

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1644

"I don't deny the truth in that," Chris answered coldly. "However, didn't you drug me to sleep with your daughter so that you could force me to marry her?"

"That's my way of tightening our collaboration," Jesse asserted. "Within this partnership, neither of us can do without the other. If either one of us leaves, the plan will fall apart. Given how intertwined our interests are, it's natural that we should close ranks to prevent any future problems. As for what Charlotte told you, there's no need for you to worry at all. Given how massive Nacht Group is, there's no way I can take over it alone, even if I wanted to. Since it's in my long-term interest for you to be in charge, why would I kill the goose that lays the golden egg? It would be stupid of me to do so, don't you think?"

Jesse's words sounded extremely persuasive. Finally, he added, "Besides, what's wrong with my daughter? She's both beautiful and talented. In fact, she's not inferior to Charlotte in any way. Don't forget that Charlotte is a sullied woman who has given birth to three children. As for my daughter, she never even had a boyfriend before."

"Indeed, she is sublime."

Relishing the pleasure he felt during the night with Nancy, he couldn't help but feel the urge to want more. Although he had slept with many different women before, none of them were as demure and stunning as she was.

Suddenly, something occurred to him. "However, it seems that she knows my true identity and hates me to the core."

"You don't have to worry about that. Let me handle it." Jesse was filled with confidence. "In my family, I have the final say."

"All right then." Chris didn't say more as he finally relented. Nevertheless, his concerns had yet to be allayed. After all, he still felt out of sorts and assumed that he was poisoned. Hence, he endeavored to get himself examined when he had the opportunity.

After a few hours, Charlotte finally arrived in Yaleview and met up with Bruce late at night.

At that moment, Gordon was being treated in hospital for his injuries. As for his men, they were drained after spending a long period of time tracking Robbie down. As a result, Bruce had taken over the search for Robbie.

Once Charlotte had arrived and understood the situation, she joined them in their search immediately.

Meanwhile, she had gotten Lupine to keep in touch with Morgan, so they were constantly updated on the situation at Northridge.

Lupine reported, "Morgan told me that Francesco dropped by tonight again. Also, she has taken Dr. Felch's prescription from Ben."

"Really? That's wonderful news." Charlotte was ecstatic. "Is she still there?"

"She just left as it's already three in the morning." Lupine continued to relate the details of what happened, "She treated Alpha first before going to see Ben... After she was gone, Morgan noticed that she had taken Ben's prescription with her."

"That's good. That's really good." Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief as she stared into space. She added in relief, "Now that she has taken it, there will be hope for Zachary..."

"What is this crap? Is this prescription left behind by Dr. Felch?"

Meanwhile, inside the forest, Francesca knitted her brows as she studied the prescription under the dim light of an oil lamp.

"What's wrong?" Zachary asked anxiously. "Did you take the wrong one?"

“It should be the right one, but...” Francesca showed him the prescription. “It's covered in blood, so I can barely see a thing.”

“What?” Zachary's heart sank when he saw it. “Ben's blood must have stained it when he was shot.”

“Yeah. It was still sealed within the envelope, as Charlotte didn't open it to check.”

As Francesca threw the prescription aside, she remarked unsympathetically, “It seems that fate wants you dead. You had better resign yourself to it!”

Zachary was stumped. “Come on, Dr. Felch, d-don't you want your exorbitant medical fees anymore?”