

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 178

When Zachary saw the parrot in Charlotte's arms, he heaved an inexplicable sigh of relief. "I thought it was a child. I didn't expect a parrot!"

"Quick, send her to the vet." Charlotte anxiously urged him.

Fifi's wing was injured and seemed to be close to her last breath.

When Zachary carried Charlotte out of the room, he accidentally stepped on something that cried out, "Wah!" Stopping in his tracks, he lowered his gaze and saw a doll.

Charlotte's heart stop. Oh no! This is Ellie's doll.

"Why are you still playing with this at your age? You're so childish."

Zachary assumed that it was Charlotte's toy, and didn't think too much about it as he quickly left together with her.

Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she had sent Mrs. Berry and the children away. She managed to avoid a massacre and also hid them from Zachary's sight.

At the same time, she was glad the apartment was in darkness and Zachary could hardly see much. Or else, once he saw the children's belongings, he would definitely find out about them.

After carrying Charlotte into the car, Zachary drove with one hand while giving Raina a call with the other. "Come over, she's hurt. Also, take the bird to the vet."

"Bird?" Raina was stunned at the other end of the line. However, she politely acknowledged, "Yes, I'll arrange it right away."

“She is called Fifi, and is a Budgerigar Parrot,” Charlotte corrected him.

“Isn’t a parrot a bird?” Zachary retorted.

Charlotte was speechless. Fine, if you insist on calling her a bird.

After all, Fifi wouldn’t mind given that she was in a daze from her injury.

When they arrived at the villa from last time, Zachary carried Charlotte down from the car. More than twenty bodyguards were lined up in two rows, they then bowed slightly in respect.

Feeling self-conscious, Charlotte whispered, “Put me down.”

“Shut up,” Zachary asserted softly before carrying her upstairs.

The room from last time was already prepared with the maid waiting at the door.

Zachary carried her in and lowered her onto the bed. When he leaned in, it put both of them in close proximity. They exchanged glances and were overwhelmed with a mixture of emotions.

Charlotte grew nervous and felt uneasy at the same time.

As for him, behind the desire in his eyes, was a sense of concern for her.

“Mr. Nacht.” A voice rang out from the door.

Returning to his usual cold self, Zachary straightened his posture and instructed, "Give her a thorough checkup."

He left after that.

"Yes!" Raina nodded respectfully.

"I'm fine, please take a look at her first." Charlotte pointed to Fifi.

"Oh... so it's a small parrot." Raina laughed. "Luckily, I brought a vet. Don't worry, she will take care of her."

After arranging for the vet to treat Fifi, Raina gave Charlotte a checkup.

She realized Charlotte was largely alright other than for a few scrapes. After applying some medication, she instructed the maid to prepare some warm tea.

As for Fifi, only her wing was injured and her life wasn't in danger. However, she needed to be treated at Raina's pet hospital as the equipment needed was all there.

Raina promised Charlotte that when they brought Fifi back tomorrow, she would be back to her usual self.

After reassuring Charlotte, she left with her assistants.

The maid then helped Charlotte wash up and change.

After taking a quick bath and getting a change of clothes, Charlotte went to see Zachary in the next room.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Charlotte asked softly, "It's me, can I come in?"

"Go ahead," Zachary replied.

As Charlotte pushed open the door, she realized the room was dim inside. Only the bathroom light was on but she didn't hear the sound of water.

Biting her lower lip, she entered carefully.

A warm light emanated from the massive bathroom while the ripples from the bathtub were reflected on the ceiling.

Zachary was leaning against the tub without anything on. He was enjoying the moment with his eyes closed.