

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1617

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1617 So Hypocritical

“Yes... I didn’t expect you to remember.”

Nancy was taken aback and thought that perhaps, she might have been worrying too much. She dared not suspect “Zachary” anymore.

Chris gave a light chuckle. “Of course, I remembered. I remember all the tiny details of my time with you, Ms. Gold.”

There was no response from Nancy, and the ambiance was getting a little awkward.

In the bathroom, Charlotte frowned. Maybe Jesse tipped Chris off in advance?

But, why would he want to help Chris lie to his own daughter?

Just then, Jesse cleared his throat and said, “I have something else to attend to. Please excuse me. The two of you can take your time and chat.”

Nancy seemed to feel uneasy. “Daddy—”

“Be good.” Jesse sounded persistent. “Mr. Nacht is now divorced, and he is available. Both the Gold and Nacht families will be working together in business very soon. The two of you should get to know each other and be good friends.”

Chris continued immediately after Jesse, “Mr. Gold is right. Ms. Gold, we are old friends. There’s no need to be so formal.”

“Mr. Nacht is right.” There was no more protest from Nancy again.

“Have a nice chat.”

Jesse glanced at his daughter before giving Chris a meaningful look. After that, he left.

Very soon, Charlotte heard the sound of the door closing.

She knew then that Jesse had left.

He had brought his daughter here on purpose. On one hand, he wanted to see if Chris was behaving himself and catch him in the act if he was not. On the other hand, he wanted to present Nancy to Chris so as to unite the two families.

Money was all this father ever cared about.

For the sake of power and wealth, he did not mind sacrificing his own daughter.

"Have a seat, Ms. Gold."

After Jesse left, Chris heaved a sigh of relief. He poured a glass of wine for Nancy and one for himself too.

"Mr. Nacht, you are still in the process of recovery. Try not to drink so much."

Nancy's concern showed that she had no more worries about the identity of the man before her.

"I don't usually drink much, but recently, I have been in a bad mood," said Chris before he pretended to sigh in misery. "Lots of things have happened in the family..."

"I heard." Nancy asked cautiously, "Is it true that Charlotte's children aren't yours? Perhaps, there is a mistake?"

When Charlotte heard that, she felt warmth in her heart. She did not expect Nancy to believe her.

Chris said angrily, "I'm hoping that it was a mistake, but the truth is right there. I have no choice but to accept it."

Nancy probed further, "Could there have been any mistakes during the testing process? Somehow, I find this a little—"

"The process was overseen by Mr. Sterk and Mr. Spencer themselves. There can be no mistake," Chris cut her off and pretended to be upset. "Let's not talk about all these anymore. It's pointless."

"I'm sorry." Nancy then changed the topic. "So, have you and Ms. Lindberg really parted ways?"

"The divorce procedure is already completed. What do you think?"

As Chris was talking, he glanced at the bathroom. He knew very well that Charlotte could hear everything, but given the current circumstances, he had no other choice.

He was well aware that old fox, Jesse, had not really left. Most likely, he was keeping an eye on their room.

For all he knew, Jesse could have placed a listening device on his daughter, and he was eavesdropping on their conversation right now.

"I see." To her own surprise, Nancy was not jumping for joy when she heard that. Instead, she was feeling a complicated mix of emotions. "I really thought that the two of you were truly in love with one another."

"We were, but she betrayed me and tried to harm me. How can I continue to love her?"

Chris said those words through gritted teeth. He was worried that Charlotte might dash out of the bathroom at any moment.

However, Charlotte was not that impulsive. She just felt that this man was such a hypocrite.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1618

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1618 Enjoy Yourself

"That's true." Nancy sighed and consoled him, "Men must always learn to realize their mistakes and return to the right path before it's too late."

Chris said nothing and continued to drink his wine.

At that moment, he could only do this to hide his feelings. If not, he might say the wrong things and end up offending both women.

"Don't drink so much," Nancy advised gently. "Your body isn't up to it yet."

"My body is fine..." Chris laughed bitterly. "Ms. Gold, come and drink with me."

"This..."

Initially, Nancy had some reservations, but after looking at his crestfallen face, she felt sorry for him and picked up her wine glass.

The two of them drank and chatted away. Before they knew it, they had already finished two bottles of wine.

Chris usually had a high alcohol tolerance, so a little wine should not be an issue to him. However, for some strange reason, he felt his entire body begin to burn and get restless.

When he looked at Nancy, he felt the urge of a man.

As for Nancy, she only had three or four glasses of wine. That should not affect her too greatly.

However, her breathing started to become erratic, and her eyes glazed over. She glanced at Chris passionately and whispered, "Mr. Nacht, Mr. Nacht..."

