Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1589

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1589 A Secret

"Yes," Morgan answered. She pleaded, "Ms. Lindberg, can you bring Marino back, too? He might not be important as Ben, but he's the witness to the fire. I'm afraid the bad guys will harm him."

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"Don't worry. I know what to do." Charlotte bobbed her head. "Go get Hayley and Sam now. The patients need a doctor."

"Got it." Morgan left to do as told.

Before leaving, Charlotte arranged for the security of the house and told the bodyguards to put their guards up before leaving with Lupine and the others.

When they arrived at the hospital, Raina was already waiting at the back door. She stepped forward to welcome Charlotte and said anxiously, "They had been urging me since a while ago. I defied their order, for I want to wait until you take them with you."

Lupine clenched her jaws. "They are really pushing us hard."

"They want to push Ms. Lindberg into a corner, so she'll give in." Raina sighed. "Let's get going. I heard the imposter had sent his men here. We need to leave with Ben and the rest before they arrive."

"All right."

Raina had told the medical staff to bring Alpha, Ben, and Marino down. They were helped into Charlotte's vehicle.

Marino was all right. He was still recovering, but his condition was stable and he was awake. It would be fine for him to recover at home.

However, Ben was still unconscious. After his previous surgery, he was still recuperating. Thus, they had to be careful when handling him.

Raina also updated them about Alpha's condition. "Alpha's surgery was a success, and the problem had been solved. She needs to go to a reliable hospital to recuperate. It's important, so you have to pay extra care to it. Otherwise, it might cause some complications."

"Got it. Thanks, Raina," Charlotte thanked her sincerely.

She was grateful that Raina risked everything to help and protect her at this critical moment.

"You're welcome. That's my job." Raina prompted, "You should leave now. Otherwise, I won't be able to justify my action when they arrive."

"All right."

Charlotte left Kindness Hospital with the three patients. To avoid running into the Nacht family's convoy, she told Lupine to take another route.

They kept their fingers crossed throughout the journey, but in the end, they reached Northridge safely.

At the same time, Morgan had brought Hayley and Sam back. They cleared up the first floor and turned a few rooms into makeshift clinics for the three patients.

Hayley and Sam looked woefully at the patients. After all, they weren't capable enough to treat them.

Marino's wound was superficial, but Alpha's illness was beyond their expertise, let alone Ben's condition. They were rendered helpless.

Charlotte had to order Morgan to get a doctor to treat them at home. After all, it would be dangerous to leave them at other hospitals.

Even though Morgan used her connections and offered a handsome reward, no doctors dared to take up her offer.

When Charlotte was in distress, Helen contacted her and offered to move into Northridge to treat Alpha, Ben, and Marino.

Delighted, Charlotte thanked her gratefully and went to welcome her personally.

However, Helen told her, "You don't have to thank me. Someone else had asked for my help."

"Huh?" Charlotte was surprised. "Who is it?"

"I shall keep it a secret for now." Helen sighed. "Anyway, if that person hadn't asked for my help, I wouldn't have risked my life to come to you."

The Gold family and the Nacht family had informed the medical industry, so no one dared to take up the job.

Charlotte was confused. I wonder who asked Helen to come and help me. He or she must be an influential person.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1590

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1590 Plan

As Helen refused to spill, Charlotte couldn't get an answer.

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No one could change Helen's mind, for she was a stubborn person.

No matter what, Charlotte was indebted that Helen offered help at this critical moment.

Just like that, a day had passed.

The person had warned her to start the divorce proceedings at eleven the next morning. Otherwise, Robbie and Jamie would be harmed.

It was already nine at night, but Gordon still hadn't found any clues.

Charlotte's hands were tied.

She didn't eat anything for the entire day. Though she was exhausted, she couldn't fall asleep.

Staring at her phone, she waited for Gordon's updates. She also contacted Sean to see if he had found Francesca.

Time ticked by, but there were no updates.

Charlotte experienced a qualm of unease, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Finally, her phone rang at ten-thirty at night. Instead of Gordon or Sean, it was a call from "Zachary."

Charlotte fell into a daze when she saw the caller ID blinking on the screen. I wish it was the real Zachary calling...

She was at her wits' end and she was at the verge of cracking.

After answering the call, the same voice with a different tone made her regain her composure.

"Charlotte, let's talk."

