

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 75

“Ms. Windt...”

Raina’s voice startled Charlotte out of her reverie. When she finally snapped out of her daze, Raina and her medical assistant had appeared in front of her.

When she spotted the deep red mark on Charlotte’s face, the woman frowned and asked immediately, “What happened to your face? Who did that to you?”

The medical assistant who had tagged along let out a gasp of horror as well. “Look! Ms. Windt’s arm is bleeding, too.”

“Come on, let’s get into the car first.” Raina helped Charlotte into the vehicle.

When they got into the car, the former helped her to remove the tiny shards of glass that had been lodged in her hands. In a quiet voice, she told Charlotte, “Ms. Windt, Mr. Nacht has put us at your disposal. If you need anything done, we’re the ones for the job!”

Her words held a deeper meaning to them. The moment the words fell from Charlotte’s mouth, Raina would be ready to go up against everyone who ever bullied her.

Charlotte felt a little surprised. She was merely a lowly security guard at Divine Corporation. Why does Zachary insist on treating me so well?

Does he really have a secret crush on me?

“Ms. Windt, don’t be discouraged by the power the Sterlings wield. Mr. Nacht’s influence far exceeds theirs. You do not need to fear,” Raina added reassuringly.

“Thank you,” Charlotte said, speaking up for the first time, “but I think I’ll settle this matter by myself.”

She didn't want to get someone else involved, particularly when he was never part of the issue, to begin with. After all, that would simply be another debt she would need to pay off.

"Alright then..."

The family doctor didn't say anything else. However, as she looked at the injuries on Charlotte's face, her expression was extremely serious.

It was just as she had feared...

Raina reported everything that had happened that night to Zachary, whose face turned black with fury when he heard about it. His eyes, which were as deep as the ocean, had a steely glint to it that the woman hardly ever saw.

He rounded on Raina and her medical assistant. "What the hell were the two of you thinking? I told you to stay by her side. How could you allow her to be bullied?"

"Yes, it was my fault." Raina bowed her head and didn't say anything else.

"There must have been a reason why Ms. Windt didn't let them into the house with her," Bruce guessed. "Does she have a family secret that she doesn't want others to know, perhaps?"

"Should we investigate it further?" Ben asked carefully.

"There's no need for that," Zachary ordered, putting down the wine glass in his hands. "Tell Hector Sterling to show up as an invited guest at the charity gala in three days!"

“Yes, sir!”

Over the next few days, Charlotte enjoyed a period of relative peace, during which her wounds healed back to normal.

Raina was an excellent doctor, so the wounds had closed up in no time under her charge.

Every morning, the kids would give her a call. Charlotte would curl up in bed and hide under the covers as she chatted with them, afraid that someone might overhear their conversation.

Mrs. Berry was very worried for her, and the kids missed her very much. Charlotte knew that she couldn't afford to stay here any longer.

That afternoon, after Raina helped her to remove her neck brace, Charlotte insisted that she was going to go home.

This time, the other woman didn't stop her. She simply called Charlotte a cab and packed her off with bags of medicine and vitamin supplements.

Charlotte didn't want the doctor to see her children, so she asked the driver to stop at a road near her house. She planned to walk the rest of the way back.

Raina passed the bags of medicine to her and said respectfully, “Ms. Windt, I'll be here to pick you up tomorrow at three in the afternoon.”

“Huh? Where are you fetching me?” Charlotte felt a little perturbed.

“Mr. Nacht has invited you to the charity gala tomorrow night,” the woman replied, smiling brightly at her. “I'll get your gown and accessories ready for you, but we'll need some time to get you ready.”

This was news to Charlotte. No one had ever mentioned a charity gala to her.

These two days, Zachary had left the house early in the morning and returned late at night after he got off from work. She hadn't managed to see him at all. Why was he suddenly inviting her to his charity gala?

Oh no, she thought in a panic. Zachary has probably fallen in love with me...

She could only blame her own charisma for this.

Upon seeing Charlotte frozen and in a daze, Raina asked with a smile, "Do you need me to help you carry anything upstairs?"

"No thanks, I'll walk home myself. Please drive back safely."

Charlotte bid her farewell and ran home with the bags of medicine dangling wildly from her arms. As she ran, her head was full of jumbled thoughts. What now? It isn't always a good idea to dance with the devil.

When Zachary eventually finds out that she has three children, would he blame her for tricking him?

She might die of heartbreak if he did.

She soon recalled the dream she had a few nights ago and felt a shiver run down her spine...

She couldn't let that happen. She had to tell him as early on as possible so that he would kill the idea of ever getting together with her.