"Ssh... Don't call me Mr. Nacht."

Chris moved nearer to her until their bodies were touching. He then put his arms around her and ran his lips across her burning forehead.

Nancy looked at the "Zachary" before her. This was the man that she had been in love with for so many years, and waves of emotions surged forth. Completely under his spell, she put her hands around his neck and kissed him passionately.

Chris could not take it anymore. He pressed his body onto Nancy and became bolder.

In the bathroom, Charlotte heard some strange sounds and started to blush.

She knew Chris was despicable, but she did not think that Nancy would give in so soon.

It was only a couple bottles of red wine. How did things turn out this way?

Charlotte frowned because she felt conflicted. She wondered if she should go out and put a stop to things.

Then again, no one should get involved with such matters.

However, Nancy had helped her in the past. She could not just sit around and watch the other woman get lied to and tricked.

At that thought, Charlotte was prepared to go out of the bathroom, but just as she pushed the door open, a huge hand covered her mouth.

She caught a strong whiff of a stinging smell and saw a cold face in front of her. In the next moment, she crumpled limply to the ground.

That man carried her to the balcony. Meanwhile, the couple on the couch was so engrossed in their passionate act that they did not notice anything.

The scarred man hauled Charlotte onto his shoulders and climbed over to the next room. Throwing her on the floor, he then said, "Mr. Gold, I've brought the woman."

Jesse was smoking a cigar on the sofa. He looked at the unconscious Charlotte and sneered, "You are not experienced enough to be a match for me!"

The scarred man reported, "Ms. Nancy and Chris have already..."

“Very good.” Jesse smiled smugly. “Once their relationship is confirmed, they will be able to get married soon. When that happens... Hehe...”

The few bodyguards behind him said, “Congratulations, Mr. Gold!”

The scarred man asked, “So, what should we do with her? Should we kill her?”

“All of you can have her.” Jesse blew out a ring of smoke and got up to leave.

“Thank you, Mr. Gold!”

The lecherous men surrounded Charlotte and were about to remove her clothes.

Suddenly, Charlotte’s phone vibrated and fell onto the floor. The caller ID indicated that it was from Danrique.

“Right now, even your brother won’t be able to save you!”

One of the men kicked the phone away.

“Hold on.” Jesse changed his mind and said, “Let go—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Charlotte suddenly opened her eyes and kicked the man who was about to pounce on her. At the same time, she snatched his gun from his waist and yelled angrily, “Get away from me!”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1619

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1619 Help Her

Everyone was taken aback because they thought Charlotte had been rendered unconscious. They did not expect her to wake up all of a sudden, react with such agility, and even manage to snatch a gun.

“Looks like I have underestimated you.”

She heard an icy voice that had a hint of admiration in it.

“We finally meet, Mr. Gold.”

Charlotte turned to look at Jesse, who was sitting on the sofa. Her eyes shone with pure hatred.

The man looked younger than she had expected. He was obviously in his fifties, but he looked like he was only forty years of age.

He was a short man without any outstanding features. However, there was a piercing coldness in his eyes.

“Interesting!” Jesse was quite calm and even gave her a cheeky grin. “This is more fun.”

“I don’t think you can afford to have fun.” Charlotte stared at him in fury. “Release my sons now, and I will let you die in one piece. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise, what do you intend to do?” Jesse raised his eyebrows and sneered, “Are you able to kill me?”

Just as he finished speaking, his seven subordinates pointed their guns at Charlotte. The scarred man even took a step closer to her.

“You think I don’t dare to kill you?”

Charlotte pointed the gun at Jesse and cocked it.

The seven subordinates cocked their guns as well.

If Charlotte dared to shoot, then she would be ridden with bullets too.

“Do it!” Jesse challenged her. “If you dare to hurt me even a little bit, I promise you that your sons will die horribly!”

“You!” Charlotte seethed.

Jesse smiled at her and said, “I don’t want to do anything to you as of now. Before I change my mind, put the gun down and leave here quietly. I will then pretend that none of this happened!”

He made it sound like a generous offer, as if he was giving her a chance.

Charlotte said nothing and kept the gun pointed at him.

She was aware that he was right. At that moment, there was no way she could hurt him. Aside from being outnumbered, there was the possibility that she might miss her target. Even if she did succeed, both Robbie and Jamie would still be in danger.

Hence, she had no choice but to put the gun down and leave quietly.

However, she refused to accept things as they were!

“I’m going to count to ten! If you don’t leave, then don’t blame me for what I’ll do!”

Jesse blew out some smoke and started counting.

“Ten!”

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

“Seven!”

“Six...”

At the count of six, Jesse’s phone rang all of a sudden. He paused and answered his phone with some hesitation.

