

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1659

Chapter 1659 Threaten

All it took was a few seconds for Nancy to recognize him as the real Zachary.

"You..."

She glanced about her surroundings and forcefully suppressed her excitement as she asked calmly, "A-Are you okay?"

"I'm doing very well, Nancy. In fact, I'm calling to tell you that you can execute that plan of ours."

"But..."

"Just do it however you like and don't worry about anything else."

"I'll think about it..."

"Yes, you think long and hard about this, Nancy. This could very well be your last chance to decide your future, after all. Bye now!" Zachary hung up after saying that.

Nancy was staring at her phone with a conflicted feeling in her heart when a loud noise came from the study room all of a sudden.

Bang!

What followed next was the sound of a man crying out in pain.

Nancy knew her father was using violence to make Chris compromise.

This is the most critical moment, and Father is running out of time. He has to take away everything he can from Nacht Group during the board meeting tomorrow. He'll get nothing once Zachary returns and Danrique intervenes, so he has to get everything prepared by tonight. Even I am a part of his plan...

Her train of thoughts was interrupted when one of Jesse's subordinates came out of the study room and said, "Ms. Nancy, Mr. Gold would like to see you."

Nancy felt terrified when she saw the bloodstains on the subordinate's leather shoes.

Father rarely resorts to violence in the house. The last time it happened was ten years ago when he killed Mother in front of me and my sister... I know that the same fate will befall me if I don't follow his orders, but I also know that I'll remain his puppet for the rest of my life if I do... He will have full control over me and make me sleep with any guy he wants. He doesn't care about my feelings at all.

The thought of that got her legs all weak and shaky as she stood up.

"Ms. Nancy?" the subordinate called out to her again, snapping her back to reality.

Nancy then quickly regained her composure and followed the subordinate into the study room.

She had just arrived at the door when she froze in shock.

There were two corpses lying on the ground. Those were Chris' loyal subordinates, and they had both suffered incredibly gruesome deaths.

Although Chris was completely unharmed, he was trembling uncontrollably as he lay weakly on the floor. His eyes were wide open with fear, and his body was all covered in their blood.

Unable to stand the gory sight in front of her, Nancy lowered her head and closed her eyes.

"What are you doing standing at the door, Nancy? Come on in! Hurry up!" Jesse called out to her in Koandrian as he sat on the sofa and puffed away on a cigar.

His voice sounded gentle like a loving father addressing his daughter affectionately, but all Nancy felt was a shiver down her spine when she heard it. She was so scared that she didn't even dare look at him as she cautiously entered the room.

"We head out at half-past eight tomorrow. You two will get your marriage registered at the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine. There will be journalists waiting for us there. I assume you two know how to handle them, yes?"

"Yes, Father," Nancy replied with a nod like an obedient pet.

"Y-You give me the antidote first... I've already signed the share transfer agreement, so why haven't you given me the antidote?" Chris clenched his teeth as he tried to negotiate for his life.

"Are you stupid? I told you, I didn't poison you! That whole poisoning thing was just Charlotte's scheme to pit us against each other!" Jesse shouted angrily.

"That's impossible! My test results show that I have been poisoned, and my symptoms are worsening with each passing second!" Chris argued.

"Like I said, you just caught a cold! How many times are you going to have me repeat myself? Even if I were to poison a mere puppet like you, I would've done so..."