## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1545

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1545 A Vicious Scheme

"I agree, I agree."

Everyone nodded.

With that, "Zachary" could not find any excuse anymore. Sweating heavily, he ran out of options. "Let me go to the restroom."

"Mr. Nacht, I'll accompany you."

Kallum volunteered to go with him.

"Zachary" hid in the restroom and muted his phone. Then, he sent a message.

The other party seemed to know about the development as he replied swiftly.

"Zachary" widened his eyes upon seeing the reply. He seemed to have found a solution. Seconds later, he deleted the message and got out of the restroom. He was no longer anxious.

"Mr. Nacht, don't worry. You've got us. That woman won't be able to harm you." Kallum passed him a tissue and tried to please him. "Don't worry. No matter what happens, I will try my best to protect you."

"Zachary" remained silent as he walked back to the conference room.

Kallum caught up with his pace and asked cautiously, "Mr. Nacht, what's going on? Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Zachary" continued to ignore Kallum, dashing toward the conference room.

At that moment, everyone was sitting in their seats, divided into groups and started discussing in a low voice.

In the meantime, Charlotte was sitting in the president's seat, looking all relaxed while drinking coffee.

Everyone was about to stand up to greet "Zachary" as they saw him entering the room. Just then, he suddenly patted the table wrathfully. "Charlotte, tell me! Are the three kids mine?"

Charlotte was stunned upon hearing that. This is not good...

She never expected that would happen.

Everyone widened their eyes in shock, staring at the couple.

"I just received an anonymous message. It says that the three kids belong to you and another man... I..."

"Zachary" trembled incessantly as his face turned utterly pale.

"I can give you anything you want. Shares, assets, and even the power in the Nacht family. That's because I love you. Most importantly, it's because we have three beautiful kids! When I found out I was ill, I transferred everything under your name. I wish you could help me manage Nacht Group well and take care of the three kids. After they grow up, they can inherit all these from you. But why would you lie to me? Why?"

Tears started welling up in "Zachary"'s eyes. At that moment, the domineering aura on him vanished thoroughly.

Everyone's heart twitched in pain upon seeing his suffering look.

"Charlotte, that is unforgivable!"

All the shareholders and upper management were enraged. Their heart ached as though they were the ones who had been betrayed.

"If the three kids don't belong to Mr. Nacht, you deserve to be punished to death."

"That's right. She should die!"

"Mr. Nacht treats you so nicely. How dare you treat him like this?"

"Charlotte, you malicious woman..."

Those people started attacking Charlotte with harsh words. They had lost their manners and respect for her.

Charlotte furrowed her brows and stared at "Zachary" coldly.

"That's enough!"

Morgan tried to protect Charlotte, but she got pushed away by the upper management.

"You guys... please stop now!"

Johann eventually voiced out. Right after that, he clutched his chest and coughed profusely.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1546

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1546 DNA Test

Everyone had finally calmed down. Presently, the person who possessed the highest authority here was Johann.

He had prestige and was impartial in his dealings, so everyone was willing to listen to him.

"Let's not believe in the rumors and talk it out. We'll verify the truth in the end."

He pressed a hand to his chest as though he could relieve the slight discomfort in his heart while talking. His gaze was focused on Charlotte, waiting for her to give a reasonable explanation.

Before Charlotte could respond, "Zachary" spoke first. "Since the hospital staff is almost here to conduct my blood test, they could also conduct a paternity test."

A chorus of agreement sounded from the group. "That's right. I'll believe it when I see it. We'll apologize if the test result was normal. However, if there's some abnormality, then..."

"Then, you return all the assets and shares to Mr. Zachary, and remove yourself from the Nacht family," Kallum demanded.

"He's right, leave the Nacht family!"

"Leave the Nacht family!"

Under Kallum's lead, everyone started repeating after him.

Charlotte merely looked at "Zachary" with a blank face. "Zachary" didn't oppose Kallum's suggestion and even met her gaze defiantly.

Charlotte couldn't suppress her anger any longer and slapped him. A loud slap echoed against the walls of the room. The noisy room a minute ago fell silent.

"Zachary" was frozen in place from the shock. He never had expected that Charlotte would lay a hand on him.

I'm Zachary Nacht!

"You!"

Everyone was taken aback by Charlotte's actions.

"This crazy woman!"

Kallum and a few young directors rushed over to Charlotte, wanting to pay her back for her actions.

But Morgan and a couple of bodyguards immediately stepped up to stop them.

Instantly, the conference room was a huge mess again.

Charlotte was like an angry lioness trying to protect her cubs. The anger in her eyes was ablaze. She clenched her hands into balls of fists to suppress her strong urge to choke "Zachary" at that moment.

