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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1554

Chapter 1554 A Plan Within A Plan 2

Charlotte narrowed her eyes and stared at Chris coldly before checking the time again.

It was already 2:59 p.m. There was only a minute left until three o'clock.

The president's office had great soundproofing, but Charlotte felt like she could still hear footsteps slowly approaching.

The results were almost out. They were almost here!

"Chris." Charlotte stepped closer to him and lowered her voice. "If you tell the truth now and apologize to your brother, maybe we can think about letting you go."

"I—"

Chris couldn't even finish his sentence as he sweated profusely and fidgeted with his hands nervously. Obviously, he was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

"I know Jesse was behind everything. From what I know of you, there's no way you would have been able to come up with all of this on your own."

Charlotte continued to advise him kindly, "Think about it. Why else would Jesse be helping you? He obviously just wants to snatch away the Nacht family's money, right? The moment he has real control over you, you'll be nothing more than a puppet to him. Either way, you're not going to get anything good out of it."

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"I never wanted to get anything out of it."

Chris finally spoke up. With a dark expression, he spat out, "I just hate him for killing my mother. She was his family too."

"He didn't kill your mother. Your grandfather did," Charlotte said coldly. "He was the one who fired the gun, not Zachary. Besides, your mother did her own fair share of horrible things. It was an act of mercy to kill her when he did."

"Shut up!" Chris bellowed.

The bodyguards finally reacted and looked over in shock.

The two of them had been whispering prior to this, so the bodyguards hadn't had the chance to actually hear anything. However, Chris' sudden shouting had just drawn all of their attention toward him.

Chris stared at Charlotte with gritted teeth, his eyes practically glowing with hatred. He looked as if he wanted to wring her neck.

Zara may have done a lot of bad things, but to him, she was still a good mother.

Not only had she taken care of him and taught him everything he knew, but she also planned out his entire life for him and was practically living just for him.

That was why he drew the line at anyone insulting his mother.

"That's still a fact even if I didn't mention it." Charlotte continued mocking him, "How have the three days of treatment been for you? It hurt, right? The pain I went through was a thousand, no, a million times worse! Your mother kidnapped me so that she could take over the role as the Nacht Group's CEO. She also threatened Zachary and poisoned me so that I would get sent away by Henry. Even then, your mother still wasn't satisfied and told Sharon to go to T Nation to kill me. I got tortured by her, and Mrs. Berry got killed because of me. All of this wasn't enough for her, though, was it? She even tried to kidnap my kids. Are you telling me that someone as toxic and evil as your mother didn't deserve to die?"

"Shut up. Shut up! Shut the f*ck up!"

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Chris couldn't take it any longer and leaped up before reaching out to strangle Charlotte.
"Don't you dare talk about her that way! Don't you f*cking dare put her name in your mouth!"

"Mr. Nacht, please calm down."

The bodyguards were about to come over to pull him away when the office door opened. Spencer and Johann both stood in surprise when they saw what was happening.

"W—"

"Zachary" was currently kneeling on the sofa like a hungry wolf with his hands wringing Charlotte's neck, looking incredibly sinister.

Charlotte was holding onto his hands, screaming, "Chris! I know you pretended to be Zachary to get revenge for your mother, but she died rightfully! She should have been killed a long time ago. I wish I fired even more shots at her."

"You—"

"Zachary" was bright red with anger and was about to speak when his phone suddenly rang.

He instinctively looked at the caller ID and walked off to the lounge to take the call.

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