

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1618

"That's true." Nancy sighed and consoled him, "Men must always learn to realize their mistakes and return to the right path before it's too late."

Chris said nothing and continued to drink his wine.

At that moment, he could only do this to hide his feelings. If not, he might say the wrong things and end up offending both women.

"Don't drink so much," Nancy advised gently. "Your body isn't up to it yet."

"My body is fine..." Chris laughed bitterly. "Ms. Gold, come and drink with me."

"This..."

Initially, Nancy had some reservations, but after looking at his crestfallen face, she felt sorry for him and picked up her wine glass.

The two of them drank and chatted away. Before they knew it, they had already finished two bottles of wine.

Chris usually had a high alcohol tolerance, so a little wine should not be an issue to him. However, for some strange reason, he felt his entire body begin to burn and get restless.

When he looked at Nancy, he felt the urge of a man.

As for Nancy, she only had three or four glasses of wine. That should not affect her too greatly.

However, her breathing started to become erratic, and her eyes glazed over. She glanced at Chris passionately and whispered, "Mr. Nacht, Mr. Nacht..."

"Ssh... Don't call me Mr. Nacht."

Chris moved nearer to her until their bodies were touching. He then put his arms around her and ran his lips across her burning forehead.

Nancy looked at the "Zachary" before her. This was the man that she had been in love with for so many years, and waves of emotions surged forth. Completely under his spell, she put her hands around his neck and kissed him passionately.

Chris could not take it anymore. He pressed his body onto Nancy and became bolder.

In the bathroom, Charlotte heard some strange sounds and started to blush.

She knew Chris was despicable, but she did not think that Nancy would give in so soon.

It was only a couple bottles of red wine. How did things turn out this way?

Charlotte frowned because she felt conflicted. She wondered if she should go out and put a stop to things.

Then again, no one should get involved with such matters.

However, Nancy had helped her in the past. She could not just sit around and watch the other woman get lied to and tricked.

At that thought, Charlotte was prepared to go out of the bathroom, but just as she pushed the door open, a huge hand covered her mouth.

She caught a strong whiff of a stinging smell and saw a cold face in front of her. In the next moment, she crumpled limply to the ground.

That man carried her to the balcony. Meanwhile, the couple on the couch was so engrossed in their passionate act that they did not notice anything.

The scarred man hauled Charlotte onto his shoulders and climbed over to the next room. Throwing her on the floor, he then said, "Mr. Gold, I've brought the woman."

Jesse was smoking a cigar on the sofa. He looked at the unconscious Charlotte and sneered, "You are not experienced enough to be a match for me!"

The scarred man reported, "Ms. Nancy and Chris have already..."

"Very good." Jesse smiled smugly. "Once their relationship is confirmed, they will be able to get married soon. When that happens... Hehe..."

The few bodyguards behind him said, "Congratulations, Mr. Gold!"

The scarred man asked, "So, what should we do with her? Should we kill her?"

"All of you can have her." Jesse blew out a ring of smoke and got up to leave.

"Thank you, Mr. Gold!"

The lecherous men surrounded Charlotte and were about to remove her clothes.

Suddenly, Charlotte's phone vibrated and fell onto the floor. The caller ID indicated that it was from Danrique.

“Right now, even your brother won't be able to save you!”

One of the men kicked the phone away.

“Hold on.” Jesse changed his mind and said, “Let go—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Charlotte suddenly opened her eyes and kicked the man who was about to pounce on her. At the same time, she snatched his gun from his waist and yelled angrily, “Get away from me!”