

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 471

"I'm fine, don't worry..." Spencer could not help feeling a rush of complex emotions within himself. Looking at the kids, he made a wild guess daringly, "How about your Daddy's name?"

It never came to his mind that Charlotte was already a mother.

Are these three children Mr. Zachary's flesh and blood by any chance?

If my guess is right, why is Mr. Zachary treating them in such an indifferent way, without any sense of fatherly love?

Moreover, looks like they're really intimidated by Mr. Zachary.

But, if he's not their biological father, why does the domineering and arrogant Mr. Zachary treat them so differently?

"I-I don't know..."

With her head lowered, Ellie's tears flowed out of her eyes. She felt down whenever she was asked about her Daddy's name; she was afraid to be humiliated by others as a child without a father.

"Mr. Spencer, why are you asking about this?" Jamie was displeased and frowned quizzically. "Are you having the same thought like the others? Will you also look down on us as we're from an incomplete family without Daddy?"

"No, no! I don't mean that." Spencer tried his best to explain, "I asked about this just because I thought there might be a possibility that I actually know your Daddy. Oh dear, my poor Ellie! I shouldn't have asked this question bluntly. I'm terribly sorry. Can you forgive me?"

"Alright, I accept your apology."

Children were the mostly innocent and forgiving. As such, Jamie accepted his apology sportingly.

“Mr. Spencer, I hope that you won’t mention about Daddy again.” Robbie said firmly, “We only have Mommy.”

“Alright, I get it now.”

Spencer felt guilty as he had unintentionally inflicted pain to the children’s vulnerable feelings.

“I’ll get someone to protect your Mommy now. Don’t worry.”

Spencer made the necessary arrangements without hesitation. At the same time, he kept wondering who the kids’ father could be.

Nonetheless, it was not the right timing to be concerned about that now.

Because of the elevator incident earlier, Spencer did not send the kids home. He sent them directly to Henry’s Garden Villa which was located in the northern suburbs.

He bought them new clothes and other basic necessities. The three nurses, Amelia, Violet and Mildred also followed them back to the villa in order to take care of the kids.

Spencer had to rush back to the hospital again after the necessary arrangements were made. Upon leaving the villa, he reminded the maids to take good care of the kids.

The three kids had been there once previously. All the maids served them well, knowing that they were apples of Mr. Nacht’s eye.

Spencer told the kids that they could stay in the villa without any worries. If they felt bored, they could let the maids accompany them for a stroll in the garden, go for horse riding or swimming.

Even so, they were not in the mood as they were all very concerned about their Mommy’s safety.

Spencer convinced them that he would try to get in touch with their Mommy as soon as possible and bring her back safely.

The kids finally felt relieved upon hearing his words.

Once in the car, Spencer was initially thinking of calling Zachary regarding Charlotte's matter. After thinking for a while, he changed his mind. If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Zachary is deliberately keeping mum about the relationship between Charlotte and the three kids. To play safe, I better zip my mouth as well.

Just wait till Mr. Nacht comes to his senses later.

The car was in total silence as he was lost deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Zachary was calling Zara in his Rolls-Royce.

After quite a while, the call was finally answered by a languorous voice.

"What are you trying to do?" Holding back the burning rage in his heart, Zachary questioned, "She has nothing to do with the grudge and dispute between both of us. Why did you abduct her?"

"Since you didn't let me see Mr. Henry, I've no choice!" Zara said with a sense of sarcasm. "Even though he has passed the right of inheritance on to you, he hasn't set a will for other properties. I could be the inheritor! You've no right to stop me from seeing him!"

"Grandpa is still alive, yet you're already so impatient?" Zachary said in an icy-cold tone, "There is already a lot in your possession. Don't be too greedy."

"How ridiculous," Zara jeered, "All these are supposed to belong to me!"

"Your father had passed away long ago. I've been the one managing everything for this family painstakingly. Just because of my gender, your Grandpa would rather pass you the right of inheritance instead of me. You're just a greenhorn at that time, so how could you deserve it?"

