

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 491

Zachary stopped him mid-sentence. "Since it's something that shouldn't be said, then just leave it. Ben, send him off."

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Ben replied.

It was a little awkward at that moment. Obviously, Zachary was chasing Taylor out.

Taylor heaved a sigh and said no more. He then turned around and left.

Spencer turned to Zachary and gazed at him. "I think you should at least let him finish his sentence. Perhaps he was just giving you a gentle reminder."

"I doubt a woman would be able to influence my judgement."

Zachary hated to see anyone speak ill of Charlotte, including Taylor.

"Mr. Blackwood is a righteous man who has a reliable and objective voice. Although he doesn't like to mingle with women because of Ms. Blackwood, he won't slander an innocent woman. Perhaps he was going to spill a secret..."

Zachary was annoyed and he cut him off. "Mr. Spencer! You're overthinking."

"Alright then." Spencer lowered his head and said nothing else.

Zachary changed into his isolation gown and entered the ward.

Henry was still in a coma and the doctor was checking on him. Upon seeing Zachary, the doctor immediately bowed to greet him.

"How is he doing?" Zachary asked softly.

“Mr. Nacht regained his consciousness from time to time. His head has been seriously injured from the fall. I’m afraid that he would remain in this condition for a period of time,” the doctor replied.

Zachary furrowed his eyebrows. “How long would that be?”

The doctor answered, “It’s hard to say. It could be a week, a month, or perhaps longer. However, he is merely unconscious. He isn’t suffering from pain.”

Zachary fell silent and looked at his grandpa with a complicated expression.

He used to find Henry annoying back when the latter was being unreasonable and threw tantrums at others. However, Zachary couldn’t help but feel guilty towards his grandpa as he saw him lying on the bed, unmoving.

Zachary was well aware that his grandpa was old and his days were numbered.

But he still hoped the day wouldn’t come too soon. He wished to spend more time with his grandpa.

“Take your time, Mr. Zachary. I’ll leave first.”

The doctor bowed to him and left the ward.

Zachary sat beside the bed and accompanied Henry in silence.

After a moment, the medical staff came in with a hot towel to wipe Henry’s body. “I’ll do it.” Zachary reached out his hand as he said.

“Alright.” The medical staff handed the towel to him respectfully.

Zachary actually had no idea how to take care of a patient. He just wanted to do something for Henry.

He gently cleaned Henry’s limbs with the hot towel. Looking at the wrinkled skin all over his body, Zachary realized that his grandpa was already an aged man.

Henry Nacht, who was once the legendary hegemon of the corporate world, was nearing the end of his life.

Right then, Zachary had mixed feelings. On one hand, he was thrilled to be the biological father of the triplets. On the other hand, he was depressed to see his grandpa being sick and unconscious. Life comes and goes. Is there nothing else I can do?

“Mr. Zachary.” Spencer’s whisper broke his train of thoughts.

Zachary regained his composure and turned to Spencer. “Yes?”

“It’s time for Mr. Nacht to take his medicine.” Spencer brought over a glass of warm water and Henry’s medicine.

“I’ll do it.” Zachary took the medicine over and carefully fed it to Henry.

Spencer uttered softly, “Mr. Nacht has been muttering your name in the past few days. It’s always you whom he misses the most. He’s always thinking of you.”

Zachary remained silent but his eyes were filled with sorrow.

Spencer approached Zachary and whispered in his ear, “The doctor said that Mr. Nacht’s days are numbered even if he regains his consciousness. Please don’t provoke him anymore.”

“I understand.” Zachary gazed at Henry and smiled. “After he recovers his consciousness, I have some good news for him.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 492

“Good news? That’s great! If he’s in a good mood, he’ll recover even sooner,” Spencer cheerfully said.

“Yes. He’ll be on cloud nine when he hears that.”

Zachary could imagine the pleasant scene already.

Henry had taken a liking to the kids. He would be over the moon if he knew the triplets were his great-grandchildren.

"I can't wait to know!" Spencer was excited.

Right then, the medical staff came in to help Henry get changed, so Zachary left the ward first.

"Mr. Nacht, everything is ready," Ben reported while panting. "You didn't sleep a wink last night. You should get some rest."

"Mr. Zachary, did you stay up all night?"

Spencer overheard Ben when he walked out of the ward.

"He was too busy taking care of the kids," said Ben with a smirk.

