

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1643

Chapter 1643 Provocation

Suddenly, Chris had an epiphany. "Jesse, that's a wonderful plan you have going for you. You were the one who drugged me and got me to sleep with your daughter so that I would marry her. And after making her my heir, you intend to kill me so that she would inherit Nacht Group, isn't it?"

"What's wrong with you?" Jesse thundered. "What did Charlotte say to you? Let me remind you that she's just sowing discord between us. You had better not be such a fool—"

Before Jesse could finish, Chris ended the call and ordered, "Drive. We're going to Fairlake."

"Huh? We're going to Fairlake now? But it's three hundred kilometers away."

His subordinates were surprised by the sudden decision to travel there.

"Just do it!" Chris snapped.

"Yes, sir," the subordinate acknowledged.

At that moment, Chris was filled with anxiety, as his priority was to find out if he had been poisoned. Since all the hospitals in H City were under Jesse's control, he planned to get himself examined somewhere else, which played into Charlotte's hands.

Meanwhile, Charlotte received a call from Raina.

"Just as you predicted, Chris has gotten on the highway and is driving toward Fairlake."

"It seems my words are working as they should." Charlotte narrowed her eyes slightly.

"I'll get in touch with the hospital in Fairlake."

"There's no need to," Charlotte interrupted. "He won't get there."

"What?" Just when Raina put the question across, the answer dawned upon her right away.
"Are you saying that Jesse will stop him?"

"Yes," Charlotte sneered. "Given how formidable he is, he must be watching Chris from the shadows."

"What about your plan?"

"Don't worry. I have achieved my objective as long as Chris' suspicion is aroused."

"In that case, what should we do now?"

"Find Robbie and rescue him as soon as possible. Once we do that, I can go against Jesse without holding back."

"Should I meet up with Bruce?"

"No, you should keep watch at home on my behalf while I travel to Yaleview."

"Are you sure? You're needed both at home and at the company."

"The share transfer will take three days time. During this period, nothing is more important than saving Robbie. Hence, take care of things at home for me, all right?"

"All right."

"Given that Garden Villa has been taken over by Chris, Mr. Spencer can no longer return. Hence, you will have to settle him into Northridge. Consequently, the security of Northridge is now paramount. Do you understand?"

"Understood."

After ending the call, Charlotte took a deep breath and looked out at the blazing sunset outside the window. The burden she felt in her heart weighed heavily on her.

Even though she was exhausted, she still needed to hurry toward Yaleview.

While traveling on the highway there, Charlotte received news that Chris' car had been stopped by the Gold family, and he was subsequently led away.

As a result, she smiled contemptuously to herself, for she knew that Chris was unable to escape Jesse given the fool that he was.

Nonetheless, with Chris' suspicion now aroused, Jesse's plan would be impeded, especially with Nancy's resistance.

With Jesse distracted by the two of them, Charlotte intended to use the opportunity to rescue Robbie.

After glancing at her watch, Charlotte ordered, "Drive faster."

"Right away."

As her car sped toward Yaleview, the Gold family's convoy passed her by from the opposite direction.

From her window, Charlotte could see Chris having a heated argument with Jesse inside.

"Stop complaining and shut up," Jesse exploded at Chris. He then asked his subordinate, "Was that the Lindbergs' car that just passed us by?"

"It looks like it, Mr. Gold," the subordinate replied.

"It seems she is heading to Yaleview to rescue her son." Smirking, Jesse turned to Chris. "Did you see that? By sowing discord between us, Charlotte is trying to use you to distract me so that she can save her son."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1644

Chapter 1644 Your End Is Near

"I don't deny the truth in that," Chris answered coldly. "However, didn't you drug me to sleep with your daughter so that you could force me to marry her?"

"That's my way of tightening our collaboration," Jesse asserted. "Within this partnership, neither of us can do without the other. If either one of us leaves, the plan will fall apart. Given how intertwined our interests are, it's natural that we should close ranks to prevent any future problems. As for what Charlotte told you, there's no need for you to worry at all. Given how massive Nacht Group is, there's no way I can take over it alone, even if I wanted to. Since it's in my long-term interest for you to be in charge, why would I kill the goose that lays the golden egg? It would be stupid of me to do so, don't you think?"

Jesse's words sounded extremely persuasive. Finally, he added, "Besides, what's wrong with my daughter? She's both beautiful and talented. In fact, she's not inferior to Charlotte in any way. Don't forget that Charlotte is a sullied woman who has given birth to three children. As for my daughter, she never even had a boyfriend before."

"Indeed, she is sublime."

Relishing the pleasure he felt during the night with Nancy, he couldn't help but feel the urge to want more. Although he had slept with many different women before, none of them were as demure and stunning as she was.

Suddenly, something occurred to him. "However, it seems that she knows my true identity and hates me to the core."

"You don't have to worry about that. Let me handle it." Jesse was filled with confidence. "In my family, I have the final say."

"All right then." Chris didn't say more as he finally relented. Nevertheless, his concerns had yet to be allayed. After all, he still felt out of sorts and assumed that he was poisoned. Hence, he endeavored to get himself examined when he had the opportunity.

After a few hours, Charlotte finally arrived in Yaleview and met up with Bruce late at night.

At that moment, Gordon was being treated in hospital for his injuries. As for his men, they were drained after spending a long period of time tracking Robbie down. As a result, Bruce had taken over the search for Robbie.

Once Charlotte had arrived and understood the situation, she joined them in their search immediately.

Meanwhile, she had gotten Lupine to keep in touch with Morgan, so they were constantly updated on the situation at Northridge.

Lupine reported, "Morgan told me that Francesco dropped by tonight again. Also, she has taken Dr. Felch's prescription from Ben."

"Really? That's wonderful news." Charlotte was ecstatic. "Is she still there?"

"She just left as it's already three in the morning." Lupine continued to relate the details of what happened, "She treated Alpha first before going to see Ben... After she was gone, Morgan noticed that she had taken Ben's prescription with her."

"That's good. That's really good." Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief as she stared into space. She added in relief, "Now that she has taken it, there will be hope for Zachary..."

"What is this crap? Is this prescription left behind by Dr. Felch?"

Meanwhile, inside the forest, Francesca knitted her brows as she studied the prescription under the dim light of an oil lamp.

"What's wrong?" Zachary asked anxiously. "Did you take the wrong one?"

"It should be the right one, but..." Francesca showed him the prescription. "It's covered in blood, so I can barely see a thing."

"What?" Zachary's heart sank when he saw it. "Ben's blood must have stained it when he was shot."

"Yeah. It was still sealed within the envelope, as Charlotte didn't open it to check."

As Francesca threw the prescription aside, she remarked unsympathetically, "It seems that fate wants you dead. You had better resign yourself to it!"

Zachary was stumped. "Come on, Dr. Felch, d-don't you want your exorbitant medical fees anymore?"