

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1553

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

Chapter 1553 A Plan Within A Plan

Lupine still hadn't called, so there was no way of knowing anything from their side.

Feeling anxious, Morgan quickly called them, but nobody was picking up.

Even Charlotte was starting to get worried, her brows furrowing.

The more nervous she felt, the calmer Chris seemed, and he mocked, "You should be thinking about how to beg me. If not, I will kick you and your kids out of the Nacht residence."

"Shut up!" Charlotte gave him the death stare.

"Being adaptable is a good thing," Chris said with a cold chuckle. "Just accept your fate."

Charlotte couldn't be bothered to continue talking and picked up her teacup again. Despite it being tea of high quality, she couldn't taste anything.

Frowning, she continued to stare at her watch as she counted the passing seconds. However, Lupine still hadn't replied by then.

Chris was waiting for his victory to be announced too.

He wasn't all that confident since he was still paranoid that he had been poisoned. Still, he knew that he had to calm himself down first. Only after winning this round would he get the right to make the decision.

The more time ticked by, the more nervous everyone felt. Even Raina, Bruce, and Morgan were starting to look anxious.

It was the hardest hour that all of them had ever experienced.

All of them wanted the minutes to tick by faster so that they could hear the results as soon as possible, but they also didn't want to hear an answer they dreaded.

They remained stewing in their nerves and uneasiness until 2:55 p.m.

There were only five minutes left until the results came out.

Charlotte occasionally glanced up at the tightly shut door. Although Spencer and Johaan weren't here yet, she knew they would arrive soon.

However, Lupine hadn't updated her yet. She was unable to sit still and was about to call Lupine when her phone started to ring.

It was a call from Lupine.

Morgan called out excitedly, "It's Lupine! They must have found Mr. Nacht."

Chris' expression began to sour, and he glanced at Charlotte's phone nervously. Could it be true?

Charlotte picked up the call in front of him. "Hey, Lupine. What's up?"

Chris continued to stare at her phone unblinkingly. It was as if he was trying to hear what was being said.

"Really? That's amazing!" Charlotte exclaimed in joy. "Quick, bring him over! I'll get Raina and Bruce from my side to meet you guys!"

After that, she hung up and looked at Raina and Bruce urgently. "Lupine found Zachary! He's at the foot of the mountain. Quick, go and get them."

"Really?"

Both Raina and Bruce were overjoyed, especially the former. She seemed completely overwhelmed as she said, "That's great news! I'll get an ambulance on the way immediately. Mr. Nacht is probably still not in a good condition. We'll rush over first."

Having said that, Bruce and Raina rushed off.

Chris started to panic at his near-victory being snatched away from him. He immediately placed a call to that person, but no one picked up.

"Stop calling. He's not going to show himself right now," Charlotte scoffed coldly. "Ever since you told him that we were looking for Zachary and he failed at stopping us, he knew that he's dead meat. There's no way he would show up now."

"You—" Chris stared at Charlotte in shock. "So you purposely revealed all that information to me to draw him out of hiding?"

"Obviously," Charlotte said and raised her eyebrow. "Soon enough, my brother will take over the Gold family. Jesse wouldn't be able to deny it even if he wanted to."

"You—" Chris was panicking now. How did Charlotte know the name of the person behind the scenes? Jesse is really done for this time.

With that in mind, Chris knew he was in deep trouble.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1554

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

Chapter 1554 A Plan Within A Plan 2

Charlotte narrowed her eyes and stared at Chris coldly before checking the time again.

It was already 2:59 p.m. There was only a minute left until three o'clock.

The president's office had great soundproofing, but Charlotte felt like she could still hear footsteps slowly approaching.

The results were almost out. They were almost here!

"Chris." Charlotte stepped closer to him and lowered her voice. "If you tell the truth now and apologize to your brother, maybe we can think about letting you go."

"I—"

Chris couldn't even finish his sentence as he sweated profusely and fidgeted with his hands nervously. Obviously, he was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

"I know Jesse was behind everything. From what I know of you, there's no way you would have been able to come up with all of this on your own."

Charlotte continued to advise him kindly, "Think about it. Why else would Jesse be helping you? He obviously just wants to snatch away the Nacht family's money, right? The moment he has real control over you, you'll be nothing more than a puppet to him. Either way, you're not going to get anything good out of it."

"I never wanted to get anything out of it."

Chris finally spoke up. With a dark expression, he spat out, "I just hate him for killing my mother. She was his family too."

"He didn't kill your mother. Your grandfather did," Charlotte said coldly. "He was the one who fired the gun, not Zachary. Besides, your mother did her own fair share of horrible things. It was an act of mercy to kill her when he did."

