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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1552

Chapter 1552 A Game Of Chess

"He already knew that you wouldn't be able to hide your identity for much longer. In fact, he wasn't afraid that I would expose who you are because what he really needed was for the whole world to know that you were Zachary. After that, he began to plan the poisoning and the matter involving the kids so that he had enough evidence to reach his goal.

"That's why he poisoned you and planned this entire thing. It was to get your DNA through the blood test so that he could also prove my crimes. That's how he intended to force me to return all my shares and assets and also how he got you to divorce me under Zachary's name. After that, he chased me out of the Nacht residence.

"Sadly, you won't be lasting as a pawn for any longer since the poison is getting to you. Of course, before anything happens to you, he'll get you to marry his daughter as Zachary. Once your wedding is officiated, you'll finally die. Naturally, as your lawfully wedded wife, she'll inherit all of the Nacht Group's inheritance. What an amazing plan!"

As she spoke, Charlotte couldn't resist the urge to clap her hands and say, "I can't even help but clap for him! Wouldn't you say so, Chris?"

Chris' expression quickly changed, and he began to look around in panic.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards stood in the corner with solemn expressions and didn't even glance in their direction, not wanting to be roped into anything.

Raina and Bruce were taken aback but managed to calm down quickly. It was as if they had already guessed it.

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"I don't know what you're talking about."

Chris was evidently in denial, but his gaze had begun to betray his panic.

Did he really poison me?

If he did, then all of Charlotte's other speculations are probably correct too.

This also means that person has been treating me as a pawn this whole time. In order to win the game, he was willing to poison me and is probably going to burn the bridges after that.

Chris was starting to freak out the more he thought about it. However, at the same time, he was thinking about what that person had said before hanging up.

"Don't worry. I've already prepared everything. We're winning for sure, but you also have to be resolute. Don't believe anything that Charlotte says."

After all, Charlotte was his enemy, so everything she said could be mere lies trying to sow discord between them.

I shouldn't believe her. Absolutely not.

"Chris, I've always thought you were just too frivolous. You don't seem like a bad person, but I never imagined you would actually get plastic surgery to look like your brother and actually try to get him into trouble."

Charlotte continued, "You've really disappointed me."

"Shut up!" Chris suddenly bellowed angrily. He turned to glare at her coldly. "Just shut up and wait for the results. Quit barking."

At that moment, he was overwhelmed with rage. If it weren't for him being Zachary right now, he would have already explained to her what "getting someone into trouble" was.

To him, Zachary was the one who got him into trouble when the former killed his mom.

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"Okay!" Charlotte shrugged and looked at her watch. "Your brother will be back soon. By then, you won't be able to put on an act anymore even if you tried."

"Hmph!" Chris scoffed coldly. That's if he can come back.

After that, the two of them kept quiet and continued waiting.

Chris looked calm on the surface, but his mind was all over the place. He couldn't help but think about what Charlotte had said, wondering if that person had actually poisoned him and was trying to kill him.

No wonder I've been feeling unwell lately. I should have known that something is up.

Meanwhile, Charlotte sipped her tea languidly and gave Chris a sidelong glance. She could tell how panicked he was and that he was clearly trying to stay calm. As she sipped her tea, she smirked in triumph.

The minutes slowly ticked by, and three hours passed.

There was only an hour left until the DNA results came out.

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