# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1511

Chapter 1511 Time For Action

Standing by the windows on the second floor, Zachary watched as Kyle and Cain carried the children one by one into the car before driving off.

When Jamie waved at him from inside the car, he waved back with a warm and affectionate smile.

The convoy drove away and soon disappeared from his sight.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Zachary drew the curtains before turning around to scrutinize the room. Once he was certain that the coast was clear, he took out his phone to make a call.

"Hello?" he said into the phone.

"How is it? Did everything go as planned?" A deep voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"You can say that. But I was almost tortured to death by the three little Lindberg devils."

At the thought of the triplets, a frown creased his forehead.

"You must not lay a finger on the Lindberg children no matter what. Regardless of what they do, you just have to bear with it," the person on the other end of the line warned grimly.

"I know. Luckily, Spencer has taken the children away. So now, I can finally have some peace."

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As he spoke, the man lay on the sofa leisurely and put his legs on the coffee table.

"Taken the children away?" The person was briefly stunned before asking solemnly, "Does Charlotte suspect you?"

The man on the sofa knitted his brows, taken aback by the question. "I don't think so..."

He hesitated in his reply. In truth, he was not sure about it too.

"Regardless of whether she does or not, we have to act soon," the person suggested. "Charlotte isn't a problem, but she has the Lindbergs by her side. Therefore, don't underestimate them."

"Do you mean Gordon?" The man on the sofa sounded equally solemn. "He is very sharp indeed, merely taking a glance at me to know something was amiss."

"He is Danrique's right hand and isn't someone to be trifled with." The person on the other end of the line instructed at once, "Follow my instructions, and take action as soon as possible."

"Okay. Also, I heard them mention that Ellie has woken up. She saw me during the fire."

"I'll take care of it. You should just act according to our plan."

"Understood."

After ending the call, "Zachary" spun his phone around as if he was planning something.

At that moment, a subordinate knocked on the door and reported respectfully, "Mr. Nacht, Kallum is outside and is asking to see you."

Kallum?

"Zachary" raised his eyebrows and replied at once, "Let him in."

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." The subordinate went off as instructed.

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At that moment, Bruce was coincidentally going upstairs. When he saw the subordinate going down to lead Kallum in, he could not help but feel puzzled. Thus, he knocked on the door and entered the room. "Mr. Nacht, when you weren't around, Kallum instigated the board of directors at the headquarters to trouble Ms. Lindberg. Now that he wants to see you, I'm afraid he brings nothing but bad news."

"Is he even a threat to us?" "Zachary" remarked haughtily.

"I..." Bruce could not answer him.

"Where's my phone?" "Zachary" suddenly asked. "Help me find it."

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Bruce found the phone quickly and handed it to him. "Mr. Nacht, your old phone was destroyed in the fire. This is a new one, but the SIM card is the same as before."

"All right. You're dismissed."

Receiving the phone, "Zachary" began going through its contents.

Meanwhile, Bruce was feeling unsettled by the exchange. In the past, Zachary would always share his thoughts with him, but he no longer did so.

"Is there anything else?" "Zachary" looked up at him.

"No, there isn't." Bruce lowered his head and left.

Just then, the subordinate escorted Kallum in. Before the latter even got close to "Zachary," he exclaimed, "Mr. Nacht, I finally get to see you. I'm glad that you're all right."

"Uncle Kallum, it's been a while." Looking at him, "Zachary" let out an impassive smile. "Have a seat!"

As the maid prepared coffee, the subordinate was ordered to wait outside.

Seeing the scene before him, Bruce could not suppress the odd feeling in his mind.

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Mr. Nacht has always been cautious and never invited anyone for discussions in the bedroom, let alone an outsider like Kallum. But why did he do so today... This is really strange.

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