

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1511

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1511 Time For Action

Standing by the windows on the second floor, Zachary watched as Kyle and Cain carried the children one by one into the car before driving off.

When Jamie waved at him from inside the car, he waved back with a warm and affectionate smile.

The convoy drove away and soon disappeared from his sight.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Zachary drew the curtains before turning around to scrutinize the room. Once he was certain that the coast was clear, he took out his phone to make a call.

“Hello?” he said into the phone.

“How is it? Did everything go as planned?” A deep voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“You can say that. But I was almost tortured to death by the three little Lindberg devils.”

At the thought of the triplets, a frown creased his forehead.

“You must not lay a finger on the Lindberg children no matter what. Regardless of what they do, you just have to bear with it,” the person on the other end of the line warned grimly.

“I know. Luckily, Spencer has taken the children away. So now, I can finally have some peace.”

As he spoke, the man lay on the sofa leisurely and put his legs on the coffee table.

“Taken the children away?” The person was briefly stunned before asking solemnly, “Does Charlotte suspect you?”

The man on the sofa knitted his brows, taken aback by the question. “I don’t think so…”

He hesitated in his reply. In truth, he was not sure about it too.

“Regardless of whether she does or not, we have to act soon,” the person suggested. “Charlotte isn’t a problem, but she has the Lindbergs by her side. Therefore, don’t underestimate them.”

“Do you mean Gordon?” The man on the sofa sounded equally solemn. “He is very sharp indeed, merely taking a glance at me to know something was amiss.”

“He is Danrique’s right hand and isn’t someone to be trifled with.” The person on the other end of the line instructed at once, “Follow my instructions, and take action as soon as possible.”

“Okay. Also, I heard them mention that Ellie has woken up. She saw me during the fire.”

“I’ll take care of it. You should just act according to our plan.”

“Understood.”

After ending the call, “Zachary” spun his phone around as if he was planning something.

At that moment, a subordinate knocked on the door and reported respectfully, “Mr. Nacht, Kallum is outside and is asking to see you.”

Kallum?

“Zachary” raised his eyebrows and replied at once, “Let him in.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” The subordinate went off as instructed.

At that moment, Bruce was coincidentally going upstairs. When he saw the subordinate going down to lead Kallum in, he could not help but feel puzzled. Thus, he knocked on the door and entered the room. “Mr. Nacht, when you weren’t around, Kallum instigated the board of directors at the headquarters to trouble Ms. Lindberg. Now that he wants to see you, I’m afraid he brings nothing but bad news.”

“Is he even a threat to us?” “Zachary” remarked haughtily.

“I…” Bruce could not answer him.

“Where’s my phone?” “Zachary” suddenly asked. “Help me find it.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” Bruce found the phone quickly and handed it to him. “Mr. Nacht, your old phone was destroyed in the fire. This is a new one, but the SIM card is the same as before.”

“All right. You’re dismissed.”

Receiving the phone, “Zachary” began going through its contents.

Meanwhile, Bruce was feeling unsettled by the exchange. In the past, Zachary would always share his thoughts with him, but he no longer did so.

“Is there anything else?” “Zachary” looked up at him.

“No, there isn’t.” Bruce lowered his head and left.

Just then, the subordinate escorted Kallum in. Before the latter even got close to “Zachary,” he exclaimed, “Mr. Nacht, I finally get to see you. I’m glad that you’re all right.”

“Uncle Kallum, it’s been a while.” Looking at him, “Zachary” let out an impassive smile. “Have a seat!”

As the maid prepared coffee, the subordinate was ordered to wait outside.

Seeing the scene before him, Bruce could not suppress the odd feeling in his mind.

Mr. Nacht has always been cautious and never invited anyone for discussions in the bedroom, let alone an outsider like Kallum. But why did he do so today... This is really strange.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1512

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1512 Further Deductions

Nevertheless, Bruce did not think much of it. He simply assumed that it was one of Zachary’s tactics.

Maybe he has a motive for doing this? Is he using the carrot and stick approach with Kallum?

The more he thought about it, the more troubled he was. Hence, he reported the situation to Charlotte, who had just arrived at the hospital.

Holding her phone, Charlotte replied calmly, “Perhaps, he just wants to have a good talk with Kallum.”

“Okay. Since you don’t see any issue with it, I won’t dwell on it further.” The earlier suspicions Bruce had fled his mind. “I just find that there’s something strange about Mr. Nacht ever since he returned.”

