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## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1532

Chapter 1532 Support

"She didn't sacrifice herself?" the fake Zachary asked guiltily.

"She did nothing, and that made me suspicious," said the person on the other end of the line. "I'm calling to inform you that Charlotte should suspect your identity by now. We can't wait any longer. Our plan should be carried out ahead of time."

"Great!" The fake Zachary was pleased. "Let's carry out the plan ASAP. I can't hold on any longer."

"Tomorrow, follow her to the company and pretend to give in so everyone trusts and supports her. Someone will then mention their wish for you to return to the company, as you seem to be recovering well. You need to pretend to be afraid and nervous..." The person gave him detailed instructions before concluding, "Just do as I say, and we'll even the score. Tomorrow is important for us. Do your best!"

"Got it."

"Zachary" took down the person's words. Charlotte, I will win tomorrow! he told himself. I can only gain the initiative by suppressing her. And in the end, I'll own both Nacht Group and her.

At this moment, Charlotte was talking on the phone in the study room. "Yes, find out who the mastermind is. Get as many clues as you can."

"Don't worry, Ms. Lindberg. I'm good at interrogating people. I'll definitely get him to spill everything!" Gordon said confidently.

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An hour and a half earlier, Michael had brought Charlotte back to the room. She had sent an SOS message to Gordon and told Morgan to cut the power off.

Gordon had arrived and lurked in the dark. Indeed, an enemy had gone to the room to find out what was wrong and got captured by him.

Before the mastermind realized what was happening, Gordon had brought his lackey away.

"I believe the mastermind has an inkling of it. He must've sent a lackey who doesn't know anything. But as he works for them, we can at least find a clue. Any clue will do, as long as we can find out who it is."

Charlotte said, "That person has underestimated me. He can underestimate me, but not my support."

"Yes, he has no idea Mr. Lindberg is helping you behind the scenes," Gordon answered. "Perhaps he knows about it, but he has no other choice."

"You're right." Comprehension dawned on Charlotte. "Thanks for that. They must've decided to take action earlier. But what could their plan be?"

"Mr. Lindberg has a message for you: observe, and act accordingly," Gordon said softly.

"Got it. Thank you!"

"That's it, then. I'll call if something else crops up."

"Sure."

After the call, Charlotte's lips curved up at the message that Danrique had left for her.

Though Danrique didn't show up, he is my guardian angel, protecting me at all times. Warmth spread all over her heart at that thought.

I have no idea what the future holds, but I'm bold enough to face any dangerous situation. I will go with the flow, protect my family, and find Zachary.

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Meanwhile, Lupine was driving back to the villa when she bumped into the van again. They nearly ran into each other, so she hurriedly honked at the van. To her shock, the van honked right back at her.

What? The cars of this restaurant normally give way to us. How dare this old van honk back at me?

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