

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Charlotte came back with a cup of coffee in hand. Zachary had already finished his breakfast by then and took a sip of the coffee, nodded in approval. "Mm, not bad!"

"Finally, a compliment." Charlotte sighed in relief. "So, it seems like I gained something from working in Divine Corporation. At least I learned how to make good coffee."

"Look at you go." Zachary ruffled her hair affectionately. "Alright, eat your breakfast before it gets cold."

"I can't possibly finish all of this. You should have more."

With that, Charlotte brought a sandwich to his mouth.

Zachary instinctively took a bite. Then, as if it was the most natural thing to do, Charlotte withdrew her hand and continued eating it. At that moment, they looked like they were an old married couple.

This subtle gesture struck a chord in Zachary. As he quietly watched Charlotte, he secretly made a decision.

"You're going to the company today, right?" Charlotte did not notice the strange expression he was wearing, looking at her phone while planning his schedule. "It's seven forty already. What time do you need to head over there?"

"It's still early. Don't worry." Zachary wiped off the bread crumbs from her mouth, then handed her a cup of juice. "Drink some."

"I can't eat anymore." Not having much of an appetite, Charlotte yawned and said, "I wanna sleep."

"Go ahead." Zachary pulled her into his embrace. "I'll keep you company."

"It's fine. You have to go to the company soon, right?" Charlotte stood up to clear the table.

"No, I'm leaving at ten." Zachary carried her into the bedroom.

"Zachary, I just wanna sleep." Charlotte grew anxious. "Like really sleep, not the other kind of sleep..."

"Hah!" Zachary pressed her on the bed and deliberately frightened her. "I wasn't planning on doing anything, but now that you've mentioned it, I seem to remember that we only had two rounds last night. It's not enough..."

"No..." Charlotte thrashed against him in shock. "I'm bone-tired and really sleepy. Please, let me sleep for a while..."

"Idiot!" Zachary bit her ear lobe and hugged her against his chest. "Sleep then. I'll stay with you."

"No touching..." Charlotte turned around so that her back was facing him. It wasn't long before she started to sound drowsy. "I'll sleep until ten..."

"Okay." Zachary kissed her ear and gently patted her shoulder, coaxing her to sleep.

Charlotte fell asleep quickly, curling against him like a baby.

Initially, Zachary planned to sleep for a bit as well, but his phone vibrated with an incoming call just then. He fished out his phone and when he saw that it was from Henry, he declined it without hesitation before sending a text. I can't pick up the phone now. Is something up?

Soon, Henry replied: Come home this instant, you little brat!

Zachary replied: What is it?

Sharon has been looking for you for more than ten days and you've been avoiding her. What's the meaning of this? She even came to see me, so come back right this instant!

I'm busy now. Let's make it at night. I have something to tell all of you as well.

6 p.m. this evening. Sharon and Mr. Blackwood will both be here, so you better show up. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless.

Understood.

Following that, Zachary sent a message to Ben: Prepare all the evidence on Sharon.

Ben simply replied: Understood. He was flummoxed upon receiving a text message from Zachary. Mr. Nacht never liked texting. Why is he texting me his orders all of a sudden?

Though confused, he did as he was told.

After making the necessary arrangements, Zachary switched off his phone and put it away. Then, he wrapped his arms around Charlotte and closed his eyes.

It was raining outside, so the weather was chilly and very suitable for sleeping in.

The woman in his arms was soft and supple to the touch. Coupled with her sweet scent, she resembled a silent lullaby as he hugged her tight.

Shortly after, Zachary drifted off to sleep.

No matter how busy or troubled he was, as long as she was beside him, he would be able to sleep peacefully.

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Charlotte finally woke up in a daze, turning over and burrowing into Zachary's arms out of habit. Nuzzling the crook of his neck, she reveled in the scent that was solely his, feeling especially warm on the inside.

"Hey." Zachary had just woken up too. He stroked her hair and kissed the crown of her head. "Hungry?"

"A little bit..." Charlotte retrieved her phone from under her pillow. "Oh God, it's twelve already!"

"Yeah." Zachary took her phone away. "It's time for lunch."

"I'll go make us lunch now." Charlotte scrambled to get out of bed.

"Don't trouble yourself. I'll handle it." Zachary pulled her back. "Let's hug for a little longer."

"Is it really okay for you to not go to the company?"

Charlotte felt uneasy. Back when she was at Divine Corporation, he rarely went into work this late unless the time he went for business trips.

"I'm the boss. My word is the law." Zachary turned on his phone and dialed a number. "Arrange lunch and have it delivered here at one sharp."

