

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 456

Her actions took Zachary by surprise. He picked her off her feet and allowed her legs to wrap around his waist. While kissing, they headed to the bedroom.

Two of them fell onto the bed, their eyes burning with affection, and the temperature in the room seemed to have risen. Charlotte was so into it that Zachary could not stop...

After the passionate night, Charlotte finally drifted to sleep at dawn.

Unable to resist the temptation, Zachary leaned in to kiss the woman's eyes and cheek before continuing to stare at her sleeping face.

Tonight, he made Ben prepare the evidence for Sharon's misdeeds. He planned to stand up to Henry and the Blackwoods to demand the marriage contract to be called off.

Unexpectedly, before he submitted the evidence, Henry got a heart attack and fainted.

Everyone got a shock, and Zachary immediately sent Henry to the hospital. After a few hours, the older man's condition finally stabilized at two in the morning. As he was afraid that Charlotte was waiting up for him, he rushed home.

Ring!

His phone vibrated, and Zachary quickly answered it. He whispered, "Hello?"

"Mr. Nacht is awake," Ben said. "Please hurry over. The doctor wants to see you."

"I'll be there in a jiffy." Zachary hung up and carefully withdrew his arm from under Charlotte. Lowering his head, he kissed the sleeping figure then got up to change.

Before he left, he wrote a note and placed it under the lamp by the bed.

His chauffeur was already waiting downstairs. As soon as he got into the car, he received a call from Bruce. "Ms. Nacht has disembarked from the plane. She is heading to the hospital now."

"Okay," Zachary acknowledged. "I want you to get some people to protect Charlotte in secret."

"I understand."

After the call, Zachary's phone rang again. This time, it was Johann. "I heard Mr. Nacht is sick. Is that true?"

"Where did you hear it?" Zachary furrowed his eyebrows.

"It was insider news. Don't ask me about the details." The man on the other end softly continued, "This is big news. Although you are the only grandson, you are not married and have no successors. I'm worried that the other branches of Nacht Group would question your inheritance rights. When the internal fight starts, it will spell trouble for you."

"I know," Zachary simply replied.

"You are still young and haven't been through any family fights..." Concerned, Johann expressed, "In the face of big advantages and interests like this, even people who are related by blood would kill each other. It will reveal the evil side of humans."

Hearing that, Zachary grew solemn.

Throughout his life, he was always the strongest. He was a child prodigy, and by sixteen, he took over the company and started managing the Divine Corporation. No matter what difficulties he met, he would often outmatch his competitors. Even when forced into a corner, he was never scared.

However, it would be a challenge to compete against his blood relatives for the family assets.

He grew up without his parents, so his grandpa educated him. On the other hand, his aunt, Zara, played the role of his mother. She took good care of him, and he was very close to her...

Unfortunately, everything changed somehow.

Perhaps, it was because he grew up and became more independent. Soon, they started to have conflicts of interest.

Therefore, Henry divided them into different industries and made them promise not to offend each other.

For ten years, everything was peaceful.

It was not until Chris pretended to be him. He angered Zachary by almost raping Charlotte, which resulted in their first dispute.

“Take good care of the situation. I shall not bother you anymore,” Johann advised and hung up.

Still holding onto his phone, Zachary looked crestfallen.

He managed to resolve the previous conflict perfectly, but the war would start again.

Although he did not wish to take this step, he could not tolerate it if anyone wanted to challenge his authority.

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By the time Charlotte woke up, Zachary was not beside her anymore. Reading the note under the lamp, a smile crept on her face.

Pig! Remember to have breakfast when you wake up. I will be busy today and might be home late again. Regardless, I will be back!

He signed off as ‘gigolo’, as he did before.

Charlotte could not help but laugh. She kissed the note, feeling a sweet sensation spreading all over her.

Cohabiting with him for the past few days made her feel particularly happy. Now, she realized that Zachary could be warm and good to her.

She began to think that she should confess to him and tell him about his children soon. Perhaps, they could live together happily as a family.

Breaking her trail of thoughts, the alarm rang. Glancing at her phone, Charlotte realized that it was already half-past seven. She did not hear it earlier.

