

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1524

“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 lordling 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."