

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1521

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)
Chapter 1521 Tie Him Up

"That's right. We will play along and turn the table on them." Twirling the phone in her hand, Charlotte smiled wryly. "I never knew that I am capable of plotting and scheming. It seems that when in desperation, people can be forced to step up to the plate."

"As of now, the future of both the Lindberg and Nacht families are in your hands," Lupine lamented. "Although Mr. Lindberg is protecting you from behind the scenes, he is still restrained by the fact that he can't show himself. The situation at the Nacht family is even worse, whereby they are entirely relying on you to lead them. You have to stay strong."

"I wonder where he has gone to." When the thought of Zachary flashed across her mind, Charlotte became dejected. "Somehow, I can feel that he isn't dead."

"Mr. Nacht will be fine. I'm sure he'll return after a while," Lupine consoled softly.

"No, wait..." Charlotte had a sudden epiphany. "Since the impostor appeared at the crucial moment to take Zachary's place, they must have planned it long ago. In that case, they might have been involved in the fire and possibly know where Zachary is."

"You're right." It dawned on Lupine. "If that's the case, should we capture the impostor and question him about Mr. Nacht's whereabouts?"

"I'm afraid it's not going to be that easy." Knitting her eyebrows, Charlotte reminded herself. "We have to stay calm and take one step at a time."

"However, considering Mr. Nacht's health, I'm worried that we are running out of time," Lupine said with concern. "We'd better do it as soon as possible."

"Yes, I know that." Although Charlotte was overwhelmed with anxiety, she clenched her fists and repeatedly reminded herself. "No matter what, I can't act hastily. Calm down and think..."

On the way home, she felt as if she was being tormented. Her fears further intensified when she realized Zachary's disappearance had something to do with Jesse and the impostor.

At that moment, she was extremely concerned about Zachary's safety. Still, she knew she had to bide her time and not act rashly.

After all, her enemies were hidden in the shadows. In the event of a mistake, she would lose Zachary forever.

The atmosphere at home was imbued with tension, and everyone's face seemed strained.

It was not until Charlotte alighted from the car did the atmosphere lighten slightly. At the sight of her, Hanna hurried forward and said, "Mrs. Nacht, you're finally back."

"Did something happen?" Charlotte could sense that something was amiss.

"Mr. Nacht threw a tantrum and smashed a lot of things. He even hurt someone," Hanna reported anxiously. "Only when Bruce returned did he stop. But he has locked himself up in his room and refuses to see anyone."

"Who did he hurt? Is it serious?" Charlotte asked with a frown.

"It was one of the maids. She has a cut on the forehead and lost quite a lot of blood. Dr. Langan has treated her wound, so it isn't much of an issue. Still, everyone is terrified."

Hanna softly explained, "Mrs. Nacht, you should go in and calm him down. Perhaps, he is thrown into a foul mood due to how excruciatingly painful the treatment is."

"No matter how painful it is, it isn't right for him to hurt anyone." Charlotte knitted her brows tightly. "When he went through the same treatment previously, he didn't behave this way at all."

"But—"

"Ms. Lindberg." At that moment, Bruce came down from upstairs. "I'm glad you've returned. Mr. Nacht's temper is still flaring, so you should check on him now."

Charlotte was infuriated when she saw the wound on his head. "Did he hit you?"

"That's not important." Bruce lowered his head. "His emotions are unstable now, and he refuses to listen to me no matter how hard I tried to persuade him. I'm afraid only you can handle him."

"Everyone, listen to me," Charlotte ordered. "If he lays a finger on any of you, restrain him and tie him up. Do not tolerate this bad habit of his."

Everyone was stunned by her instructions and exchanged glances. Yet, no one dared to say a word.

"Ms. Lindberg, we can't do that." Bruce hastened to stop her. "Mr. Nacht is the head of the household, which gives him the right to lay a finger on us. We can't disrespect him!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1522

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

Chapter 1522 Doing This On Purpose

"If I said yes, then it means yes!" Charlotte roared. "If he can hurt you, that means he'll do the same to himself! Why didn't you think about the possibility of him hurting himself? If he does this again, pin him down and tie him up! Do you hear me?"

The others hurriedly nodded.

"You're right," Bruce said with a gasp. "I have to see him now!"

"You don't have to," Charlotte stopped him. "I'll go on my own. Treat your wounds and console that injured maid first."

"Of course." Bruce then quickly went to carry out her instructions.

When Charlotte strode up the stairs, Lupine hastily caught up to her and asked, "Ms. Lindberg, will it be dangerous?"

"Don't worry. He's no match for me," Charlotte replied.

She had tested it out earlier in the day in the bathroom. That man was not good at fighting at all, but he was a man, so he was physically stronger than her. Furthermore, he was shameless. Hence, she still had to be cautious.

Arriving at the room, and just as she was about to push the door open, an ashtray came flying at her. Charlotte nimbly stepped to the side and dodged it.

After crashing against the wall in the corridor, the ashtray dropped to the floor with a loud thud.