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"You've to ask Grandpa about this," Zachary replied coldly. "He probably feels that I'm more suitable than you in inheriting his position. Hence, he passed me the right of inheritance when I was sixteen years old. It's been ten years, yet you're still brooding over it?"

"I had actually gotten over it earlier, but how dare you assault my son? Since you're not treating us as your relatives, don't blame me for paying you back." Zara's tone turned cold.

"He only has himself to blame," Zachary roared coldly.

"I almost forget about it." Zara gave an eerie sneer, "Both of you are quite close since young, yet you end up having a scuffle just for a woman. Did she cast a spell on both of you? I'm really curious about what kind of exceptional charm she has!"

"You'd better don't do anything to provoke me..."

"It really depends on my mood," Zara said mockingly, "You know that I don't have a good temper, don't you? If she infuriates me, there's nothing I can't do."

"You're threatening me?" Zachary gritted his teeth.

"No, I'm just negotiating with you." Zara sneered, "When you're willing to let me see your Grandpa later, I'll release her!"

Zara hung up her phone straight afterwards.

Zachary's face fell when he heard the enraged tone from the other side of the phone, for he was sure of Zara's temper.

That woman is decisive, ruthless and has unpredictable mood swings; all of us from the Nacht family are born with the same weaknesses.

If Charlotte accidentally provokes her even with only one sentence, it looks like she will do anything to torture her...

"Mr. Nacht, don't worry. Bruce is now tracing Ms. Nacht's whereabouts," Ben comforted him warily. "When he manages to get any clue, we'll take prompt action and save Ms. Windt."

Zachary did not say anything. With his eyes lowered, he seemed to sink into deep contemplation.

The ultra-thin phone was fumbling in his palm, reflecting his extreme anxiety at the moment...

There were numerous times whereby he confronted Zara with profound placidity and confidence, but he was never restless and helpless like this before.

Thinking of the potential risk that Charlotte might be encountering at the moment, his heart was filled with growing uneasiness. Beads of perspiration started to appear on his forehead.

Ben had never seen Zachary like this before. He asked tactfully, "How about we just let her see Mr. Nacht? After all, he has regained consciousness and is well protected by our men. I bet Ms. Nacht has no chance to harm him at all."

"This is not the point." Zachary's brows furrowed. "If I give in now, it will indicate that she wins the game."

"Then..." Ben could barely say anything in confusion.

"Just wait for a while more." Zachary gripped the phone tightly and said, "Let Bruce send me all the clues he manages to collect. I'll investigate myself."

"Yes, Mr. Zachary."

There was silence again as Zachary's mind drifted away into deep thought.

Charlotte gradually came to herself. Still squinting, she scanned through her surroundings with great difficulty. She was apparently in a delicate room, yet there was no sign of anyone.

Snippets before she became unconscious flashed across her mind. Realizing that she was in an extreme situation, she raised herself from the bed in an instant. However, she was momentarily blinded by a sudden dizziness and slumped onto the bed again.

Holding her head with her eyes shut, she tried to calm herself down. After a while, she opened her eyes again and scanned through every corner of the room. To her surprise, it was a dainty room with a sense of gracefulness and elegance. Apparently, it looked like a guest room owned by someone who was really wealthy.

She was still in her own white cotton dress, her hair unkempt and messy. Other than still feeling a little dizzy, there were no visible injuries on her body.

Who had actually abducted me here?

Obviously, her abductors had other hidden motives, or were under the orders of someone else. If not, it was impossible for her to be left unharmed in such a nice room.

Are they Mr. Nacht's men?

Or are they part of the Blackwood family?

While Charlotte's mind was running wild, the door of the room was abruptly opened. Two maids pushed a food trolley towards her.

"What is this place? Who are you?" Charlotte almost used up all her energy just to support herself from sitting up in the bed.

None of the maids responded to her question. They just silently served the meal on the dining table and bowed at her before leaving the room.