“Before the fire, he was experiencing memory loss due to the poison invading his brain. Hence, it’s not surprising for him to act strangely.” Charlotte did not plan on telling him the truth. “We have to be more understanding and accommodative of him.”

“I understand.” Bruce could not help but feel disheartened by her words.

“Take good care of him. I’ll handle my matters first.”

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

After ending the call, Charlotte frowned. She was surprised at how quickly Kallum showed up and even met "Zachary" in private.

"Do you want me to capture Kallum and interrogate him?" Lupine knew what was going on in her mind.

"It's fine." Charlotte analyzed the situation rationally, "Considering that he's meeting Kallum at Northridge in front of so many others, it's unlikely for him to do anything drastic. Or else, the conflict would be out in the open, and their well-laid-out plans would go to waste."

"In that case, what should we do?" Lupine asked.

"We don't have to do anything other than wait for them to make their move." Charlotte hurried into the ward. "Ellie..."

After going through therapy with the psychologist, Ellie was no longer as paranoid as before. Nonetheless, she was still constantly unsettled. When the little girl saw Charlotte, she did not jump into her arms excitedly like she used to. Instead, she scrutinized her intently as if to see if the latter was truly her mother.

"Ellie, it's me. Don't you recognize Mommy anymore?"

When Charlotte saw the look on Ellie's face, she was heartbroken. Pulling Ellie in to give her a tight hug, she consoled, "Ellie, don't be afraid. Mommy is here. No one will be able to hurt you."

However, Ellie did not speak, nor did she move. Instead, she trembled in Charlotte's embrace as though she was stricken with fear.

"Ellie, what's wrong?" Charlotte was overwrought. "Why don't you recognize me anymore? Huh?"

Ellie remained silent. In fact, she did not even dare to look at her, lowering her head and recoiling in fear until she reached her bed. Hugging her pillow, she burrowed herself underneath the covers.

"Ellie..." Charlotte called out when she saw the covers tremble along with Ellie's body.

"Ms. Lindberg!"

At that moment, Raina hurried into the room and held her back. "Ellie hasn't recovered yet. Let's not rush her. Give her some time."

"Why is this happening?" Charlotte was seized by desperation. "Why doesn't Ellie recognize me?"

"Let's talk in my office." Raina consoled her, "Don't worry, there are plenty of medical staff here. They will look after her."

“Lupine, stay here,” Charlotte instructed.

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

After Charlotte followed Raina into her office, Raina invited the child psychologist to explain Ellie’s situation to her.

“Ms. Lindberg, I gave Ellie a myriad of tests and realized that she’s deeply traumatized. In fact, she is suspicious of those closest to her. I have reason to believe that she has been hurt or frightened by her family members.”

“Frightened by her family members?” Charlotte’s heart sank. “How can that be? Why would anyone in the family hurt her?”

“We find it hard to believe too. Nevertheless, that’s what we have concluded from the results. In truth, most of the traumas suffered by children are caused by those closest to them. Ms. Lindberg, can you think of anyone that’s particularly suspicious?”

Upon hearing the psychologist’s words, Charlotte had a strong hunch that the person who looked exactly like Zachary had frightened Ellie.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1513

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1513 Dilemma

If there really were someone who looked exactly like Zachary, then all their deductions would be valid.

However, no one dared to say with certainty that such a doppelganger existed.

Ultimately, deep down in everyone’s hearts, they wished that Zachary could survive.

“Her condition is quite complicated. If we intend to help her as soon as possible, I suggest we tackle the source of her trauma,” the psychologist proposed.

“The source...” Knitting her brows, Charlotte fell into deep thought.

“Ms. Lindberg, Ms. Lindberg!”

Charlotte was only brought to her senses after Raina called her a few times.

"Ellie's condition is rather complex. If we can't find the cause, she'll have no choice but to go through therapy gradually. As a result, it might take some time," Raina explained softly.

"I understand." Charlotte nodded. "I'll go accompany Ellie. Thank you for your time."

After staying with Ellie for a while, Charlotte went to visit Ben before leaving with a heavy heart.

Now that I've settled the children down in Mr. Spencer's place and the hospital's security has been reinforced, the first thing I have to do now is to verify the person's identity and determine if he's Zachary. If he isn't Zachary, I'll have to expose him as soon as possible and nip his plan in the bud. But if he turns out to be Zachary, then I'll have to change my approach entirely...

