

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1661

Read Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1661 Found A Lead

Following the loud thud, blood began to stream out of Chris' wound.

Chris let out a loud shriek as he collapsed from the sofa.

Immediately, Nancy seized this opportunity to crawl up and escape. She tried to open the door, only to find that it'd been locked from the outside.

"Who's outside?" Nancy pounded her fists against the door. "Open the door this instance!" she demanded.

"Ms. Nancy, Mr. Gold instructed for you and Mr. Nacht to retire early tonight." Outside, the maid spun on her heel and left.

"Open the door!" Nancy screamed angrily. Yet, no one heeded her cries.

"You b*tch. How dare you hit me?" At the same time, Chris managed to regain his bearings.

Although he still had one hand pressed against his bloodied forehead, Chris grabbed Nancy's hair and wrenched the latter away from the door. Before she could react, he tossed her to the bed and stripped off her clothes.

"Let me go! Let go of me!" Nancy screamed hysterically. Despite her best efforts to resist Chris, she was no match for his brute force.

In the blink of an eye, Chris managed to overwhelm her. Repeatedly, he pounded roughly into her with the sole intent of revenge.

Chris' erratic movements were akin to that of a wild beast. "Your father locked you in this room with me because he wanted me to have you. Do you understand?" he hissed lowly in her ear.

In Chris' eyes, Nancy had become a scapegoat for the anger he harbored toward Jesse. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. As the fury consumed Chris, he could barely restrain his urge to murder Nancy.

Pinned under him, Nancy had sobbed to the point where her entire body was trembling. Toward the end, the fight drained out of her. Blankly, she stared at the ceiling and simply laid there like a puppet with its strings cut, letting Chris do as he pleased with her limp body.

Nevertheless, the helpless look in her eyes was gradually replaced with one of hatred and fury.

I hate Chris, my father, and Charlotte. Screw everyone who hurt me!

At the same time, Charlotte sneezed a few times. For some reason, she felt a feeling of unease.

Nevertheless, she brushed it off. I need to find Robbie as soon as possible.

In an attempt to locate Robbie quicker, Bruce and Sean split up to traverse different paths while Charlotte tagged along with Bruce. They all hoped to find Robbie by three o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Yet, the continuous heavy downpour thwarted their plans.

The rain made traveling difficult and further delayed their journey.

As time continued to pass, the sun soon emerged from the horizon.

Once again, Bruce emerged empty-handed. After a final search through the last warehouse, they returned in disappointment.

After missing several nights of sleep, Charlotte was so exhausted that she nearly fainted when she reached the car.

Immediately, Bruce instructed Emma and two of his subordinates to bring Charlotte home for a good night's rest. After all, she needed to preside over the board meeting tomorrow afternoon.

Despite Bruce's advice, Charlotte refused his help and insisted on staying in Yaleview. She was determined to find Robbie no matter what.

In the end, Bruce gave in to Charlotte's stubbornness and allowed Emma to send her to a nearby hotel instead.

After a hot shower, Charlotte collapsed on the bed and instantly fell into a deep slumber.

Emma's heart ached to see Charlotte in such a worn-out state. Just as Emma moved to rest on the sofa, Charlotte's phone began to ring from the bathroom. Quickly, she picked it up.

"Hello, Lupine," Emma greeted.

"Where's Ms. Lindberg?"

"Ms. Lindberg was so weary that she'd fallen asleep."

"I see. Don't disturb her sleep then. Earlier, I led Ben to the police station. Someone has already handled the board's matters, so she doesn't have to worry about it anymore. She can focus all of her efforts on finding

Robbie. Please pass this information on to Ms. Lindberg when she wakes up,” Lupine said in a rush.

“Okay. I got it.” Emma nodded.

“Take good care of her, all right?” With that, Lupine hung up.

With the phone in hand, Emma returned to the bedroom and prepared to keep watch over Charlotte. At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Hurriedly, Emma rushed to open the door. With a hushed voice, she asked, “What’s the matter?”

“We found a lead. Robbie is no longer in Yaleview; they’ve smuggled him to H City. We are going to set off right now. What about the both of you?” Andy asked hurriedly.

“We-”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1662

Read Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1662 Last
Chance 1

“I’ll set off once I change my clothes.” Before Emma could reply, Charlotte had woken up from her slumber. The latter was already on her feet.

“You go ahead. We will follow right behind,” Charlotte instructed.

“Okay.” Immediately, Andy spun on his heel and left to carry out Charlotte’s orders.

“Ms. Lindberg, why don’t you sleep for a little longer?” Emma couldn’t bear to see Charlotte in such a state. “You are-”

“I’ll be fine,” Charlotte interjected as she changed her clothes. Once she got dressed, she made her way to the bathroom to freshen up.

Left with no choice, Emma followed along, hot on Charlotte’s heels.

It didn’t take long for them to set off after Bruce’s convoy in their own car.