In a hurry, she got out of bed and ran home barefooted with her phone in her hands.

Her children were already awake. A nurse was preparing breakfast while the others were combing the children's hair and dressing them.

Taking the opportunity while they were busy, Charlotte secretly sneaked back to her room. Then, she pretended to have just gotten up. Waving at her children, she greeted, "Robbie, Jamie and Ellie, good morning!"

"Good morning, Mommy!" Her children greeted her cheerfully.

"Mommy, you can sleep a little more. We can get to school ourselves." Robbie was very considerate. "You look very tired."

"I am quite tired, but I still want to have breakfast with you guys." Charlotte gently ruffled Robbie's hair.

"Hmm, Mommy, have some hot cross bunnies." The boy passed her a bun.

"Mommy, have some soy milk." Following suit, her daughter passed her a glass of soy milk. Then, the girl used her chubby little hands to push away the hair on her mother's forehead. "Mommy, don't get tired. You should rest more."

"Ellie, you are such a good girl." Charlotte pecked her daughter's cheek then turned to look at Jamie. She realized that he looked troubled, with his head hung low.

"Jamie, what's wrong?" She softly asked.

He tilted his head and frowned. "I called Mr. Henry last night and wanted to ask him how I should use the toy he bought me. He was happily chatting with me when suddenly he went silent and..."

"What happened next?" Charlotte egged on.

"Then, I heard lots of voices. Some were screaming for Mr. Henry, while others were yelling for the doctor..." Jamie spoke while gesturing with his hands.

Then, he anxiously questioned, "Mommy, is Mr. Henry alright?"

"Is he sick?" Charlotte furrowed her brows, feeling an ominous premonition.

"Let me give him a call."

Robbie immediately took out his phone and dialled Henry's number. Unfortunately, it was off.

The family exchanged looks, and the atmosphere turned grim.

Ellie pouted, and tears filled her eyes as she asked, "Is Mr. Henry sick? Shall we go to the hospital to look for him?"

"Ellie, don't worry." Charlotte hugged her. She tilted her head and looked at the nurses.

"Amelia, Violet and Mildred, did you hear anything about it?"

"Nope." They shook their heads.

"Do you want me to call and find out?" Amelia took out her phone and made a call.

"Wait." Charlotte quickly stopped her. "Don't say anything about it, and don't ask about it."

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Jamie asked in confusion.

"Mr. Henry has a special status and there are many things about him that are confidential. We should not spread the news," Charlotte explained. "If we say anything wrong to people outside, it may cause unnecessary trouble for him."

"That's true. We should listen to Mommy." Robbie urged, "We should pretend that we don't know anything and not ask about it."

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"I will not say anything either." Ellie used her chubby little hands to cover her mouth.

"What should we do then? Do we sit back and do nothing?" Jamie asked uneasily. "I'm worried about Mr. Henry."

"Me too..." Robbie lowered his head. "Mr. Henry treats us well. If he's really sick, we should go and see him."

"Don't worry," Charlotte tried to comfort her children. "I will try to find out about what happened. Once I confirm the news, I will arrange for all of you to visit him."

"Okay," the children nodded obediently.

"Alright, you should all eat breakfast first before heading to school."

"Yes, Mommy."

Then, Charlotte got changed and sent the children to the school bus.

As Jamie's leg was still in a cast, the nurses followed them, so they could come back home together when school was over.

When Charlotte returned home, she took a while to think about what to do before she decided to call Zachary.

It was engaged.

She knew he was probably busy and did not want to bother him. Instead, she decided to talk to him after he returned home that night.

She proceeded to tidy the house and make some soup for Mrs. Berry. Then, she was about to take a nap when Simon suddenly called.

Pausing for a moment, she answered, "Hello?"

"Charlotte, do you have some time to spare? Can we meet?"

"I'm afraid, I'm a bit held up at the moment..."

She did not want to see them. Firstly, there was no need to do that. Secondly, she was afraid that they would misunderstand that she ditched Luna purposely, and they would want to take revenge against her.

"Don't worry. We don't have any ill intentions, but we only want to ask you some things in person," the other person assured.

