

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1732

Chris could not even think straight as the side effects of the pills had fully kicked in. His rationale had left him completely. Grunting, he had a vice-like grip on Charlotte's throat while holding his head with another arm.

If we were on a flat ground, I could shrug him off, but we're standing on the edge of the rooftop... Chris even has one foot off the ground. If we weren't careful, any tiny distraction now could cost us our lives!

Therefore, Charlotte dared not act rashly. Similarly, Morgan and Emma had to be more cautious and think twice before taking any actions. This was because Chris was holding Charlotte captive, and he was also an AIDS patient.

If anything happens to Chris, his blood might get onto those around him and risk others being infected with AIDS.

Morgan and Emma were quite a distance from him, so they should be safe. Unfortunately for Charlotte, she was right next to Chris. With both of them having open wounds on their bodies, the risk of transmission was high.

At that thought, the ladies did not dare to take any chances.

“Stay calm, Chris. We know a legendary doctor who can cure any disease. She has even saved Mr. Nacht's life. Perhaps she can do the same for you. Let Ms. Lindberg go, and we'll help you.”

Morgan looked Chris in the eye and approached him slowly. At the same time, she signaled Emma.

Upon catching the cue, Emma whipped out her buzzing phone and went elsewhere to answer it.

When Charlotte went missing, they searched for her high and low; at the same time, they reported the incident to Ben and Bruce.

Zachary was on his way to the hospital. He called because he was so worried about Charlotte.

“Hello, Mr. Nacht.”

“Where is she?” Zachary cut to the chase.

“At the rooftop. Ms. Lindberg...”

“Argh!”

Before Emma could say more, Morgan's sharp cry was heard.

Chris was in a daze and nearly fell off the building with Charlotte.

Scared ghost-white, Morgan shouted furiously, “Are you out of your mind, Chris? Go ahead if you want to end your own life, but leave Ms. Lindberg alone.”

“Hahaha...” Chris broke out laughing. “I'm going to get myself a good company even if I die!”

“Pull yourself together, Chris....”

Charlotte's knees were severely wounded, causing her to wobble. Being dragged around by Chris, she tried to stay as still as possible.

“You're still young with a bright future. Let me go, and I'll make arrangements for you to get treated...” Charlotte convinced him out of desperation.

“Get treatment? What if it doesn't work out?” Feeling dejected, Chris shut his eyes. “Even if I'm cured, I'd still have to spend the rest of my life in jail. What's the point?”

“Chris...”

“Shut up!” he cut her off. Narrowing his eyes at her, he cast her a lustful gaze. “So long as we die together, I’ll have no regrets in life.”

“No, I...”

“Chris!” When Charlotte wanted to say further, Emma strode across with her phone and interrupted the conversation anxiously, “Mr. Nacht wants to speak to you.”

Emma then turned on the video function on her phone and showed Chris the screen. Zachary was in the car, having ants in his pants.

He yelled loudly, “Whatever you want, Chris, I can give them all to you, including Nacht Group. Just release Charlotte now!”

“You’re willing to hand the entire Nacht Group to me? Wow, I didn’t know you love her so much.” Chris grinned hideously like a drunk. “Well, the more you love her, the more I want her to go to h*ll with me...”

“Chris!”

“Zachary, keep your darn Nacht Group and die a lonely death!”

With that, Chris held Charlotte and jumped off the building.

“Ahhh...” Morgan and Emma shouted fearfully.

Luckily, Morgan was quick to react. She dashed across like a flash and got hold of Charlotte's arm.

“Ms. Lindberg!”

Chuckling her phone aside, Emma ran over and helped Morgan pull Charlotte up.

However, the stubborn Chris still hang on to Charlotte. Morgan and Emma persevered in pulling Charlotte up with all the strength they could muster, but the result was disappointing.