

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1729

Chapter 1729 Die Together

Charlotte proceeded to the lounge where Jade had prepared a clean set of clothes for her.

After reminding Jade of a few things, she entered the bathroom and turned on the water heater.

Right when she was about to remove her clothes, she caught a silhouette flashing across the mirror.

On instinct, she turned her head and shouted, "Who's that?"

Charlotte was stunned when she saw who it was. "Chris?"

"That was fast." With a pistol in his hand, Chris approached her slowly. "How can you be so sure that it's me and not Zachary when we look absolutely identical?"

"You're not worthy to compare yourself to him!" Charlotte glared at him. "Why are you here? Do you have anything to do with Mr. Spencer's sudden collapse?"

"If that stupid old geezer didn't fall sick, how will I have a chance to get close to you?" He smirked smugly. "It's been a while. Do you miss me?"

"Disgusting!" Charlotte furrowed her brows. "Repent and turn yourself in now. That's your only lifeline."

“Lifeline?” Chris’s expression changed when he heard the word. Grief and desolation were written all over his face. “Can I still save myself when I’m diagnosed with AIDS?”

“What?” Charlotte widened her eyes in shock. It took her a while to recover from it. “You... Are you sure you got it? Did you check properly?”

Though the disease transmission risk was very high, it was not always a hundred percent confirmed case. Before this, Charlotte thought that Chris might get lucky to be tested negative, but who knew...

“You’re so evil, Charlotte!” He stared daggers at her. “How dare you fooled me into sleeping with your substitute who has AIDS? Are you happy now that I’ve contracted this deadly disease?”

“That wasn’t my intention,” she explained hastily. “I didn’t know that the girl has AIDS...”

“You didn’t know? How is that possible?” Chris questioned her through his gritted teeth. “You had it all planned out and schemed this episode with Peter. I never once had the heart to lay a finger on you, but you... You did this to me! You are full of malice and spite!”

“No, I didn’t...”

“Shut up! I will drag you to h*ll with me!” Chris closed in on her. “I’m doomed, and I won’t let you live either.”

With that, he prowled on her with the pistol.

Charlotte swiftly grabbed the shower and sprayed the hot water at his eyes, causing his vision to become blurry, and subconsciously covered his eyes with his hands.

Seizing the opportunity, Charlotte pushed him away and scurried out of the bathroom. Unfortunately, he got hold of her hair and pulled her back in.

“Ah!” she screamed in pain and struggled to escape his grip. Then, Chris raised the pistol and aimed it at her head.

At that critical moment, Charlotte kicked his crotch, resulting in him ducking down with his arm hanging mid-air.

She landed another kick on him before pushing the door open. She clutched onto the last strand of hope and tried her best to escape, but a figure appeared behind her and covered her mouth.

Horror-stricken, she saw a pair of familiar eyes staring into hers just seconds before she was knocked out.

Chris dashed out of the bathroom with his pistol, wanting to chase after Charlotte. Suddenly, someone pointed a gun at his head. Panic surged through him as he widened his eyes to see who that person was. “It’s you?”

Without saying a word, the person hit him harshly with the gun handle. Within moments, the person’s subordinates took Chris and Charlotte away.

Everything happened at lightning speed.

When Jade returned from the ward, she heard the sound of running water from the bathroom. Assuming that Charlotte was still showering, she did not think much about it.

Right then, Emma walked in with a hot drink. Her guard was up when she saw a few strands of hair on the doorknob. Instantly, she picked up her weapon and kicked the door open...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1730

Chapter 1730 Pure Evil

There was no one inside the lounge. Emma darted into the bathroom, only to realize that it was also vacant.

She scanned around and noticed that the amenities were strewn across the bathroom floor, as though a fight had broken out.

Getting all worked up, she shouted, “Jade, tell Ms. Morgan that Ms. Lindberg is in trouble.”

“What’s wrong?” Jade asked while calling Morgan on the phone.

Meanwhile, a group of mysterious individuals who disguised themselves as medical staff abducted Charlotte and Chris to the rooftop on the thirty-third floor.

“Ms. Gold, shall we throw them off the building?” one of the subordinates asked.

“No need.” Nancy narrowed her eyes and let out an evil smile. “Aren’t we letting them off too easily if that’s the way they are to die?”

“Then... What should we do?”

“Feed Chris all of those pills.”

“Noted.”

Subsequently, the subordinate took a handful of blue pills, shoved them down Chris' throat, and forced him to gulp gallons of water.

“Excellent.” As Nancy gazed at Chris, she recalled everything he did to her. A blazing fury flamed within her as a deep hatred seized her entire being.

She stepped on Chris' face mercilessly and declared her revenge word by word, “For all the pain you've brought upon me, Chris, I am going to return them back to you in multiple folds tonight.”

Shortly after, she turned to Charlotte and sneered, “However, before I do just that, I have a superb present for you.”

She gestured for a female bodyguard to move Charlotte and chuck her beside Chris. She even removed Charlotte's jacket.

“When will the pills take effect?” Nancy asked coldly.

“Usually, it takes about half an hour. Since he consumed a large quantity of it, I believe the effects will kick in sooner than expected.”

As the subordinate spoke, Chris was seen slightly awakened. He held his head in his arms, looking extremely awful.

Nancy nudged him with her foot and scoffed, “Have a jolly good time, you two.”

Then, she stepped on Charlotte's knees harshly, causing the latter to arch her body in agony.

Seeing that Charlotte was about to wake up, Nancy left swiftly with her subordinates. She left one behind and instructed, “Keep an eye on them and report to me if something happens.”

“Noted!”

“Go check if Zachary has set off.”

“We’ve just received an update that Mr. Nacht has left Divine Corporation for the hospital. I guess he will reach in half an hour.”

“Awesome! Half an hour, huh? It’s almost time. I wonder what’s Zachary’s reaction when he witnesses Chris having sex with Charlotte. Let’s see if he still wants this woman then. Hahaha!”

Gradually, Charlotte regained consciousness and opened her bleary eyes. Feeling a little dazed, she noticed herself lying down in an open space with nothing around her.

Hang on!

She seemed to see a familiar figure propping himself up beside her, holding his head, and giving her a puzzled look.

“Chris!”

Charlotte stiffened for a bit before remembering all that had happened earlier.

I was getting ready to take a shower when Chris ambushed me. We fought, and I left the bathroom. Suddenly, another person knocked me out. I’m already here when I got up. Were those Chris’ subordinates?

Realizing that she had no time to wrap her head around this, she tried to get up and run but convulsed unwittingly due to the racking sensation coming from her knees.

“Charlotte...”

Chris was right behind her, breathing rapidly and panting heavily. Slowly, he inched toward her.

Charlotte turned to take a glance at him and sensed that something was off. His face was flushing red, veins bulging out of his neck, and he stared at her with a sultry gaze. He looked exactly like a horny beast!

As he approached her, he started removing his clothes.

“Don’t come near me!” yelled Charlotte.

In her desperation, she used all her might to get up, wanting to run away so badly, but to no avail. Her injured knees were so weak that she would fall after taking one step forward.