

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1731

Chapter 1731 Held Hostage

Chris was like an aggressive animal, ready to devour her. He pounced on her and pinned her against the floor while tearing her clothes apart.

“No!” Charlotte struggled to defend herself. “Chris, wake up, wake up...”

She knew that he was drugged and had completely lost his rationale as a consequence. With the strength that he had just shown, it was even more impossible for her to escape his clutches.

Yet, she was hopeful that she could talk him out of it.

In reality, nothing worked—not her desperate cries for help, nor her resistance.

As Chris ripped her blouse, all the buttons popped, revealing her bust, heaving as she panted.

At that sight, he jumped on her at once. When he was about to kiss her, she raised her leg, kicked him, and sent him sprawling on the floor.

With that, Charlotte’s wounded knees became even more painful. She could no longer stand up now. Yet, she crawled frantically, trying her best to escape him.

Soon, he prowled on her again and wanted to possess her.

“No, Chris, no! Don’t do this. Wake up... You’re not a bad guy. No, don’t do it...” She had no more strength to fight him. All that she could do was keep pleading.

Her words seemed to knock some sense into him.

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Confused, he stopped what he was doing and covered his head with both hands. "Go away, leave now..." he bellowed.

It was such a pain for him to battle against his evil desires when his rationale was extremely weak.

Chris was about to go crazy. He could not control his urge any longer because of the number of pills he had taken.

Charlotte kept crawling forward until she reached the elevator. As long as I shut this door, Chris won't be able to get me.

It was so close yet so far. She was literally a few steps away from the elevator when the door shut tight in front of her. Bang!

She was in absolute stupefaction, staring at the door in disbelief. Then, she realized that someone was actually watching them from behind the door.

The person waited till the very last moment to shut her one and only lifeline!

It suddenly dawned on her that it was all a trap. The person who knocked her out and brought her to the rooftop was not one of Chris' men.

As a matter of fact, that vicious person is someone who views both Chris and me as enemies.

"Argh!"

Chris continued to growl and yell in pain. He could not tolerate the torment anymore.

Charlotte anxiously got up from the floor, groping the wall to support her weight.

Scared to her wits, she said, "Get a grip, Chris. I'm sure Zachary is on his way here now. If you do anything to me, you're going to die an ugly death."

“Argh... Argh!” Like a zombie, Chris closed in on her. “Am I not suffering enough? Do I not look horrible now?”

“You can still get treated. Not all AIDS patients will die...” Charlotte continued, “I really didn’t know that the girl was infected. All I wanted to do back then was to protect myself.”

Listen, this isn’t the time for you to take revenge on me. Someone intentionally set us up. Don’t fall into the trap.”

Without saying a word, Chris made a lunge for Charlotte. He pushed her against the wall and started reaching for her bra.

In the nick of time, the door to the stairwell broke open with a loud bang.

Morgan and Emma barged in. They froze for a split second before snapping back into their senses and got ready to rescue Charlotte.

Chris clasped Charlotte’s throat and held her hostage. He dragged her to the edge of the rooftop and roared angrily, “Don’t come near me. If you take another step closer, I’ll jump off the building with her.”

Morgan and Emma stood rooted to the spot and dared not move an inch.

“Calm down, Mr. Broid. Please release Ms. Lindberg, and we can talk about your needs. Whatever your requests are, we’ll satisfy them,” persuaded Morgan.

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chapter 1732

Chapter 1732 Death

Chris could not even think straight as the side effects of the pills had fully kicked in. His rationale had left him completely. Grunting, he had a vice-like grip on Charlotte's throat while holding his head with another arm.

If we were on a flat ground, I could shrug him off, but we're standing on the edge of the rooftop... Chris even has one foot off the ground. If we weren't careful, any tiny distraction now could cost us our lives!

Therefore, Charlotte dared not act rashly. Similarly, Morgan and Emma had to be more cautious and think twice before taking any actions. This was because Chris was holding Charlotte captive, and he was also an AIDS patient.

If anything happens to Chris, his blood might get onto those around him and risk others being infected with AIDS.

Morgan and Emma were quite a distance from him, so they should be safe. Unfortunately for Charlotte, she was right next to Chris. With both of them having open wounds on their bodies, the risk of transmission was high.

At that thought, the ladies did not dare to take any chances.

"Stay calm, Chris. We know a legendary doctor who can cure any disease. She has even saved Mr. Nacht's life. Perhaps she can do the same for you. Let Ms. Lindberg go, and we'll help you."

Morgan looked Chris in the eye and approached him slowly. At the same time, she signaled Emma.

Upon catching the cue, Emma whipped out her buzzing phone and went elsewhere to answer it.

When Charlotte went missing, they searched for her high and low; at the same time, they reported the incident to Ben and Bruce.

Zachary was on his way to the hospital. He called because he was so worried about Charlotte.

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“Hello, Mr. Nacht.”

“Where is she?” Zachary cut to the chase.

“At the rooftop. Ms. Lindberg...”

“Argh!”

Before Emma could say more, Morgan’s sharp cry was heard.

Chris was in a daze and nearly fell off the building with Charlotte.

Scared ghost-white, Morgan shouted furiously, “Are you out of your mind, Chris? Go ahead if you want to end your own life, but leave Ms. Lindberg alone.”

“Hahaha...” Chris broke out laughing. “I’m going to get myself a good company even if I die!”

“Pull yourself together, Chris...”

Charlotte’s knees were severely wounded, causing her to wobble. Being dragged around by Chris, she tried to stay as still as possible.

“You’re still young with a bright future. Let me go, and I’ll make arrangements for you to get treated...” Charlotte convinced him out of desperation.

“Get treatment? What if it doesn’t work out?” Feeling dejected, Chris shut his eyes. “Even if I’m cured, I’d still have to spend the rest of my life in jail. What’s the point?”

“Chris...”

“Shut up!” he cut her off. Narrowing his eyes at her, he cast her a lustful gaze. “So long as we die together, I’ll have no regrets in life.”

“No, I...”

“Chris!” When Charlotte wanted to say further, Emma strode across with her phone and interrupted the conversation anxiously, “Mr. Nacht wants to speak to you.”

Emma then turned on the video function on her phone and showed Chris the screen. Zachary was in the car, having ants in his pants.

He yelled loudly, “Whatever you want, Chris, I can give them all to you, including Nacht Group. Just release Charlotte now!”

“You’re willing to hand the entire Nacht Group to me? Wow, I didn’t know you love her so much.” Chris grinned hideously like a drunk. “Well, the more you love her, the more I want her to go to h*ll with me...”

“Chris!”

“Zachary, keep your darn Nacht Group and die a lonely death!”

With that, Chris held Charlotte and jumped off the building.

“Ahhh...” Morgan and Emma shouted fearfully.

Luckily, Morgan was quick to react. She dashed across like a flash and got hold of Charlotte’s arm.

“Ms. Lindberg!”

Chucking her phone aside, Emma ran over and helped Morgan pull Charlotte up.

However, the stubborn Chris still hang on to Charlotte. Morgan and Emma persevered in pulling Charlotte up with all the strength they could muster, but the result was disappointing.