Suddenly, Lucy's call disrupted her train of thought. She told Charlotte that another wave of rumors was spreading like wildfire. That time around, they claimed that she was planning to confine Zachary at home and usurp his position since her plans of mariticide had failed.

When the board of directors heard the rumors, they panicked and demanded to see Zachary.

Before Charlotte could react, she received a call from Johann, which she quickly accepted. "Mr. Sterk!"

"Charlotte, has Lucy given you a call? The situation is grave. Despite our best efforts to quell it, chaos has resurfaced again. All the board members called me early in the morning and insisted on meeting Mr. Nacht. If they don't get to see him, they will start taking countermeasures."

Johann suggested anxiously, "Given the pressing situation, Spencer and I can't hold them back, neither can you. The way I see it, you'd better discuss it with Mr. Nacht and get him to show up."

"I understand."

Charlotte's brows were tightly knitted. Considering the dire circumstances, she would be in big trouble if "Zachary" would not align himself with her.

"Charlotte, I know Mr. Nacht isn't in good shape, but this is a special situation. No matter what, we need him to speak to them, however short it is," Johann voiced again.

"All right. I'll discuss this with him when I'm back, and I'll call you in the evening."

"Sure. I'll be waiting to hear from you."

Having ended the call, Charlotte instructed, "Let's head home."

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.”

Their car drove toward Northridge.

Lupine shot Charlotte a worried look. “Ms. Lindberg, what should we do now?”

She was cognizant of how tricky the situation was. The board of directors was waiting for Zachary to show himself, but the Zachary they had at their home could be an impostor.

If Charlotte were to expose him, it would only fuel the rumors further. By then, the public would not believe her words but instead, accuse her of coming up with another scheme to seize the Nacht family’s assets after failing to murder Zachary. What ensued from that would probably be a barrage of even scarier controversies.

However, if she decided not to reveal the impostor, she would be falling into his trap.

In short, Charlotte was trapped between a rock and a hard place.

“I’ve been thinking of this. If that man is an impostor, he would’ve been busted in less than twenty-four hours. So where did he get the courage to set up such an elaborate plot to challenge me?”

With furrowed eyebrows and an inscrutable expression, she remarked, “But now, I finally understand why he isn’t concerned about being exposed at all. That’s because he knows that even if I do so, the public might not believe me. Instead, I would fall deeper into the controversy that’s brewing.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1514

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1514 The Plot

“Are you saying that their plan wasn’t to trick you but to deceive the public and spark outrage?”

The truth finally dawned on Lupine.

“They know how strong your relationship with Mr. Nacht is and the fact that you’re an intelligent and sharp-witted person. Therefore, there was no way they could’ve fooled you with an impostor for long.

“Consequently, they leaked Mr. Nacht’s return to the press, announcing to the world that he isn’t dead and that he was sent to the hospital after suffering injuries in the fire.

"Now that they've spread rumors of you holding Mr. Nacht captive to seize the Nacht family assets, no one will believe you if you accuse him of being an impostor."

"Exactly." Charlotte's brows remained tightly knitted.

"What do we do now?" Lupine was worried. "What should we do? This feels like a lost cause."

"Let's verify his identity first," Charlotte asserted. "If he is real, everything would be worth it. Otherwise, we'll play along and use the situation to our advantage."

"Play along?" Lupine was baffled as to what she meant.

"No matter what, we can't alert them yet. All of you should treat him the same way as before and pretend that you know nothing."

"Understood." Lupine nodded. "But... will you... be in danger?"

Too embarrassed to be candid, she phrased her question vaguely. She could see that "Zachary" liked to be intimate with Charlotte. Even though he might not harm her for the sake of his plan, he might somehow take advantage of her, complicating matters when the real Zachary returned.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing." Charlotte was not concerned at all.

Soon, their car arrived at Northridge.

Ever since the fire at Southridge, everyone had moved to Northridge. As for then, Southridge remained sealed.

Initially, Spencer suggested for it to be renovated soon, but Charlotte forbade anyone from doing so. Firstly, it would be convenient for the police to collect evidence. Secondly, it served as a reminder for her to learn her lesson.

"Mrs. Nacht, you're back!"

When Hanna saw Charlotte, she rushed toward her. "Mr. Nacht doesn't seem to be feeling well, as he didn't eat the food that I have prepared for him. What should I do?"