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Charlotte, I shall give you a chance," Chris announced as though he was sparing her a chance. "One hour later, let's meet at Sultry Night. Remember, come here alone."

With that, he hung up.

Charlotte's brows snapped together as she wondered if she should head there. Shortly after, she made up her mind to head out.

Maybe Chris knows where Robbie and Jamie are. I must force him to reveal their whereabouts!

With that thought in mind, Charlotte changed her clothes and went downstairs.

After hearing the news, Lupine offered to keep her company.

Charlotte rejected her offer. "Chris wants me to head there alone. If you come along, he might refuse to spill."

"But I'm worried about you. What if something happens?" Lupine was flustered.

"It's fine. He won't dare to hurt me," Charlotte responded. She grabbed the car keys and left in a haste.

Lupine thought about it and caught up to her secretly with two subordinates.

Jade asked worriedly, "Ms. Lindberg refused to let us follow her. Will she get angry when she realized we had followed her?"

"We'll keep a distance from her so she won't find out. If something happens, we can save her in time," Lupine responded in a low voice.

"You're right." Jade nodded and sped up.

Charlotte sped all the way to Sultry Night. She went to Zachary's usual private room to see Chris there.

Just like Zachary, he was crossing his legs and holding a cigar in his hands. He held a wineglass in another hand and squinted his eyes at Charlotte through the smoke when she came in.

His gaze heated as he said, "You're here."

However, all Charlotte felt was disgust. She strode in and demanded icily, "What do you want?"

"Easy." Chris gestured at a document with his hand. "Sign the papers."

Charlotte glanced at the document and realized it was the divorce papers.

Clearly, they couldn't wait until tomorrow and wanted to get rid of her tonight.

"You don't have a choice," Chris informed her. "The divorce must happen. Why don't you sign the papers and become my woman? I'll save your sons and take care of you. After dealing with the remaining matters, I'll bring you and the kids back to the Nacht residence."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1591

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1591 Spend A Night With Me

When Charlotte heard that, she was stunned. Never had she expected Chris to think that way.

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He wanted to divorce her using Zachary's name before making her his secret lover.

Wait a moment...

Charlotte quickly caught the main point. "What are you trying to solve?"

"That's none of your business." Chris changed the topic. "Anyway, as long as you agree to be my lover, I'll save your son and let both of you return to the Nacht residence."

"You have a great plan." Charlotte smirked mockingly. "Looks like you're not dumb at all. In fact, you're quite smart."

"What do you mean?" Chris raised his eyebrows.

"You've already discovered that Jesse is using you. He has already planted his spies in Nacht Group. After forcing you to divorce me, his next step will be to make you marry his daughter and then kill you. In the end, he'll acquire the Nacht Group's assets and change its name to the Gold Group..."

Staring straight at Chris, Charlotte explained her hypothesis.

"That's what you're planning to do—to escape Jesse's clutches and stop being his puppet. Also, you know that my brother is going to rise to power again. Since you don't want to offend him, you agree to save my sons and help us return to the Nacht residence. In doing so, you're killing two birds with one stone. This is a good plan for you." "You're smart." Chris did not hide it from her. "You're right about the first part. However, for the second part, you're just overthinking. The reason why I returned is not to steal the Nacht Group's assets but to take revenge. I've always viewed these materialistic conflicts with contempt. Never have I been afraid of offending anyone. Also, once I gain control of the Nacht Group's assets, why would I still fear Danrique? I'm only helping you because I genuinely like you..."

As he spoke, Chris pinched Charlotte's chin and leaned toward her flirtatiously. "I want you..."

His sexy lips brushed against her cheeks gently. He moved closer to her ears, wishing to kiss her.

Charlotte shoved him away forcefully and took a step back, utterly disgusted. "You're disgusting, Chris!"

"Disgusting?" Chris could not comprehend. "I have the same face, voice, and demeanor as him! Why do you find me disgusting? Zachary was not nice to you in the past. He lied to you, abused you, betrayed you, and even abandoned you during the wedding. Which of his actions is not more disgusting than mine?"

"I don't want to waste any time discussing such nonsense with you." Charlotte changed the subject. "Tell me where my sons are. As long as you help me save them, everything's up for negotiation."

She wanted to convince him to rescue her sons first.

