

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1733

Chapter 1733 Fall

“Bast\*rd!” Morgan went ballistic. “Let go of her!”

“Haha...” A slight smile crept up on Chris’ face. “Let’s die together.”

As he spoke, white foam was seen spewing out of his mouth. Gradually, his arm became weaker and his grip loosen. Within moments, his body started to fall.

“Chris!” As a reflex action, Charlotte shouted in shock and grabbed his hand tighter.

At first, Chris shut his eyes anticipating his fall. Little did he know that a hand would stretch out to save him.

His head snapped up with his eyes wide open to stare at Charlotte.

The moonlight beamed on her face, and she looked just as gorgeous and pristine as the first time he met her. A tiny version of his disheveled self could be seen reflected in her clear, bright eyes.

Gradually, his eyes softened. The murderous intent in him was replaced with grief and woe.

He started questioning himself and how his life ended up in this state.

“Hold on tight, Chris!”

Charlotte’s mind turned blank. She had no extra energy to think about anything else besides surviving this tragedy together with Chris.

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“Let him go, Ms. Lindberg. We can’t hold on much longer!” Morgan panicked.

Yet, Charlotte refused to let go of Chris. Clenching her teeth, she uttered, “Don’t loosen your grip. Hold on to me!”

Seeing how resolute she was in saving him, a conflicting smile appeared on Chris’ face. In a hoarse voice, he lamented, “How nice would it be if I had known you first...”

Upon saying so, he used his last ounce of energy and flung her hand away.

“No! Don’t be silly, Chris!” Charlotte tried to stop him. “I can save you, trust me...”

“It’s Nancy Gold!”

After spitting out the name, Chris wriggled his hand off Charlotte’s grip, stretched out both arms, and went into a free fall...

“No!” Charlotte screamed hopelessly, “Chris!”

The man’s lips curled into an attractive smile, just like how he presented himself to her on the very first day they met—cool and carefree.

He was once a pure and kind-hearted guy. Though many regarded him as an unruly wild horse, he was serious about Charlotte.

Nobody knew when his life started going downhill. Perhaps, he was clueless about it too and would remain so forever.

Charlotte bawled her eyes in anguish. She could not accept the fact that there was no way for her to turn things around for Chris.

Meanwhile, Zachary just arrived at the hospital. Before he could park the car properly, something smashed into the roof of his Rolls-Royce with a loud thud. As a result, the top part of the car was completely sunken and scared the living daylights out of Marino and Ben.

After a long pause, Ben muttered, “It’s Mr. Broid!”

Sitting at the back of the car, Zachary froze when he heard the news.

Instantly, snapshots of the happy playing moments he shared with Chris flashed across his mind.

He recalled their younger days when Chris would keep him company when Henry punished him. "Oh well, I'll kneel with you, for I've got nothing better to do, anyway. Hehe!"

He thought about the times Chris ran his arm across his shoulders and addressed him affectionately as his big brother.

He remembered how good, innocent and easy-going Chris was, especially his smiles, and the way he admired Zachary.

Closing his eyes, Zachary felt as though a ruthless arm was ripping his heart apart.

He had never wanted this ending for Chris. At most, he only thought about bringing him to justice.

His heart wrenched as he witnessed the death of his own cousin. The pain of losing a family member was unbearable.

"Go check on Ms. Lindberg," Ben commanded.

"Yes, sir."

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## chapter 1734

Chapter 1734 Vicious

Jade ran over and helped Morgan pull Charlotte up.

Slumping on the floor, Charlotte cried hysterically.

Morgan wanted to give her a hug, but was rejected. "Stay away from me!"

Considering how she was entangled with Chris and had body contact with him, she was fearful that she might have contracted the disease through his open wounds and did not want to risk spreading it to the bodyguards.

Tears streaked Morgan's face as she removed her jacket and placed it over Charlotte to keep her warm.

In just a while, Bruce rushed over to the scene with Raina and the others. Without further ado, Raina's assistants put on the isolation gown for Charlotte, lifted her to the wheelchair, and sent her straight to run a battery of tests.

The subordinates brought Zachary upstairs and updated him with every single detail.

He kept his head low and remained silent until the moment he saw Charlotte at the isolation room.

"I'm here. Don't worry." Zachary curled his lips and wanted to hug her.

"Don't come any closer..." cried Charlotte while shaking her head vigorously.

She was afraid that he would be infected too.

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Zachary wheeled himself over and insisted on embracing her. He stroked her hair gently and said, "I have told you this before—in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do us part."

Charlotte almost drown in her own tears and threw herself at him.

The tragedy had impacted her greatly. Though she loathed Chris when he burnt down Southridge and pretended to be Zachary, she still felt very sorry and heartbroken that he had to die.

She always thought that he had a kind nature, but he was blinded by hatred and manipulated by Jesse. All of these lured him to take a wrong path.

"Just rest and don't think too much. I need to settle a couple of things."

Zachary knew that it was not an accident. Someone must be crafting a devious plan behind the scenes.

"Chris uttered a name before he died..." Charlotte sobbed. "He said..."

"It's Nancy Gold!"

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Zachary did it for her. A cold glint flashed across his dark eyes.

As clever as he was, he connected all the dots based on what he had heard thus far and revealed the suspect.

He was so frustrated with himself for not hardening his heart earlier to destroy Nancy. As a result, he gave her a chance to stir up trouble.

It's time now to clean the mess once and for all.

Charlotte was taken aback at how fast Zachary could guess the real mastermind without her saying anything.

"Listen to me and take a good rest."

He stroked her face dotingly and left the room. Upon shutting the door behind him, he ordered Lupine and Raina to take good care of Charlotte.

"Noted, Mr. Nacht, rest assured that we will do just that." The ladies nodded their heads continuously.

"Increase the number of bodyguards and strengthen the security here. I won't allow the slightest misfortune to take place again," he instructed Bruce.

"Understood." Bruce nodded. "The arrangements are done."

"You come with me," Zachary told Ben.

"Sure."

The hospital gave Zachary a temporary room to work on what he needed to do.

First, he stated solemnly, "Hold a grand funeral for Chris as a member of the Nacht family."

"Noted," acknowledged Ben.

"Then..." Zachary's eyes turned icy-cold suddenly. "Relay my order to attack Gold Group at all costs."

"Aye." Ben started coordinating his tasks.

"Make sure it's done swiftly, professionally, and thoroughly." The evil glint in his eyes would easily shudder anyone. "I want Gold Group to be totally wiped out of the industry in merely one week."

"Got it!" Ben knitted his brows.

It had been a long while since Zachary was this vicious. Ever since he met Charlotte, the way he managed affairs became gentler and more considerate.

No matter what challenges he faced in the business world, he would normally resolve them in an amicable manner.

However, Nancy had crossed the line this time.

Hence, he would never be a gentleman or show her any mercy. No more.

Nancy rang Zachary as soon as Ben had communicated his order. Without hesitating, Zachary blocked her call and intentionally cut off ties with her.