

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1555

Immediately, Charlotte panicked at the sight of his phone call and rushed over as she screamed, "You're a b*stard! You're a piece of sh*t who doesn't deserve anything you got. All you could do was pretend to be your brother because you knew how f*cking useless you were. Don't even think about getting away with any of this. Your brother is coming back soon, and when he does, you're dead meat."

As she yelled, she clawed at him and tried to snatch his phone from his hands.

"Shut up, b*tch! Shut up!" Chris said as he shoved her away, trying to take the call.

The two of them kept shoving and pulling as Charlotte urgently tried to snatch the phone away. Despite her best efforts, Chris still heard everything the other person was saying.

"Don't fall for it! They still haven't found him!"

Instantly, Chris came to his senses as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped over his head. Charlotte was doing it on purpose! She put on this whole act of having found Zachary to make me lose my cool and blow my cover.

Chris immediately hung up and turned to look at Charlotte. "Wifey, what's wrong? Are you insane? Why are you calling me Chris?"

"Stop pretending!" Charlotte yelled furiously. "You're not Zachary. You're Chris! You underwent plastic surgery to look like him, and you were the one who set fire to Southridge. Not only did you try to kill Zachary, but you're also impersonating him!"

"She's gone insane!" Chris said, completely disregarding everything she was saying. He turned to instruct the guards, "Take her away."

"Yes, sir," the bodyguards said and pulled her away.

“Let go of me! Let me go!”

Charlotte struggled furiously while Morgan approached to push the bodyguards away.

“Stop pretending!” Kallum said as he jabbed a finger at Charlotte accusingly. “The DNA results are out. Those three kids don't belong to Mr. Nacht at all. The rumors were true! You schemed against Mr. Nacht and used your three bastard children to infiltrate our family. How dare you?”

“What? They aren't mine?” Chris said, exaggerating his shock. Following that, he strutted over and said, “Show me the report!”

“Here you go, Mr. Nacht.”

Kallum immediately passed him the doctor's DNA report.

Chris glanced at it and yelled, “Charlotte, what is the meaning of this?”

“What exactly do you want me to say?” Charlotte rebuked, completely unruffled. She turned to ask the doctor instead, “May I ask what the results indicate?”

“The DNA report shows that the kids are not Mr. Nacht's,” the doctor replied carefully.

“Did you hear that, Charlotte?” Chris roared angrily. “How much longer are you going to lie to everybody?”

“They aren't his kids, but they are biologically related, no?” Charlotte asked. “There has to be at least more than ten percent of similarities in there.”

“About that...” the doctor hesitated, mildly confused. “We'll have to run more tests to find that out.”

“There will be no need for that,” Spencer said calmly. “Since they've already been proven not to be his kids, what else do we have to prove?”

“Spencer...”

Having said that, Johann just sighed and walked away without another word.

“Mr. Sterk?”

“Charlotte!” Spencer cut her off and said coldly, “Since the cat has already been let out of the bag, there's no need to say anything else. Mr. Williams will be coming very soon. Please sign the equity transfer contract and return everything that Mr. Zachary has given you.”

Chris finally relaxed after hearing that. I've won! I've finally won.

“All of these are from my husband. Why should I return any of it?” Charlotte said angrily. “If you want me to return these so badly, then we can bring it to court.”

“How shameless can you be?” Kallum hissed.

“Since you refuse to comply, then we'll call the police and expose everything you've done to the public,” Spencer said with a cold glare. “I hope you know that your kids will be affected the most if that happens.”