

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1505

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Chapter 1505 Danrique Helped You

Gordon raised his doubt. "Think about it. The hospital is a private institution for the wealthy elites, so there should be patients and visitors in the wards, right? But not today. There's only one patient in the entire building. I believe the Gold family took in that man a long time ago. Maybe they were also related to the rumors."

"What is Nancy trying to do?" Lupine asked, exasperated.

"I don't think Nancy has anything to do with this," he deduced. "According to my initial investigations, I believe her father, Jesse, is the mastermind behind this set-up since he has the power to control the media."

That shocked her. "But why would Jesse do this?"

He then explained in a serious tone, "Nacht Group is in a mess, and the entire organization is vulnerable right now. Isn't it the best time for them to strike?"

"You're right. Everyone is waiting to prey on Nacht Group, hoping to get a piece of it, but I'm surprised the Gold family is also a part of the rat race." Lupine's brows were tightly furrowed as she replied to him.

"They're not saints, to begin with," Gordon said. "Jesse gained his current standing by seizing his relatives' assets! Though he had managed to whitewash his dirty past over the years, it's not difficult to trace back the misdeeds he had committed!"

"Are you trying to say that Jesse is engineering all these things because he wants to seize Nacht Group?" Confused, she continued, "But how did he manage to control Mr. Nacht? Even if Mr. Nacht has fallen sick, it's impossible to manipulate someone like him. Unless Jesse has dirt on him?"

"That man might be an impostor!" Gordon made a bold guess.

"What?" Lupine gasped. "But that man clearly is Mr. Nacht! Who else could he be?"

"Perhaps someone who has a strong resemblance to him?" Gordon looked deep into Charlotte's eyes. "Remember what Marino said? On the day of the incident, one of his men noticed someone in the garden. That person's silhouette resembled Mr. Nacht a lot."

"You're giving me goosebumps." A shiver ran down Lupine's spine.

All of a sudden, everyone in the car fell silent.

Lupine dared not speak, merely taking a peep at Charlotte from the rearview mirror.

With her head lowered, Charlotte wore a solemn expression on her face. Even her usually bright eyes turned dull.

Lupine knew Charlotte found it hard to accept it. If the man in the house was an impostor, there was a strong chance that Zachary was already dead.

Charlotte was not afraid of facing all kinds of schemes or obstacles in life, but she would lose all the motivation and courage to continue fighting the battle if Zachary was dead.

In a gentle voice, Gordon said, "Of course, whether or not he's an impostor, that requires your judgment. Only you can tell him apart. After all, you're the one who knows him best since you're married to him."

"Gordon..." Charlotte finally spoke. "Danrique told you these, didn't he?"

"Uh..." That took him by surprise, and he avoided her gaze.

Charlotte continued, "Without a doubt, you're smart and observant. But it seems unlikely for you to be able to find out the Gold family's background, deduce the identity of the mastermind, and infer the key issue from the incidents in such a short time."

She then lifted her head to look at Gordon. "Unless Danrique is helping you."

Lupine and Gordon exchanged glances, not daring to speak.

"You're aware of this too?" Charlotte glared at Lupine. "Why didn't you tell me that you've made contact with Danrique?"

"Please don't be mad at me, Ms. Lindberg," Lupine explained. "He's worried about you, but he doesn't want you to know about it, so I—"

"Yes, Mr. Lindberg sent me here," Gordon interrupted, deciding to be frank. "I've been reporting all the incidents that happened today to Mr. Lindberg. He instantly spotted the problem and instructed someone to investigate the Gold family. Then, he had me tell you the findings of his investigations by posing them as my deductions."

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Chapter 1506 Bait

After a long moment of silence, Charlotte let out a sigh. "Since even Danrique said so, then that man must be an impostor."

"You mean you noticed that too, Ms. Lindberg?" Lupine was surprised.

Charlotte frowned and said, "The resemblance is uncanny. Even the way he moves and speaks is just like Zachary's. But the man's eyes—there's something in his eyes that tells me he's not Zachary."

She continued, "I was a little conflicted at first, thinking I was being too skeptical until I saw the disgust on his face when Jamie's snot dripped on him and how he had avoided having eye contact with Robbie. From then on, I knew something was wrong with that man."

"So if he's not Mr. Nacht... Who is he?" Lupine could not believe it. "How can someone look exactly like Mr. Nacht?"

"It's strange indeed." Gordon then asked, "Should I take him down and interrogate him?"

"Not now." Charlotte shook her head. "To be safe, let's make a confirmation first. Before the incident, Zachary had experienced a certain degree of memory loss. Someone could have taken the opportunity to manipulate him, so that may be why he's behaving differently."

