

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1549

Chapter 1549 Test Results

Spencer had sent the kids back after they had their blood taken. He didn't want them to meet Charlotte and "Zachary".

The doctor was currently running the tests in the clinic.

Spencer, Johann, and the other three shareholders were waiting for the results on site.

Meanwhile, Charlotte and "Zachary" sat opposite each other in the president's office, silently waiting for the results.

Despite the silence, the atmosphere was thick with tension.

Success or failure wasn't the only thing riding on the result. It would determine who gets to stay or leave.

Charlotte was waiting for the test results and news from Lupine.

The news from Lupine was more crucial to her than the test results.

The results were not going to matter much to her if she could find Zachary first.

But the results would be imperative if she couldn't bring him back in time.

Both sides could only wait patiently. The victor and the loser would be announced after five hours, just like a competition.

Charlotte felt the time was passing so slowly.

She kept scrolling through her phone, checking for updates.

"Zachary" was the same. He hoped the mastermind could give him news about the real Zachary's death. Then, victory would be his.

There could still be unexpected variables to the situation, so he couldn't let his guard down.

An hour had passed, but there was still no news from Lupine.

Charlotte couldn't sit still any longer. She was ready to call Lupine when the door to the office opened.

A subordinate pushed Spencer into the room slowly, with Lucy helping Johann enter the room next, followed by Kallum, Mr. Martin, Mr. Reeves, and the rest. Even Raina, Bruce, and the doctors were present.

They all had solemn expressions on their faces.

The tension within the room thickened further.

Charlotte was puzzled. Only an hour had passed, the DNA result wasn't out yet, but the result of "Zachary's" blood test should be.

I know he is not poisoned. That must be why I'm feeling guilty.

But why were they acting so strange?

"Zachary" was getting anxious; then, he inquired cautiously, "Is something wrong?"

"Your blood test results are out," Lucy answered.

Before the doctor could announce the result, Kallum shrieked, "Charlotte, you're one cruel woman. How could you poison Mr. Zachary?"

Both Charlotte and "Zachary" were surprised at his exclamation. They instinctively turned to each other and noticed the surprise on their faces.

They were aware that "Zachary" wasn't poisoned. So why did Kallum say that?

"What?" Morgan recollected herself and asked, "You're saying his test results showed that he's..."

She paused briefly and pointed at "Zachary". "Poisoned?" she wondered out loud.

"Everyone, look at this." Kallum was getting more worked up. "A mere subordinate dared to point at Mr. Zachary. How badly has the Lindbergs been threatening him?"

"I didn't..."

"Shut up!" Charlotte hissed.

Morgan cut her argument off and inched back in silent.

"My apologies. I didn't train my subordinates well," Charlotte apologized. After a quick look at Spencer and Johann, she asked, "Doctor, you were saying his test results were out."

"Right." The doctor handed the test report to Charlotte. "This is the report of the blood test we ran."

Reaching for the paper, Charlotte was baffled as she read the report.

The report indicated all indexes were out of the normal range and that meant that he had been poisoned.

Charlotte's eyes were wide as a saucer. She cast a look of disbelief at "Zachary". There were numerous questions flashing through her mind.

What's going on?

Could he be the real Zachary?

Have I made a mistake?

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Chapter 1550 Poison

"What's the result? Let me see."

"Zachary" began to feel nervous at Charlotte's reaction. He came up to her and snatched the report from her grip. After a glimpse of the contents, he was bewildered. "How can this be?"

He couldn't believe what he was reading. There's poison in my blood?

How is that possible?

Where did it go wrong?

"Mr. Zachary, you must have suffered so much." Kallum gave "Zachary" a sympathetic look. "Don't worry. Now that we're here, we won't let that cruel woman harm you anymore."

"No. This can't be."

"Zachary" couldn't fathom how he was poisoned.

He tried to recall that person's words carefully. Maybe that person had bribed these doctors and faked the report?

"Zachary" lifted his gaze from the report and swept the doctors in the room, then to Spencer and Johann. A nagging doubt crept into his mind.

That shouldn't be possible with these two there. These two old folks are as crafty as they come. Nothing could escape them if they were the ones who observed the entire process. The doctors are all Henry's people, so the issue doesn't lie with the doctors.

There's no way that person could touch these doctors.

But if so, how do I explain the test results?

"Charlotte, you evil woman! Give Mr. Zachary back all of his assets and shares," Kallum demanded.

"Shut up!" Charlotte's temper spiked, feeling restless from the questions in her mind.

