

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1647

“Where are you?” Jesse asked abruptly.

Chris scowled. He did not enjoy having his movements being controlled to such a degree. “What is it?”

“Come over at once,” Jesse ordered. “We have some matters to discuss.”

“If this is about the marriage, forget it,” Chris retorted flatly. “You've seen how opposed your daughter was to the idea. You should hear the things she said to me.”

“You will find her more agreeable,” Jesse assured him. “I've managed to convince her.”

“Fine. I'll drop by tonight.”

Chris knew that the time was not yet ripe to offend Jesse as he still needed the latter's help to handle matters over at Nacht Group.

He recalled back in his youth when his mother had always pushed him to study business in the hopes that he, Chris, would be a highly accomplished businessman like Zachary. Chris had always been resistant to that idea as he found the subject dull.

I should have listened to her. Due to my lack of expertise in business, I'm currently forced to rely on somebody else's and have become their pawn in my own quest. If I knew how to do business, I would have been able to exact my vengeance and take down Nacht Group on my own.

“Mr. Nacht,” the superintendent said, interrupting Chris' reverie. “The result is out.”

“Let me see.” Chris snatched the report and squinted at it. “What does it mean?”

"Everything in your blood is normal, sir," replied the superintendent with a smile. "You haven't been poisoned!"

"Not poisoned?" he repeated, sounding uncertain.

Could it be that Charlotte had lied to me? Jesse did not poison me after all?

"That's right, sir. Everything appears to be normal."

"Are you sure?" Chris demanded, still feeling uneasy.

The superintendent nodded. "Yes, sir. There is almost an impossible margin for error for this test. If it would appease you, we can conduct the test again just to be safe."

"There's no need for that."

Without another word, Chris pocketed the results as he got to his feet with the superintendent escorting him all the way to the door.

Chris was still feeling confused when he got into the car. "It looks like I have been blaming Jesse for nothing. He did not poison me after all. Charlotte is the one who has been instigating us."

His subordinates heaved a sigh of relief at the good news. "It's good that you're fine, Mr. Broid. Even if she's pulling the strings, you should still be wary of Mr. Gold. For him to allow you to marry his daughter must mean that he intends to acquire the wealth of the Nacht family for himself."

"Of course he is. I wasn't born yesterday." Chris rubbed his temples. "That's strange. My head is starting to ache."

"We've been up drinking a lot lately. Let's call it an early night tonight, shall we?"

"You're probably right."

"Where to, boss?"

"To the Gold residence."

"Roger that."

At that very moment at the Gold residence, Jesse stood with his arms folded while glaring at Nancy severely. "I'll give you three minutes to think about it. If you're not going to marry Zachary, I'll have your sister marry him instead. She's more willing than you are."

"That's not Zachary Nacht. That's Chris Broid." Nancy was visibly upset. Just the thought of the doppelganger lying to her to get her into bed filled her with disgust.

Having harbored an unrequited love for Zachary since her youth, she had carefully saved herself for the only man she truly loved.

I can't believe a lookalike tricked me into giving up my virginity!

"I don't see a difference," her father said impatiently. "They look and sound alike. Even their status is the same."

"They're not the same!" Nancy cried, near tears with exasperation. "He will never replace Zachary!"

"I've grown tired of arguing with you, young lady. Are you going to marry him or not?"

"I won't," Nancy cried stubbornly. "I never want to see him again in my life!"