"If you want me to help, shouldn't you show some sincerity?" Chris decided not to waste any more words with her. Leaning against the sofa, he stared at her with a cold smirk. "It doesn't make sense if you want something without making any sacrifices."

"What do you want?" Charlotte frowned.

"You, of course," Chris teased. "As long as you sign this and spend a night with me, I'll save your sons."

"You're out of your mind!" Charlotte pushed him away furiously and turned around to leave.

"Don't you want to save your sons?" drawled Chris. "Looks like you aren't a qualified mother. You don't even care about your own sons."

Charlotte came to a swift halt. Upon remembering the video of Robbie and Jamie being bullied, her heart ached terribly.

She glanced at her phone. Gordon had not called yet, which meant they had not found any clues.

Now that her children were in the opponents' hands, their lives were constantly in danger. If she did not settle the divorce by tomorrow morning, the children would be harmed.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1592

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1592 Locked In A Struggle

Those thoughts prevented Charlotte from taking another step away. She was extremely resistant to betraying Zachary and being together with another man.

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"I know that you can't let go of the past, but it's fine. There's no need to rush..." Chris strode over, sat Charlotte on the sofa, and poured a glass of wine for her. "Have some wine and calm yourself down."

Charlotte took the glass but did not drink anything. Instead, she raised her head and asked, "Have you asked Jesse why there are toxins in your body?"

"Stop pretending." Chris chuckled in disdain. "That's just a plan devised by you and those two old men. I've undergone a blood check at two hospitals, but the results revealed nothing extraordinary."

"Now that even the Nacht family is under Jesse's control, do you think that it's difficult to control a few hospitals?" rebuked Charlotte mockingly. "Chris, you did not inherit your mother's intelligence after all. With such a simple mind, it's no wonder that you're treated as a pawn."

When Chris heard that, he frowned. A tinge of unease flashed across his eyes.

This poisoning incident was quite suspicious. When he was undergoing a test at Divine Corporation, Charlotte did not have any chance to interact with Johann and Spencer alone. It was impossible for them to meddle with the test report and the blood sample.

If they wanted to do something, they could have just tampered with the DNA.

That would secure Charlotte's position.

Hence, after the incident, Chris asked Jesse about the poisoning. However, Jesse insisted righteously that he did not poison Chris. In fact, he claimed that it was part of a plan devised by Charlotte and the two old men.

To confirm the results, Chris went for a check-up that day with Jesse accompanying him. In the end, the report revealed that he was not poisoned at

all. Still worried, he secretly went to do another test. Even then, there seemed to be no problem with him.

That was what made him feel relieved.

Yet, after hearing what Charlotte said, Chris started to feel uneasy again.

"Can't you tell whether or not you're poisoned?" asked Charlotte. "Have you been feeling uncomfortable recently? You probably have a reaction, right?"

Chris thought about it carefully.

I guess that it's true that I'm feeling... slightly uncomfortable. I've been having headaches, and sometimes my heart would ache. In fact, there were times when my entire body would be in pain. I never had these problems in the past. Wait a moment...

Chris quickly regained his composure and returned to the main point. "No, this isn't the time to talk about that. I'll confirm whether or not I'm poisoned on my own. Do you want to save your children?"

"Without a doubt. I can give you anything you want..." Charlotte threw the question back to him. "But how would I know that you won't go back on your word?"

"Are you in a position to negotiate with me right now?" Chris glanced at his watch. "The deadline the kidnappers gave you is tomorrow noon, right? If you still haven't finished the paperwork for the divorce, they'll chop off your sons' fingers!"

"How dare you?" Charlotte became agitated immediately. She gripped Chris' collars tightly and threatened, "If you dare to touch my sons, I'll kill you!"

"Let's be clear with this. I'm not the one harming your sons—it's that person!" Chris pulled her hands away calmly. "I've always been against the idea of kidnapping kids. However, there are some things that I cannot control."

"You have a part to play in everything bad that has happened. Don't try to disassociate yourself from it." Charlotte glared at him resentfully. "You'll face retribution for the evils you've done, Chris..."

"I've never believed in karma." Chris laughed mockingly. "If there is, Henry wouldn't have lived to ninety-eight years old, nor would Zachary have risen to his current position. Do you think that they're innocent? Without blood being shed and people's lives being sacrificed, do you think they could've enjoyed their current glory?"