"I never thought Mr. Zachary could get along with the kids. I was worried that you might get into a fight," Spencer said with a smile of relief.

Zachary had a speechless expression on his face. "Am I a man-child to you, Mr. Spencer? Do you think I'll fight with three-year-old kids?"

Spencer giggled, then he said, "You never liked kids. I was worried that they might offend you by accident, and your temper... Well, you know that Mr. Nacht adores the triplets. If anything happens to them, I can't answer to Mr. Nacht."

"Don't worry. They're fine." Zachary curled his lips upwards as he answered.

"Are they still in the hospital? How's Robbie?" Spencer asked in concern.

"He had a food allergy. He's recovering after getting an injection. Don't worry. Everything is fine," replied Ben.

"Glad to know that." Spencer heaved a sigh of relief, then continued, "I'll take the kids home and settle them down, then I'll come back again."

Zachary immediately said, "It's alright. Don't worry about it. I've asked Raina to make arrangements. She'll bring the kids over to my house. They are staying there with me."

Spencer was shocked to hear what he said. "Are you sure, Mr. Zachary? You always prefer a quiet environment. If they stay there with you, they might cause disturbance to you."

"No, they won't. They're adorable." Zachary said that with a soft smile on his face.

Right then, the medical superintendent reported to Zachary personally, "Mr. Nacht, the room is ready."

"Alright." Zachary left with the medical superintendent. He planned to get some rest to prepare himself for what was coming later at night.

Spencer couldn't believe his eyes. "What... What's going on with Mr. Zachary? Why did he change so suddenly?" he asked Ben.

"There are more surprises coming soon. You'll definitely drop your jaw." Ben cast a mysterious smile at him.

Spencer was puzzled by Ben's reply.

"Don't worry. It's good news."

Ben bowed to Spencer with a smiling face, then he went after Zachary.

Spencer was lost in his thoughts, pondering over Ben's words. Right then, the medical staff called him, so he didn't think further and quickly went into the ward to take care of Henry.

Lying on the bed, Zachary took a look at his watch. It was already eleven o'clock in the morning.

There are eight hours more till the appointed time. Where could Zara be now?

Right now, she should be on her way back to H City with Charlotte.

Bruce would have his eyes on them as soon as they set their foot in H City. Zara wouldn't be able to play tricks anymore.

Charlotte sprawled on the bed, dozing off. Suddenly, someone opened the door. A tall, slender figure made its entrance, followed by a group of bodyguards.

"You're injured badly." Zara took a seat on the sofa and sized Charlotte up.

Awakened by the noise, Charlotte tried to move her body but her back was aching so much that she couldn't do it by herself.

Zara made a gesture.

Shirley walked towards Charlotte and pulled her up with force.

Charlotte's body was trembling with pain. Her hair was in disarray, covering her pale face.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 493

Zara mocked with a cold sneer, "I was expecting something more from you. Well, you're nothing special after all. Why would Zachary be head over heels in love with a woman like you?"

Charlotte slowly opened her eyes and looked at the woman with a puzzled mind. "Who... Who are you?" she asked weakly.

Zara smirked. "You don't have to know who I am. Just remember that I'm someone whom you can't afford to cross."

"What do you want from me?" Charlotte muttered with her weak voice while panting.

"Hehe..." Zara chuckled creepily. "I'm going to return you to Zachary. Before that, I want to give you a present."

Zara made a gesture as she said.

Two bodyguards swiftly pinned Charlotte down.

Shirley took out a syringe and slowly approached Charlotte.

“What are you doing? Let go of me!” Charlotte’s eyes widened in shock and she struggled with all her might. “What’s this? No! Stop it! Ah...”

Eventually, Charlotte failed to break free from the two men. Shirley injected Charlotte with some unknown transparent liquid.

Charlotte shouted at the top of her lungs. She kept struggling and shaking her head but she was defenseless.

She had no idea what kind of liquid it was, nor did she know what kind of damage it might cause her. Fear seeped through her bones.

Zara crossed her legs and sat comfortably on the sofa, swirling the wine in the glass.

She grinned maliciously and stared down Charlotte as if the latter was her prey.

Charlotte’s hair sprawled out behind her as she kept struggling, gradually revealing her beautiful face.

Upon seeing her facial features, Zara froze in her position. The next second, she looked at Charlotte in astonishment.

Zara blinked in dubiety, thinking she was mistaken. She immediately instructed, “Raise your head!”