"Wait! Don't go..."

Charlotte tried to stop the maids, yet all her energy was drained from her. She could only gaze at them helplessly till their figures disappeared from her view.

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After a while, Charlotte struggled to leave the bed and dragged herself towards the door. To her dismay, the door was locked from the other side. She knocked on the heavy door frantically and yelled, "Is there anyone outside? Let me out! Let me out!"

There was dead silence outside the room.

Charlotte twisted the doorknob hard, but to no avail.

She had to give up twisting it and switched to look out of the window. The moment she looked down from the window, she was stunned.

It was indeed a strange building. She was at the height of approximately ten levels from the ground, with concrete walls all around her. Oh no! There isn't any furniture for me to step on! No chance at all for me to escape from this window!

This looks exactly like a classical castle in fairy tales!

If I dare to jump down from this window, I will surely become shattered pieces!

Looks like I have no chance to survive at all unless my abductors change their minds and release me!

Who was it that locked me up here?

Charlotte turned to look at the various types of sumptuous food served on the crystal dining table — there were dishes of the French Cuisine: foie gras, snails, steak, bread, fruit salad, red wine and more.

She held the red wine closer to her nose, and her eyes lit up at the fragrance. This is undoubtedly the limited edition from the winery of F Nation's Arkfield that was exclusively produced for women...

The abductor is obviously a woman.

Is it Sharon?

No, it's not her! If she's the one, I could've been beaten up by her. It's impossible that I can still be unharmed and savor sumptuous food here!

Charlotte glanced around the whole room again, trying to trace any clues.

Based on her judgement, all the oil paintings on the wall were authentic masterpieces. Even the floor vases at the corner were all invaluable antiques. My goodness! Even a room used to lock up a hostage is of such a high standard. The owner is clearly a dignified and poised woman.

Who is she?

Charlotte knitted her brows, thinking hard if there was any name in her mind which could match the secretive woman. She gave up after quite a while, accepting the fact that she did not have any connections with such people.

Staring at the sumptuous food in front of her, Charlotte had no appetite at all. I'm really worried about my three babies, and Mrs. Berry. I wonder if they're all fine...

After searching high and low in the room, Charlotte finally spotted her phone. She was ecstatic and intended to call Zachary at once, yet there was totally no signal.

She took out the SIM Card from her phone and slot it back, restarted her phone, yet there was still no signal.

Charlotte slumped onto the bed in despair, not knowing what she could do...

The room became dead silent again as she continued to gaze aimlessly at the oil paintings on the wall, still holding her phone in her hand...

At the same time, Zachary was still trying hard to trace Zara's exact location, but there were no leads.

On the other hand, Henry's condition was still not stable. He could come to his senses momentarily before he drifted into unconsciousness again. The Nacht family tried their best to keep it a secret, not leaking the news to anyone.

Everyone of the Blackwood family was also feeling uneasy with Henry's condition. Taylor had cancelled his plan to leave this week right after knowing about what had happened to Henry. He could only stay at his place in H City, praying hard for Henry to regain consciousness soon.

Sharon was still in a trauma after witnessing what had happened to Henry that day. She was unusually quiet these few days, waiting for the latest update on Henry's condition.

Both Zachary and Zara were still against each other in the tug of war; none of them would raise their white flag first.

If Henry regained consciousness before Charlotte was rescued, Zara would not be able to proceed with her plans. In other words, Zachary would be considered defeated if he gave in first before that.

The woman behind the abduction finally appeared on the third day after Charlotte was abducted.

"I thought Zachary was willing to sacrifice anything to save you. Looks like I've overestimated his love for you."

All of a sudden, a woman's cold voice broke the dead silence.

Charlotte's heart skipped a bit instantaneously. She woke up hurriedly from the bed and yelled, "Who are you? Why did you lock me up here?"

"Obviously, you're not as smart as I thought. Do you want to get out of this room?" the woman replied disdainfully.

