

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1736

Nancy froze for a moment before regaining her composure. "I don't know what you're talking about. Chris is dead? I have nothing to do with his death."

"Tell that to the cops."

Zachary did not want to waste his breath talking to her anymore. He gestured for Marino to wheel him into the hospital.

"Wait!" Nancy ran up to stop him. "You promised you'd not do anything to Gold Group!"

"I did, and I'd kept my promise." Zachary gave her an icy stare. "Otherwise, Gold Group would have been long gone because of the things your father did."

"But why did you take it out on us now?" Nancy was appalled. "Is it because of Chris? He set your house on fire and almost killed you. He deserved to die!"

"He should be punished by the laws for what he had done. You didn't have the right to kill him!" Zachary gritted his teeth. "Besides, you even attempted to harm Charlotte. I warned you not to lay a finger on her, but you refused to listen."

"No, I didn't—"

Zachary cut her off. "Enough. I don't want to hear it anymore. Your subordinates had told me all the bad things you had done, and I'd given all the evidence to the cops. Be prepared to rot in jail."

"What..."

Nancy was stunned. Not only does Zachary want to destroy my company and cause me to lose everything, but he even wants to put me behind bars?

She collapsed to the ground and held on to the dagger tightly. She refused to give in. "Charlotte did me wrong first! I only paid back what she'd done to me. What have I done wrong? Why must you get rid of me?"

"What did she do to you?" Zachary roared. "Your father set you up with Chris. You should hate him for it. Charlotte had nothing to do with it."

"She was in the room at that time, and she witnessed everything, but she didn't even bother to rescue me!" Nancy burst into tears. "Before this, she even arranged for an HIV carrier to have sex with Chris. She was the mastermind!"

"You came up with these ridiculous conspiracy theories because you're full of vicious thoughts." Zachary had enough of her. "I know the truth. Charlotte had never thought of harming you. You're the stubborn one who chose to believe your own story!"

"No, that's not true. That's not true!" Nancy broke down and held Zachary's hand. She continued pleading, "You must believe me. She did that on purpose. She really did that on purpose..."

"I'm only willing to talk to you right now because you've helped me in the past. But if you still refuse to accept the truth, there's nothing more I could say."

Zachary then flung her hand away.

"No!" Nancy exclaimed in desperation. When he was about to leave, she roared, "If this is how you want to play the game, let's die together!"

She raised the dagger and stabbed in his direction.

A murderous glint flashed across Zachary's eyes, but he remained calm.

When Nancy was about to stick the dagger into his heart, she froze right there.

Tears started rolling down her cheeks, and her hands could not stop shaking. She did not have the courage to stab him.

Feeling hopeless, Nancy collapsed to the ground, covered her face with her hands, and cried her lungs out.

Bruce, who was standing beside her, kept his blade away and wheeled Zachary away.

Nancy would have been dead had she stuck the dagger an inch closer to Zachary's heart!

"I hate you, Zachary. I hate you..."

Nancy lamented desperately. It was as if she wanted the world to know how ill-fated her life was.

Yet, Zachary did not bother to turn around to look at her. He ordered in a deep voice, "Inform the cops."

"Yes, sir!"