

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1668

The crowd's jaws dropped as they stared dazedly at the burly bodyguard lying on the ground, then shifted their gaze to the girl.

"I didn't touch him." The girl lifted both of her hands in surrender and said innocently, "I came in to inform everyone that the meeting is about to start." With that, she whirled around and left.

Everyone was confused by the sudden arrival and departure of the girl.

At that moment, Kallum and a few directors came in looking for Johann. Their steps faltered when they spotted Jesse and "Zachary" in the room with Johann being held by two bodyguards.

One of the directors snapped out of his daze and threatened, "Let Mr. Sterk go, or I'll call the police."

Jesse frowned at the threat. After he made a gesture with his hand, the bodyguards immediately let Johann go.

"Mr. Sterk." Lucy instantly went up to him and supported him.

"We were just talking with Mr. Sterk." Chris rose to his feet. "It's almost time. Let's start the meeting." He left right after.

Jesse stood and followed suit, leaving Johann's office.

After they left, Kallum and the rest hurriedly went into the office and shut the door. Frantically, they asked, "What happened?"

"They were forcing Mr. Sterk to sell his shares," Lucy said angrily. "And they even wanted to hurt him. They have truly crossed the line this time."

“That's ridiculous! How could they do such a thing!”

While they were furious, a sudden thought crossed their mind. If Jesse dared to hurt even Johann, he wouldn't treat us any better.

Hence, banding together would be their best course of action.

“Is Mr. Spencer here yet?” Johann was worried about the situation more than himself. “And also Charlotte. Has any of you managed to contact her?”

“No, it was strange that all of our phones didn't have any signal, so we weren't able to make any calls.” Kallum nervously added, “Could Jesse be behind it? What is he planning to do? Should we call the police?”

“That's right! Call the police!”

“Call the police? And say what?” Johann retorted, “Everything he has done here isn't illegal. What are we going to sue him for?”

Kallum and the others were rendered speechless by the remark.

“Let's head over to the conference room.”

Johann was clutching his chest as he walked. Despite his body's condition, he wanted to follow through with the meeting. He wouldn't give up until the very last moment.

“All right.”

Kallum and a group of directors circled Johann like he was president of a nation as they made their way to the conference room.

Meanwhile, in the president's office, Jesse frowned. "The internet is still down?"

"Yes, sir." Jean continued in a low voice, "An hour ago, the entire tower lost connection to the internet. It isn't just the Wi-Fi but phone signals too."

"Strange. Who could be behind it?" The creases on Jesse's forehead deepened. "Could it be Johann?"

"It's possible. He is a genius with technology." Jean cast a glance at the door and said in a low tone, "If the internet doesn't come back soon, we can't proceed with the transfer procedure."

"Have someone fix it this instant!" Jesse shouted.

"Yes, sir," Jean hurriedly complied.

"It might be fate." Chris sneered quietly. "Maybe even God doesn't want you to succeed."

"Don't forget that we're on the same boat." Jesse glared at him. "If I lose, you're dead too."

"I'm going to die anyway." Chris shot a glare at him. "You already poisoned me. Who knows when the poison will take effect."

"How many times do I have to tell you? I didn't poison you." Frustration was evident in his voice as he continued, "It was Charlotte's doing. She was planting doubt in your mind to sow discord between us."

"How do you explain my blood test results then? I watched them test my blood. There's no way the result can be fake." Chris was still struggling over that fact.

“Enough.” Jesse continued patiently, “I’ll send you for a checkup after the conference. You would know then whether you were poisoned.”

“You can manipulate the test results if the hospital is owned by you.” Chris still didn't trust him.

“I’m done talking to you.” Jesse pointed at him and threatened, “I’ll kill you if you dare to spoil my plan.”