"Yes, of course." Charlotte glanced around the room to trace the source of the woman's voice. She finally spotted a surveillance camera at one of the corner of the ceiling.

So she has been observing me closely these few days?

"If you really want to go out, you must bear in mind to be good later on..."

The room was back in silence again after her last sentence. In a split second, the door of the room was opened.

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A few masculine men with ferocious eyes entered the room.

Charlotte was startled and stammered in fear, "W-what do you want?"

They did not say anything and continued to approach her with an ominous grin.

Charlotte held the vase beside her to smash it on the men, yet one of them grabbed her hand first.

In a blink of an eye, the man pounced towards her...

"Help! Help!..."

Charlotte was thrown onto the bed. The man took out his belt and lashed her hard with it.

"Ouch!..." Charlotte shrieked in excruciating pain. She struggled frantically, but another man held her tightly. He tied her hands and feet to the bed, laughing excitedly as if he was well entertained by Charlotte's painful wails.

There was another man grinning hideously while recording a video of the scene by their side.

The man continued to lash Charlotte hard...

Charlotte's dress was torn after a short while. She wailed in pain, yelling for help, yet nobody came to her rescue...

Meanwhile, Zara was sprawling idly on the bed with her eyes closed in another room, enjoying her massage session.

Charlotte's high-pitched wails was melodious music for her.

Zara's female assistant, Shirley, was showing her the video recording of Charlotte being lashed. Without glancing at it, she ordered placidly, "Send it to Zachary Nacht."

"Noted. I'll send it now." Shirley sent the video to Zachary at once.

Within seconds, Zara's phone rang. Shirley instantly reported, "It's a call from Mr. Nacht."

Zara gestured to her; she answered the call and turned on the speaker.

"Zara Nacht, I'm going to kill you!" Zachary bellowed on the other side of the phone with a murderous intent.

"Sheesh..." Zara said mockingly, "My dear nephew, cool down first. This is just an appetizer. The next video will be even more exciting..."

"How dare you!" Zachary roared fiercely, exactly like a lion ready to pounce on its prey.

"Haha..." Zara laughed sarcastically, "We're all from the Nacht family. You know pretty well that we have no fear for anything, don't you?"

Zachary remained silent just for a while and finally gave in. "Let her go. I'll let you meet Grandpa."

"Ah! That's right." Zara's mouth lifted into a smile as she ordered arrogantly, "Let them stop at once. That woman is our beloved Mr. Nacht's sweetheart. If anything happens to her, I won't let any of you off easily."

"Yes, Ms. Nacht." Shirley nodded and darted towards the room.

In the room, Charlotte was in an unsightly state of gory mess. She was sprawling motionless on the bed; her voice croaky and her throat felt sore.

The three men had ripped off their clothes and were about to pounce...

At the eleventh hour, Shirley kicked the door open and yelled, "Stop it!"

"Since we've taken off our clothes, why not just let us have some fun?"

The men were reluctant to stop right away.

"Do you want to provoke Mr. Nacht?" Shirley warned them, "She's Mr. Nacht's woman. Do you dare to touch her?"

Upon hearing this, the men were overwhelmed and immediately moved aside.

"Get out of here!" Shirley snapped at them.

"Alright! Alright!" They stumbled out of the room hastily.

Charlotte lifted her head with great difficulty and tried to gaze at the woman standing at the door...

"Lucky you. Mr. Nacht gave in at the crucial minute just for you. Ms. Nacht is really satisfied, so you're safe now," Shirley scoffed at her. "Don't worry, I've called the doctor to treat your wounds. We won't let anyone hurt you again."

She left at once after telling Charlotte this.

Charlotte sprawled on the bed feebly, too weak to lift any of her fingers. Feeling her eyelids getting heavier gradually, her mind drifted into a total darkness...

Within a while, a female doctor entered the room with two medical staff and tended to Charlotte's wounds without hesitation.

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Zachary's expression turned ferocious, almost crushing his phone into pieces.

Ben hurriedly calmed Zachary down. "I believe Ms. Nacht was just trying to scare you. She is aware of your powers and would never dare challenge you..."