After ending the call, he cuddled with Charlotte again and naughtily bit her ear lobe. "I wanna eat you."

"Stop messing around..." Charlotte drew back from him, avoiding his lips. "I should get up now. I have something to do later."

"What thing?" Zachary held her chin, dropping a kiss on her forehead and cheeks.

"I..." Charlotte almost slipped up, stopping herself at the very last second. "I'm meeting a close friend for tea later."

"Is there anyone else?" Zachary began to nibble on her neck.

"No, it's just her..." Charlotte started moaning softly. "Stop it. I really need to get up now, and it's a hassle to wash my hair."

"Fine." Zachary reluctantly released her. "Shower here. I'll help you blow-dry your hair."

"Okay." Charlotte went to the master bedroom's bathroom and was surprised to find that all her toiletries had been prepared. There was even a set of pajamas for her.

"I'll go to the other bathroom. Wait here for me after you're done."

Zachary's voice came from outside.

“Okay,” Charlotte replied, staring at the toothbrush in the pink ceramic cup next to Zachary’s blue ceramic cup which held his own toothbrush. They were a matching set which looked childishly cute.

Charlotte broke into a blissful smile because she never expected to see this side of Zachary.

Recently, he had been so gentle and warm that she could barely remember how he was when he lost his temper and became violent.

At that moment, all she could think of was Zachary’s thoughtful and loving side.

She seemed to have grown accustomed to this side of him.

In fact, she may have even fallen in love with him.

Charlotte looked into the mirror and asked herself. Are you really in love with him, Charlotte?

Lost in thought, the sound of her phone ringing brought her back to reality. She hurriedly ran out to answer the call. “Hey, Olivia.”

“Charlotte, don’t forget to meet me in Kindness Hospital at three. Oh and Ms. Fuller told me to remind you that the banquet at six tonight is very important, so don’t be late.”

“Got it. I’ll go straight to the hotel after meeting you at the hospital.”

“Okay. I’ll be on duty tonight, so I won’t be accompanying you. Remember to contact Ms. Fuller directly.”

“Mmm.”

With that, Charlotte ended the call and put her phone aside before going to the bathroom for a shower.

Her hair was very long, so it was especially tedious to wash.

While she was washing her hair, a figure walked in, giving her a big scare when she turned around. “Why did you come in?”

“To help you...”

Zachary hugged her from behind and scrubbed her body, gently biting down on her shoulder.

“You’re at it again. Stop it...” Charlotte whimpered helplessly, “How many times do you wanna do it in a day? My body can’t take it...”

“You don’t need to do anything. I’ll do all the work.” Zachary picked her up and ravaged her once again.

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Charlotte felt like she was going to die from exhaustion. Zachary was insatiable and often tired her out. Despite that, she could never resist him.

By the time the two of them came out, it was already two o’clock. Ben had been waiting outside for more than one hour and the food had already gone cold.

Right then, Ben tentatively pressed the doorbell.

Charlotte pulled her long hair into a ponytail and went to get the door. Realizing that Ben had waited until now, color tinted her cheeks.

“The food has probably gone cold. I’ll call the chef over to reheat it.” Ben was about to make a call.

“It’s fine. I can do it myself.”

As Charlotte spoke, Zachary came out of the room, wrapped in only a bath towel.

Ben immediately bowed his head and retreated.

Charlotte was so embarrassed her face flushed a scarlet red. She wanted nothing more than to dig a hole and crawl into it.

"We're all adults. What's there to be embarrassed about?" On the contrary, Zachary was as cool as cucumber.

"Don't ever do this again." Charlotte rolled her eyes at him and went to reheat the food.

Zachary drank a cup of black coffee and went to the room to get dressed. Checking his phone, he saw that there were two missed calls from Sharon. He ignored it and put down his phone before going outside to have lunch with Charlotte.

"I'll be back late tonight. After you're done with your stuff, come over to rest first."

Zachary pulled her hand over and saved her fingerprint on his tablet.

"Fingerprint successfully registered. Welcome home!" An automated voice sounded from the tablet.

"This is..."

"Your fingerprint access." Zachary put down the tablet. "From now on, you're the lady of this house."

"Lady of the house..." Charlotte murmured as warmth enveloped her.

Zachary caressed her face and tenderly said, "Wait for me tonight."

"Okay." Charlotte smiled tenderly at him, overwhelmed with happiness.

"I've gotta go now." Zachary put down his utensils and got up to put on his coat. "Enjoy your lunch and take a nap after you're done."