"Thanks for your effort, Mrs. Rawlston. What did you cook him?" Charlotte asked.

"His favorite beef stroganoff, vegetable broth, and some other snacks." Hanna was extremely troubled. "Thinking that his appetite wasn't good, I boiled some medicinal broth for him. Even then, he refused to have any."

"Cook some vegetable beef soup then. He likes that." Charlotte smiled slightly. "Coincidentally, I feel like having some too."

“Okay, I’ll get right to it.” Hanna headed back to the kitchen and busied herself.

After walking upstairs, Charlotte headed to the study instead of returning to the bedroom.

Turning on her computer, she went through all sorts of folders containing the news articles Lucy had compiled. Some of them even had annotations made by the latter.

When Charlotte clicked into one of the articles, she saw how ridiculous the discussions had become. There were all sorts of wild speculations. Some even went as far as saying that she would soon be brought to justice.

Just as she was reading it, the police called and urged her to assist in their investigations as soon as possible. Otherwise, they would have to pick her up from Northridge.

Charlotte was about to reply when a familiar figure entered the study. The moment she looked up, their eyes met. His gaze was as gentle as it had always been.

For a split second, she was shaken, thinking that he was the real Zachary.

“Ms. Lindberg, Ms. Lindberg...”

The police officer’s voice interrupted her train of thought, pulling her back from being overwhelmed by her emotions. Very quickly, her rationality returned. “All right. I understand. I’ll be there at six.”

After ending the call, she raised her head to look at “Zachary.” “The police are urging me to assist in their investigations.”

“Ignore them.” “Zachary” walked over and hugged her from behind. “With me around, no one can bully my wife.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1515

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1515 Accept The Treatment

Just as “Zachary” spoke, he leaned in to kiss Charlotte’s ear, but she avoided it by reflex and even pushed him away. “There’s a huge controversy brewing now. Didn’t you read the news?”

“Just ignore them,” he reassured her. “They will naturally stop in a couple of days.”

“Stop?” She narrowed her eyes at him. “Did you actually read the news? Given how haywire the speculations have become, how can they stop naturally? When you were missing, an internal conflict occurred within the company, with the board of directors trying to remove me. After painstakingly suppressing them, we now have another controversy on our hands. Do you really think it will go away by itself if we don’t do anything about it?”

“I...” The man was taken aback at first. However, he quickly apologized, “I’m sorry. It’s all my fault.”

“Did Kallum come and see you just now?” she asked candidly. “What did he say?”

“Nothing much. He came to see for himself whether I was still alive and asked me if the auditor could return to the company. Also, he even said...”

Looking at Charlotte meekly, “Zachary” dared not continue his explanation.

“What else did he say?” Charlotte pressed on.

“He said that it’s inappropriate for a lady to be at the helm and that I should return to take control,” he answered as he observed her reaction.

“He’s right.” Not only was Charlotte not angry, but she also lamented, “In the few days in which you were missing, I was flooded with accusations from all kinds of people. Now that you’re back, a new controversy has been ignited. The last few days have been the most tiring time of my entire life. If I could, I really don’t want to do this. Therefore, you’d better receive treatment so that I can hand this mess over to you once you’ve recovered. I truly can’t be bothered anymore.”

“Speaking of my health, I have something to share with you,” “Zachary” remarked with an earnest expression. “These few days, I can feel my condition improving significantly, and I also feel more energetic. In fact, I was wondering if this incident had removed the toxins in my body by accident.”

“Really?” Charlotte was elated. “I noticed the same about you too. Since the poison came about under strange circumstances, it wouldn’t be a surprise if it disappeared in an equally mysterious manner.”

“In that case—”

“I’ll get Raina to come over and do a blood test for you. That way, we’ll know for sure.”

While speaking, Charlotte picked up her phone to make the call.

“Zachary” hastened to stop her. “Wait, I don’t think there’s any need to do so. If she finds out that I’ve not healed, it might cause me unnecessary stress.”

She nodded. “That’s true. Why don’t you continue with the treatment Dr. Felch left behind? We can observe the results over a few days.”

“There’s no need for that. It’s not like I have any symptoms—”

“What do you mean you don’t?” Charlotte grew concerned suddenly. “Ever since you returned, you’ve been behaving strangely. In fact, many have been wondering what’s wrong with you. If you hadn’t intermittently lost your memory before the fire, I would have thought that you weren’t my husband.”

