

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 576

After dropping his words, he turned around and walked to the bathroom.

Charlotte was stunned by his response. She gazed at Zachary till he slowly disappeared from sight.

Did I mishear him?

Was the man Zachary Nacht whom I know?

He was trying to communicate with me. He patiently explained the situation to me and he even reflected on himself.

He even said he will seek justice for my family because he's my future husband and the father of the children. He really took that to heart.

Charlotte couldn't believe her ears.

What's wrong with him?

Why is he so nice to me?

Don't be nice to me, Zachary. I won't be able to bring myself to leave you if you do that.

Charlotte couldn't help but feel a prickling in her nose as tears welled up in her eyes. She looked into the mirror. She looked normal now but she was uncertain about what the poison could do to her.

I'm like a time bomb. I have to stay away from Zachary.

Charlotte sounded firm and harsh when she said those words to Zachary. But deep down, she knew how difficult it could be for Zachary to go up against his own blood. She was well aware of the consequences.

What if she couldn't find a cure... If Zachary and the children witnessed her death with their own eyes, they would be devastated beyond belief. If that happened, Zachary would definitely avenge her.

When that happened, it would just end up hurting everybody.

Not only would Zachary be put in a difficult spot, but the children would also be dragged into the mess.

After all these years, the children could finally live in peace and happiness. Charlotte didn't want them to go through any suffering anymore.

Thinking of this, she drew in a long breath and wiped her tears off, then she continued to dry her hair.

I must be firm with my decision and talk to Zachary about moving out after he comes out of the bathroom. I have to leave, no matter what.

I have to go to Dr. Felch first. Hopefully, he can cure me.

Then, I'll see what to do next.

Just when Charlotte was immersed in her thoughts, Zachary stepped out of the bathroom with only a white towel wrapped around his waist. With his sexy, muscular upper body naked, he walked towards her while wiping his hair dry.

"Zachary, I..."

Zachary cut her off and demanded, "Call me Hubby!"

Charlotte got choked up by his words. She mustered up her courage and cleared her throat. "I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Zachary poured himself a glass of wine.

Charlotte bit her lips and softly said, "I think... we've been getting on each other's nerves recently and no one is enjoying that. Besides, Grandpa has regained consciousness. If he knows I'm staying here with you, I'm afraid he'll be angry with you. We shouldn't provoke him any further. So I'm thinking perhaps I should..."

"He knew." Zachary simply replied before she could finish her sentence.

"Wait, what?" Charlotte was dumbfounded. "What does he know?" she asked.

Zachary took a sip from his glass and answered casually, "He met the kids today and he was so happy that he shed tears."

"Then... does he know about the mother of the children?" Charlotte's heart was in her mouth as she asked.

Zachary nodded. "Yes. I told him about you."

"What?" Charlotte quickly walked towards him. "He must be so mad. You shouldn't have told him that soon. He's still recovering. Was he able to handle the news?"

"No. His blood pressure shot up upon hearing that." Zachary swirled the wine glass as he answered.

"What! Oh my gosh! I'm doomed!" Charlotte couldn't help but hold her head with one hand.

"Don't worry about that. I know Grandpa very well. He has experienced ups and downs in his life. He won't collapse because of this small matter. He was just a little emotional. He'll be fine soon."

"Then... did he strongly oppose our relationship? Will he hate the kids too?" Charlotte was worried as she knew Henry disliked her.

"No. He likes the kids." Zachary pulled her closer and held her in his arms. "Don't worry. I'm here. You are the one and only woman whom I want to spend my life with."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 577

Charlotte was very moved but still worried. "Your marriage to Sharon has already been announced, and your engagement reception is ready too..."

"It has been cancelled," Zachary interrupted her.

"Huh?" Charlotte was extremely surprised. "When did it happen?"

"This morning."

Zachary spoke about it so casually as if it was something not worth mentioning at all.

"Really?" Charlotte could not believe her ears. "How did you do it? Is she willing to accept it? Knowing her character, I'm afraid she will not accept it just like that."

"According to my character, she has to yield willingly or otherwise." Zachary cast her a sidelong glance.

"Well, you are right."

Charlotte knew that if Zachary wanted something, he would get it anyway.

"Don't talk nonsense..." Zachary gently kissed Charlotte's forehead and cheek with his elegant lips which smelled faintly of alcohol. "Don't speak in riddles or engage me in a cold war in the future. Do you understand?"

"But, I was just..."

"Hush!" Zachary gently pressed his index finger against her lips, and bit her earlobe playfully, "I want you."

"Stop making trouble...ooh..."

Before Charlotte could react, Zachary had locked her lips with his own and a passionate alcohol-tinged kiss swept over her like a sultry irresistible flame.

Charlotte pushed his shoulders with both hands, trying to resist his advances but the more she tried, the more strength he exerted and the more domineering he became. He hugged her waist and pulled her tightly into his embrace, almost crushing her body into his.

Charlotte quickly responded to his passion. Her body went limp and she stopped resisting; instead, she reciprocated passionately with him.

She could not refuse this man's love physically and emotionally.

She was moved by all the changes and accommodation he was willing to make for her.

Who knows if there would be many more challenges to face in the future?

After tonight, we shall take one day at a time.

Inside the room, love and passion was burning bright like a flame and the temperature rose...

Zachary embraced Charlotte in bed, his body on top of hers, ravishing her without holding back.

Charlotte's body moved with the flexibility of a snake, winding herself around him, giving him full access...

Love was like the glass of wine on the table, strong and enticing.

Time passed and in the middle of the night, Zachary stopped and fell asleep cuddling Charlotte.

Charlotte turned her head and looked at him. His handsome silhouette loomed in the darkness while his soft snoring accompanied his strong heartbeat which was full of life in this silent night.

Charlotte stretched out her hand and gently stroked his forehead and her fingers traced his perfect features all the way down.

Unable to control herself, she leaned over and kissed his lips.

In her mind, she wished that she had never been injected with the poison.

Then, together with Zachary, they would face all the rumours, accusations and challenges, overcome each and every one of them and walk down the aisle together.

With her three children, she would grow old with him.

We will certainly live blissfully... but in life, there are uncertainties in life.

Charlotte closed her eyes and tears slid from the corner of her eyes. It's okay. Life may be hard but perhaps I'm just going through more ups and downs. I will find the old doctor, get cured, and then come back to my family for a reunion.

I can do it!

Gradually, Charlotte was drifting off to sleep, dreaming of a future that was full of hope.

When she was about to fall asleep, she suddenly felt something warm flowing down from her nose. In a rush, she covered her nose, turned over, got out of bed and hurried to the bathroom...

"What happened?"

Zachary woke up all of a sudden and his hand came into contact with some liquid on one side of the bed. He hurriedly turned on the light to check and his eyes fell on some blood.

He was shocked and rushed over immediately, only to find that the bathroom door was locked. He yelled impatiently, "Charlotte, open the door!"