"What in the world is wrong with you?"

Charlotte raised her head to look at "Zachary" in the room.

The man's hair was damp, and he was wearing a bathrobe. At that moment, he was gloomily sitting on the couch, glaring at her.

Evidently, he was fuming over what had happened in the day.

He had not eaten anything for the entire day, and he had been forced to soak in a herbal bath for an hour. After that, he was tied up on his bed and was stuck full of needles.

The entire Northridge had heard his screams. It was as though he was getting slaughtered.

The agony in those screams had brought tears to Hanna's eyes and made Bruce's heart tighten with worry.

After his acupuncture session, he had passed out on his bed. But half an hour ago, he had woken up and begun throwing things around.

It was then he had accidentally hurt the maid. When Bruce came into the room to stop him, he had hurt Bruce as well.

He had just gotten rid of Bruce, but someone else had entered the room a moment later. As he threw an ashtray at the intruder, he wondered which fearless soul was there to annoy him further.

A beat later, he realized it was Charlotte.

"If you're sick, then you should be treated. This treatment plan was of your own choice too. Now that it's a little tough, you're losing your temper?" Charlotte folded her arms as she berated him, frustrated. "The last treatment you underwent was way tougher than this, but you didn't even kick up a fuss. Why are you so grumpy now?"

"Zachary" continued to glare at her, fire about to spurt out of his eyes. However, he tamped down his fury and took in a deep breath before squeezing out, "I don't want to be treated anymore!"

"You don't want to be treated anymore? How are you going to get better without the treatment?" Charlotte questioned. "The Nacht family's future rests on your shoulders, and yet you're still throwing a tantrum at a time like this?"

"This treatment is useless! The more I do it, the more uncomfortable I feel."

"Zachary" was frustrated as he loosened his bathrobe and spread his arms. Then, in an agitated tone, he said, "Look at me! Look! My skin's all burnt, and I'm covered with needle holes. I was in a way better state before the treatment!"

The more he said, the hoarser his voice became, and he even started choking on his words as his lips trembled. This isn't something anyone should undergo!

"Of course I know how difficult this is." Charlotte sighed. "I was on the brink of death when Zara poisoned me back then. This treatment was similar to mine. In fact, you're using the same treatment as I did in the past."

"You're doing this on purpose!" fake Zachary blurted out.

"What do you mean?" Charlotte bellowed as she furrowed her brows. "Zachary, you and I are married. Why are you still saying these things to me? Yes, the Nacht family has wronged me. I hated you, and I took revenge on you. However, those are all in the past. Didn't we agree to face the future together?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1523

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

Chapter 1523 Torturous

After "Zachary" blurted out his thought about how Charlotte was taking revenge on him, he panicked, thinking that he had accidentally revealed something by saying the wrong words.

However, Charlotte's response made him breathe a sigh of relief.

I'm glad she didn't notice anything. She used to bear a grudge against Zachary, so it's nothing strange for her to talk about wanting to take revenge on him.

"I know you're doing this for my sake, but this treatment is really unnecessary."

Left without a choice, "Zachary" softened his tone and pleaded, "It's too difficult. Not only is it showing no results, but it's worsening my condition."

"How is that possible? I was cured because of this treatment." Charlotte drew her brows together. "And before that incident, you agreed with me about this treatment plan. Why do you suddenly have a change of heart?"

"I..."

For a moment, "Zachary" could not find a good excuse.

He knew that if he continued, he would expose himself.

After all, the real Zachary had been diagnosed with a terminal illness, so even if his treatment was tormenting, he would still cooperate with the others so that he could survive.

"If... you really don't want to do this anymore, I won't force you to," Charlotte mumbled dejectedly with a sigh. "I can't stand watching you getting tormented. You know what? Let's just stop..."

“Really?” A delighted look entered fake Zachary’s eyes. “Then—”

“We’ll go to Raina,” Charlotte continued. “While Dr. Wright is still around, we’ll ask her to perform another surgery and draw some blood. We should be able to stabilize your condition. Once we find Francesco, we’ll use a different treatment plan.”

“Zachary” was dumbfounded by her words. “D-Draw some blood?”

“Yes. We did something similar before. We’ll make an opening behind your ear and let out the bad blood. Then you’ll be bedbound for a month to slowly recover.”

“You don’t need to be so merciless, do you?” the fake Zachary nearly shrieked out. “Didn’t you say that I have to go to the office tomorrow? Wouldn’t I be essentially crippled if I were to be bedbound?”

His plan had to be executed soon. If he were to be bedbound for a month, he would not be able to work on his plan.

“So what do you want?” Charlotte asked in a helpless tone.

At that, the fake Zachary’s mouth twitched. He was truly tormented by everything, but still, he steeled himself and said, “Let’s just go with Dr. Felch’s treatment plan.”

As he said those words, he mentally prepared himself to face the end of the world.

That was the choice he made—he had chosen the slightly better option between the two choices he was given.