"I'm done too. I'll go down and change, then head out right after."

With that, Charlotte adjusted his coat for him and walked him out.

Zachary kissed her head before striding into the elevator.

Charlotte could tell that he was busy, but wanted to spend more time with her.

After cleaning the table, she went home to change and rushed to Kindness Hospital.

Olivia had arrived earlier than their appointed time. Upon reaching, Charlotte brought her to meet Raina, who then explained her mother's condition to her in detail and gave her some pertinent suggestions. After that, she took a look at Olivia's hand.

Raina concluded that it wasn't a serious injury and could be cured completely. However, because the best recovery window had passed, it would take more time for her to heal.

Olivia was over the moon. At first, she thought that she wouldn't be able to play the piano for the rest of her life, but now, she was brimming with rekindled hope.

Raina prepared a treatment plan for Olivia, informing her to free up a month to receive treatment, then help her mother with the transfer procedures.

Charlotte waited for Olivia to settle matters here before leaving in a hurry. Felicity had repeatedly told her that the banquet on that night was of great importance and the performance fee was twenty thousand. Hence, she reminded Charlotte to be there on time.

When Charlotte reached the hotel, Felicity was already making arrangements for the banquet. Upon seeing her, the latter rushed her to go get dressed as she was had to perform at six on the dot. The performance would last for about three hours, so she had to be fully prepared.

Charlotte went to the dressing room and slipped on the attire they had prepared for her, then got her makeup done and officially appeared on stage.

Seeing as many important figures were invited, the banquet was very likely hosted by a wealthy family. The guests who came were either filthy rich or immensely powerful. Charlotte even spotted a few familiar faces among the crowd, which got her thinking.

Could the host be someone I know?

Right then, said host made an entrance.

Taking in the magenta-colored gown and the princess hairstyle, Charlotte's eyes gradually widened as she realized that the stunningly beautiful host was none other than Helena Brown!

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Charlotte felt slightly uneasy. So far, she was thankful for the part-time jobs Felicity offered her. Hence, she never inquired about the specifics.

It had been a long time since Charlotte saw Helena. Truth be told, there wasn't much conflict between them, but Helena held a grudge against her. And she had become extremely hostile toward Charlotte because of Hector.

Thus, Charlotte was disinclined to have any interactions with her.

Little did she know that she would run into her here.

Luckily, Charlotte had the foresight to wear a mask during her performance, so as to avoid unwanted trouble.

All she could hope was that Helena wouldn't recognize her.

Before she could dwell on it, Felicity cued her from backstage, leaving her no choice but to begin playing.

Below the stage, many influential figures stepped forward to greet Helena, who enjoyed being the center of attention.

Charlotte's performance garnered some attention and several guests asked Helena where she hired this pianist who possessed such extraordinary piano skills.

Helena didn't take it seriously as she treated their inquiries as a compliment.

Soon, the male host of the banquet made an appearance. Helena personally welcomed him and introduced him to all the guests. "This is my boyfriend, Hector Sterling. We hope to receive everyone's guidance and support."

Charlotte turned her head to cast a brief glance, her hands on the piano slowing down slightly.

Hector? I can't believe it!

He has just divorced Luna for slightly over a month, but he's publicly together with Helena already?

Hector used to be the cherished love of her life, a refined and flawless man. However, his image in her heart was completely ruined at that moment.

Four years ago, he had abandoned her for the sake of his own future and family interests, then married Luna on a whim.

Four years later, he failed to manage his family well and had an affair, which led to the breakdown of his marriage and hammered his career.

And now, he got involved with Helena for some inexplicable reason.

His irresponsible character would only make him sail deeper off the edge and reach the point of no return.

Charlotte was utterly disappointed in him.

However, this was his own choice to make and she had no right to interfere.

Charlotte withdrew her gaze and continued playing the piano.

"The music is quite good." Hector instantly took notice of the pianist on stage.

"Well, of course." Helena held onto Hector's arm intimately and proudly stated, "I spent a lot of time and effort on the banquet's preparation."

"You did a great job." Hector gently kissed her forehead.

The two of them resembled newlyweds with how intimate they were with each other and several guests came forward to congratulate them.

Helena introduced Hector to each guest, trying her best to pave the way for him and offer him new business opportunities. Hence, she announced that the Brown family would be collaborating with the Sterling family on a development project.

This piece of information piqued the interests of many guests. Hence, they exchanged contacts with Hector and agreed to cooperate in the future.

There were also a small number of guests started a private discussion, whispering among themselves.