One word from the caller was enough to cause Jesse’s expression to change drastically.

He responded immediately, “Mr. Lindberg, I think there is some misunderstanding. Don’t worry. I’m aware of the rules of the underworld.”

The caller ended the call. Jesse immediately gestured with his hand. All his men moved aside and cleared the path for Charlotte.

“Was that Danrique who called you?”

Charlotte was very surprised. She did not expect Danrique to contact Jesse personally at this crucial moment.

How did he know that I was captured by Jesse?

Was he trying to ensure my safety with that phone call earlier on?

Jesse looked up at Charlotte and said, “I’m only interested in money and not killing people. As long as you play along with me, your sons will be safe. If you get in my way of getting rich, then it will be a different story.”

“You...”

Jesse gestured at her. “Go.”

One of the bodyguards opened the door for Charlotte to leave.

She picked up her phone and left in a huff. At the door, she glanced at the room next door and questioned Jesse, “Why are you setting your own daughter up?”

“I’m trying to help her.”

Jesse sounded so righteous.

Although he did not elaborate further, Charlotte understood that he wanted Nancy to marry "Zachary" and become Mrs. Nacht. In the future, she would then be able to inherit all of the Nacht family's inheritance by right.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1620

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1620 Kidnapped

"It's obviously a fake." Charlotte was emotional. "You can still stop it now!"

"Please mind your own business!"

Jesse shot a stern look at her. He made a gesture, and his subordinate closed the door.

Charlotte remembered Nancy had helped her before. She wanted to go to the next room to stop it, but the scarred guy blocked her. "If you interrupt again, I will not be nice to you."

"You guys..." When Charlotte was about to speak, indulging sounds came from inside the room. Charlotte's heart fell with a thud.

She knew it was too late.

"Leave now." The scarred man pushed her into the lift.

She still wanted to struggle, but the bodyguards of the Gold family were guarding the room. She knew there was nothing she could do.

Charlotte's face turned utterly pale, getting out of the lift and into the car.

Even though she did nothing, she felt a great deal of guilt.

She felt it was her responsibility that Nancy got cheated on.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Just then, a familiar voice came to her ears.

She lifted her head and saw Lupine knocking anxiously at her car window. The latter brought her men with her.

Charlotte immediately unlocked the car and let Lupine in.

"Are you all right? I've been calling you, but the calls couldn't go through. You scared us to death," Lupine asked anxiously.

"I'm fine." Charlotte furrowed her brows. "Let's go back first."

"Okay." Lupine drove the car, while Jade and Emma drove the other vehicle. With that, they left the hotel at once.

On the way, Charlotte asked, "Were that you who told Danrique about my matter?"

"Mr. Lindberg asked, so I told him..." Lupine looked somehow uneasy. "Ms. Lindberg, are you blaming me? I think the current situation is beyond you. That's why..."

"I don't want to trouble Danrique." Charlotte frowned. "But never mind since you have already told him."

"Are you okay? What happened just now? I was worried about you." Lupine continued to press on the topic. "I disguised as a cleaner and found Chris' room. I heard some strange noises, and I thought..."

"It wasn't me. It was Nancy," Charlotte uttered briefly.

"Seriously?" Lupine was left in awe. "Oh my God. Do you mean Ms. Gold and Chris..."

"I feel guilty about it, and I wanted to stop it." Charlotte blamed herself. "But I fell unconscious after getting out of the bathroom. If I didn't consume the medicine that Hayley gave me earlier, I wouldn't be waking up so soon..."

"That was close." Lupine paled in fright. "But you are all right, aren't you?"

"I'm fine." Charlotte let out a sigh. "But Nancy..."

"That is not your fault." Lupine frowned. "Think about it. You also drank that drink, but you were fine. It meant the drink was not drugged. So it was her problem if she became like that after drinking it..."

"Maybe it was drugged when Jesse went there?" Charlotte was still analyzing. "Even though it was not drugged, she was cheated. She thought he was the real Zachary."

"Then it's her problem too." Lupine held her head high. "She knows you are the one that Mr. Nacht loves. Why does she keep entangling with him? Now that she ended up in the hands of the wrong man, she should blame no one but herself."

"This..." Charlotte was rendered speechless.

“Plus, you tried your best to stop it, but her father insisted on sending her to Chris. So it’s none of your business. Please stop blaming yourself.”

Lupine continued to comfort Charlotte. “Let’s take care of ourselves first.”

“I...” Before Charlotte could speak, her phone vibrated. She immediately answered it as she saw it was from Gordon. “Hello!”

“I found it.” Gordon’s anxious voice came from the other side. “I’ve rescued Jamie, but they took Robbie...”