Along the journey, Charlotte called Bruce to gain more clarification on the situation. It turned out that Bruce and his team managed to discover this lead through their own investigations. They’d also sent this information to Sean for further verification. At the same time, Bruce instructed his men to make haste toward H City as well.

Bruce’s plan is a solid one. If the lead ends up at a dead end, Sean can investigate further. Now that we have men on both sides, we can effectively cover more ground and prevent potential slip-ups. Besides, I needed to return to H City anyway.

Despite repeated urges from Emma to take a rest, Charlotte could not sleep a wink.

It’s already eight-thirty in the morning. If my assumptions are accurate, Chris and Nancy must have already registered their marriage at the Civil Affairs Bureau. The other directors must also be on their way back to H City to attend the board meeting this afternoon. I wonder how things are going on back with Spencer and Sterk...

Since Charlotte spent yesterday night occupied with finding Robbie, she'd overlooked this important matter. In haste, she called Sterk and inquired about the shares.

"Jesse already got his hands on eight percent of the shares. Also, Chris, that b*stard, transferred twenty percent of his shares to Jesse too. Right now, Jesse is in possession of twenty-eight of the company's shares. He's Nacht Group's majority shareholder..." Sterk uttered, his voice choked with tears. "They will announce this new share ownership in the upcoming meeting this afternoon. Charlotte, we're going to lose."

"No, we haven't lost yet," Charlotte declared determinedly. "We still have time on our side. As long as I find Robbie, we can bring Ben to the police station and expose Chris' true identity. Once we unearth the truth, the documents he signed will be void."

"I hope you'll find Robbie soon!" Similarly, Sterk clung to this sliver of hope. "Nevertheless, the child's safety should be of top priority."

"I got it." Charlotte hung up, looking very depressed. Quickly, Emma informed Charlotte of the news she'd received from Lupine earlier.

At that, Charlotte knitted her brows together. "Lupine said that someone from the company will handle it? Who is it?"

"I don't know. I didn't ask about it."

"It'd be useless even if we brought Ben to the police. The lack of evidence on our side will only alert our enemies. Who told her to do that?" Charlotte questioned once again.

"I have no idea."

This new information only served to worsen Charlotte's worries. Right away, she called Lupine. Yet, the latter did not pick up her calls.

In the end, Charlotte decided to drop the matter. Lupine has always been very meticulous in her work. She must have anticipated that I would worry. Hence, she called me this morning. Maybe Zachary is the one who's guiding her in this matter.

Besides, it would be futile for Charlotte to worry about the company. Right now, Robbie was her only chance at turning things around.

She breathed out a long sigh as she glanced out the window. Outside, the rain continued to pour on. Please let me find Robbie as soon as possible. At the same time, Charlotte prayed for Zachary's return. I could really use his support right now.

Back in the forest, Francesca was roused from her slumber by a loud thud. Blearily, she opened her eyes and noticed Zachary still practicing his sit-ups.

Though the wolf tried to help Zachary to his feet, he merely pushed it away. "Don't help me. I need to do this myself!"

Obediently, it moved aside but continued to watch Zachary with its teeth bared. The wolf would step forward several times, only to retreat when it remembered Zachary's warning.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1663

Read Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1663 Last Chance 2

After the countless repetitions of sit-ups, Zachary's entire back had turned red and sweaty. Nonetheless, he showed no signs of stopping.

“Didn’t you already succeed? Why are you still training?” Francesca yawned and rubbed her eyes tiredly.

“The corporate war is a battle of stamina. Collapsing after a short while means that I’m admitting defeat. Even if I’m confined to a wheelchair, I need to maintain an elegant sitting posture,” Zachary replied while gritting his teeth.

Zachary’s steely determination left Francesca impressed. “You remind me of my husband.”

“Huh?” A look of surprise flitted across Zachary’s face. “Danrique? How are we similar?”

“In the past, he suffered a grave injury to his leg. As a result, he nearly lost his ability to stand. Yet, he refused to give up and trained endlessly to regain his mobility. Earlier, you sounded just like him...” Francesca lamented softly.

“Do you miss him?” Zachary chuckled.

“Have you lost your mind? I don’t!” Francesca’s face turned bright red. “Stop spouting nonsense, or I’ll beat you up!”

The corners of Zachary’s mouth twitched, but he remained silent.

Francesca glared at him as she moved to prepare breakfast. “It’s still early; you can sleep for a bit more. Remember to take your medication after breakfast, all right?”

“It’s getting late.” Zachary glanced at the owl-shaped clock hung on the wall. “I still need two hours to get myself cleaned up.”

“Cleaned up?” Francesca echoed in confusion.

“I can’t exactly go to work like this, right?” Zachary gestured at himself as he spoke.

His beard and hair were disheveled. Furthermore, dirt coated his entire body from head to toe. Overall, Zachary resembled a beggar rather than a businessman.