Her words stunned “Zachary” for a moment, and he quickly explained, “Of course, I’m your husband. Fine, you’re right. My sickness is getting to my head. I do need to receive the treatment.”

“That’s the way.” Charlotte nodded in relief. “I’ll get Hayley and Sam to do it later. Recover as soon as you can so that you can manage the company again. As of now, I can barely keep it together by myself.”

“All right, I got it.” “Zachary” forced himself to agree. “But Kallum told me that the board of directors is causing trouble again. How are you planning to deal with them?”

“What else can I do? They don’t respect me at all. On my way home, Johann even called me to get you to show your face, even if it’s just to say a word or two. Therefore, receive your treatment tonight and follow me to the company tomorrow morning.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1516

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)
Chapter 1516 The Tattoo

“Oh, okay.”

That time around, “Zachary” agreed to her suggestion readily.

Knock! Knock! Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Charlotte answered.

Hanna wheeled in a cart full of food, snacks, and two sets of cutlery.

“Mr. Nacht, Mrs. Nacht, the vegetable beef soup is ready,” she declared amiably. “I even prepared some snacks. Please try them!”

“No need—”

“All right, thank you, Mrs. Rawlston,” Charlotte responded with a smile, cutting “Zachary” off. “Sorry for the trouble.”

"It's no trouble at all. It pleases me to watch you two enjoy the food." Hanna served them a bowl each. "Come eat it while it's hot. I'll be taking my leave now."

"Will do, Mrs. Rawlston." After walking Hanna to the door, Charlotte faced "Zachary" and urged, "Have some quickly. This used to be your favorite."

"I'm not hungry." He frowned while staring at the soup.

"Mrs. Rawlston said that you haven't eaten anything the entire day. How can you not be hungry?" She handed him a bowl of soup and coaxed, "Be good, and have some quickly!"

"Thanks, Wifey!"

However, even after receiving the soup, "Zachary" kept stirring it with no intention of eating.

When Charlotte kept staring at him while having hers, he had no choice but to force himself to do so.

After taking two mouthfuls, he grimaced and almost retched.

"Hubby, what's wrong? Do you have a stomachache?" Charlotte asked with a concerned tone. "You don't have to eat it if you can't. After all, the beef soup is pretty oily. I'll get Mrs. Rawlston to make you some vegetable soup instead."

"Vegetable soup..."

"It was the same when you were sick before this. After having vegetable soup for two months, you lost over twenty pounds. It looks like you are having a relapse. No, I have to call Hayley and Sam over at once."

Just as she spoke, she quickly made the call. "Hayley, I'm sending someone over to pick you and Sam up. By the way, Zachary has returned, but he isn't feeling too good, so I need you to continue with the treatment. Just follow the same prescription Dr. Felch used to treat me. Make the necessary preparations, yeah?"

After that, Charlotte insisted on having Hanna cook some vegetable soup and had her make it blander.

When "Zachary" heard her request, he could not help but grimace again.

"Hubby, you should take a shower first. The vegetable soup will be ready by the time you're done."

With that, Charlotte began pushing him out of the room.

"Hayley and Sam are staying at the villa in Yaleview. I've arranged for someone to pick them up, and they would probably arrive only in the afternoon. Once they're

here, they will start on your treatment. After the treatment, you aren't allowed to expose yourself to water. Therefore, you have to shower now."

"I can't touch water?"

"Zachary" was unsettled by her words. "Why?"

"You'll know later."

Once they arrived at the bedroom, he grabbed her hand and leaned over affectionately.

"Wifey, let's shower together. It's been a long time since we had been intimate."

"The doctor said we can't. Have you forgotten?" Charlotte was stern. "The last time we did it, you had a nosebleed and almost fainted. I was terrified back then."

"Zachary" looked surprised. "I'm not that weak. That was before. I'm different now—"

"Whatever it is, you're not allowed to think about it until you've fully recovered." Charlotte forcefully pushed him into the bathroom. "Once you're done showering, I'll help you scrub your back."

"Really?"

Her promise elated the man. As long as she's willing to come into the bathroom, I would have a chance to...

"Cut the crap, and go shower."

The moment Charlotte closed the bathroom door, the smile on her face disappeared.

The real Zachary had a wolf head tattoo on his waist. That was the mark she used to recognize him the first time. As a result, she remembered it vividly.

As of then, all she needed to do was to check if there was a tattoo on that man's waist and if it was the right one. That way, she could finally verify his identity.