

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1669

Chris stayed silent at his threat as a chilling glint flashed across his eyes.

Even though he wasn't conceited like Zachary, he was still superior to his peers. No one had dared to treat him so poorly.

Yet, at that moment, he was not only being restrained by Jesse but also being threatened.

The fact that the transfer of the Nacht Group couldn't happen overnight was the only reason Jesse still brought him along. It would take some time for the entire process to complete, so he knew Jesse couldn't dump him, the pawn, just yet.

Once Jesse had the Nacht Group firmly in his grasp, the first thing he would do was weed out his foes.

Of course, Chris would end up dead too if he didn't listen to Jesse's command and Charlotte's retaliation succeeded.

"Don't worry." Noticing Chris' concern, Jesse said, "The Nacht Group is a large slab of meat. A few bites and chews won't devour the entire company. Even if it does, you still have some use. You'll be my son-in-law as long as you obey me."

"That's true," Chris smirked. "There's more to the Nacht family's influence in the corporate world than the company's earnings. As long as I have this face, you can gain countless benefits."

"It's great that you're aware of that." Jesse was straightforward. "You should be glad that you still have some use. I won't let you die too early in the game."

"Should I thank you then?" Chris shot him a death glare.

“There's no need for gratitude.” Jesse patted his shoulder. “All I need you to do is obey my commands and cooperate with me.”

Chris had no choice but to swallow the humiliation he felt.

Right then, the office door opened, and in walked Nancy with a stack of materials in her arms. “Daddy, all the materials are here.”

“Okay.” Jesse stood up and smoothed the invincible creases on his suit after a glance at his watch. “It's almost time. Let's head over.”

“Is everyone there?” Chris asked the bodyguard.

“Only Spencer and Charlotte aren't here yet,” replied the bodyguard.

“Then—”

“They won't be attending,” Jesse interrupted Chris and sneered. “Let's attend the meeting with peace of mind.”

Chris was rooted in place from dread as he watched Jesse leave the room. If he dared to lay his hands on Spencer and Charlotte, then I would too be...

Next to him, Nancy's expression turned dark. She lowered her gaze as she mulled.

“Mr. Nacht, let's go,” the bodyguard from the Gold family urged Chris in an arrogant tone.

Chris shot him a death glare, then shoved Nancy away as he left.

As a result, the woman fell back onto the sofa. With a stomach full of anger, she glared at his leaving back.

“He’s just a bully who preys on the weak,” the female bodyguard barked under her breath. “He could only vent his frustration on you. Ignore him, Ms. Nancy. When Mr. Gold got what he wanted, he would deal with that man. We won’t have to wait for long.”

Nancy didn’t respond, but a deadly gleam shone in her eyes.

The ones who had arrived at the conference room began to look around. Once they noted Spencer’s absence, anxiety clouded them. Some even asked Johann about the situation.

Despite feeling dismay, Johann still had hope. “I couldn’t reach Mr. Spencer. Maybe he’s stuck in traffic.”

“What about Ms. Lindberg?”

Kallum hoped Charlotte would attend the meeting at that moment as he finally realized her finer points after comparing her to Jesse.

“I couldn’t reach her too.” Johann let out a sigh.

Everyone in the room wasn’t dumb and understood the current situation. They were aware that Jesse wouldn’t let the two attend the meeting under current circumstances.

Fear crept up the directors’ spine as they assumed that Spencer and Charlotte were dead. Will I die too if I don’t obey Jesse?

“It’s almost time. Let’s start the meeting.”

Jean had replaced Lucy as the senior secretary of the president’s office.

Everyone sat straighter at her announcement and waited for “Zachary” to begin.