"You-"

"Shut up," Spencer rasped.

"Give it a break, will you?" Johann added.

Kallum finally kept quiet despite feeling upset.

"Is it possible to know which poison is it from this test?"

Charlotte recollected her thoughts and calmed herself before asking the doctor.

"The test done could only confirm the presence of a poison in his body. It can't determine the type of poison. We'll need a more specific toxicology test for that."

The doctor answered professionally, "Mr. Spencer and Mr. Sterk had already ordered one earlier. My colleagues are running one in the clinic right as we speak. It'll take some time before the results are out."

"Understood." Charlotte nodded at his answer before she questioned again, "Are the DNA test results out yet?"

"Not yet." The doctor repeated patiently, "We'll have to wait for another four hours."

"All right. Got it." Without any more inquiries, Charlotte turned to Spencer and Johann. "I don't have anything to say at the moment. Let's talk once all the results are out."

"No problem," Johann agreed.

"I hope I didn't trust the wrong person."

Spencer cast a hopeful look at Charlotte.

Charlotte didn't respond. She sank back down on the sofa and continued sipping her tea.

"We're going back to observe the procedure. Let's talk once the results are out."

Johann spun on his heels and exited the room.

Spencer and the rest trailed behind.

“Keep watch on Mr. Zachary carefully. Don’t let your guard down,” Kallum ordered Bruce and other bodyguards. After a furious glance at Charlotte, he left too.

At that moment, Raina and Bruce had mixed feelings about the entire situation. Yet, they merely stood aside in silence.

After the group had left, the president’s office had returned to pin-drop silence.

“Zachary” was the most restless among those left in the room. He still couldn’t figure out which part of the plan had gone wrong.

Have I really been poisoned? Or was the report fake?

All is good if it is the latter. I have the situation back under my control, and I even gained the upper hand to pressure Charlotte further.

But if it is the former, then...

Uneasiness filled “Zachary” once more as he contemplated it. He lowered his voice and interrogated Charlotte.

“You evil woman! Did you ask someone to poison me? All those so-called acupunctures and herbal baths treatment. They all contained poison, am I right?”

“Use your brain and think carefully.” Charlotte frowned at him. “Why would I poison you? Do you think I’m that stupid to dig a hole for myself?”

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Chapter 1551 You Know It

After mulling over her words, “Zachary” supposed she was right. Now that the identity battle is still ongoing, so there are many variables. Moreover, she is exposed under the light while my side is shrouded in the dark. There is no reason for her to poison me at this point.

Else she will be digging a hole for herself if we are in a situation like this.

So the only possibility left is that person had bribed the doctors and faked the report. Or has the person bribed one of the staff and faked the sample?

I know I’m not poisoned. So the problem lies in the report.

“Don’t tell me you weren’t aware that you have been poisoned?”

Charlotte thought of a question and narrowed her eyes at him.

“Did your body show any unusual signs the past few days? Could there be any symptoms you might have missed? Maybe you were poisoned before you even returned.”

“Zachary’s” body stiffened at her consecutive speculations. His eyes were wide as a saucer with hints of disbelief and dread.

He suddenly realized that person could do that, but he pushed that thought away.

No. No way. It can’t be.

“From my understanding, if one had no obvious symptom from poisoning, that could only mean it was a slow-acting poison. Slow-acting poison requires more than one or two doses. The victim needs to be dosed over a long period-”

Zachary shot to his feet and strode to the restroom quickly before Charlotte could finish.

A smirk curled on Charlotte’s lips as she watched his back.

"Ms. Linberg, why did you say so?" Morgan asked by her ear. "There are slow-acting poisons that take effect slowly and do not require long-term doses. Like the one, Mr. Zachary had-"

"If I don't put it that way, how do I scare him?" Charlotte countered. "Look at him now. He was so frightened that he must have gone and questioned the person behind him."

"Right. I have managed to set up mini spy cameras at the lounge." Morgan covered her mouth with her hand and whispered, "If he contacts that person, we'll get a clue. And with that, we'll be able to determine that person's whereabouts."

"Excellent work." Charlotte picked up the teacup and took long, slow sips of her tea.

Bruce and Raina exchanged a glance. The two had mixed feelings about Charlotte. Raina had opened her mouth a few times intending to say something to Charlotte but shut it in the end.

On the other hand, Bruce had remained silent since the beginning.

After a while, "Zachary" came out from the lounge with a hostile expression. His eyes were burning with rage.