"Shut up!" Chris bellowed.

The bodyguards finally reacted and looked over in shock.

The two of them had been whispering prior to this, so the bodyguards hadn't had the chance to actually hear anything. However, Chris' sudden shouting had just drawn all of their attention toward him.

Chris stared at Charlotte with gritted teeth, his eyes practically glowing with hatred. He looked as if he wanted to wring her neck.

Zara may have done a lot of bad things, but to him, she was still a good mother.

Not only had she taken care of him and taught him everything he knew, but she also planned out his entire life for him and was practically living just for him.

That was why he drew the line at anyone insulting his mother.

"That's still a fact even if I didn't mention it." Charlotte continued mocking him, "How have the three days of treatment been for you? It hurt, right? The pain I went through was a thousand, no, a million times worse! Your mother kidnapped me so that she could take over the role as the Nacht Group's CEO. She also threatened Zachary and poisoned me so that I would get sent away by Henry. Even then, your mother still wasn't satisfied and told Sharon to go to T Nation to kill me. I got tortured by her, and Mrs. Berry got killed because of me. All of this wasn't enough for her, though, was it? She even tried to kidnap my kids. Are you telling me that someone as toxic and evil as your mother didn't deserve to die?"

"Shut up. Shut up! Shut the f*ck up!"

Chris couldn't take it any longer and leaped up before reaching out to strangle Charlotte. "Don't you dare talk about her that way! Don't you f*cking dare put her name in your mouth!"

"Mr. Nacht, please calm down."

The bodyguards were about to come over to pull him away when the office door opened. Spencer and Johann both stood in surprise when they saw what was happening.

"W—"

"Zachary" was currently kneeling on the sofa like a hungry wolf with his hands wringing Charlotte's neck, looking incredibly sinister.

Charlotte was holding onto his hands, screaming, "Chris! I know you pretended to be Zachary to get revenge for your mother, but she died rightfully! She should have been killed a long time ago. I wish I fired even more shots at her."

"You—"

“Zachary” was bright red with anger and was about to speak when his phone suddenly rang.

He instinctively looked at the caller ID and walked off to the lounge to take the call.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1555

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)
Chapter 1555 Winning

Immediately, Charlotte panicked at the sight of his phone call and rushed over as she screamed, “You’re a b*stard! You’re a piece of sh*t who doesn’t deserve anything you got. All you could do was pretend to be your brother because you knew how f*cking useless you were. Don’t even think about getting away with any of this. Your brother is coming back soon, and when he does, you’re dead meat.”

As she yelled, she clawed at him and tried to snatch his phone from his hands.

“Shut up, b*tch! Shut up!” Chris said as he shoved her away, trying to take the call.

The two of them kept shoving and pulling as Charlotte urgently tried to snatch the phone away. Despite her best efforts, Chris still heard everything the other person was saying.

“Don’t fall for it! They still haven’t found him!”

Instantly, Chris came to his senses as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped over his head. Charlotte was doing it on purpose! She put on this whole act of having found Zachary to make me lose my cool and blow my cover.

Chris immediately hung up and turned to look at Charlotte. “Wifey, what’s wrong? Are you insane? Why are you calling me Chris?”

“Stop pretending!” Charlotte yelled furiously. “You’re not Zachary. You’re Chris! You underwent plastic surgery to look like him, and you were the one who set fire to Southridge. Not only did you try to kill Zachary, but you’re also impersonating him!”

“She’s gone insane!” Chris said, completely disregarding everything she was saying. He turned to instruct the guards, “Take her away.”

“Yes, sir,” the bodyguards said and pulled her away.

"Let go of me! Let me go!"

Charlotte struggled furiously while Morgan approached to push the bodyguards away.

"Stop pretending!" Kallum said as he jabbed a finger at Charlotte accusingly. "The DNA results are out. Those three kids don't belong to Mr. Nacht at all. The rumors were true! You schemed against Mr. Nacht and used your three bastard children to infiltrate our family. How dare you?"

"What? They aren't mine?" Chris said, exaggerating his shock. Following that, he strutted over and said, "Show me the report!"

"Here you go, Mr. Nacht."

Kallum immediately passed him the doctor's DNA report.

Chris glanced at it and yelled, "Charlotte, what is the meaning of this?"

"What exactly do you want me to say?" Charlotte rebuked, completely unruffled. She turned to ask the doctor instead, "May I ask what the results indicate?"

"The DNA report shows that the kids are not Mr. Nacht's," the doctor replied carefully.

"Did you hear that, Charlotte?" Chris roared angrily. "How much longer are you going to lie to everybody?"

