

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1675

“Calm down my ass...”

Francesca was about to continue cussing when she spotted Chris attempting to slip out from the back. Very quickly, she moved to give chase. “Come back here, you cur!”

With Francesca's exit, the conference room was finally at peace.

The police swiftly went about apprehending the Gold family's subordinates, and also seized Jesse himself.

“Why are you arresting me for?” Jesse protested aloud in displeasure. “What crime am I guilty of?”

“You're under suspicion of involvement in the kidnapping of Robinson and Jamison Nacht and using illegal means to acquire the Nacht Group's assets. Is that criminal enough for you?” an officer bellowed.

“Like you said. Under suspicion. Where's your proof? If without proof, you can at most seek my cooperation with the investigation. What right have you to arrest me?” Jesse massaged his own neck and smirked, “Don't think that I'm not familiar with the law because I know your Chanaean laws like the back of my own hand!”

“Those illegal firearms in your men's possession. Does that not constitute lawbreaking?” the frustrated officer asked.

“Well, let them be answerable for their own actions then. What's that got to do with me?” Jesse continued to argue.

“You...”

“Do you have proof or not? If without evidence, I'd advise you to you speak to me politely.” Jesse was extremely cocky. “My lawyers are all present here, and they can jolly well sue you if you so much as lay a finger on me.”

“Evidence, you say?”

Zachary flipped open the laptop and immediately went about connecting it to the projection system. Then, he played some videos that showed Jesse in the act of making arrangements for his subordinates to kidnap the two children.

Jesse was in shock and utter disbelief.

What is this? Where did this come from?

In the next second, he arched his head toward Nancy. It was clear to him that all of these were captured in the study room, and no one, apart from someone from within the family, could possibly have had the chance to come into this as evidence.

“I'm sorry, Dad.” Nancy made no attempt to deny this. Instead, she was adamantly proud. “An honest person was what you raised me to be!”

“You...” Hopping mad, Jesse lunged over like a rabid dog in a bid to strangle her. “You traitorous slut! I'd kill you! I'd kill you—”

When Nancy regarded her own father and thought about all the hurt he had caused her, she felt no pity for him. Instead, all she had for him was contempt. She lifted her head and said with a cold sneer, “Officer, I've also evidence of Mr. Gold and Chris Broid's conspiracy to seize the Nacht family's assets. It's both clear and comprehensive!”

“Very well. Please follow us down to the station to assist with the investigations.”

The officer assigned someone to escort Nancy.

“All right,” Nancy replied and left with the police, with scant regard for the ranting and raving Jesse. Her eyes reddened when she passed Zachary as though she meant to say something, but in the end, she held her silence.

“Thank you!” said Zachary.

Nancy's tears flowed, but she merely lowered her head and quietly made her exit.

“Don't think that you've won just yet, Zachary Nacht.” Unwilling to accept his own defeat, he continued to rage away. “Your son is still in my hands, and your wife... They're...”

“His son has been rescued.” Just then, an aloof voice suddenly rang out. “And his wife is right here!”

Zachary shuddered. When he turned, his heart was almost ripped asunder upon the sight of the person pushing through the doors...

Despite having her face bloodied, her white top stained red, her hair plastered into place by fresh crimson, and the shocking knife wounds sitting prominently upon her shoulder, Charlotte remained as spirited as ever...

Those pristine eyes of hers fixated upon Jesse with a furious loathing. “Evil can never trump over good. You've lost, Jesse Gold!”

Jesse fell slumped upon the floor. Yes, he had lost, most utterly and completely...

“Take him away!”

The police had Jesse and his subordinates swiftly bundled off and went about tying up any loose ends.

Charlotte's gaze drifted through the crowd and she began to sob uncontrollably when they came upon Zachary...