

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 322

Zachary... Please..." Charlotte begged, picking herself up from the ground with much difficulty, only for Raina to pull her backward.

"Ms. Windt, you must stay still! You'll only get Mr. Brown killed if you try to intervene!" Raina exclaimed.

"But..."

Suddenly, there was a loud scuffle outside the room, and Mrs. Berry came barging in with a broom in her hands. "You bastard! I'm going to kill you!"

Before she could land a single hit on Zachary, the two bodyguards stationed outside the ward grabbed her arms and dragged her away from Zachary.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Mrs. Berry screamed. "How dare you bully Miss and kidnap her kids? Get your dirty hands off Mr. Brown!"

She lunged forward without warning and threw the broom towards Zachary's head.

Everyone watched in horror as the broom slammed into Zachary's forehead and landed with a loud thud on the floor.

Charlotte's eyes widened as she glanced back and forth between Zachary and the broom, her heart thumping against her chest wildly.

I'm done for... It's over... I'm dead meat...

What a painless but insulting attack!

Zachary's expression turned stormy almost immediately, and he let go of Michael's neck to glare at Mrs. Berry instead.

Mrs. Berry shivered upon seeing his deathly glare, making the bulging rings of fat on her body wobble like jelly.

She began to regret her actions.

Charlotte could tell that Mrs. Berry was doomed, and she almost fainted from despair.

"I think there's a misunderstanding here, Mrs. Berry," Raina said hurriedly. "Mr. Nacht did not kidnap the kids..."

"Who would it be then?" Mrs. Berry asked, her voice trembling. "Ms. Cheney called me this morning and told me that the kids were gone! I couldn't get in touch with Miss, so I told Mr. Brown to search for them at Miss' place. Little did I know that Miss had gone missing too!"

She raised a trembling finger and pointed at Zachary accusingly. "I overheard the nurses talking about how you sent Miss here, and that's how I found you. Why is it that she's falling sick and getting hurt so much recently? Why are people breaking in and planting bombs in our house? Where are the kids? It must be you!"

She lowered her finger as she began to sob uncontrollably. "They're only three and a half years old... What did they ever do to you? Why must you hurt them?"

"Mrs. Berry, Mr. Nacht isn't involved in this," Raina said, panicking a little. "This must have been..."

“Mrs. Berry, am I right?” Zachary said all of a sudden as he approached her menacingly. “Who told you that I was the one behind the kids’ disappearance, hmm?”

“I-It’s...” Mrs. Berry stammered, glancing hesitantly at Michael. “It’s me! I had a hunch!”

“Mrs. Berry! Zachary did not kidnap the kids!” Charlotte screamed, rushing over to grab Mrs. Berry by the arms. “Listen to me and return to your ward! You need to rest! I’ll take care of this!”

Mrs. Berry opened her mouth to protest, but Charlotte fell to her knees and pleaded for her to leave. “Please, Mrs. Berry, I need you to leave...”

No one had ever dared to hit Zachary with a broom, and the last thing she wanted was for Zachary to hurt Mrs. Berry because of it.

Mrs. Berry had gone overboard, and Zachary would make her suffer for it if she stayed any longer.

“B-But you...” Mrs. Berry said, only to gasp in shock when she was shrouded in Zachary’s massive shadow.

Charlotte rushed forward and threw herself between Zachary and Mrs. Berry. “Don’t touch her or my family members! Kill me if you want!”

“Huh,” Zachary huffed as he nodded with a smirk. “I’m not one to hurt the elderly or kids, so you’re going to be the one suffering my wrath!”