"I have already told the police what I know. You can ask them directly."

"Give me your phone." At that moment, she heard Amanda's voice. The woman was trying to control her emotions and sound calm. "Charlotte, if you don't wish to see me, it's alright. I only want to ask you a few questions. You can answer me over the phone instead."

Charlottes gave in. "Ask away then."

"I already understood the situation from the police, and I believe what you said was true. Back then, when we mistreated you, you did not take revenge against us. Now, it's even harder to believe that you would get someone to hurt Luna. After all, even if you wanted to, you would not be able to bring yourself to do that."

"You sure understand me well."

Charlotte let out a bitter laugh. If Luna had half of Amanda's wisdom, things would not have gotten to this point.

“Regarding the incident, there are certain things that the police refused to reveal. I wanted to ask if you saw the people who dragged Luna into the van. Did they bully her there?” Amanda probed.

“That...”

Charlotte felt like she was in a difficult position. She understood that the police wanted to protect the suspect’s identity before carrying out a thorough investigation of the matter. Therefore, they did not want to reveal the details.

As an eyewitness, it was not her position to disclose anything.

“It seems like the person who ordered it is someone I’m familiar with,” Amanda commented.

She was clever and could guess from Charlotte’s hesitation. Trying to sound her out, Amanda muttered, “Was it Hector?”

“No,” Charlotte immediately denied.

“Then, it must be Helena then,” Amanda used the same method again.

Charlotte was stunned. When she was about to speak, Amanda already confirmed her guess. “It was her! I knew that it was that sly b\*\*\*\*! Our family has already ended up in this situation. Why can’t she let Luna off? Why is she so insistent on pushing her to a dead end?”

“You should calm down...” Charlotte quickly persuaded. “This matter has yet to be investigated. You should wait for the police to conclude it.”

“Calm down? How can you ask that of me?” Amanda howled. “My daughter was raped and suffered a huge blow. She can’t get pregnant ever again and is mentally unstable. Her life is over...”



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Hearing that, Charlotte felt bad too. Letting out a sigh, she murmured, "I'm sorry. If only I called the police earlier, things might have turned out differently."

"Why didn't you call the police?" Amanda agitatedly accused, "Why?"

"I wanted to report it when I witnessed the incident unfold. However, they spotted me and chased after me. Then, someone else appeared to stop them, so I thought it was over. I did not expect..."

"Someone came out to stop them?" Amanda picked up an important point and grilled Charlotte about it, "Why did you think that it was over? Was it Hector who appeared?"

"No, it was Owen..." Charlotte explained, "I thought that since they were a family once, Owen would save Luna. Besides, it was illegal to hold someone forcefully, and Owen would not allow that to happen..."

"A family? How were they a family?" Amanda wailed, "Didn't you know that Owen hates Luna? He probably stopped them as a show for you so you would not call the police. After you left, he must have continued to punish Luna."

"That can't be true, right?" Charlotte was shocked. "Why does he hate Luna? Even if they had disagreements, he wouldn't..."

"Forget it. I can't be bothered to explain it to you." Amanda was livid. "Charlotte, you should pray for good luck. If you don't learn your lesson, someone as innocent as you will be bound to meet an unfortunate event!"

With that, Amanda ended the call.

As Charlotte listened to the silence on the other end, she thought about Amanda's words and felt horrible...

Does Owen really have an issue with her?

Did he plan it with Helena?

Thinking back, Luna was arrogant and defiant. She never respected others and probably offended Owen back then. As such, he held a grudge against her.

This was not impossible.

Well, recalling the past events, she had known Owen together with Hector from a young age. In her memory, Owen was someone who was upright and righteous.

Even after she fell from grace, he still cherished their friendship.

Charlotte was unwilling to believe that he was a bad person.

However, from another angle, he only treated her like this because it was mutual respect. As for Luna, she was never polite to him. Often, she would insult him the moment she saw him, and it destroyed his self-esteem.

As such, it was probable that Owen would do this.

With that thought, Charlotte felt a chill down her spine. She thought back on Amanda's words and realized that it made sense.

If she continued to think so innocently, others might easily betray her.

