

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1661

Following the loud thud, blood began to stream out of Chris' wound.

Chris let out a loud shriek as he collapsed from the sofa.

Immediately, Nancy seized this opportunity to crawl up and escape. She tried to open the door, only to find that it'd been locked from the outside.

"Who's outside?" Nancy pounded her fists against the door. "Open the door this instance!" she demanded.

"Ms. Nancy, Mr. Gold instructed for you and Mr. Nacht to retire early tonight." Outside, the maid spun on her heel and left.

"Open the door!" Nancy screamed angrily. Yet, no one heeded her cries.

"You b*tch. How dare you hit me?" At the same time, Chris managed to regain his bearings.

Although he still had one hand pressed against his bloodied forehead, Chris grabbed Nancy's hair and wrenched the latter away from the door. Before she could react, he tossed her to the bed and stripped off her clothes.

"Let me go! Let go of me!" Nancy screamed hysterically. Despite her best efforts to resist Chris, she was no match for his brute force.

In the blink of an eye, Chris managed to overwhelm her. Repeatedly, he pounded roughly into her with the sole intent of revenge.

Chris' erratic movements were akin to that of a wild beast. "Your father locked you in this room with me because he wanted me to have you. Do you understand?" he hissed lowly in her ear.

In Chris' eyes, Nancy had become a scapegoat for the anger he harbored toward Jesse. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. As the fury consumed Chris, he could barely restrain his urge to murder Nancy.

Pinned under him, Nancy had sobbed to the point where her entire body was trembling. Toward the end, the fight drained out of her. Blankly, she stared at the ceiling and simply laid there like a puppet with its strings cut, letting Chris do as he pleased with her limp body.

Nevertheless, the helpless look in her eyes was gradually replaced with one of hatred and fury.

I hate Chris, my father, and Charlotte. Screw everyone who hurt me!

At the same time, Charlotte sneezed a few times. For some reason, she felt a feeling of unease.

Nevertheless, she brushed it off. I need to find Robbie as soon as possible.

In an attempt to locate Robbie quicker, Bruce and Sean split up to traverse different paths while Charlotte tagged along with Bruce. They all hoped to find Robbie by three o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Yet, the continuous heavy downpour thwarted their plans.

The rain made traveling difficult and further delayed their journey.

As time continued to pass, the sun soon emerged from the horizon.

Once again, Bruce emerged empty-handed. After a final search through the last warehouse, they returned in disappointment.

After missing several nights of sleep, Charlotte was so exhausted that she nearly fainted when she reached the car.

Immediately, Bruce instructed Emma and two of his subordinates to bring Charlotte home for a good night's rest. After all, she needed to preside over the board meeting tomorrow afternoon.

Despite Bruce's advice, Charlotte refused his help and insisted on staying in Yaleview. She was determined to find Robbie no matter what.

In the end, Bruce gave in to Charlotte's stubbornness and allowed Emma to send her to a nearby hotel instead.

After a hot shower, Charlotte collapsed on the bed and instantly fell into a deep slumber.

Emma's heart ached to see Charlotte in such a worn-out state. Just as Emma moved to rest on the sofa, Charlotte's phone began to ring from the bathroom. Quickly, she picked it up.

"Hello, Lupine," Emma greeted.

"Where's Ms. Lindberg?"

"Ms. Lindberg was so weary that she'd fallen asleep."

"I see. Don't disturb her sleep then. Earlier, I led Ben to the police station. Someone has already handled the board's matters, so she doesn't have to worry about it anymore. She can focus all of her efforts on finding Robbie. Please pass this information on to Ms. Lindberg when she wakes up," Lupine said in a rush.

"Okay. I got it." Emma nodded.

“Take good care of her, all right?” With that, Lupine hung up.

With the phone in hand, Emma returned to the bedroom and prepared to keep watch over Charlotte. At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Hurriedly, Emma rushed to open the door. With a hushed voice, she asked, “What's the matter?”

“We found a lead. Robbie is no longer in Yaleview; they've smuggled him to H City. We are going to set off right now. What about the both of you?” Andy asked hurriedly.

“We-”