He tightened his hold on his phone uneasily.

"The call can't get through?" Charlotte pointed out after just a glimpse of his side profile. "That person has begun to reject your calls?"

"Zachary" was stunned at Charlotte's accurate assessment. But he didn't take the bait and merely stayed silent.

At that moment, awareness passed between them.

"Zachary" was certain that Charlotte knew the truth about him and the presence of a mastermind behind him. But they had to continue with the act.

"This person is truly amazing." Charlotte sighed, "I had thought it was stupid of that person to have you come back and impersonate your brother-"

"Zachary" was baffled by Charlotte's right-on-target remark. "You-"

"But then I realized the ingenious plot that person had schemed. One trap after another, so closely linked. That person had calculated every step to the tiniest accuracy."

Charlotte briefly sipped on her tea before she continued, "The night before my wedding, that person had you sneak into Northridge and set fire. Then, that person added fuel to the fire by spreading all kinds of rumors when the Nacht Group was in chaos.

"There were rumors about how I was back for revenge under my brother's instruction. How I intentionally hurt Zachary for the assets of the Nacht family and there is also a rumor about my children aren't his.

"Everything builds up to the big reveal today."

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Chapter 1552 A Game Of Chess

“He already knew that you wouldn’t be able to hide your identity for much longer. In fact, he wasn’t afraid that I would expose who you are because what he really needed was for the whole world to know that you were Zachary. After that, he began to plan the poisoning and the matter involving the kids so that he had enough evidence to reach his goal.

“That’s why he poisoned you and planned this entire thing. It was to get your DNA through the blood test so that he could also prove my crimes. That’s how he intended to force me to return all my shares and assets and also how he got you to divorce me under Zachary’s name. After that, he chased me out of the Nacht residence.

“Sadly, you won’t be lasting as a pawn for any longer since the poison is getting to you. Of course, before anything happens to you, he’ll get you to marry his daughter as Zachary. Once your wedding is officiated, you’ll finally die. Naturally, as your lawfully wedded wife, she’ll inherit all of the Nacht Group’s inheritance. What an amazing plan!”

As she spoke, Charlotte couldn’t resist the urge to clap her hands and say, “I can’t even help but clap for him! Wouldn’t you say so, Chris?”

Chris’ expression quickly changed, and he began to look around in panic.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards stood in the corner with solemn expressions and didn’t even glance in their direction, not wanting to be roped into anything.

Raina and Bruce were taken aback but managed to calm down quickly. It was as if they had already guessed it.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Chris was evidently in denial, but his gaze had begun to betray his panic.

Did he really poison me?

If he did, then all of Charlotte’s other speculations are probably correct too.

This also means that person has been treating me as a pawn this whole time. In order to win the game, he was willing to poison me and is probably going to burn the bridges after that.

Chris was starting to freak out the more he thought about it. However, at the same time, he was thinking about what that person had said before hanging up.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already prepared everything. We’re winning for sure, but you also have to be resolute. Don’t believe anything that Charlotte says.”

After all, Charlotte was his enemy, so everything she said could be mere lies trying to sow discord between them.

I shouldn't believe her. Absolutely not.

"Chris, I've always thought you were just too frivolous. You don't seem like a bad person, but I never imagined you would actually get plastic surgery to look like your brother and actually try to get him into trouble."

Charlotte continued, "You've really disappointed me."

"Shut up!" Chris suddenly bellowed angrily. He turned to glare at her coldly. "Just shut up and wait for the results. Quit barking."

At that moment, he was overwhelmed with rage. If it weren't for him being Zachary right now, he would have already explained to her what "getting someone into trouble" was.

To him, Zachary was the one who got him into trouble when the former killed his mom.

"Okay!" Charlotte shrugged and looked at her watch. "Your brother will be back soon. By then, you won't be able to put on an act anymore even if you tried."

"Hmph!" Chris scoffed coldly. That's if he can come back.

After that, the two of them kept quiet and continued waiting.

Chris looked calm on the surface, but his mind was all over the place. He couldn't help but think about what Charlotte had said, wondering if that person had actually poisoned him and was trying to kill him.

No wonder I've been feeling unwell lately. I should have known that something is up.

Meanwhile, Charlotte sipped her tea languidly and gave Chris a sidelong glance. She could tell how panicked he was and that he was clearly trying to stay calm. As she sipped her tea, she smirked in triumph.

The minutes slowly ticked by, and three hours passed.

There was only an hour left until the DNA results came out.