

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1735

Chapter 1735 The Consequences

The Gold Group's stock price took a dip in the next three days. Not only were their investments stymied by a bottleneck, but a few of their mega-projects were also canceled.

Nancy tried everything she could to salvage the situation but to no avail.

Knowing that these were all works by Nacht Group, she contacted Zachary and even tried looking for him at Divine Corporation, but Zachary refused to meet her.

On the fifth day, Gold Group's share price had plunged to its lowest on record. All the projects were put on hold. Investors started retreating, and the capital chain began to rupture.

The bank had issued the final warning to get them to clear their debts. Otherwise, Gold Group would have to declare bankruptcy.

The Gold family put the blame on Nancy's incompetence. They started pointing fingers at Nancy, who had only assumed Gold Group's president position for not more than twenty days, for causing all the problems.

There was nothing Nancy could do, as things had gotten out of control, and she had no clue how to resolve the problem.

Nevertheless, she knew Zachary had total control over the fate of her company.

Only Zachary could solve all the problems he created.

Nancy waited at Divine Corporation for a few days, hoping to get a chance to talk to Zachary, but he did not appear. Left with no choice, she decided to wait for him at the entrance of the hospital where Charlotte was.

Even though he didn't show up at the company, I'm sure he'll come to the hospital!

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She heard Spencer was already at the last moment of his life, and a few Nacht Group directors, including Johann, would be at the hospital tonight.

She was right. Zachary finally appeared.

She immediately got down from her car and tapped on his window. "Can we have a word, Mr. Nacht? Please, just ten minutes will do."

"There's nothing to talk about." Zachary ignored her.

After the car pulled up, his men helped him to his wheelchair, and he was about to enter the hospital.

"Please give me another chance, Mr. Nacht. Please..." Nancy begged desperately.

Zachary continued to ignore her. His bodyguards then prevented her and her subordinates from walking up to Zachary.

Just when Zachary was about to leave, Nancy drew out a dagger and placed it on her neck out of desperation. She bellowed, "Zachary Nacht, you've done everything to destroy me, and now I'll take my own life before your eyes!"

The uproar started drawing attention from the crowd around the hospital.

Not only did Nancy look haggard, but she was also emotionally drained. Tears rolled down her cheeks, and she questioned Zachary, "I lent you a hand when you needed help. I betrayed my father to help you rescue your son, and my father even beat me up because of that. To strengthen the position of your company, you reported my father to the authorities. This is how you repay my kindness? Why did you do this to me?" she said between sobs as if she was the pitiable victim.

She had also insinuated that Zachary was an ungrateful man who had turned his back against his benefactor.

The crowd, who did not know the truth, started pointing fingers at Zachary and calling him an ingrate.

To Zachary, Nancy was nothing more than a laughing stock.

Ben stepped in and said, "You know what you have done, Ms. Gold. Now that your company is in trouble, you should do something about it instead of making an awful din here."

"Do something about it? What else can I do?" Nancy exploded with rage. "Nacht Group kept oppressing us, and in just five days, Gold Group has completely fallen apart."

She continued lamented, "I've done so much for you, yet this is how you treat me? Where's your conscience, Zachary?"

Instead of continuing with the argument, Zachary pointed at the roof of the building and said icily, "You should have thought of the consequences when you pushed Chris down from the roof five days ago!"

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chapter 1736

Chapter 1736 Get Rid Of Me

Nancy froze for a moment before regaining her composure. "I don't know what you're talking about. Chris is dead? I have nothing to do with his death."

"Tell that to the cops."

Zachary did not want to waste his breath talking to her anymore. He gestured for Marino to wheel him into the hospital.

"Wait!" Nancy ran up to stop him. "You promised you'd not do anything to Gold Group!"

"I did, and I'd kept my promise." Zachary gave her an icy stare. "Otherwise, Gold Group would have been long gone because of the things your father did."

"But why did you take it out on us now?" Nancy was appalled. "Is it because of Chris? He set your house on fire and almost killed you. He deserved to die!"

"He should be punished by the laws for what he had done. You didn't have the right to kill him!" Zachary gritted his teeth. "Besides, you even attempted to harm Charlotte. I warned you not to lay a finger on her, but you refused to listen."

"No, I didn't—"

Zachary cut her off. "Enough. I don't want to hear it anymore. Your subordinates had told me all the bad things you had done, and I'd given all the evidence to the cops. Be prepared to rot in jail."

"What..."

Nancy was stunned. Not only does Zachary want to destroy my company and cause me to lose everything, but he even wants to put me behind bars?

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She collapsed to the ground and held on to the dagger tightly. She refused to give in. "Charlotte did me wrong first! I only paid back what she'd done to me. What have I done wrong? Why must you get rid of me?"

"What did she do to you?" Zachary roared. "Your father set you up with Chris. You should hate him for it. Charlotte had nothing to do with it."

"She was in the room at that time, and she witnessed everything, but she didn't even bother to rescue me!" Nancy burst into tears. "Before this, she even arranged for an HIV carrier to have sex with Chris. She was the mastermind!"

"You came up with these ridiculous conspiracy theories because you're full of vicious thoughts." Zachary had enough of her. "I know the truth. Charlotte had never thought of harming you. You're the stubborn one who chose to believe your own story!"

"No, that's not true. That's not true!" Nancy broke down and held Zachary's hand. She continued pleading, "You must believe me. She did that on purpose. She really did that on purpose..."

"I'm only willing to talk to you right now because you've helped me in the past. But if you still refuse to accept the truth, there's nothing more I could say."

Zachary then flung her hand away.

"No!" Nancy exclaimed in desperation. When he was about to leave, she roared, "If this is how you want to play the game, let's die together!"

She raised the dagger and stabbed in his direction.

A murderous glint flashed across Zachary's eyes, but he remained calm.

When Nancy was about to stick the dagger into his heart, she froze right there.

Tears started rolling down her cheeks, and her hands could not stop shaking. She did not have the courage to stab him.

Feeling hopeless, Nancy collapsed to the ground, covered her face with her hands, and cried her lungs out.

Bruce, who was standing beside her, kept his blade away and wheeled Zachary away.

Nancy would have been dead had she stuck the dagger an inch closer to Zachary's heart!

"I hate you, Zachary. I hate you..."

Nancy lamented desperately. It was as if she wanted the world to know how ill-fated her life was.

Yet, Zachary did not bother to turn around to look at her. He ordered in a deep voice, "Inform the cops."

"Yes, sir!"