“What are you going to do? You want me to buy some clothes for you?” The coldness in Francesca’s voice revealed how displeased she was.

“Let’s head to Southridge at twelve.”

“Okay.”

All of a sudden, their conversation was interrupted by Zachary’s phone. Upon noticing that Raina had called him, he quickly took the call.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht, everything has been arranged according to plan. Should I head over to pick you up?” Raina asked.

“There’s no need for that. We will head there ourselves. Make sure to keep our arrival a secret.”

“Does this include Ms. Lindberg’s arrival as well?”

“Yes,” Zachary confirmed.

“Okay, I got it.”

After the call, Zachary returned to his exercises. Burning with curiosity, Francesca asked, “Why aren’t you contacting your wife? Aren’t you afraid that she might get worried?”

“I’m planning to surprise her,” Zachary replied in a serious tone.

His reply earned him a scoff from Francesca. “You men are so melodramatic.”

Zachary merely ignored Francesca as he continued to keep an eye on the clock. Since it’s already nine, Nancy and Chris must already be at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Just as he’d expected, Charlotte received a news link from Lucy. While masquerading as Zachary, Chris officiated his marriage with Nancy at the Civil Affairs Bureau and publicized it to the media.

In the picture, Nancy looked stunning. Her exquisite makeup made her appear much more graceful and highlighted her brilliant smile. On the other hand, it was the first time anyone saw Chris with a hat perched on his head. Nonetheless, he still appeared incredibly dashing.

The picture-perfect couple even kissed, painting a loving image of their marriage to the public.

Despite knowing that the man was Chris, the picture still made Charlotte feel uneasy. Quickly, she exited the link and closed the image.

A short moment later, Lucy sent her another link regarding the company’s shares. Apparently, the Gold family has been pushing for Rodney to hasten the share exchange process. It meant that Charlotte and Jesse’s respective shares would be presented to the board of directors this afternoon.

A crease formed between Charlotte's brows. If I fail to find a countermeasure by three this afternoon, Nacht Group will fall under Jesse's ownership.

All of a sudden, a large truck hurtled toward their car.

Hastily, Emma yanked the steering wheel aside to swerve clear of the truck. However, the truck responded suit and continued to accelerate toward them.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1664

Read Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1664 Fight Till The End

Bang! The truck hit Charlotte's car forcefully.

The car overturned a few times before crashing into the guard rail on the bridge. When it finally came to a stop, half the car was hanging off the bridge and seemed like it was going to fall off anytime...

The airbag in the car was deployed when Charlotte's head knocked against the windscreen and started bleeding.

Covering her wound with one hand, Charlotte nudged Emma with the other. "Emma, Emma..."

However, Emma, whose face was covered in blood, did not respond. She sprawled over the steering wheel, unconscious.

Charlotte unbuckled her seat belt, wanting to get out of the car. However, she realized that the car was hanging off the bridge and any slight

movement inside the car would cause the car to shake vigorously and lose its balance...

In order for the car to regain some balance, Charlotte pulled Emma backward such that she was leaning against the seat of the car. After that, she unbuckled her own seat belt and climbed out of the car window cautiously.

Right after she landed on the ground, the car started plunging. Charlotte immediately grabbed the car door and put one foot against the guard rail to prevent the car from sliding downward...

Using all her might, the woman gritted her teeth and yelled anxiously, "Emma, Emma, wake up! Please wake up..."

In her current position, it was impossible for Charlotte to reach into the car to save Emma. The only way for the other woman to survive was for her to wake up and climb out of the window herself. Otherwise, there was no way she would survive once the car fell off the bridge.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Emma finally regained consciousness. She turned toward Charlotte and looked at her weakly.

"Emma, get out now! Hurry!" Charlotte urged anxiously.

Her hands were trembling and she was unable to hold on any longer.

Using her remaining strength, Emma unbuckled her seat belt and tried to get out of the car. However, as the car door on her side was severely deformed from the crash, she was unable to open it.

"Get out through the window!" Charlotte reminded loudly.

Emma swept away the glass shards from the car window using her elbow and tried to climb out with much difficulty...

Just then, a few tall and strong-built men in black were seen approaching Charlotte with murderous looks on their faces...

“Are you guys sent by Jesse?”

At that moment, Charlotte could choose to let go of the car and fight those men. However, if she did that, Emma would surely lose her life. However, if she did not let go, both of them would die...

“Ms. Lindberg, just ignore me and leave!” Emma shouted weakly.

However, Charlotte continued grabbing onto the car door, refusing to let go. After all, Emma had been through thick and thin with her, and she would never leave her in the lurch at such a critical moment.

Those few men in black struck Charlotte once they charged over.

Charlotte sent a kick toward one of the men, knocking him to the ground.

Very quickly, another few men surrounded her, and she was losing control of the situation.

