Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1593

Chapter 1593 Turn Off The Lights

"That's enough." Charlotte could not be bothered to continue arguing with him. She snapped in disgust, "Anyway, if anything happens to my sons, I'll not let you off the hook."

"You don't have to threaten me. I'm not scared." Chris smirked coldly. "I know that you've got Danrique supporting you, but that doesn't scare me at all. I'm different from Zachary. He's an ambitious man, but I only wish for enjoyment in life. I only want what I desire, including you!"

He pressed his palm against the back of Charlotte's head and pushed her closer to him.

"Charlotte, I know what you're thinking. You're trying to convince me to save your sons, but no matter what you say, it's useless. It's better if you do something more practical. As long as you become my woman, your worries will be mine. I'll definitely help you save your sons..."

With that, he released her and smirked. "I won't force you. You can choose yourself."

As he sipped on the wine elegantly, he added, "If you still haven't agreed before I finish this bottle of wine, then let's forget it."

Charlotte frowned, feeling extremely conflicted.

Naturally, she wanted to save her sons. She was willing to sacrifice her life for their sake.

However, she could not bring herself to sleep with another man.

"If you aren't brave enough, just drink more. You'll be able to let loose once you're tipsy," persuaded Chris.

Steeling herself, Charlotte drank the entire glass of wine in a single gulp.

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"That's right." Chris poured another glass of wine for her. "Go on. I know that you've been stressed lately, so you can relax with some wine..."

After drinking a few more glasses, she was starting to feel drunk.

Looking at her flushed cheeks and dazed gaze, Chris could not help but feel aroused.

He moved closer to her, wishing to kiss her. However, Charlotte suddenly retched and almost puked on him.

Chris dodged instinctively, not noticing that Charlotte had just slipped a white pill into his cup.

The pill dissolved upon touching the wine, soon disappearing from sight.

Covering her hand over her mouth, Charlotte dashed to the toilet and started vomiting.

As Chris stared at her back, he smirked mockingly. He lifted his glass and drank the wine in a single gulp.

Probably because he was going to get his hands on his prey soon, the wine was extremely delicious. When he placed the glass down, he gestured to the bodyguards at the door.

The two bodyguards quickly left and closed the door behind them.

Charlotte quickly swallowed the pill from Hayley. After splashing her face with cold water, she called Peter.

On her way there, she had already guessed Chris' intentions. Hence, she called Peter.

Luckily, he was still working as the manager at Sultry Night. He was on his night shift that day, so he could help her out.

"How's it going, Ms. Lindberg?"

Afraid that others outside would overhear her, Charlotte kept quiet and cleared her throat instead. Peter immediately understood.

"Got it. I'll make the arrangements right away."

After hanging up, Charlotte cleared her call records before staggering out in a daze.

"Are you all right?" Chris rushed over to her thoughtfully and passed her a bottle of water. "Drink some water and take a breather."

"Thank you..."

Charlotte drank some water before slumping against the sofa weakly.

Chris snuck a glance at her slightly open collar. Seeing how beautiful and alluring she was, he could not help but inch closer and stroke her face gently.

He coaxed her, "Zachary's doomed. Even if you manage to find him, he'll definitely be dead. It's better if you snap back to reality and be together with me. Don't worry. I don't want any kids, so I'll treat your kids like mine. As long as you stay with me, I'll treat you well. We'll be happy in the future..."

As he spoke, he tried to kiss Charlotte.

She did not push him away. Instead, she pressed her hand against his lips and whispered, "Turn off the lights."

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1594

Chapter 1594 Swap

"So you like stuff like this, huh?"

Smiling flirtatiously, Chris got up and turned off the lights.

The room was immediately engulfed in darkness. When he turned around, Charlotte was no longer on the sofa. He glanced around but could not catch a glimpse of her.

"Haha! Are you playing hide and seek with me?" Chris laughed playfully. "Baby, stop hiding. You'll never escape me..."

With that, he searched for Charlotte in the private room excitedly.

She was hiding behind the wine cabinet and staring at Chris nervously. As too little time had passed, the effects of the medicine had not kicked in yet. Since Peter's men had not arrived either, she had to delay for some time.

"Baby?" Chris was still searching for Charlotte in the room. In a flirtatious tone, he urged, "Come out now... Stop hiding."

Although the private room was quite big, there was limited space. As there were barely any places that were big enough to hide behind, Chris quickly arrived at the wine cabinet.

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Charlotte wanted to flee, but Chris grabbed her wrist and pinned her against the wall. Cupping her cheeks, he panted and asked, "Do you still want to run away? To where?"

"Let go of me!"

Charlotte struggled with all her might. She hated it when other men touched her.

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"You'll never run away from me." Chris clutched her cheeks and forced her to face him. "Charlotte, you're destined to be mine!"

As he spoke, he wanted to kiss her.

However, a commotion suddenly erupted outside the door. Someone was slamming the door, trying to break in.

Chris halted and yelled furiously, "Are you dead, Carlo?"

As his bodyguard did not reply, he had no choice but to release Charlotte and go over to take a look.

Suddenly, there was a noise at the windows. Charlotte turned around and saw Peter push a girl, who was wearing the same black dress, into the room. Meanwhile, he quickly gestured to her.

Charlotte immediately flipped out and hid behind the window.

At the same time, Chris opened the door and realized that there were a few drunkards kicking up a fuss outside. His two bodyguards were being occupied by them.

The two drunk girls were knocking on the door with their heels. When he came out, they even tried to fall into his arms.

"Get lost!" Chris shoved them away in disgust and yelled at his bodyguards, "Are both of you useless?"

"We understand, Mr. Nacht."

Soon, the two bodyguards dealt with the drunkards and returned to guard the door.

"Keep a close lookout for me." Chris glared at them coldly. "Don't ruin my plans."

"Understood." They lowered their heads timidly.

As it was a special night, Chris could only bring his two most trusted subordinates instead of the other bodyguards. As a result, there was not enough manpower to even deal with such a minor setback.

Chris returned to the room and locked the door again.

He could feel himself getting restless. Blood was rushing right to his head, and he felt like his body was burning.

When he turned around and saw "Charlotte" trembling on the sofa, he could barely hold himself back. "I'm coming, Baby..."

He pounced at her like a starving wolf. Kissing her wildly, he vented his lust and yearning for her.

The girl pretended to be shy at the start but succumbed soon later.

Passionate sounds could be heard from the room.

After ensuring that the deed was done, Charlotte guickly left with Peter.

Upon arriving at an empty private room, Charlotte whispered, "How's that girl? Is she reliable?"

"Don't worry. She's definitely reliable," assured Peter confidently. "I helped her a lot, so she owes me a huge favor. I also gave her a huge sum of money, so she voluntarily accepted this task. Since I've explained to her the situation, she knows what to do."

"That's good." Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. "Keep a close eye on them. Don't reveal any loopholes, or our efforts will be wasted."

"I'll keep guard later. I promise that I'll do a good job."

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