

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1731

Chris was like an aggressive animal, ready to devour her. He pounced on her and pinned her against the floor while tearing her clothes apart.

“No!” Charlotte struggled to defend herself. “Chris, wake up, wake up...”

She knew that he was drugged and had completely lost his rationale as a consequence. With the strength that he had just shown, it was even more impossible for her to escape his clutches.

Yet, she was hopeful that she could talk him out of it.

In reality, nothing worked—not her desperate cries for help, nor her resistance.

As Chris ripped her blouse, all the buttons popped, revealing her bust, heaving as she panted.

At that sight, he jumped on her at once. When he was about to kiss her, she raised her leg, kicked him, and sent him sprawling on the floor.

With that, Charlotte's wounded knees became even more painful. She could no longer stand up now. Yet, she crawled frantically, trying her best to escape him.

Soon, he prowled on her again and wanted to possess her.

“No, Chris, no! Don't do this. Wake up... You're not a bad guy. No, don't do it...” She had no more strength to fight him. All that she could do was keep pleading.

Her words seemed to knock some sense into him.

Confused, he stopped what he was doing and covered his head with both hands. "Go away, leave now..." he bellowed.

It was such a pain for him to battle against his evil desires when his rationale was extremely weak.

Chris was about to go crazy. He could not control his urge any longer because of the number of pills he had taken.

Charlotte kept crawling forward until she reached the elevator. As long as I shut this door, Chris won't be able to get me.

It was so close yet so far. She was literally a few steps away from the elevator when the door shut tight in front of her. Bang!

She was in absolute stupefaction, staring at the door in disbelief. Then, she realized that someone was actually watching them from behind the door.

The person waited till the very last moment to shut her one and only lifeline!

It suddenly dawned on her that it was all a trap. The person who knocked her out and brought her to the rooftop was not one of Chris' men.

As a matter of fact, that vicious person is someone who views both Chris and me as enemies.

"Argh!"

Chris continued to growl and yell in pain. He could not tolerate the torment anymore.

Charlotte anxiously got up from the floor, groping the wall to support her weight.

Scared to her wits, she said, "Get a grip, Chris. I'm sure Zachary is on his way here now. If you do anything to me, you're going to die an ugly death."

"Argh... Argh!" Like a zombie, Chris closed in on her. "Am I not suffering enough? Do I not look horrible now?"

"You can still get treated. Not all AIDS patients will die..." Charlotte continued, "I really didn't know that the girl was infected. All I wanted to do back then was to protect myself."

Listen, this isn't the time for you to take revenge on me. Someone intentionally set us up. Don't fall into the trap."

Without saying a word, Chris made a lunge for Charlotte. He pushed her against the wall and started reaching for her bra.

In the nick of time, the door to the stairwell broke open with a loud bang.

Morgan and Emma barged in. They froze for a split second before snapping back into their senses and got ready to rescue Charlotte.

Chris clasped Charlotte's throat and held her hostage. He dragged her to the edge of the rooftop and roared angrily, "Don't come near me. If you take another step closer, I'll jump off the building with her."

Morgan and Emma stood rooted to the spot and dared not move an inch.

"Calm down, Mr. Broid. Please release Ms. Lindberg, and we can talk about your needs. Whatever your requests are, we'll satisfy them," persuaded Morgan.