Those men tried to pry her hands off the car forcefully in order to take her away, but Charlotte was holding on to the car door with her life, refusing to let go...

“Ms. Lindberg...” Emma broke down and burst into tears. “Let go now! Please let go!”

“Get out of there now!” Charlotte simply would not give up. No matter what, she was determined to save Emma.

However, those men in black were making things difficult for her by kicking her hands, forcing her to let go...

Just when Charlotte was unable to take it anymore, a car sped over at the most critical moment.

Bruce and a few other people dashed out of the car and started battling those men in black at once. At the same time, they managed to save both Charlotte and Emma.

“Ms. Lindberg, are you all right?” Bruce helped Charlotte up.

“Why are you here? Shouldn’t you be saving Robbie?”

When Charlotte saw Bruce, her first thought was that the man might not be able to save her son in time if he was there to save her.

“I sent Marino and some of the other guys over. I couldn’t reach you through your phone and was worried that something might have happened to you. That’s why I decided to take two men along with me and come back to help you.”

Right after Bruce escorted Charlotte to the car, hundreds of assassins gushed out from the huge truck. They were all armed with weapons and charging at Charlotte and Bruce in a threatening manner...

“Get Ms. Lindberg out of here first.”

Bruce handed Charlotte over to his subordinates and was prepared to meet those assassins head-on.

“Bruce!” Charlotte called out. However, the man had already disappeared into the crowd. No matter how skilled he was at fighting, it was impossible for him to win against those people...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1665

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1665 Good Brother

“Call the police now!” Charlotte quickly reminded.

Just when Andy took out his phone and was about to inform the police, the assassins started charging toward them...

An intense war broke out instantly.

Bruce and Charlotte only had five people on their side. Among the five, two were injured. They were no match at all against the other party, who had more than a hundred of them.

Charlotte was in despair and felt extremely hopeless. Are we all going to die here today?

Before she could think any further, someone suddenly attacked her from behind and hacked at her shoulder with a chopper. The woman fell to the ground at once, landing on one knee...

Charlotte was already covered with blood and looked like she was going to collapse at any moment...

In the nick of time, a few silver cars raced toward them, knocking over the few assassins who were attacking Charlotte before stopping in front of the woman.

A dozen of men in white got out of the car after that and joined in the battle.

Charlotte lifted her head with much difficulty and spotted a tall figure walking toward her. With rays of sunlight casting a warm glow upon his face, Charlotte felt as if the man was like God who had just descended to save mankind...

As the man reached out a hand to her, Charlotte looked at him, stunned. "Danrique!" she exclaimed and started to wonder if she was dreaming.

"Get on your feet!"

Even though Danrique spoke in a frosty tone and had a cold expression on his face, Charlotte was exceptionally moved...

The situation reminded her of two years ago when she was in a life-and-death situation. Back then, it was also Danrique who appeared at the most critical moment, rescuing her from harm.

He had done it once again...

Charlotte took Danrique's hand and propped herself up with his support. However, due to her serious injuries, she felt light-headed and her entire body was swaying as though she could fall at any moment.

Just then, an assassin charged over again, trying to sneak an attack on the pair.

Danrique pulled Charlotte into his arms immediately and darted out a hard kick that sent that assassin flying thirty over feet away. That assassin landed hard on the top of the truck before falling onto the ground.

"Get it done quickly!" Danrique ordered coldly after scanning the surroundings.

"Understand!"

The bodyguards from the Lindberg family were all extremely skilled in combat and were able to keep the situation under control very quickly. It did not take long before the enemies were forced to back away.

Some of the assassins hurriedly hopped into the truck when they sensed that the situation was not in their favor, preparing to escape.

Danrique took out his gun and fired a few shots at the truck tires which exploded instantly.

As such, those assassins were all trapped in the truck and had no means of escape.

Just then, the sound of police sirens could be heard not far away—the police were arriving.

Danrique shoved Charlotte into the car and tossed her a phone before informing her in a solemn tone, “Your kid isn’t in H City. Sean had already gone to rescue him. He’ll be in touch with you ten minutes later!”

“Danrique...”

“You should go back first,” Danrique said after glancing at his watch.

After he finished speaking, the man turned around and got into his car, leaving hastily with his men...

“Ms. Lindberg, we’re going to the hospital now.”

“Let Andy send Emma to the hospital. Let’s go to Divine Corporation directly,” Charlotte instructed decisively.

“But how about your injuries...”

“That’s enough.” Charlotte was starting to panic. “It’s almost three. We’re not going to make it!”

“Got it.” Bruce did not dare to say another word. After instructing Andy to take his car and drive Emma to the hospital, Bruce and one of his other subordinates accompanied Charlotte to Divine Corporation in another car that belonged to the Lindberg family.

“The Gold family must have released fake news and lured us into an ambush!” Bruce recalled, feeling rather emotional. “I have to admit that Sean is indeed better than me at this.”

