

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1531

“Of course. I'll look for Hayley once we reach home,” came Morgan's quick reply with a beam.

This feels so good. How dare this fake Mr. Nacht try to bully Ms. Lindberg? Now he's getting it!

At that, the fake Zachary's lips twitched before he hurriedly explained to Charlotte, “You're not serious, are you? I—”

“Of course I'm serious.” Charlotte rolled her eyes at him. “How can I not be about such matters? You're not thinking right because you're ill, and you keep acting abnormally. If we don't treat it, your symptoms will worsen.”

“But—”

“Zachary” wanted to say something else, but the elevator doors slid open, and Charlotte had walked out before he could.

He fumed, but he could only follow her out. “Wifey, wait! Let's talk about the treatment plan again.”

Charlotte ignored him as she went into the car right after exiting the hotel with Morgan.

Livid, “Zachary” could only vent his anger on his subordinate.

Bruce muttered, “Mr. Nacht, Mrs. Nacht is right. You've been acting strange recently. Let's not delay your treatment anymore; let's just endure it for a little longer.”

“Shut up!” the fake Zachary roared. “Who are you actually loyal to? You traitorous bunch!”

Bruce stared at him in shock, taken aback by his words. "Mr. Nacht, you never said words like these before. Mrs. Nacht is a part of the family. How are we traitors?"

Again, "Zachary" was rendered speechless.

He could only kick the tire before storming into the car. Once he sat down, he placed his hand on his forehead and grumbled under his breath.

There was a big difference between reality and fantasy.

He thought Zachary was living in a paradise. Yet, living as Zachary was like living in hell.

Finally, he was starting to think that he had stepped into a trap.

Upon reaching home, Charlotte went straight to the study room.

"Zachary" never even got to see her another time before Bruce escorted him back to his room. In fact, Bruce even consoled, "Rest early, Mr. Nacht. You have treatment next—"

However, before he could finish his sentence, a leather shoe flew toward him. Fortunately, Bruce was nimble. He dodged the shoe and quickly dashed out of the room. "Good night, Mr. Nacht!"

Once the door was closed, "Zachary" was the only one left in the room. He had a foul expression on his face. Every time he thought about the extra treatment session, he felt as though he was going to have a mental breakdown.

Right then, his phone buzzed. "Zachary" warily looked around the room. After making sure no one was watching him, he picked up the call. "Hello?"

"I can't believe the plan failed today. Did you slip up and make Charlotte wary?"

“How can I possibly slip up? I didn't even know that you asked her to go South Sea Hotel. You only told me about it after you tricked her into going there.”

“Zachary” was furious. “Also, you were trying to create a scandal by getting your daughter to appear, weren't you?”

“That's unimportant,” said the person on the other end of the line. “What's important is that Charlotte has captured my men.”

“What?” The fake Zachary nearly jumped when he heard that. “Doesn't that mean she found out about us?”

“Don't worry. I went prepared. I only sent two goons to check things out. They know nothing, so she won't be able to find out about anything.”

“So they're not going to reveal our identities?”

“They don't even know what's going on, and they don't know who we are.”

“That's good...”

“No worries,” the other person reassured. “For now, we're safe. However, I think Charlotte is a much tougher person to deal with than we think. She clearly drank that black tea today, but nothing happened to her. Moreover, she could even go along with the plan to try to lure us out. If she had been willing to sacrifice a little and play along with Michael, I'm afraid things would have been...”