"But..." Gordon did not know what to say. Charlotte's hypothesis was not scientific by any means, but it was not totally impossible.

Moreover, the illness that had plagued Zachary before the incident was also an inexplicable one.

"I understand all the evidence shows that he's suspicious, but I'm still hopeful. I hope that he's Zachary. At least it means that he's alive." Charlotte was utterly conflicted.

"Then, please confirm his identity as soon as possible," Gordon exhorted. "If that man is the Gold family's puppet, you've put yourself on the line."

"Gordon's right." Lupine could not help but shudder at that thought. "What if something happens to the kids?"

"How about I go back with some men now to keep an eye on him? With me around, I'm sure he wouldn't dare to try anything funny," Gordon suggested hurriedly.

"It's fine." Charlotte stopped him. "In fact, we have to lie low if he's not Zachary. We can use him as bait to help us lure out the mastermind."

“So you’re saying...” Gordon began to understand her plan.

Charlotte deduced, “I believe in Danrique’s judgment, but I also suspect that Jesse is not the only person involved in this plan. The Gold family doesn’t know much about the Nachts, Zachary, me, and the kids, but that man clearly knows a lot about us. If he’s not Zachary, he’s definitely more than just an impostor!”

“Could he be the one you suspected the last time?” Lupine asked.

“Let’s not draw a conclusion so soon.” Charlotte did not want to continue with the topic anymore. “Anyway, I’ll ascertain that man’s identity first. If he’s not Zachary, then we’ll use him to lure Jesse out.”

“Wouldn’t it be too risky?” Gordon was still concerned. “You’re playing with fire. You can get the kids and yourself burned.”

“We have to move the kids to another place.” Charlotte frowned. “Lupine, let’s make a trip to Garden Villa.”

“All right,” Lupine answered and immediately did as told.

“Gordon, get down at the front and keep watch over the hospital,” Charlotte ordered. “Those people know Ben and Ellie are the most important witnesses to the case. Once they recover, that man’s identity will be exposed. Hence, I’m worried that they will target Ben and Ellie.”

“Got it. I’ll take care of it.” Gordon nodded. “But what about the girls?”

“I’ll make the arrangements. Don’t worry.” Charlotte took out her phone and called Spencer. “There’s something I wish to discuss with you, Mr. Spencer. I’ll meet you in twenty minutes.”

“Sure. I’ll wait for you at the door,” Spencer replied.

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Chapter 1507 Mutual Trust

Charlotte and Lupine then went to meet Spencer. Without any hesitation, Charlotte said, “I need you to take care of the children for a while.”

Spencer froze for a bit and nodded right away. “Sure, no problem. When should I pick them up?”

"Now." Charlotte looked at her watch and reminded, "Go and visit Zachary and bring all five kids back. Tell him he needs to recuperate in peace, and you don't want the kids to disturb him."

"Is he fine with the arrangement?" Spencer asked.

"I'm sure he'll be more than happy." A corner of Charlotte's mouth quirked up.

Looking at how disgusted he was with Jamie's snot, I'm sure the three little girls will drive him mad. I'm pretty sure that man would be pleased if Spencer takes the kids away.

"Happy?" Spencer got confused. "But he loves his kids so much. He also enjoys spending time with your brother's kids, doesn't he?"

"That's why I don't want the kids to see how sick he is right now." Charlotte made up an excuse, as she did not want to reveal too much to Spencer.

She further explained, "Zachary has always enjoyed being alone, and kids being noisy all the time would give him a headache. Besides, he's not feeling well. He wouldn't want the kids to see how weak he is now."

Upon hearing that, Spencer's eyes reddened, and he could not help but let out a sigh. "You're right. I'll pick the kids up right now. You could have just called me instead of making this trip. I understand how busy and tired you are since you're totally in charge of the family and company now."

"I just want to come and explain to you personally to avoid any misunderstanding." Charlotte then asked gently, "Do you trust me, Mr. Spencer?"

That question rendered Spencer speechless. "The Nacht family depends on you. If I don't trust you, who else can I trust?"

"Great." Charlotte needed that assurance. "No matter what happens, I need you to trust me. Please protect the kids during this period, and don't worry about the rest."

"What do you mean?" Spencer panicked. "You mean something bad is going to happen?"

"I'm afraid so." Charlotte sighed. "Look at all the rumors about me, and I believe this is just the beginning."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "But don't you worry. I'll take care of everything. Besides, my brother's men are here to help me. With their help, I'm sure I can overcome the challenges ahead."