“Danrique and his men had all gone through hellish military training. In terms of combat skills, they are definitely second to none. However, in terms of business, they have a lot to learn from Zachary.” Charlotte sighed in relief and said, “Thank goodness Sean wasn’t deceived.”

“From what Mr. Lindberg said just now, does it mean that Sean will be rescuing Robbie?” Bruce asked anxiously.

“He should be done soon!”

Charlotte stared at her watch while waiting for Sean’s call.

The phone finally rang ten minutes later.

“Sean...”

“Mommy...”

When Charlotte heard that voice, she froze for a moment before tears of joy brimmed in her eyes. “Robbie...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1666

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1666 Lost All Contact

“Mommy, I’m fine. Don’t worry.” Robbie reassured Charlotte weakly in a hoarse voice.

“Robbie, Mommy has failed you...” Charlotte was no longer able to control her emotions and burst into tears.

“Mommy, please don’t say that...” Robbie started crying as well. “I’m fine. I’m with Uncle Sean now. I’ll be home soon.”

“All right.” Charlotte took a deep inhale before saying, “Pass the phone to Uncle Sean.”

“OK...”

“Ms. Lindberg!”

“Please help me take care of Robbie and send him to the hospital.”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do,” Sean replied before continuing, “You should quickly head over to the company. I’ll handle things here.”

“All right.”

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte wiped off her tears. Looking up at Bruce, she instructed, “Speed up. We need to be at the company as soon as possible.”

“Understood.”

The silver Aston Martin sped away on the road.

The time then was already two-thirty. They had just driven past the borders of Yaleview and were still a long distance away from H City.

Charlotte was worried that they might not make it in time for the board meeting at three. She tried to call Lucy but her calls were not getting through.

The woman frowned and tried to call Johann, but she was unable to reach him as well.

Then, she tried calling Spencer, but the call failed to get through again.

Charlotte was extremely worried, wondering if Jesse had taken control of the situation at the company.

She tried calling the other shareholders of the company as well but to no avail.

She had even tried to call the president's office, but no one answered the phone as well.

Charlotte started panicking and instructed her subordinates at once, "Try to contact someone from Nacht Group. Anyone is fine, even the security guard. I just need to know what's going on at Divine Corporation."

"Understood." The subordinate went off as instructed.

After some thought, Charlotte dialed Lupine's number. Even though the call went through, no one answered...

The woman found it extremely strange that she seemed to have lost contact with everyone suddenly.

What's going on with them ?

Charlotte was feeling extremely unsettled...

Meanwhile, at Divine Corporation, Lucy was giving out instructions in a fluster. "Deal with it immediately. Why is the company's network suddenly down? All the communication devices are not working. We can't access the internet and can't even make any calls. This is so strange!"

"We are working on the issue. We've also informed the network operator to come over to check."

"Get them to hurry. The board meeting is starting soon."

"Got it."

After she finished delivering her instructions, Lucy hurried over to Johann's office and informed him about the situation. "Don't worry, it should be settled soon," she reassured the man.

"There must be a mole in our company..." Johann said with a frown. He was sure that someone must have tampered with the network system for such a thing to happen at such a crucial moment.

"Get an ordinary-looking employee to call Ms. Lindberg outside the building," Johann ordered decisively. "Hurry!"

"Got it." Lucy sprang into action at once.

Johann glanced at his watch and noticed that it was almost time for the board meeting. "Check if Mr. Spencer is here," the man instructed his subordinate who was standing next to him.

“I’ve already sent someone downstairs to receive him half an hour ago...”

“Check again to see if he’s here,” Johann urged. “Don’t wait at the underground parking lot. Meet him at the entrance of the building instead. Also, see if you are able to make calls.”

“Understood.” The subordinate immediately got going.

“Also, the rest of you, take a look and see which of the board members have not arrived yet,” Johann instructed his other subordinates.

“We checked j ust a moment ago. There is only you and Mr. Spencer left. The rest of the board members have all arrived. Kallum was the last one to reach three minutes ago. All of them are waiting inside the conference room right now... However, Mr. Nacht isn’t here yet...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the subordinate was interrupted by Lucy, who had entered the office urgently. “Umm... Chris and Mr. Gold are here. Nancy is here with them as well.”

“What about Spencer?” Johann asked at once.

“He isn’t here yet,” Lucy replied, frowning. “I have gotten someone to go outside the building to make a call to his assistant. We should receive the news very soon.”

“Could something have happened?” Johann’s expression turned grim. “I wasn’t able to reach Charlotte since one hour ago...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1667

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1667 Stop It

“What should we do now?” Lucy said, feeling frustrated and depressed.
“Is our company really going to...”

Before she could finish speaking, the office door was pushed open, and Chris and Jesse strode in cockily.