She could calmly deal with any other despicable and shameless means they throw at her, but she couldn't allow them to insult her babies.

"Enough! Stop fighting!" Johann shouted, trying to calm everyone again. But it didn't seem to improve the situation.

Suddenly, the door to the conference room opened, revealing a bodyguard pushing Spencer into the room.

"Mr. Spencer!"

Another man who could judge unbiasedly was here. The fight earlier was halted as the group of people dashed to encircle Spencer.

"Mr. Spencer, it's great that you're here!"

"Mr. Spencer, do you need a rundown of the entire situation? Mr. Zachary suspects the children aren't his, so he wants a DNA test."

"Mr. Spencer, someone suspects Charlotte poisoned Mr. Zachary, resulting in his declining health. Hence, we have already called the Serene Hospital to send some of their staff over."

"I know." Spencer gestured for them to keep silent as he continued, "I was well informed about the entire situation on my way here..."

"Then-"

"My opinion is..." Spencer paused as his gaze flitted between "Zachary" and Charlotte. "Both blood and DNA tests should be conducted."

Charlotte's heart lurched. It was at that moment she knew she had miscalculated.

Even though she had attained Spencer's and Johann's trust, she had overlooked that they would be cautious about the children's lineage.

Furthermore, they were clueless about this "Zachary" being a fake.

They wouldn't buy her words at this juncture.

It really was an oversight on her part.

"The staff from the Serene Hospital are almost here." Spencer added, "The five of us, Johann, Kallum, Mr. Martin, Mr. Reeves, and I will accompany Zachary to do the test while the others stay here."

"Right. We'll do what you say, Mr. Spencer."

Everyone nodded with agreement.

"Do you agree, Mrs. Nacht?" Spencer turned to Charlotte.

"Will my objection even be acknowledged at this point?" Charlotte gave Spencer a bitter smile.

"I believe in you, but..." Spencer averted his gaze and went on, "any lineage-related matter of the Nacht family is imperative. I just can't let Henry down."

"A DNA test was run before under Mr. Henry's instructions when he was still around," Charlotte complained. "You were a witness then, remember?"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1547

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort
Chapter 1547 Success Or Failure Depends On You 1

"I wasn't part of the process when Zachary had gone for the test then." Spencer lowered his gaze. "I remembered we only tested for Robbie's blood then. We didn't run any tests on Jamie and Ellie"

"That's why we're doing everything now. There must be something wrong in the process somewhere," Kallum carried on. "Maybe the DNA test results from earlier were fake."

"Shut up!" Charlotte barked.

Kallum leaped in surprise. Before he could counter, Spencer scolded, "You have no part in this discussion."

"Mr. Spencer..."

"Enough." Johann interrupted. "We'll do as Mr. Spencer said. I'll need the rest of you to stay here and be part of the discussion to come up with a plan once the results are out."

"Sure, no problem."

Everyone nodded with agreement.

"What about the kids?" Charlotte asked urgently. "Did you bring them here?"

"Don't worry," Spencer said softly, "I told them they are only here for a routine checkup, so they have no idea behind the actual reason for the test. They are currently waiting in the entertainment room on the 17th floor. Johann and I will personally lead the doctor down to take their blood, then come back up for Zachary's."

Charlotte closed her eyes and sucked in a calming breath. She knew she was between a rock and a hard place now.

A secretary had come in and informed them the staff from Serene Hospital had arrived.

"Charlotte, please head to Mr. Zachary's office with him for a short break." Johann urged, "Please care for the president and his wife well."

"Yes, siг."

Even though Johann and Spencer believed in Charlotte, they still needed to follow proper procedures.

They even assigned a group of bodyguards to protect "Zachary" as a protective measure.

It was clear that Charlotte had lost her authority to control the situation.

Even though "Zachary" was feeling uneasy, the thought of the person behind him calmed his nerves. He was agitated by Charlotte's slap earlier, so he sent her a death glare.

"Ms. Lindberg." Morgan poured Charlotte a cup of tea and asked in a low voice, "What now? Should we expose the imposter's identity?"

"Quiet," Charlotte hissed.

Morgan instantly shut her mouth, not daring to say anything further.

After a sip of tea, Charlotte picked up her phone to give Lupine a call.

I can deal with this situation easily if Lupine can find Francesco and the real Zachary in time.

"Ms. Lindberg!"

Lupine greeted as the call went through.

"How are things on your side?"

Charlotte didn't beat around the bush despite "Zachary" being within hearing range.

