

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1674

Chapter 1674 Screw You

"Really?" Zachary scoffed. "Don't you know that so long as the police are able to establish that this man here is not the real Zachary Nacht..."

He pointed at Chris. "All of the documents that passed through his hands would become invalidated."

"Try to put together a case first, then we'll see." Jesse approached Zachary steadily before he uttered a subtle threat, "You ought to consider carefully, and decide whether it is the shares you value or your son's life!"

"I was planning to settle this score with you at a later time, but it seems to me that you have a real death wish!" Zachary narrowed his eyes. "Dare to kidnap my son? You must be tired of living!"

"Haha. What are you going to do about that, huh?"

With a clap of his hands, all of Jesse's subordinates pulled out guns and lifted them threateningly toward Zachary.

There's nothing he could do inside this conference room today that would surprise me.

"T-This..."

Everyone was stunned, as they did not expect Jesse to have his men bring firearms into the conference room.

In that instant, the initially fretful Chris also became emboldened.

"Dad..."

Distressed, Nancy approached in an attempt to intervene but was held back by the subordinates.

"The gall of you. Have you ever considered the consequences?"

In his eyes, a chilling glint flickered as Zachary glared at Jesse with hostility.

"Consequences were never a factor in my approach to doing anything," declared the haughty Jesse while he puffed away on his cigarette. "Resistance is futile at this point, Mr. Nacht. I'd say, it might be more advisable for you to quietly sign off on the transfer agreement!"

With that, Jesse pushed the laptop in front of Zachary and spoke candidly, "Sign it, and your wife and son might still stand a chance. Or else..."

Scrutinizing Zachary mockingly, he continued, "With you crippled, and your family in shambles, what point is there for you to continue living any way?"

"What?" Zachary picked up his phone and was about to show him who was the one whose family was in shambles when...

"Screw you!"

Francesca suddenly lashed at Jesse's chair with her foot, sending the latter tumbling to the floor, disheveled.

"Ugh..."

Chris and Nancy were dumbstruck, as was everyone else.

Before anyone could react, Francesca was upon Jesse in flash with her hands around his throat. She swore through gritted teeth, "I absolutely hate people who target children. I haven't even made you answer for hurting my Alpha yet, and here you are again, threatening other people with their kid?"

"Stop!"

The armed subordinates from the Gold family thus redirected their firearms at Francesca, who had only gone harder at it with her throttling since.

Seeing that those subordinates were preparing to fire, Zachary promptly called out, "Get in here!"

In rushed a large number of policemen with Lupine at their fore. Jesse's subordinates quickly froze when the law enforcers' weapons trained upon them.

With the arrival of the police, the board members realized right away that this was what Zachary had staged all along, and everything was coming to a close.

Chris sat slumped in his chair for he knew that he was done for.

"Come on, out with it. Where's the kid?" Francesca interrogated fiercely.

"Ugh—"

Jesse was unable to breathe as his windpipe was almost crushed between her fingers.

"Let go of him first." Zachary wheeled himself over and anxiously tugged at Francesca. "You're going to kill him."

"This rogue deserves nothing less!"

She kept up her cussing after relinquishing her grip on Jesse, but not before she booted him a couple more times on his head.

"Y-You..."

There was no way Jesse was going to stomach this manner of humiliation like this. He was so livid that his face drained and his body quivered. "Seems to me that you really have no desire to see your wife and child alive again..."

"Why you..."

Francesca wanted another go at him but Zachary quickly held her back. "Calm down!"