Jesse, who was puffing on a cigar, plopped himself down on the sofa and shot a look at Chris.

“Mr. Sterk, the meeting is starting soon. Shall we have a chat first?”
Chris asked coldly.

“What do you want to talk about?” Johann glared at him and asked.
“Chris,” the man replied.

“Huh!”

Chris was no longer making efforts to conceal his identity and said directly, “You know very well that the current situation is not in your favor. Charlotte is also finished. There’s no point in you holding on. Why don’t you sell the five percent shares of the company you are holding to us? We’ll give you a good price...”

“Over my dead body!” Johann shot a fierce glare at the man and scolded, “Who do you think you are? Don’t you dare get any ideas about me. Let me tell you, no matter how much you offer, I will never sell my shares to you.”

“The company is going to change its name soon. What’s the point of you staying here?” Jesse blew out a circle of smoke and looked at Johann with a warm smile on his face. “Isn’t it better for you to take the money and retire comfortably?”

“What do you mean?” Johann froze for a second before pointing at Jesse and questioning Chris in an agitated manner, “You... Have you sold your shares to him?”

Chris lowered his head and did not reply.

In fact, that was not his original intention. At first, he had only joined forces with Jesse to make use of Jesse to get his revenge. Even though he did agree that he would reward the man for helping him, he did not expect Jesse to be that ambitious...

Even more unexpectedly, Chris found himself being entirely under Jesse’s control and was completely defenseless against the man.

“You bast*rd!”

Johann was trembling with rage and raised his hand to slap Chris.

However, before he could do that, Jesse’s subordinate caught his wrist and pushed him away coldly.

Johann lost his balance and nearly fell to the floor, but Lucy steadied him in the nick of time.

“He is now my son-in-law. Other than me, no one has the right to discipline him.” Jesse fixed a cold gaze on Johann and said, “If you are willing to sell your shares to us now, I’ll give you a good price. Don’t force me to do it the hard way.”

“Scram! Get lost right now!” Johann bellowed furiously while pointing at the door.

“What a stubborn old bugger.”

Jesse narrowed his eyes and glared at Johann frostily.

Two of his subordinates immediately walked toward the old man with murderous intent in their eyes.

“What are you guys doing?” Lucy widened her eyes in shock.

Chris could not bear to watch the situation anymore and reminded Jesse softly, “Mr. Sterk is a founding member of Nacht Group and is in charge of all technological matters. Without him, Nacht Group might suffer huge losses...”

“Do you really think I’m intending to manage Nacht Group?” Jesse sneered and continued, “I would rather sell it.”

“You...” Chris widened his eyes in shock. It was then that he realized that Jesse was just after money. After taking over Nacht Group, he would sell it immediately, exchanging it for cash.

“Old git, I guess we will have to do it the hard way then!”

Immediately, those two subordinates grabbed Johann forcefully.

Seeing that those people were going to take action on Johann, Lucy exclaimed, “This is too much! Do you guys really think that you can do as you wish?”

The woman tried to stop them but was being pushed to the ground instead.

Just then, the door suddenly swung open and someone said coldly, “Stop it right now!”

Everyone looked up toward where the voice was coming from and was stunned...

Who's this shorty?

It was a woman dressed in office wear, looking like a secretary. Her face could not be seen as she was wearing a mask. However, her spirited big eyes stood out...

“Get out of here!”

Just when the bodyguard who was standing next to the door tried to shove the woman away, he started having a convulsion before he could even touch her. Seconds later, he collapsed to the ground in pain...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1668

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1668 Kill You

The crowd's jaws dropped as they stared dazedly at the burly bodyguard lying on the ground, then shifted their gaze to the girl.

“I didn't touch him.” The girl lifted both of her hands in surrender and said innocently, “I came in to inform everyone that the meeting is about to start.” With that, she whirled around and left.

Everyone was confused by the sudden arrival and departure of the girl.

At that moment, Kallum and a few directors came in looking for Johann. Their steps faltered when they spotted Jesse and “Zachary” in the room with Johann being held by two bodyguards.

One of the directors snapped out of his daze and threatened, “Let Mr. Sterk go, or I'll call the police.”

Jesse frowned at the threat. After he made a gesture with his hand, the bodyguards immediately let Johann go.

“Mr. Sterk.” Lucy instantly went up to him and supported him.

“We were just talking with Mr. Sterk.” Chris rose to his feet. “It’s almost time. Let’s start the meeting.” He left right after.

Jesse stood and followed suit, leaving Johann’s office.

After they left, Kallum and the rest hurriedly went into the office and shut the door. Frantically, they asked, “What happened?”

“They were forcing Mr. Sterk to sell his shares,” Lucy said angrily. “And they even wanted to hurt him. They have truly crossed the line this time.”

“That’s ridiculous! How could they do such a thing!”

While they were furious, a sudden thought crossed their mind. If Jesse dared to hurt even Johann, he wouldn’t treat us any better.