"So you did hire the man named Gordon to help you?" Spencer was pleased to know that. Initially, he had doubts about Gordon, but he was now relieved that Charlotte took the initiative to clarify the matter.

She's doing it for the Nacht family too.

"Don't worry, Charlotte. I trust you," Spencer said in a steady voice. "No matter what happens, I'm with you."

"Thank you." Charlotte nodded and was ready to leave. "I'll also station Cain and Kyle here to protect the children's safety. I need to rush to the hospital now. Please bring the kids back as soon as possible."

"Okay. I'll see to it right now." After sending Charlotte off, Spencer immediately made the necessary arrangement to pick the children up himself.

"Why do I feel like Ms. Lindberg was insinuating something?" One of Spencer's subordinates wondered. "So many things happened lately, and even the cops suspect her. Do you really still trust her?"

"To be honest, I had my doubts before she came. But now, yes, I trust her wholeheartedly," Spencer said. "She wouldn't have entrusted her children and her brother's kids to me if she's trying to play dirty."

"That's true." The subordinate nodded. "She also decided to send Cain and Kyle over instead of people from the Lindberg family. I suppose she trusts you too."

"So, you see, how can I not trust her when she trusts me first?" Spencer got choked a little. "I can't assume the worst of her anymore."

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Chapter 1508 In Trouble

Charlotte looked relieved after leaving Garden Villa. At least she did not need to worry about the children for now.

"Do you really think it's safe to leave the kids with Spencer, Ms. Lindberg?" Lupine asked. "Somehow, I feel he doesn't trust you completely."

"I'm aware of that." Charlotte nodded. "That's why I want him to take care of the kids."

Lupine responded with a puzzled look but soon understood her intention. "You did this to gain his trust?"

"Not only that," Charlotte said. "Mr. Spencer might have doubts about me, but he's loyal to the Nachts. I'm sure he'll take good care of the children."

She explained, "As for the three little ones, no one would dare to lay their fingers on them. After all, their parents are Danrique and Francesco. They would not let anyone who tries to harm their daughters off easily."

"Moreover, Mr. Spencer is kind in nature. Even if I have a fallout with the Nachts in the future, he will not harm the kids," she added.

"I guess you're right." Lupine nodded.

"I believe in establishing mutual trust," Charlotte said. "And I believe I have won him over. A storm is brewing right now, and his support would mean a world to me!"

"Yes, I could tell that he's quite emotional too." Somehow, Lupine still could not let her guard down. "Do you think Cain and Kyle can handle the situation if anything goes south? What if Jesse or the other masterminds decide to target the children? Should we get Gordon to deploy more people over here?"

"That won't be necessary," Charlotte said with a smirk. "Danrique might not be physically around his children, but he knows where they are. If they are in danger, trust me, he'll emerge out of nowhere."

"Got it." A revelation hit Lupine. "So you're saying Mr. Lindberg has all this while been secretly protecting his little princesses?"

"I feel it's all because of the three sisters that Danrique had decided to step in and help me." A corner of Charlotte's lips quirked up as she recalled how the three little girls had promised that they would ask their parents to help her.

She did not pay much attention to what they said at that time. But come to think of it, the three little ones must have contacted their father.

Otherwise, Danrique would not have intervened in Nacht's family and business affairs.

He would not even care if Zachary was dead or alive.

"That's true." Lupine got all excited when she recalled their adorable faces. "The three little ones are sweet little angels, aren't they?"

"That's because Zachary doted on them a lot, and they like him very much too." Charlotte sighed. "If only they had contacted Francesco earlier..."

"Don't think about it anymore, Ms. Lindberg. Come, let's go to the hospital," Lupine suggested.

Charlotte nodded. Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from Robinson. "Yes, Robbie?"

Robbie answered, "Mommy, the three little ones got into trouble..."

"What happened?"

"They climbed all over Daddy's shoulder and pulled his hair. He's hopping mad right now..." the boy reported.

Charlotte froze and did not know how to react. She then replied with a smirk, "Don't worry, Daddy will not be mad at them. He's probably having as much fun as they do. He has always enjoyed their companion, hasn't he?"

"But this time, Daddy looks like he's really, really angry!" Robinson spoke like a child, but somehow, Charlotte could read between the lines.

"They're just kids. Daddy won't mind." Charlotte stated that on purpose. "Oh, before I forget. Mr. Spencer will come and pick all of you up and bring you to Garden Villa. You'll be staying with him for a while. Start packing now."

"Oh? We're going stay with Mr. Spencer?" Robinson paused for a moment but nodded. "Okay, Mommy. Got it."