

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1729

Chapter 1729 Die Together

Charlotte proceeded to the lounge where Jade had prepared a clean set of clothes for her.

After reminding Jade of a few things, she entered the bathroom and turned on the water heater.

Right when she was about to remove her clothes, she caught a silhouette flashing across the mirror.

On instinct, she turned her head and shouted, "Who's that?"

Charlotte was stunned when she saw who it was. "Chris?"

"That was fast." With a pistol in his hand, Chris approached her slowly. "How can you be so sure that it's me and not Zachary when we look absolutely identical?"

"You're not worthy to compare yourself to him!" Charlotte glared at him. "Why are you here? Do you have anything to do with Mr. Spencer's sudden collapse?"

"If that stupid old geezer didn't fall sick, how will I have a chance to get close to you?" He smirked smugly. "It's been a while. Do you miss me?"

"Disgusting!" Charlotte furrowed her brows. "Repent and turn yourself in now. That's your only lifeline."

"Lifeline?" Chris's expression changed when he heard the word. Grief and desolation were written all over his face. "Can I still save myself when I'm diagnosed with AIDS?"

“What?” Charlotte widened her eyes in shock. It took her a while to recover from it. “You... Are you sure you got it? Did you check properly?”

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Though the disease transmission risk was very high, it was not always a hundred percent confirmed case. Before this, Charlotte thought that Chris might get lucky to be tested negative, but who knew...

“You’re so evil, Charlotte!” He stared daggers at her. “How dare you fooled me into sleeping with your substitute who has AIDS? Are you happy now that I’ve contracted this deadly disease?”

“That wasn’t my intention,” she explained hastily. “I didn’t know that the girl has AIDS...”

“You didn’t know? How is that possible?” Chris questioned her through his gritted teeth. “You had it all planned out and schemed this episode with Peter. I never once had the heart to lay a finger on you, but you... You did this to me! You are full of malice and spite!”

“No, I didn’t...”

“Shut up! I will drag you to h\*ll with me!” Chris closed in on her. “I’m doomed, and I won’t let you live either.”

With that, he prowled on her with the pistol.

Charlotte swiftly grabbed the shower and sprayed the hot water at his eyes, causing his vision to become blurry, and subconsciously covered his eyes with his hands.

Seizing the opportunity, Charlotte pushed him away and scurried out of the bathroom. Unfortunately, he got hold of her hair and pulled her back in.

“Ah!” she screamed in pain and struggled to escape his grip. Then, Chris raised the pistol and aimed it at her head.

At that critical moment, Charlotte kicked his crotch, resulting in him ducking down with his arm hanging mid-air.

She landed another kick on him before pushing the door open. She clutched onto the last strand of hope and tried her best to escape, but a figure appeared behind her and covered her mouth.

Horror-stricken, she saw a pair of familiar eyes staring into hers just seconds before she was knocked out.

Chris dashed out of the bathroom with his pistol, wanting to chase after Charlotte. Suddenly, someone pointed a gun at his head. Panic surged through him as he widened his eyes to see who that person was. "It's you?"

Without saying a word, the person hit him harshly with the gun handle. Within moments, the person's subordinates took Chris and Charlotte away.

Everything happened at lightning speed.

When Jade returned from the ward, she heard the sound of running water from the bathroom. Assuming that Charlotte was still showering, she did not think much about it.

Right then, Emma walked in with a hot drink. Her guard was up when she saw a few strands of hair on the doorknob. Instantly, she picked up her weapon and kicked the door open...