Hence, banding together would be their best course of action.

“Is Mr. Spencer here yet?” Johann was worried about the situation more than himself. “And also Charlotte. Has any of you managed to contact her?”

“No, it was strange that all of our phones didn’t have any signal, so we weren’t able to make any calls.” Kallum nervously added, “Could Jesse be behind it? What is he planning to do? Should we call the police?”

“That’s right! Call the police!”

“Call the police? And say what?” Johann retorted, “Everything he has done here isn’t illegal. What are we going to sue him for?”

Kallum and the others were rendered speechless by the remark.

“Let’s head over to the conference room.”

Johann was clutching his chest as he walked. Despite his body’s condition, he wanted to follow through with the meeting. He wouldn’t give up until the very last moment.

“All right.”

Kallum and a group of directors circled Johann like he was president of a nation as they made their way to the conference room.

Meanwhile, in the president’s office, Jesse frowned. “The internet is still down?”

“Yes, sir.” Jean continued in a low voice, “An hour ago, the entire tower lost connection to the internet. It isn’t just the Wi-Fi but phone signals too.”

“Strange. Who could be behind it?” The creases on Jesse’s forehead deepened. “Could it be Johann?”

“It’s possible. He is a genius with technology.” Jean cast a glance at the door and said in a low tone, “If the internet doesn’t come back soon, we can’t proceed with the transfer procedure.”

“Have someone fix it this instant!” Jesse shouted.

“Yes, sir,” Jean hurriedly complied.

“It might be fate.” Chris sneered quietly. “Maybe even God doesn’t want you to succeed.”

“Don’t forget that we’re on the same boat.” Jesse glared at him. “If I lose, you’re dead too.”

“I’m going to die anyway.” Chris shot a glare at him. “You already poisoned me. Who knows when the poison will take effect.”

“How many times do I have to tell you? I didn’t poison you.” Frustration was evident in his voice as he continued, “It was Charlotte’s doing. She was planting doubt in your mind to sow discord between us.”

“How do you explain my blood test results then? I watched them test my blood. There’s no way the result can be fake.” Chris was still struggling over that fact.

“Enough.” Jesse continued patiently, “I’ll send you for a checkup after the conference. You would know then whether you were poisoned.”

“You can manipulate the test results if the hospital is owned by you.” Chris still didn’t trust him.

“I’m done talking to you.” Jesse pointed at him and threatened, “I’ll kill you if you dare to spoil my plan.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1669

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1669 Likely Dead

Chris stayed silent at his threat as a chilling glint flashed across his eyes.

Even though he wasn’t conceited like Zachary, he was still superior to his peers. No one had dared to treat him so poorly.

Yet, at that moment, he was not only being restrained by Jesse but also being threatened.

The fact that the transfer of the Nacht Group couldn't happen overnight was the only reason Jesse still brought him along. It would take some time for the entire process to complete, so he knew Jesse couldn't dump him, the pawn, just yet.

Once Jesse had the Nacht Group firmly in his grasp, the first thing he would do was weed out his foes.

Of course, Chris would end up dead too if he didn't listen to Jesse's command and Charlotte's retaliation succeeded.

"Don't worry." Noticing Chris' concern, Jesse said, "The Nacht Group is a large slab of meat. A few bites and chews won't devour the entire company. Even if it does, you still have some use. You'll be my son-in-law as long as you obey me."

"That's true," Chris smirked. "There's more to the Nacht family's influence in the corporate world than the company's earnings. As long as I have this face, you can gain countless benefits."

"It's great that you're aware of that." Jesse was straightforward. "You should be glad that you still have some use. I won't let you die too early in the game."

"Should I thank you then?" Chris shot him a death glare.

"There's no need for gratitude." Jesse patted his shoulder. "All I need you to do is obey my commands and cooperate with me."

Chris had no choice but to swallow the humiliation he felt.

Right then, the office door opened, and in walked Nancy with a stack of materials in her arms. “Daddy, all the materials are here.”

“Okay.” Jesse stood up and smoothened the invincible creases on his suit after a glance at his watch. “It’s almost time. Let’s head over.”

“Is everyone there?” Chris asked the bodyguard.

“Only Spencer and Charlotte aren’t here yet,” replied the bodyguard.

“Then—”

“They won’t be attending,” Jesse interrupted Chris and sneered. “Let’s attend the meeting with peace of mind.”

Chris was rooted in place from dread as he watched Jesse leave the room. If he dared to lay his hands on Spencer and Charlotte, then I would too be...

Next to him, Nancy’s expression turned dark. She lowered her gaze as she mulled.

“Mr. Nacht, let’s go,” the bodyguard from the Gold family urged Chris in an arrogant tone.

Chris shot him a death glare, then shoved Nancy away as he left.

As a result, the woman fell back onto the sofa. With a stomach full of anger, she glared at his leaving back.