Although it was suffering to soak in scalding hot herbal baths and go through acupuncture sessions every day, he would soon be out of his misery once his plan was completed.

On the other hand, if he chose the option of surgery, he would be crippled for a month.

Furthermore, he might end up exposing himself. If that were to happen, the woman in front of him would surely skin him alive.

“You chose this yourself,” Charlotte quickly said. “In that case, please cooperate with us during the treatment and stop throwing a tantrum. Also, don’t hurt others anymore. I’ve already told them to tie you up if you go mad again. If that really happens, things will turn awkward.”

“Zachary” was stunned into silence as a look of disbelief appeared on his face.

“All right. Rest early now,” was all Charlotte said before turning around to leave.

"Where are you going?" the fake Zachary hurriedly stopped her. "Aren't you going to sleep here?"

"I still have a lot of work to deal with." Charlotte flung his hand away before walking out of the door. "Rest early. Good night."

"Zachary" watched as she walked away, his brows knitted. Once her footsteps faded, he hastily locked his door and checked the room. Then he made a call.

"How is it?"

"I was f*cking tortured to death today. They shoved me into a tub of hot herbal concoction before stabbing needles in me, talking about some kind of herbal concoction treatment."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1524

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

Chapter 1524 Tracking Down

"Did Charlotte notice anything?" the person on the other end of the line asked.

"I'm not sure..." The fake Zachary frowned. "It seems that she's deliberately tormenting me, but at the same time, it seems that she's not suspicious of me."

"It looks like we've underestimated Charlotte," the other person said with a sneer. "This trick of blurring the line between reality and fake is the best."

"She said she'll be taking me to a board meeting tomorrow," the fake Zachary informed. "Should I try to get the shares back when that happens?"

"Not yet," the other person answered. "There are many steps to getting the shares back; you won't be able to get them back just by saying you want it. You shouldn't act rashly unless you're a hundred percent sure that you can emerge as the winner."

"Then when?" The fake Zachary panicked. "I'm getting cooked in the pot and seventy-two needles stuck in me every day! Moreover, I have to do this for what seems like a century! I'm going to die from this!"

"Don't worry. As long as you stick to my plan, you'll soon replace Zachary and take over Nacht Group."

"Hurry up! I can't wait any longer."

At that, the fake Zachary put his hand on his forehead and collapsed on the couch with a loud groan.

I thought Zachary was enjoying the time of his life with wealth and a beautiful woman by his side. I thought that coming to the Nacht residence means getting to enjoy lording over others and the company of the beautiful Charlotte, but... it's only the first day, and I'm already dying. Furthermore, that person's telling me to endure it for a little longer and take it slow! The mere thought of that is terrifying.

"Don't worry. It won't be long. I wish to see the results soon too," the person on the other end of the line consoled.

"You have to do whatever Charlotte says for the next few days. Don't go against her wishes and don't let her figure anything out. At the very least, don't be too obvious. You have to endure this for a few more days. Once all the arrangements on my side are done, we'll deal our blow."

"All right, I got it."

After ending the call, the fake Zachary's face turned tense. God, it's going to be so hard to heed everything she says.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was working in the study when her phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Michael.

"Michael."

"Charlotte, are you free? I'd like to have a talk with you."

"Michael, I've been really busy recently. I—"

"I wish to talk to you about the news. Otherwise, I can't go back to M Nation."

Michael's tone was almost a pleading one.

"I'm sorry, Michael."

It was then Charlotte recalled that the recent news about her had involved Michael. She was sure that all major media companies had had their eyes on him. In fact, Brown Group's shares seemed to have been affected by her matters as well.

"I'm fine with it, but the company is getting affected by it. The board of directors has been pressuring me recently, and my dad is furious. I have to give the media and my family an explanation, so I wanted to discuss with you how I should deal with this."

"I understand." Charlotte glanced at her watch. "Where are you? I'll come to you."

"I'm still at South Sea Hotel."

"I'll come to you now. Let's continue this talk when we meet."

"Okay, I'll be waiting."

After the call ended, Charlotte changed and went out with Morgan.

I was the one who ended up getting him in this mess; I should give him a proper explanation.

What Charlotte did not expect was that the fake Zachary, who was fuming as he lay on the bed, had received a call and rushed out. "Prep the car. I'm going out to look for Charlotte now!"

"Mrs. Nacht just went out," Bruce said. "Mr. Nacht, is there anything you need? Do you want me to call Mrs. Nacht?"

"I said I'm going to find her right away, and I told you to prep the car. Did you not hear me?" the fake Zachary shouted. "Are you not going to listen to me?"

"No, no."

Not daring to say anything else, Bruce promptly went to get the car.

After getting into the car, Zachary's subordinate asked, "Mr. Nacht, Mrs. Nacht has driven a distance by now. Do you know where she is?"

"She's at South Sea Hotel," the fake Zachary said in an urgent tone. "Hurry and go after her."

"Yes, Sir."