"Zachary" couldn't hear her conversation clearly, but listening to the confidence in her voice and the thought of her other plans had him sitting on the edge of his seat.

"The person had left. I just found the owner of the restaurant and his men. We're in the midst of interrogating them," Lupine reported in a low voice.

"From the information they revealed to us, the purchasing agent was most likely Francesco. She had accepted the restaurant's job offer the next day after the fire. She even lugged a huge black bag with her. Now that I think of it, Mr. Nacht is most likely in that bag."

"Hurry up and find him!" Anxiousness was burning Charlotte's every nerve. "It's a precarious situation at the moment, so whether we succeed or fail will depend on you."

"What happened?" Lupine guessed something serious had happened.

"Leave the situation here to me. I need you to focus on finding him," Charlotte urged.

"Right. Understood." Lupine nodded rapidly. "I've already contacted Gordon for his help-"

"You did well. Assign all the manpower we have to join the search. You must find him."

"Understood."

Clicking off the call, Charlotte lifted her head to see "Zachary" with a nervous expression on his face. From her one-sided conversation, he gathered she had found the whereabouts of the real Zachary.

Could it be that the real Zachary hadn't died yet?

"Zachary" immediately searched for an excuse to use the restroom. There was some information he needed to send discreetly to the person backing him.

"Ms. Lindberg, should we..." Morgan asked Charlotte.

"Let him go."

Charlotte narrowed her eyes as she gazed at the restroom coldly.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1548

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort
Chapter 1548 Success Or Failure Depends On You 2

The mastermind should have known that I have found out the truth. It looks like this show is coming to an end. They will be making a move soon.

I want them to take action promptly. Else, the longer they drag it out, the more dangerous it is for Zachary.

The safest bet is for me to take the bait, letting them gain the upper hand. Then, the next time they make a move, they would expose themselves.

However, there's a risk to it.

The kids were now involved in this mess.

The mastermind will win this round If Lupine can't find the real Zachary in time.

Johann and Spencer will not take sides on the DNA test.

According to the plan, they will lead the doctor to the game room and take the kids' blood using a routine checkup as an excuse. Then, they'll come back to the president's office for "Zachary" blood.

At that point, "Zachary" had returned to the office from the restroom. He was already digging into his steak and sipping on his wine.

He had suppressed his cravings for the entire duration of his act. Every day he could choose between mineral water or oatmeal. And now, he could finally stop his act and just be himself.

He had done his part to leak crucial information to the mastermind. And they gave him a guarantee that Charlotte would never find Zachary even if the latter was still alive. So he had no reason to be worried.

The current "Zachary" was the real Zachary.

Hence, he could take his meals with a good appetite and wait for the test results.

In contrast, Charlotte was worried sick about Zachary's safety and that her kids would overthink.

If Francesco had rescued him, he must have gotten treatment. But Francesco didn't have the prescription from Dr. Felch before she passed. With such limited time, no one had any clue how far his treatment had gone.

No one had any idea whether Zachary had gotten injured in the fire.

But I couldn't figure out why Francesco took Zachary away and kept me in the dark. Also, does Danrique know about this?

A bunch of questions raced through Charlotte's mind. She was going mad from all the confusion.

"Mr. Nacht, you have to abstain from alcohol before your blood was taken," the doctor reminded carefully.

"It's just a few gulps. It'll be fine."

"Zachary" rolled his sleeve up and presented his arm confidently.

The doctor took a few tubes of blood then tucked it away cautiously. Once done, the doctor left for the clinic within the building to run the blood test.

Spencer had the hospital transport all the equipment needed to the company before they took his blood.

He wanted the entire process to be conducted under his watch within the company in a single day.

The directors and upper management were still waiting for the results in the conference room.

"How long will it take before we get the results?" Spencer inquired.

"We'll run the test immediately." The doctor said, "It won't take long for his blood test. But it would take at least five hours for the DNA test results."

"All right." Spencer nodded and led Kallum with the other two directors to the clinic.

Despite being overcome by weakness, Johann still held himself together. "Charlotte, don't worry. We trust you."

"That means you trust her but not me," "Zachary" questioned with an upset tone.

"I trust the real Mr. Nacht," Johann returned.

"Zachary" was thunderstruck. If his memories were accurate, Johann shouldn't be aware of his real identity.

But now...

Johann said nothing else after that. He merely cast a knowing glance at Charlotte and slowly turned to leave. A short walk was like a marathon to him with his fragile body.

Noticing his difficulty, Lucy urgently went up to help him.

Charlotte was grateful for his trust. She had troubled him many times during the chip incident. Unexpectedly, the person who trusted her the most was him in the end.