

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1648

"You've bedded him," Jesse said coldly. "I will not have a grandchild out of wedlock! Marry him and remain my legitimate heir. If you don't, you're getting nothing. Think hard about it."

At that, Jesse raised his wrist to consult his watch. "Two minutes left for you to consider. If you decide that you won't cooperate, I'll have your sister take your place instead."

Nancy glared at her father without speaking, knowing full well that nothing she said would have been able to reverse his decision.

She knew, too, that her father was quite capable of carrying out his threat if she refused to marry Chris.

I would never be able to recover from that. If my sister takes my place as the favored daughter, I would be kicked out of the Gold residence. By then, given my dependence upon Daddy's wealth, I would be truly left with nothing!

"Ten seconds to go," Jesse called. "Nine, eight, seven..."

"I'll do it."

"That's my girl." Jesse smiled. The harshness in his tone gave way to a gentler tone. "You know that you're my beloved daughter, Nancy. I wish you nothing but happiness. Though Chris is a fool, he is easy to control. Didn't you wish to marry Zachary? Chris is the new and improved version as he's docile and obedient. You will become Mrs. Nacht once you marry him, and Charlotte wouldn't be a match for you. Rest assured. I'll pave the way for you. All you have to do is to take care of business in the Gold family. When we surpass the Lindberg family and Nacht family to become the most powerful business family in Aploth, I will die a happy man."

"I understand, Daddy."

Nancy forced a smile though her heart remained numb. She had once heard how vicious her father could be to achieving his goals, but she had never believed it.

They were right after all.

She also recalled Charlotte mentioning once before that her father was conspiring with Chris to steal all of the Nacht family's wealth, going as far as to start the fire at the Nacht residence. She did not believe a word of it.

It's all true after all. Is Zachary really dead?

Back in the woods of Roka Hill, Zachary stretched out his fingers to reach for his phone to no avail.

Suddenly, the noise of an engine suggested Francesca's return. A series of hurried steps followed by the sound of the door being kicked open further confirmed that notion.

Despite her diminutive stature, she moved about very noisily.

Francesca threw the bag of medicinal products onto the ground. In no apparent haste to prepare the medicine, she nudged Zachary with her foot. "Guess who I ran into at the clinic?" she asked excitedly.

"Now isn't the time to be discussing this!" Zachary stared at her, aghast. "I've paid ten million for your services! Shouldn't you be at least sterilizing the equipment?"

"That can wait." Francesca's curiosity was overwhelming. "I saw that guy who looks just like you."

"Chris?" Zachary said, sitting upright at once. "Why was he at the clinic?"

"He was conducting a blood test to see if he was poisoned," Francesca said excitedly. "I had a look, and he wasn't poisoned. But I gave him a little nip for good measure."

“What are you...” Comprehension suddenly dawned on Zachary's face. “Did you poison him?”

“I had my snake give him a bite. The toxic will manifest itself tonight.” Francesca grinned evilly. “I've exacted vengeance on your behalf. Pay up!”

“Hang on a minute.” Zachary's mind was a whirl with the unexpected development. “He wasn't poisoned, but he thought he was. Charlotte must have instigated matters between them to turn Chris against Jesse. Your snake couldn't have bit him at a better time!”