

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1647

Chapter 1647 You Will Marry Him

"Where are you?" Jesse asked abruptly.

Chris scowled. He did not enjoy having his movements being controlled to such a degree.
"What is it?"

"Come over at once," Jesse ordered. "We have some matters to discuss."

"If this is about the marriage, forget it," Chris retorted flatly. "You've seen how opposed your daughter was to the idea. You should hear the things she said to me."

"You will find her more agreeable," Jesse assured him. "I've managed to convince her."

"Fine. I'll drop by tonight."

Chris knew that the time was not yet ripe to offend Jesse as he still needed the latter's help to handle matters over at Nacht Group.

He recalled back in his youth when his mother had always pushed him to study business in the hopes that he, Chris, would be a highly accomplished businessman like Zachary. Chris had always been resistant to that idea as he found the subject dull.

I should have listened to her. Due to my lack of expertise in business, I'm currently forced to rely on somebody else's and have become their pawn in my own quest. If I knew how to do business, I would have been able to exact my vengeance and take down Nacht Group on my own.

"Mr. Nacht," the superintendent said, interrupting Chris' reverie. "The result is out."

"Let me see." Chris snatched the report and squinted at it. "What does it mean?"

"Everything in your blood is normal, sir," replied the superintendent with a smile. "You haven't been poisoned!"

"Not poisoned?" he repeated, sounding uncertain.

Could it be that Charlotte had lied to me? Jesse did not poison me after all?

"That's right, sir. Everything appears to be normal."

"Are you sure?" Chris demanded, still feeling uneasy.

The superintendent nodded. "Yes, sir. There is almost an impossible margin for error for this test. If it would appease you, we can conduct the test again just to be safe."

"There's no need for that."

Without another word, Chris pocketed the results as he got to his feet with the superintendent escorting him all the way to the door.

Chris was still feeling confused when he got into the car. "It looks like I have been blaming Jesse for nothing. He did not poison me after all. Charlotte is the one who has been instigating us."

His subordinates heaved a sigh of relief at the good news. "It's good that you're fine, Mr. Broid. Even if she's pulling the strings, you should still be wary of Mr. Gold. For him to allow you to marry his daughter must mean that he intends to acquire the wealth of the Nacht family for himself."

"Of course he is. I wasn't born yesterday." Chris rubbed his temples. "That's strange. My head is starting to ache."

"We've been up drinking a lot lately. Let's call it an early night tonight, shall we?"

"You're probably right."

"Where to, boss?"

"To the Gold residence."

"Roger that."

At that very moment at the Gold residence, Jesse stood with his arms folded while glaring at Nancy severely. "I'll give you three minutes to think about it. If you're not going to marry Zachary, I'll have your sister marry him instead. She's more willing than you are."

"That's not Zachary Nacht. That's Chris Broid." Nancy was visibly upset. Just the thought of the doppelganger lying to her to get her into bed filled her with disgust.

Having harbored an unrequited love for Zachary since her youth, she had carefully saved herself for the only man she truly loved.

I can't believe a lookalike tricked me into giving up my virginity!

"I don't see a difference," her father said impatiently. "They look and sound alike. Even their status is the same."

"They're not the same!" Nancy cried, near tears with exasperation. "He will never replace Zachary!"

"I've grown tired of arguing with you, young lady. Are you going to marry him or not?"

"I won't," Nancy cried stubbornly. "I never want to see him again in my life!"

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chapter 1648

Chapter 1648 Instigation

"You've bedded him," Jesse said coldly. "I will not have a grandchild out of wedlock! Marry him and remain my legitimate heir. If you don't, you're getting nothing. Think hard about it."

At that, Jesse raised his wrist to consult his watch. "Two minutes left for you to consider. If you decide that you won't cooperate, I'll have your sister take your place instead."

Nancy glared at her father without speaking, knowing full well that nothing she said would have been able to reverse his decision.

She knew, too, that her father was quite capable of carrying out his threat if she refused to marry Chris.

I would never be able to recover from that. If my sister takes my place as the favored daughter, I would be kicked out of the Gold residence. By then, given my dependence upon Daddy's wealth, I would be truly left with nothing!

"Ten seconds to go," Jesse called. "Nine, eight, seven..."

"I'll do it."

"That's my girl." Jesse smiled. The harshness in his tone gave way to a gentler tone. "You know that you're my beloved daughter, Nancy. I wish you nothing but happiness. Though Chris is a fool, he is easy to control. Didn't you wish to marry Zachary? Chris is the new and improved version as he's docile and obedient. You will become Mrs. Nacht once you marry him, and Charlotte wouldn't be a match for you. Rest assured. I'll pave the way for you. All you have to do is to take care of business in the Gold family. When we surpass the Lindberg

family and Nacht family to become the most powerful business family in Aploth, I will die a happy man.”

“I understand, Daddy.”

Nancy forced a smile though her heart remained numb. She had once heard how vicious her father could be to achieving his goals, but she had never believed it.

They were right after all.

She also recalled Charlotte mentioning once before that her father was conspiring with Chris to steal all of the Nacht family’s wealth, going as far as to start the fire at the Nacht residence. She did not believe a word of it.

It’s all true after all. Is Zachary really dead?

Back in the woods of Rokan Hill, Zachary stretched out his fingers to reach for his phone to no avail.

Suddenly, the noise of an engine suggested Francesca’s return. A series of hurried steps followed by the sound of the door being kicked open further confirmed that notion.

Despite her diminutive stature, she moved about very noisily.

Francesca threw the bag of medicinal products onto the ground. In no apparent haste to prepare the medicine, she nudged Zachary with her foot. “Guess who I ran into at the clinic?” she asked excitedly.

“Now isn’t the time to be discussing this!” Zachary stared at her, aghast. “I’ve paid ten million for your services! Shouldn’t you be at least sterilizing the equipment?”

“That can wait.” Francesca’s curiosity was overwhelming. “I saw that guy who looks just like you.”

“Chris?” Zachary said, sitting upright at once. “Why was he at the clinic?”

“He was conducting a blood test to see if he was poisoned,” Francesca said excitedly. “I had a look, and he wasn’t poisoned. But I gave him a little nip for good measure.”

"What are you..." Comprehension suddenly dawned on Zachary's face. "Did you poison him?"

"I had my snake give him a bite. The toxic will manifest itself tonight." Francesca grinned evilly. "I've exacted vengeance on your behalf. Pay up!"

"Hang on a minute." Zachary's mind was a whirl with the unexpected development. "He wasn't poisoned, but he thought he was. Charlotte must have instigated matters between them to turn Chris against Jesse. Your snake couldn't have bit him at a better time!"