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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1528

Chapter 1528 Exciting

Charlotte then jerked upright and turned on the torch on her phone. After a round of searching in the room, she soon found a mini surveillance camera in the ceiling light.

There were two more of those cameras on the wine rack, as well as the vase. All were hidden well; no average person without training would be able to find them.

Looks like that person really came prepared. They first made Michael fool me into coming. Then they drugged me and sent someone to take me away. But it seems that Michael was drugged too. Moreover, he doesn't seem to know about that person's plan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come after me. This is strange. What is that person trying to do to Michael?

Charlotte simply could not wrap her mind around it.

Nevertheless, it was not the right time to mull over that. I have to think of a way to lure that person out.

Thus, Charlotte took off Michael's clothes and positioned him to lie on his front. After covering the blanket over him, she went to hide in the closet before sending a text message to Morgan.

Soon, the lights in the room lit up.

However, as there were no cards inserted, the electricity did not fully return. The only lights that were lit were the dim emergency lights.

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Charlotte had not removed the three cameras from their original position. However, due to the low lighting in the room, the cameras could only capture Michael's half-naked state and nothing else.

Earlier, Morgan had destroyed the circuit box for the hotel room as per Charlotte's instructions, and a while later, she had restored the electricity.

It was so that the surveillance cameras would stop working for a moment. That way, they would not be able to record Charlotte scanning the room and finding the cameras. At the same time, the dim lights would make it tough for the cameras to capture a clear image of what was happening on the bed.

If Charlotte were to remove the cameras, she would basically be telling the other party that she had noticed something odd. In that case, the other party would swiftly make themselves scarce.

On the other hand, although they would be suspicious about a sudden momentary power out and blurry visuals, they would send someone to check it out.

Therefore, all she needed to do was to wait for the fish to take the bait.

Meanwhile, the fake Zachary had reached the hotel. Just as he was about to get down from the car, another car sped toward him and stopped right beside his car.

Then, out came Nancy.

"Mr. Nacht?" Nancy was surprised to see him. "What are you doing here?"

"Who sent you?"

"Zachary" was surprised to see Nancy as well.

"I..." Nancy started as she walked toward him to lean closer to his ear. Just as she was about to continue, a group of journalists swarmed over and began taking photos of them.

At that, Bruce hurriedly escorted "Zachary" into the hotel as Nancy's subordinate did the same to Nancy.

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However, those journalists had rushed into the building as well.

Oddly, it was as though the security guards in the hotel were blind, for they did not stop the hoard of journalists.

The fake Zachary's and Nancy's subordinates quickly sent them into the elevator to head to the highest floor.

"What's going on?" Nancy frowned, confused by the situation. "Mr. Nacht, who sent you here?"

"Answer my question first." The fake Zachary narrowed his eyes at her.

"I received a message from Mr. Brown," Nancy replied. "Did you receive a message from him too?"

"Zachary" did not answer her. He only lowered his eyes and fell into deep thought.

"Mr. Nacht," Bruce whispered to him. "Mrs. Nacht's car is indeed in the hotel's parking lot, but I think there's something fishy about this. Perhaps you should contact her first."

Hearing that, the fake Zachary's frown deepened as he stared at his phone and hesitated.

Right then, the elevator doors opened. Just as they were about to step out of the cramped space, a group of journalists rushed out of the elevator beside theirs and headed toward the presidential suite. At the same time, someone shouted, "I heard that Mrs. Nacht—Charlotte Lindberg—and the head of the Brown family—Michael Brown—are having an affair in this room! This is a fantastic scoop! What's even more fantastic is that Mr. Nacht has brought his rumored girlfriend, Ms. Gold, to come and catch them in the act!"

"Hahaha! That's exciting!"

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