

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1660

What Jesse said was actually true, but Chris wouldn't believe him at that point.

His symptoms and discomfort were worsening, and the toxicology report from the hospital in Fairlake had confirmed the poisoning.

To make matters worse, Jesse's men grabbed him and brought him over before he could even confront Jesse about it.

After a brief confrontation, Jesse explained his side of the story and demanded that Chris sign the share transfer agreement. When Chris refused to do so, Jesse shot his subordinates dead right in front of him.

Chris was still struggling to come to terms with what had just happened.

I know Jesse is greedy and ruthless, but I didn't expect him to just resort to violence like this! How can I even believe a single word he says?

“Sign it, and you can live your life peacefully as the 'Mr. Nacht' you are pretending to be. If you don't...”

Jesse pointed at the two corpses on the floor with his toe as he continued with an icy-cold look in his eyes, “Well, you know what will happen.”

Chris gritted his teeth as he glared at Jesse. The look in his eyes was filled with a fit of burning anger, and his knuckles were cracking from how tightly he was clenching his fists.

However, he held himself back from lashing out because he knew he was no match for Jesse at the time.

If I don't sign these papers, I won't even be walking out of this study room alive...

With that in mind, Chris forcefully suppressed his anger and picked up the pen with his bloodstained hand. He then signed the name "Zachary Nacht" on the share transfer agreement.

"Well done! Looks like the six months of training did pay off, after all! Your signature is exactly like Zachary's!" Jesse exclaimed with a smile.

Chris simply kept quiet and continued glaring at him angrily.

Jesse then turned toward Nancy and said, "Go get your husband cleaned up, Nancy. He'll be staying over tonight."

"Understood, Daddy." Nancy replied with a nod before telling Chris coldly, "Come on, let's go."

A look of guilt filled Chris' eyes as he stared at the two corpses one final time before leaving with Nancy.

The subordinates and maids standing guard outside weren't surprised at all when they saw Chris all covered in blood. Instead, they all seemed so used to it that even the housekeepers simply shot him a quick glance before getting back to work.

This showed just how often such incidents have taken place in the Gold family.

After bringing Chris into her room, Nancy had the servants help clean him up and get him a fresh change of clothes. She then sat down on the sofa to have a drink while she tried to process her conflicting emotions.

Like a computer, her mind was rapidly analyzing the outcomes of both choices, weighing the pros and cons of each choice to determine the ideal one.

"Get the f*ck out!"

Chris was fuming with anger when he stormed out of the bathroom.

The maids quickly backed away, leaving Chris and Nancy alone in the room.

Chris then grabbed himself a glass of wine and slowly made his way toward Nancy.

Sensing a dangerous vibe from him, Nancy stood up and prepared to leave.

However, Chris was quicker and pounced on her like a wild beast.

“Your father wants you to marry me so you can inherit my property once I die from my poisoning! Well, guess what? I'm no f*cking pushover! Even if I am going to die, I'm taking you with me!” he shouted through clenched teeth as he pinned her down on the sofa.

The next thing she knew, he was squeezing her throat with all his might.

Nancy coughed and sputtered while desperately struggling to break free, but she was no match for a big, strong man like him.

Right as she was about to suffocate to death, her flailing hands managed to get a hold of something. She then grabbed it tightly and smashed it against Chris' head.