While thinking about it, her phone rang again. This time, it was an unknown number.

After a pause, Charlotte answered. "Hello?"

"I am Helena." The voice on the other end sounded arrogant and stuck up.

"What do you want?" Charlotte answered in a very cold tone.

"Let's meet and talk," Helena demanded.

"We don't have anything to talk about." Charlotte could not be bothered to continue and was about to cut the call.

"Think carefully about it," Helena sneered. "I know all about your family's secret, including the letter your father left for my brother..."

Charlotte froze. "What do you mean?"

"Your father wrote about the person responsible for his tragic fate." Helena proudly said, "If you want to know more, you should come to Silver Diamond Restaurant now. Don't worry. I will not hurt you because I am a good citizen who abides by the law."

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Before Charlotte could respond, Helena hung up.

Gripping her phone, Charlotte felt perplexed. She did not know why Helena had the letter. Perhaps, it was a trap or a bait, but she still wanted to find out the letter's contents.

Even so, after going through so much, Charlotte was wary.

She decided to call Michael, who she had not contacted for a long time.

Soon, the call connected. The man excitedly greeted, "Charlotte!"

"Michael, do you still have the letter my Dad sent you?" Charlotte asked without hesitation.

"Yes, of course," Michael replied. "It is in my house at H City, but I am now in F Nation. What's wrong? Did something happen to you? I'll rush over."

"No, it's alright." Charlotte hurriedly stopped him. "I was just wondering about what the letter said."

"Well..." Michael was stumped.

"Is it a secret about my Dad's bankruptcy?" Charlotte queried. "Did he tell you who set him up in the letter?"

"Why do you want to know?" Michael blurted. Then, he immediately comforted her, "The matter happened a long time ago, so you don't have to bother about it anymore. Your dad did not want me to tell you about these things because he did not want you to be involved."

"I know."

Charlotte knew how Michael was like. He would not reveal anything if he did not want to no matter how much she asked.

"Are you alright?" Michael asked worriedly.

"Yes, I am okay." Charlotte pretended casually to make a passing statement, "Helena wants to have lunch with me."

"What? You still have business with Helena?" Michael sounded glad. "That's great news! You have nobody else to rely on over there. If anything happens, you can get her to help you. She is also a woman, so it would be easier for both of you to communicate."

"Ok." Charlotte smiled. "I am about to leave. We plan to meet at Silver Diamond Restaurant."

"Okay, I will give her a call soon and ask her to look after you," Michael cheerfully exclaimed.

"Thank you, Michael."

After the call ended, Charlotte prepared to head out. Within half an hour, she reached the restaurant.

Helena booked the whole place, and there were no guests nor attendants in sight.

There were only a few bodyguards outside. They looked grim and dull.

As soon as she stepped into the restaurant, Charlotte felt like she was in danger. Despite so, she was not scared as she knew she had Michael as her backing.

"Should I say that you're stupid, or should I praise you for being courageous?" Helena sat in the middle, glaring at Charlotte. "You knew that you would be in danger, but you still came?"

"You can't touch me." Charlotte gave the other woman a death glare. "Tell me, what do you want from me?"

"Sometimes, I can't understand you." Helena mocked, "Luna abused you in the past, yet, you still helped her? Are you Mother Mary?"

"Did you make me come here so that you can say that?" Charlotte retorted, "I already told the police everything. There is nothing else we have to discuss in private."

"You should know that the Whites are no match for me." Helena warned, "I hope you do not act rashly."

"You have overestimated me." Charlotte chuckled in response. "I don't plan to be nosy, but I was only carrying out the duty of a citizen."

"Are you telling me that you are prepared to fight against me till the end?" Lasers were shooting out from Helena's eyes. "You should know what the consequences are."

"I told you that I would not be nosy," Charlotte emphasized. "I only told the police the facts. I will not speculate and tell them things I am not sure about. On the other hand, I will tell them everything I am certain of."

"Very well." Helena's lips curled up into a smile. She did not continue and only gave a hand signal.

Two bodyguards aggressively approached Charlotte.

Meanwhile, the latter did not move and simply stared at Helena's phone.