Zachary gritted his teeth. "That better be the case. I'll kill her if she lays her hand on Charlotte."

Ben chose his words carefully. "Calm down. According to Bruce's report, Ms. Nacht isn't in H City, so she must've brought Ms. Windt to other places. It was no wonder we couldn't find Ms. Windt."

Beep! Beep! Zachary's phone rang, and he saw it was an incoming call from Zara. "Don't worry. It's only minor abrasions. I've asked the doctor to treat her wounds."

"Zara, you've gotten too far this time!" Zachary's tone was murderous. He had a grim expression when he clenched onto his phone.

Zara scoffed, "Is your heart aching for her? You didn't spare Chris when you beat him."

"Let her go!" Zachary was reluctant to drag on the conversation, as the only thing he cared for was Charlotte's safety.

"No problem. Let's meet at the hospital entrance at seven tomorrow night." Zara readily agreed while Zachary warned mercilessly, "I won't spare you if anything happens to her."

Zara said indifferently, "Rest assured. I've achieved my goal, so there's no point in making her suffer. However, you'll have to fulfill your promise. Otherwise, I have plenty of methods to torture her."

After she finished her sentence, she hung up the call. Meanwhile, Zachary was so angry that his hands were trembling.

It was at that moment Bruce came into the room to report to him. Without warning, Zachary gave the former a punch in the face.

Bruce lost his balance and fell to the ground with a loud thud while blood gushed out of his nostrils and mouth.

"Mr. Nacht, please calm down. Bruce is doing his best in tracking down Ms. Windt's position." Ben hurriedly advised as he stood in front of Bruce while the latter slowly got up from the ground and lowered his head silently.

Zachary gritted his teeth and growled, "Didn't I tell you to send some men to protect her? Why did she get kidnapped?"

Lowering his head, Bruce said, "I followed your orders and sent Marino and the others to protect Ms. Windt in secret. They found out somebody has sabotaged the lift and went to take care of it. They were able to repair it in time, so the lift was stuck on the third floor and didn't fall all the way down to the lowest level."

Looking at his blood dripping on the ground, Bruce continued, "And that was why Ms. Windt's friend could escape unscathed. Afterward, Marino and the others were worried that the three kids would be in danger, so they looked into the lift incident to capture the culprit."

Deeply ashamed of himself, Bruce explained everything to Zachary and asked for a punishment to ease the guilt in his heart. "Unfortunately, Ms. Windt was kidnapped when they had their hands full on the investigation... I have failed you, Mr. Nacht. Please punish me."

Zachary bellowed, "Scram!"

Bruce lowered his head and left the room without making any noise.

Ben wanted to say something, but he didn't have the courage to do so.

Right then, a maid came into the room with a bottle of red wine and a glass. When she saw Zachary's grim expression, her body started trembling and she almost knocked over the wine bottle.

Zachary frowned, and when he was about to lash out at the maid, his phone rang. Looking at the screen, it was Spencer.

Suppressing his anger, Zachary answered the call and said, "Hello?"

Spencer said, "Mr. Zachary, sorry to disturb you. The kids want to know about Ms. Windt's condition. After the lift incident that day, their mother went missing and I've sent men to look for her, but there is no news of her."

He continued after looking at the three kids, who were looking back at him. "The kids are staying with Mr. Nacht. Although they are safe and have no problems living comfortably, they are too worried about their mother that they could not eat and sleep well. Ellie was weeping bitterly, so Robbie asked me to contact you."

Spencer chose his words carefully because he knew Zachary was in a foul mood. Initially, he didn't want to make this call, but he couldn't turn a blind eye to the kids' pleas, so he could only brace himself and did it for them.

Zachary lowered his voice and replied, "Tell them that their Mommy's doing fine and she will be back after two days."

"Yes..." Before Spencer could finish his words, a kid's voice sounded from the other end of the call. "Mr. Spencer, please let me talk to him."