Shirley squeezed Charlotte’s chin and forcefully held her head up.

A gorgeous face came into view.

Zara was dumbstruck as if she had just seen the devil. Her eyes were filled with surprise and fear.

After a moment, Zara uttered a name, “Isabella?”

Charlotte shivered upon hearing the name. She raised her head and looked at the cruel woman in front of her. "How... How do you know this name?" she asked.

"What's your relationship with Isabella?" Zara got emotional as she asked.

Before Charlotte could answer her question, she fell onto the bed and started crying out in pain. The body part where she got the injection was hurting so much.

After a few seconds, she passed out while white foam leaked from her lips.

Zara was still frozen in her position, staring at Charlotte in disbelief.

After a long time, Zara recomposed herself and hurriedly ordered, "Check her background now! I want to know everything about this woman. Do it now!"

"Yes!" Shirley took action at once.

"Ms. Nacht, the injection is completed. Three months later, she'll be a cripple at your mercy," the bodyguard spoke fluently in English.

Zara remained silent as she was lost in her thoughts.

It was as though she was trying to prove something.

"Ms. Nacht, it's time to go," another bodyguard reminded her.

Zara stood up and took a glance at Charlotte. "Don't touch her anymore. Just clean her up and get her into the car."

"Yes, Ms. Nacht."

After half an hour, Charlotte was carried into a car. She was still unconscious.

Zara sat beside her. She squinted her eyes and stared at Charlotte. The emotions flickering in her eyes were complicated.

The car then slowly drove off to H City.

Shirley was working on the laptop and making calls. She was using all the connections they had to look up Charlotte's background as quickly as possible.

"I need to know everything before I meet Zachary," Zara ordered.

Shirley was in a tight spot. "I'll try my best. It seems like someone has covered up this woman's background. There isn't much information about her. I've only managed to find out that her father was the former richest man in H City, Richard Windt."

"Richard Windt!" Zara was shocked by the information. "Do you mean the man whom I killed four years ago?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 494

"Please have a look." Shirley handed the laptop to Zara.

Zara checked it out and scrolled through the page, then she sneered excitedly, "What a coincidence! I didn't expect the businessman whom I accidentally killed was Isabella's lover. Haha..."

"Ms. Nacht, it's just speculation so far. We don't know anything for sure yet. Besides, Richard Windt was just an ordinary businessman. How could he possibly be related to Isabella?"

"You're right. We should verify that."

Zara stared at Charlotte coldly while playing with the ring on her ring finger. After a long while, she made a phone call.

The phone rang for quite a long time before a deep voice came from the other side. "Hello."

"Taylor, it's been a while." Zara's lips curled up. She sounded friendly yet arrogant. "There's something I would like to ask you."

"What's it?" Taylor had his guard up.

"Isabella... Did she have a daughter?" Zara tentatively asked the question.

Taylor didn't see that coming. He fell silent for a long time before he found his voice, "I guess you've met Charlotte."

Zara was trying to piece everything together. "I knew Isabella had a lover and she gave birth to a baby."

She paused for a few seconds before she continued asking, "Her lover was Richard Windt. Am I right?"

"I don't know. Richard Windt is dead and no one can verify the truth now. It's just your speculation. Stop hurting innocent people," Taylor replied.

"So I guess it right. Charlotte Windt is the daughter of Isabella and Richard!" Zara concluded.

"Zara, that's enough. Let bygones be bygones. Your brother is long dead. Stop the nonsense!" Taylor scowled.

"You're such a kind man. Your daughter is getting engaged to Zachary but he's thinking of another woman. Don't you find it disturbing? Ah, I get it. Charlotte is Isabella's daughter, so you choose her over your own daughter. Am I right?" Zara said mockingly.

"Zara Nacht!" Taylor said her name through his clenched teeth.

"Don't worry, Taylor. I'm just asking out of curiosity. I won't do anything funny."

Zara ended the call and gazed at Charlotte who was still unconscious. Zara curled her lips into an evil smile, "I guess I have luck on my side. If I had known she is Isabella's daughter, I wouldn't have wasted so much effort."

Zara patted Charlotte on her beautiful face. "Isabella, you're really my lucky star. You're helping me out even though you're dead."

Meanwhile, Charlotte had no idea what was going on.

All she felt was pain. Every part of her body hurt. It was as if tens of thousands of bugs were biting her body.

