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## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1616

Chapter 1616 Failed To Take The Bait

Charlotte appeared stunned. "But... How about the location that you promised to give me?"

Chris was growing anxious by the minute and pushed Charlotte out of the room. "I will give it to you next time. You leave first. If they see you, there will be trouble."

Charlotte knew what he was afraid of and deliberately refused to leave. "What kind of trouble? In any case, we can both die together!"

"Charlotte..."

"Tell me the exact address where my sons are being held captive, and I will leave," threatened Charlotte as she sat down on the sofa. "Otherwise, I am not leaving."

"You!" Chris was about to die of anger. "If anything bad happens to me, you will suffer as well. Think about it. If Jesse sees you here right now, he will surely send someone to kill your sons."

Hearing that, Charlotte's expression changed, but she calmed down soon enough. "He won't dare to. If he kills my children, he will lose his trump card."

Chris sneered, "He can always kill one and keep the other one alive. As long as he has one of them, you will have no choice but to dance along to his tune."

"You..." Charlotte was rendered speechless, so she had no choice but to get up.

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“Quick!” Chris was about to open the door when they heard the panicky voice of his bodyguard. “Mr. Gold, you cannot go in there. Mr. Gold—”

Chris’ face fell, and he pulled Charlotte back immediately. In a hushed voice, he said, “Hide in the bathroom! Hurry!”

Charlotte gave him a nasty glare before doing as she was told.

The moment Chris finished putting on his clothes, the door was kicked open by someone.

Chris jumped with fright. However, a warm smile appeared on his face very quickly. “Mr. Gold, what are you doing here?”

“Why? Are you hoping that I won’t come here?”

Jesse walked in and scanned the room with his sharp eyes.

In the bathroom, Charlotte was pressed against the door as she eavesdropped. This was the first time she was in such close proximity to Jesse. It was a pity that they were separated by a wall, and she could not see what he looked like.

Nonetheless, Jesse spoke very fluent Chanaean, and he sounded very assertive.

“Why would I...” Chris burst into laughter and greeted, “Ms. Gold, you’re here too?”

Charlotte was slightly startled. Ms. Gold? Nancy? Or could it be...?

“Mr. Nacht, long time no see.”

She could hear a familiar voice. The voice sounded as gentle and elegant as ever.

It was Nancy.

Charlotte, who was in the bathroom, was a little puzzled. Not too long ago, Nancy had just phoned her. She did not expect Nancy to show up so soon with her father to meet “Zachary.”

“Yes. Since the last time we parted ways at the hospital, we have not met one another.”

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When Chris was talking to Nancy, it was obvious that he was controlling his voice to sound more like Zachary.

Nancy asked in concern, "Are you feeling better?"

"I'm much better now. Thank you for asking, Ms. Gold," replied Chris politely.

"We are old friends. There's no need to thank me." Nancy might sound gentle, but she seemed to be feeling him out. "But, Mr. Nacht, you seem so much better than before the fire. Back then, you were very ill. But now, you seem to have made a full recovery?"

Chris responded casually, "I have yet to recover fully. I'm still in the midst of my treatment. However, it's true that I am in a better condition than before."

"That's great." Nancy nodded and smiled. "The last time when we were dancing the tango at South Sea Hotel, I felt that you weren't doing too well."

Charlotte could tell that Nancy was trying to test Chris because Zachary and she had danced a waltz, not a tango at the South Sea Hotel back then.

Chris seemed to be well prepared and did not fall for it. "Did Ms. Gold remember wrongly? We danced a waltz then."

"Oh, yes..." Nancy seemed surprised.

"Thanks to you, I was able to catch the culprit who smashed me with the vase..."

Chris seemed to know everything like the back of his hand and failed to take the bait!

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