

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1713

Chapter 1713 Problem

Nancy lost all hope after hearing that. When she came to the restaurant earlier, she thought Zachary would at least compensate for her loss, but after he gave her that warning, she knew that her life was worth less than a strand of Charlotte's hair."

He wouldn't care even if she was defiled by Chris, nor would he care if she had AIDS. All he cared about was Charlotte. He only cares about her.

"I know you won't listen to anything I have to say." Zachary slowed down and advised, "As your friend, I advise you to calm down and get checked. Once the results are out, face it calmly and handle it with finesse." Zachary gesticulated, and Bruce pushed him out.

Nancy remained in her seat and saw him off quietly, but the flames of hatred flared within her eyes. She thought it was unfair that Zachary didn't care about her. What does Charlotte have that I don't? Why does everyone love her? Why can she monopolize Zachary? I did nothing wrong, but this is what I get? This isn't so fair!

This is so unfair!

Zachary came back to his car, but he was still frowning. He knew that someone like Nancy would never accept this truth. AIDS had an incubation period that could go on for months. The results weren't out yet, so nobody knew if Chris were infected, and by extension, Nancy as well. However, it was that lack of confirmation that could drive people insane.

Nancy's mind and soul would be tortured, and she could do extreme things under that kind of pressure.

"Mr. Nacht, should we get someone to keep an eye on Peter?" Bruce asked quietly.

"Yes." Zachary nodded. "Send someone to protect him."

"I understand, sir." Bruce quickly made the arrangements.

Zachary looked up at the overcast sky, and he had a solemn look on his face. He hoped Nancy would take his advice and handle the matter calmly, but he wasn't sure if she would. All he could do was advise. Some things had to be done alone, and it was her choice whether she wanted to lock herself up in a cage.

Zachary looked at the time. It was sometime past four, so he was about to return to the company to continue with work, but then an unidentified number gave him a call.

He took it curiously, and a cheeky voice said, "It's ya girl!"

"Dr. Felch?" Zachary recognized her voice immediately.

"It's time for your session. Don't drag it on, or you'll kill yourself. My tools and meds are on the mountain, so meet up with me there. I'll treat you there, and we'll go to that b*stard's house tonight."

"What did you call him?"

"Oh, sorry. It's Danrique." Francesca switched her attitude immediately.

"So you want me to travel to Southridge?" Zachary was curious. Danrique could have asked his guys to take Francesca's stuff over. Why did she tell me to meet up with her at Southridge? And she said I'd be dead if I dragged this on.

I mean, I can't drag it on for too long, but a couple of hours should be fine, so why does Francesca sound like she's in a hurry?

"Yeah, yeah. You're going to die if you keep this up. Get to Southridge right now. You have to get treated before sunset, or your wife's going to be a 'widow' soon."

"Um, okay. I see," Zachary answered reflexively.

"Hurry up and see you at Southridge. Oh, at half-past five." Francesca hung up right after that.

Zachary told Marino to head toward Southridge. Charlotte texted him while he was on his way. She said that she had prepared the gifts. 'So when are we going to go to Danrique's place?'

Zachary was about to text her back, then realization struck him.

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chapter 1714

Chapter 1714 Inevitable

Wait. Francesca can't be trying to pull something, can she? She slipped into my car's trunk last night when nobody was watching and infiltrated Danrique's place.

All she had was her backpack. Nothing else. In other words, her money is still at Southridge. She loves money more than her life. She would never give that kind of wealth up.

She can't be using my treatment as a pretext so she can come to Southridge and run with her money, right? Wait, she can actually do that. She must be trying to pull that off. And she actually made that call right in front of Danrique to mask her motive?

Zachary was both amused and annoyed at the same time. Man, Francesca's going to drag me into a deeper hole at this rate. If she manages to escape tonight, Danrique's going to kill me.

Zachary told Bruce, "Take your men to Southridge and surround the place. Do not let Francesca escape."

"Huh?" Bruce paused for a moment, then he nodded. "Yes, sir."

"Remember, make sure you hide well and do not alert her. If she tries to escape, get in her way. Try to drag it out until Danrique's there."

"Yes, sir!" Bruce switched cars and took his men up Southridge. He even called for some reinforcements in case he didn't have enough men.

Marino wanted to keep up with him, but Zachary said, "Drive slowly."

"I am sorry?" Marino didn't understand why Zachary gave that order.

"Are you stupid?" Zachary glared at him. "If we bump into her on our way, we'd be in a dilemma. I can't catch her nor can I let her go away."

"I see. We can't afford to cross either Mr. Lindberg or Dr. Felch." Marino realized what Zachary was getting at. "If we bump into her, you'll be in a dilemma. It'll be better if you aren't there."

"You've finally got it." Zachary closed his eyes.

"But the mountain's big, and there are a lot of beasts. Dr. Felch can escape easily if she wants to." Marino was still worried. "Should we get Ms. Lindberg to help?"

"No," Zachary answered slowly. "Danrique must have prepared for this, so we don't have to worry about it. All we have to do is pretend we're helping."

"Huh?" Marino was surprised. "So you weren't actually sending Bruce in to help?"

"Obviously." Zachary rolled his eyes. "Do you think Bruce can catch Francesca with just twenty men or so? Gordon, Nancy, Charlotte, and their men didn't manage to capture her then. They sent a hundred men out for Francesca, and they failed. Do you think Bruce can succeed?"

"I see, sir." Marino nodded. "So you're saying that Mr. Lindberg is all prepared, so Dr. Felch can't escape. You sent Bruce in just to send a message to Mr. Lindberg, saying that you're on his side."

"You're not a total idiot." Zachary sighed. Ben was still out of commission, so he had a lot on his plate. He wanted Marino to take Ben's place until he was well enough to return, but he thought Marino wasn't good enough.

I'd better pray that Ben gets well quickly.

"Thank you, Mr. Nacht." Marino scratched his head sheepishly, but he looked delighted.

"Look out, Marino!" the passenger shouted, but before Marino could do anything, he saw a silver flash zipping across him, and it disappeared a moment later.

"Um..." Marino was flabbergasted.

"That's Lindberg." Zachary smiled. "He came to catch her himself. Looks like he cares about her a lot."

"So what should we do now?" Marino asked.

"Catch up to them. A showdown is about to start."

"Yes, sir." Marino floored the accelerator and drove up the mountain.

The sun was setting, and the scenery was gorgeous. Zachary was enjoying the sunset happily, and he knew that Francesca could never escape now. Or ever.