"They aren't his kids, but they are biologically related, no?" Charlotte asked. "There has to be at least more than ten percent of similarities in there."

"About that..." the doctor hesitated, mildly confused. "We'll have to run more tests to find that out."

"There will be no need for that," Spencer said calmly. "Since they've already been proven not to be his kids, what else do we have to prove?"

"Spencer..."

Having said that, Johann just sighed and walked away without another word.

"Mr. Sterk?"

"Charlotte!" Spencer cut her off and said coldly, "Since the cat has already been let out of the bag, there's no need to say anything else. Mr. Williams will be coming very soon. Please sign the equity transfer contract and return everything that Mr. Zachary has given you."

Chris finally relaxed after hearing that. I've won! I've finally won.

"All of these are from my husband. Why should I return any of it?" Charlotte said angrily. "If you want me to return these so badly, then we can bring it to court."

"How shameless can you be?" Kallum hissed.

"Since you refuse to comply, then we'll call the police and expose everything you've done to the public," Spencer said with a cold glare. "I hope you know that your kids will be affected the most if that happens."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1556

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)
Chapter 1556 Signing

Those words managed to extinguish Charlotte's anger almost completely.

After all, her kids were her soft spot; her Achilles' heel. No matter what happened to her or everyone else, she couldn't let her kids get involved.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door loudly.

Rodney and his team entered promptly.

They clearly already knew what they were there for and placed the document on the table wordlessly before standing aside.

They were on Charlotte's side, but the DNA results were hard facts that no one could deny. At this point, they had to do their jobs.

Almost everyone in the house was now on Chris' side, apart from Morgan and the two female bodyguards from the Lindberg family who were on Charlotte's side. Despite that, they seemed especially helpless.

After all, the Nacht family had the upper hand now.

"Charlotte, you better sign it right now. If you do, we can guarantee your safe departure from here. If not, we'll be forced to—"

"If you don't stop barking, I'm going to kick you out," Spencer finally cracked and cut Kallum off.

"Spencer, why are you still on her side even now?" Kallum said, annoyed.

"Leave," Spencer said simply, slamming his cane against the floor.

Some bodyguards rushed over to escort Kallum out of the room.

“Okay, okay! I’ll keep my mouth shut. I won’t say anything else. I’ll just watch, okay?” Kallum panicked and quickly made a gesture as if he was zipping up his mouth.

Chris glanced at the guards, who promptly stepped aside.

“I suggest you just sign the document,” Spencer advised and pointed at the document. “Once you do that, everything will come to an end. We won’t take any legal action, and we’ll keep this matter from the public. However, we will be looking into the fire at the Nacht Residence as well as Zachary’s disappearance. We’ll inform the police of everything you did as well.”

“Is this even a fair deal?” Charlotte scoffed. “These stocks and assets are incredibly valuable. Why should I let go of them for my so-called ‘reputation’?”

“You may not care about your reputation, but what about your kids?” Spencer asked. “Don’t you care about them and their future? If news of this got out, how are they going to show their face in public? There will be eyes following them everywhere they go.”

“Exactly!” Kallum butted in.

“They may not be mine, but after calling me Daddy for so many years, I wouldn’t want that to happen to them,” Chris said. “I don’t care about what happened in the past anymore. Now, all I want is for you to return all of your assets. That’s already kind enough, isn’t it? What are you worrying about?”

“Yes, how kind of you,” Charlotte said, glaring at him coldly. “I hope you know that when I expose you for who you truly are, I won’t be this forgiving.”

“You’re insane,” Chris replied, avoiding her stare in guilt.

“Spencer, you remember what Zachary told you before he disappeared, right?” Charlotte was still trying her best to convince Spencer, “Please believe me. He’s Chris, not Zachary. He got plastic surgery to look like Zachary, and he came back for revenge-”

“Shut up!”

In his urgency, Chris slapped Charlotte across the face.

The slap was so loud that it rendered the room silent for a few seconds.

Even Chris himself was taken aback, and he stared at his hand in shock. His gaze momentarily softened in guilt, but he soon regained composure.

“How dare you!”

Morgan rushed over and berated Chris, but she got held back by the bodyguards.

Charlotte's face was still stuck looking to the side from Chris' slap. Despite the fiery pain on her cheek, she was calmer than ever, except for her tightly clenched fists.

Spencer frowned and looked at Charlotte with conflicting emotions.

"Charlotte, I didn't want to pursue the matter of you lying to me after all the years that we've been together, but I now see that I've been a fool trying to be nice to you. How could you make up such lies?"

Chris continued to yell at Charlotte, "Sign and leave! If not, I'll spread all of your disgusting actions to the public."