She felt that she was dying at the moment.

On the other side, Zachary had a nightmare. In his dream, Charlotte arrived in a car and he couldn't wait to see her. However, as he opened the door, Charlotte was already dead. Blood oozed out of every orifice in her body.

Zara stood behind them and laughed ferociously like a lunatic.

Zachary jolted awake from the nightmare. Sweat dotted his forehead and his heart was pounding rapidly.

He hadn't experienced such feelings ever since the night when he lost his parents.

A foreboding thought emerged in his mind. He took a look at the time. It was already half-past six in the evening. He felt increasingly anxious by the minute.

He immediately got out of the bed, then he washed his face to calm himself down. After that, he went downstairs to wait for Zara.

He had to get Charlotte back as soon as possible and make sure she was unharmed.

"Mr. Nacht, don't worry. Bruce has his eyes on their every move. Ms. Nacht's car entered H City three hours ago. She'll arrive in no time."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 495

Zachary focused on the incoming cars, waiting for Zara's arrival.

Although he appeared to be calm as a millpond, his emotions were rioting inside.

Ben dared not say a word. He stood beside Zachary, accompanying him in silence. Their bodyguards were on full alert.

Raina came over with a few female medical staff. They were on standby for Charlotte's arrival.

A minute passed, then two. Ten minutes had passed.

They still didn't manage to find Zara's convoy.

Zachary impatiently glanced at his watch. It was already seven o'clock. He frowned and continued to monitor the movement on the road. There were cars driving by, but none of them was Zara's.

What is that woman up to?

Zachary took out his phone and wanted to give Bruce a call.

Right then, Ben said, "They're here!"

Zachary raised his head and saw a convoy of cars slowly driving over. The convoy was escorting a Hummer.

Ben made a gesture with his hand and all the bodyguards kept their guard up.

Zachary squinted his eyes and stared at the Hummer until it stopped.

Zara's men got out of the car and formed two rows in a defensive position.

The men from both sides were facing off one another directly.

After that, a few female bodyguards got out of the car and opened the door for Zara. She stepped out of the car elegantly, radiating a cold and powerful aura as one of the Nachts.

"Long time no see, my good nephew!"

Zara took off her sunglasses and cast a cold smirk at Zachary.

"Where is she?" Zachary was not in the mood to talk gibberish. He just wanted to see Charlotte right away.

Zara smiled and gestured to Shirley. The latter opened the door.

Charlotte, who was dressed in white, lay quietly at the rear seat. She was unconscious.

Raina quickly brought her team over and carefully placed Charlotte on the hospital bed, then they pushed her to Zachary's side.

Zachary furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at Charlotte. Her face was pale and looked very frail. She must've suffered a lot.

Zachary's heart ached upon seeing her condition, but he pretended to be collected. "Examine her," he ordered.

"Understood." Without further ado, Raina and the medical staff pushed Charlotte into the hospital.

Ben shot a glance and several bodyguards immediately followed them.

"It's just a few lashes. You're overreacting," Zara mocked.

"You'd better not play tricks with me." Zachary glared at her.

Zara raised her eyebrows. "I'm your aunt. You shouldn't talk to me like that just because of a woman. Are you trying to play "Romeo", like your dad?"

"It's none of your business." Zachary frowned.

Zara simply shrugged. "Okay. Can I see your grandpa now?"

Instead of replying, Zachary just turned around and walked into the hospital.

Zara followed after him. Her bodyguards were about to follow but Ben stopped them from entering the building.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Nacht. You can only bring a bodyguard with you," Ben said respectfully.

"How dare you defy me!"

Zara gave him a deathly stare. After a few seconds, she took a deep breath and made a gesture with her hand.

The others backed down and only Shirley followed her.

"Don't provoke Grandpa. Watch what you say," Zachary reminded Zara.

The latter found him ridiculous. "He's my father, of course I won't harm him," she sneered.

"Who knows? You've never been a good daughter to him," Zachary retorted.

"That was because he was so biased. He left all his legacy to your father. After your father died, he left it to you. I poured my heart and soul into the Nacht family but I got nothing in return, of course I'm pissed."

"You've got a lot. Be content with that," Zachary replied.

He didn't say anything else after that. Actually, he didn't agree with Henry's act of bias.

Indeed, Henry left the majority of the assets to Zachary as the latter was the family heir. However, Zara had got a lot too.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to develop her company on such a large scale.