“The Browns’ business is growing rapidly. Ms. Brown is a woman from a wealthy background who has both looks and talent. Why did she fall for a down and out man like Hector Sterling?”

“I don’t get it either. Sterling Group is going downhill. If it wasn’t for the Browns’ support, it would’ve gone bankrupt by now.”

“Not only that, Sterling has a bad reputation as well. Four years ago, he trimmed his sails back when the Windt family went bankrupt and broke off the engagement with his childhood sweetheart cum fiancée. Four years later, he divorced his wife and is now leeching off the Browns. A shameless person like him doesn’t deserve to be a son-in-law of the Brown family.”

“Ms. Brown is young, so she might be fooled easily, but her father should’ve advised her against it. How could he leave his daughter unchecked?”

“Perhaps Ms. Brown is doing it behind his back.”

“We came here today out of respect for the Browns, but it turns out that Ms. Brown’s only purpose is to promote Sterling. I’m going to leave soon...”

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"I received another piece of insider information." One of the guests cupped his mouth and whispered, "I heard the Sterlings offended the Nacht Group and was blacklisted by them.

"Is that true?" After hearing those words, other guests got excited and began to surround them.

"That was what I heard." Frowning, the guest who revealed the information, continued, "I don't want to offend the Nacht family. I shall leave now."

With that, the man hurriedly left from the back.

The other guests who overheard the news were also preparing to leave when they heard an angry shout from the door. "Let me in! I want to go in! Do you know who I am? I am Mrs. Sterling."

The woman was very loud, as though she was using all her strength to holler.

Charlotte's piano melody abruptly paused again. Turning back, she realized that the person screaming hysterically while being held back by the security guards was Luna.

Dressed in an old-fashioned outfit, she looked like she had hastily applied her makeup and had messy hair. As she tried to barge into the banquet hall, the two security guards stopped her.

The more they held her back, the more agitated she became. She screamed so loudly that everyone present could only hear her voice.

With the scene she was making, the pleasant atmosphere changed.

As a result, Helena's expression turned dark as she scowled.

The guests began to talk amongst themselves, and some even directly asked Hector, "Mr. Sterling, is that your ex-wife?"

"Mr. Sterling, did you get a divorce already?" Someone else asked.

All these questions made Hector flustered. Embarrassed, he shot Owen a look.

Understanding his message, Owen brought two bodyguards with him and wanted to take Luna away.

At that instant, Luna managed to break away from the security guards. She frantically rushed forward and roared, "Helena, you are a b****! How dare you steal my husband? I am going to kill you!"

Then, she pounced onto Helena while bearing her teeth.

The two bodyguards with Owen grabbed the attacker before she could do anything. No matter how much she flailed her arms and struggled, she could not get close to her target.

"We have divorced a long time ago, so you have no right to question my choices." With a stoic expression, Hector snarled, "Don't be an embarrassment here. Get out this instant!"

"You think I'm an embarrassment? Haha..." Luna broke out in a fit of laughter.

Even though she was laughing, tears were streaming down her face.

With a forced smile, she continued, "Why didn't you think I was an embarrassment when I gave birth to your son? When I sold all my family assets to pay off your debt, was I an embarrassment too? Now that I am penniless, you decided to cast me aside and call me an embarrassment? Hector, you are a bastard!"

Listening to what she had to say, the guests started to cast suspicious looks at Hector. Some were even pointing their fingers at him, gossiping about his character.

Meanwhile, the color drained from Hector's face as he was at a loss.

Immediately, Helena stepped forward and stood in front of Hector protectively. Angrily, she shouted at the other woman, "Luna, stop making a scene here. Both you and your mother had done so many shameful things. All I have to do is to pick one out randomly, it would be

enough to sentence both of you to life imprisonment. Hector was soft-hearted enough to leave you a lifeline. Yet, you have been shameless and kept clinging onto him. How dare you try to slander him?"

This opposing argument changed the guests' opinions again. Thinking that her defence for Hector sounded justified, they decided that Luna was probably spouting nonsense.

Besides, Luna's reputation was not great either. Everyone had heard about how she had created scenes on various occasions before.

"Who are you to talk to me?" Luna bitterly glared at Helena. "You have been pretending to be a good person in front of me by providing me various help to mislead me. You made me believe that Hector was cheating with Charlotte. Therefore, I kept monitoring her movements. Now, I finally realized that he was actually having an affair with you, and the female in the video was you. You are really cunning! You have repeatedly tried to sow discord between Charlotte and me, reaping the benefits while watching us fight with each other."