

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1630

Chapter 1630 Deep Hatred

"What's wrong with her?" probed Charlotte anxiously. "I'm friends with her, so I genuinely wish to know how she's doing. What exactly happened to her?"

"She..." Helen hesitated for a while but did not say anything. "This concerns her private matters, so it's not appropriate for me to reveal anything."

"But..."

"Is that Charlotte?"

Suddenly, a weak voice sounded from the phone.

"Yes, Ms. Gold," replied Helen.

"Pass me the phone." Nancy asked for the phone.

Helen passed the phone to her. After that, Charlotte could hear the door closing.

"Ms. Gold?" Charlotte felt very uneasy.

"Charlotte..." Although Nancy was extremely weak, her voice was charged with hatred. "I've never done anything to let you down. In fact, I've even helped you. Why must you sabotage me like this?"

Stunned, Charlotte quickly asked, "Ms. Gold, did you misunderstand something?"

“Misunderstand?” Nancy was extremely agitated. “Do you dare to claim that you weren’t at Storm Hotel last night? That you weren’t in that b\*stard’s room?”

“I...” For a moment, Charlotte did not know how to reply.

“You know that he’s a fake, so why didn’t you tell me?” interrogated Nancy furiously. “Why didn’t you stop him when he was about to assault me? Why did you watch me get lied to and humiliated? Why?”

With that, she burst into tears. Losing control over herself, she kept repeating, “Why? Why... Why!”

Charlotte was filled with pity and guilt when she heard Nancy’s cries.

After the latter calmed down slightly, Charlotte explained, “Ms. Gold, I was in the toilet back then. When I heard your voice and his, I wanted to rush out to stop him. However, the moment I left, someone covered my nose with chloroform, and I became unconscious. After that...”

“Stop finding excuses,” interrupted Nancy. Her voice was filled with resentment as she bellowed, “If you were really knocked out, you wouldn’t have left the hotel unscathed. Since you managed to escape, you had a chance to save me too. But you didn’t! Were you delighted to see me being abused by that b\*stard? Were you snickering behind my back? Were you secretly pleased that you’ve gotten rid of a love rival and that no one will compete against you for the real Zachary?”

“I’m not...”

“Charlotte Windt!” Nancy did not give her a chance to explain. “I’ll remember this grudge forever.”

“Nancy...”

Charlotte wanted to say something else, but Nancy hung up directly.

Sighing in exasperation, she gripped the phone solemnly.

Lupine protested indignantly, "Why is she blaming you? What does this have anything to do with you? Isn't it obvious that her father and Chris are the ones who sabotaged her? If she is that capable, she should seek revenge on them!"

"Perhaps, it feels better to transfer her hatred to an arch-enemy," said Charlotte as she smirked bitterly.

"Ms. Lindberg, why did you even make this call?" Lupine could not understand it. "You could've ignored her. After all, this is none of your business."

"I just want to know how she's doing," explained Charlotte with a frown. "Now, Jesse is going to join Nacht Group's board of directors. His next step is to announce the marriage between the Nacht and Gold families. Judging from Nancy's current condition, she probably discovered Chris' true identity, which was why she chose to end herself. Although she managed to survive, she probably won't abandon her pride and marry him."

"Does this mean that the Gold family's plan is going to be cast aside?" asked Lupine hurriedly.

"Not necessarily." Charlotte shook her head. "Someone like Jesse will resort to any means possible to reach his goal. He might force her or make his eldest daughter marry Chris. Anyway, he'll definitely not give up on this important opportunity."