“He’s just a bully who preys on the weak,” the female bodyguard barked under her breath. “He could only vent his frustration on you. Ignore him,

Ms. Nancy. When Mr. Gold got what he wanted, he would deal with that man. We won't have to wait for long."

Nancy didn't respond, but a deadly gleam shone in her eyes.

The ones who had arrived at the conference room began to look around. Once they noted Spencer's absence, anxiety clouded them. Some even asked Johann about the situation.

Despite feeling dismay, Johann still had hope. "I couldn't reach Mr. Spencer. Maybe he's stuck in traffic."

"What about Ms. Lindberg?"

Kallum hoped Charlotte would attend the meeting at that moment as he finally realized her finer points after comparing her to Jesse.

"I couldn't reach her too." Johann let out a sigh.

Everyone in the room wasn't dumb and understood the current situation. They were aware that Jesse wouldn't let the two attend the meeting under current circumstances.

Fear crept up the directors' spine as they assumed that Spencer and Charlotte were dead. Will I die too if I don't obey Jesse?

"It's almost time. Let's start the meeting."

Jean had replaced Lucy as the senior secretary of the president's office.

Everyone sat straighter at her announcement and waited for "Zachary" to begin.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1670

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter No. 1670 He Is Back

“I have a few things to announce for today’s conference,” Chris stated while sitting in the president’s seat, using Zachary’s identity.

“I have transferred all of my shares in the Nacht Group to Mr. Gold for further development of the company.”

Everyone in the room was bewildered by his words. Instantly, nerves struck the directors who had sold off their shares.

“How can that be?”

“Your reason to buy our shares was to join the board of directors, and you said it would be easier for you to gain support from the rest of the board if you have additional shares. How could you—”

“I have told you all from early on not to sell your shares to him,” Johann said exasperatedly. “Now that he has eight percent of your shares and that b*stard’s twenty, he has become the largest shareholder of the Nacht Group.”

“We didn’t know.”

Regret filled the directors as they finally realized Jesse’s intention. They hung their heads, blaming themselves for being naive.

Some cast a fierce glare at Jesse and wanted to give him a piece of their mind.

However, Jesse wasn’t swayed by them. He merely watched them with a grin on his face.

“Silence.” Chris slammed the table and continued disinterestedly, “These are copies of the equity transfer agreement for your reference.”

Jean handed out the copies to the directors at his instruction.

“Why are you showing this to us?” Johann asked coldly. “Have you signed the transfer agreement?”

His question was right on point. Instantly, everyone’s gazes shifted from the paper in their hands to Chris, awaiting his answer.

If Chris had signed the agreement, it meant that the agreement had taken effect, and the shares had been legally transferred to Jesse.

If he hadn’t, then the last step was still missing. Under normal circumstances, there would be a verification process before the signing.

However, Jesse had employed some underhanded methods to get his hands on the shares as soon as possible. He had wanted to sign the agreement in front of the board of directors but hadn’t expected the internet outage. Even their phones had no signal, so they had no choice but to postpone the signing.

Chris didn’t answer Johann’s question but turned to Jesse, waiting for him to explain.

“We’ll proceed with the signing of the transfer agreement once the internet recovers.”

Jesse gave Johann a knowing grin as he was sure the latter was the one who disrupted the internet, intending to stop him from signing the transfer agreement.

Agitation filled Johann at the news. Initially, he had thought it was another one of Jesse’s tricks to disrupt the internet and phone signals so

that he couldn't contact Charlotte. However, he realized at that moment that his assumption was way off.

Contacting Charlotte is a small matter compared to signing the transfer agreement.

Even though Jesse has the skill, he doesn't have the resourcefulness. Why didn't I think of this?

However, there is one man with the skill, resourcefulness, and foresight to have done it.

Could it be him? Is he back?

Johann tried to keep his excitement in check, but his hand on the cup still trembled slightly despite his efforts. Hope blossomed within him. If he's back, there's hope.

"We won't accept it since you haven't signed it," Kallum rebuked.

"That's right. We won't accept it," the rest chorused.

Jesse gave Chris a glance.

Chris immediately barked, "I've already signed the equity transfer agreement. Signing the transfer agreement is just a matter of time. Who dares to deny the legality of it?"

"Mr. Nacht, what's wrong with you? How could you give the century-old Nacht family business to others on a platter?" an elderly director questioned. "Old Mr. Nacht will be turning in his grave if he knows about your actions."

“That’s right.” The rest couldn’t comprehend as well. “You weren’t like this before. Both the Nacht Group and Divine Corporation were expanding rapidly under your management. Why do you want to relinquish them out of the blue?”

“Did someone get ahold of your weakness?”

Everyone was throwing out their assumptions. In a mere second, the entire room was abuzz with fervent whispers.

Feeling irritated, Chris yelled, “Shut up!”