms. Gold.”

There was no response from Nancy, and the ambiance was getting a little awkward.

In the bathroom, Charlotte frowned. Maybe Jesse tipped Chris off in advance?

But, why would he want to help Chris lie to his own daughter?

Just then, Jesse cleared his throat and said, “I have something else to attend to. Please excuse me. The two of you can take your time and chat.”

Nancy seemed to feel uneasy. “Daddy—”

“Be good.” Jesse sounded persistent. “Mr. Nacht is now divorced, and he is available. Both the Gold and Nacht families will be working together in business very soon. The two of you should get to know each other and be good friends.”

Chris continued immediately after Jesse, “Mr. Gold is right. Ms. Gold, we are old friends. There's no need to be so formal.”

“Mr. Nacht is right.” There was no more protest from Nancy again.

“Have a nice chat.”

Jesse glanced at his daughter before giving Chris a meaningful look. After that, he left.

Very soon, Charlotte heard the sound of the door closing.

She knew then that Jesse had left.

He had brought his daughter here on purpose. On one hand, he wanted to see if Chris was behaving himself and catch him in the act if he was not. On the other hand, he wanted to present Nancy to Chris so as to unite the two families.

Money was all this father ever cared about.

For the sake of power and wealth, he did not mind sacrificing his own daughter.

“Have a seat, Ms. Gold.”

After Jesse left, Chris heaved a sigh of relief. He poured a glass of wine for Nancy and one for himself too.

“Mr. Nacht, you are still in the process of recovery. Try not to drink so much.”

Nancy's concern showed that she had no more worries about the identity of the man before her.

“I don't usually drink much, but recently, I have been in a bad mood,” said Chris before he pretended to sigh in misery. “Lots of things have happened in the family...”

"I heard." Nancy asked cautiously, "Is it true that Charlotte's children aren't yours? Perhaps, there is a mistake?"

When Charlotte heard that, she felt warmth in her heart. She did not expect Nancy to believe her.

Chris said angrily, "I'm hoping that it was a mistake, but the truth is right there. I have no choice but to accept it."

Nancy probed further, "Could there have been any mistakes during the testing process? Somehow, I find this a little—"

"The process was overseen by Mr. Sterk and Mr. Spencer themselves. There can be no mistake," Chris cut her off and pretended to be upset. "Let's not talk about all these anymore. It's pointless."

"I'm sorry." Nancy then changed the topic. "So, have you and Ms. Lindberg really parted ways?"

"The divorce procedure is already completed. What do you think?"

As Chris was talking, he glanced at the bathroom. He knew very well that Charlotte could hear everything, but given the current circumstances, he had no other choice.

He was well aware that old fox, Jesse, had not really left. Most likely, he was keeping an eye on their room.

For all he knew, Jesse could have placed a listening device on his daughter, and he was eavesdropping on their conversation right now.

"I see." To her own surprise, Nancy was not jumping for joy when she heard that. Instead, she was feeling a complicated mix of emotions. "I really thought that the two of you were truly in love with one another."

“We were, but she betrayed me and tried to harm me. How can I continue to love her?”

Chris said those words through gritted teeth. He was worried that Charlotte might dash out of the bathroom at any moment.

However, Charlotte was not that impulsive. She just felt that this man was such a hypocrite.