

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 496 - 500

Zara always picked a bone with Zachary as she wanted everything to be equal between the two of them. Henry was annoyed by her behavior as she always caused a ruckus in the family because of her jealousy towards Zachary.

Moreover, Zara made a scene on Henry's birthday dinner a dozen years ago. Henry was so angry that he got a stroke.

Fortunately, the Nacht family had a professional medical team. After several years of treatment, Henry slowly got better.

Ever since then, Zachary had forbidden Zara to see his grandpa in private.

Upon arriving at the building, Zachary didn't bring Zara to Henry's ward straightaway. Instead, he stopped in his tracks and waited for Raina's call.

"Is that really necessary? I told you I didn't touch her other than giving her a few lashes. We're almost there. Just take me to him already." Zara furrowed her brows in displeasure.

"I'll let you see him if there's nothing wrong with Charlotte."

As a matter of fact, Zachary wished he could bring Zara to Henry because that would mean that Charlotte was fine.

If Charlotte was slightly injured, he could close one eye. However, if Charlotte was harmed in any other way, he would end Zara's life on the spot, without mercy.

"You're such a loser! Your grandpa shouldn't make you the heir of the Nacht family. You choose a woman over your own blood. How can an irrational man like you be the head of our family?" Zara sneered.

"Indeed, I'm not as cold-blooded as you are. Unfortunately, you've been cast out of the family and there are no other offspring of the Nachts, only me and your useless son, so it was not a difficult decision to make anyway," Zachary replied coldly.

"You..." Zara's face turned ashen with anger. Her eyes were flaring with rage like a raging bull, exuding a murderous aura. She could forgive Zachary for being rude to her, but she couldn't tolerate any of his insults towards her son.

Zara stared at Zachary. "Chris is an innocent and kind man. He'll definitely surpass you one day. Besides, I'll make you pay for what you did to him the other day. Just wait and see."

Zachary turned a deaf ear to her threat and focused on his phone instead.

Soon, Raina called him, "Mr. Nacht, Ms. Windt was in pretty bad shape. Her back is seriously injured. There are no other serious injuries, nor signs of sexual assault. I can only identify these problems so far. I'm still checking on her and I need some time."

Zachary felt relieved upon hearing her evaluation. He raised his eyes to stare at Zara. "You're going to pay for what you did to her."

"We'll settle them later, once and for all." Zara smirked arrogantly. "So can I see him now?"

Zachary made a gesture and the bodyguards made way for her.

Zara got into the elevator with Shirley.

Spencer was waiting outside the ward. Upon seeing Zara, he bowed to her. "Ms. Zara, you're here."

"It's been a while, Mr. Spencer." Zara gave a respectful nod in return.

"Yes, it's been a long time since we last met. You look gorgeous, as always." Spencer smiled.

"Thank you." Zara cast a faint smile at him, then she followed the medical staff to the room next door and changed into the isolation gown.

After that, Zachary and Spencer led the way to the ward while Zara followed after them.

Ben and Shirley waited outside. Disgusted by one another, they gave a sneer and turned around.

Upon seeing the old man on the bed, Zara no longer had that murderous expression on her face. Instead, her expression was rather complicated.

It was a combination of love, resentment and hatred.

Zara stood in her position for a long while before she stepped forward and took a closer look at Henry. Her eyes were looking somewhat desolate.

She opened her mouth but no words came out. All of a sudden, she was at a loss for words.

Spencer was moved upon seeing her response. He spoke softly, "Mr. Nacht has missed you, Ms. Zara. He once muttered your name when he was half-awake."

"Really?" Zara couldn't believe her ears. Do I really have a place in his heart?

"Of course."

Just when Spencer was speaking, Henry wriggled a little and his lips were moving. He was muttering some words.

Zara got closer to him and tried to grasp his mutter.

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"Harrison... Zachary... Beatrice..."

Henry was calling out to Zachary and his parents, but not a word about Zara.

Spencer looked at Zara awkwardly .

Zara's expression had changed from shocked to disappointed, then eventually disheartened. Suddenly, she cast a sardonic smile.

She was mocking someone and it was no other than herself.

I'm so silly. I actually thought he missed me.

What a joke!

Zachary turned his head away and remained silent.

He was aware that his grandpa didn't like Zara. Henry was always harsh to her and never showed her love.

Zachary once talked to Henry about that, but the latter was pissed whenever he brought that up.

Zachary didn't understand what Henry was thinking. He wanted to ease the tension between his aunt and grandpa, but there was nothing else he could do.

He once felt pity towards his aunt. However, Zara had slowly gone stark raving mad, so Zachary had no choice but to distance himself from her.

They had been minding their own businesses until Chris grew up into an adult. Since then, Zara had been plotting and scheming against her own family for the sake of her son. She was trying to seize the family's assets to pave the way for her son.

Despite her effort, Chris was nothing but a good-for-nothing who splurged money like there was no tomorrow. In contrast to Zachary's outstanding capabilities, all Chris knew was picking up girls.

Therefore, their relationship was pretty good as there was no conflict of interest between the two of them. In fact, Zachary always helped Chris out when the latter got himself into trouble.

However, their relationship began to turn sour when Chris was drugged and tried to force himself on Charlotte. That time, Zachary was pissed and almost choked him to death.

Indirectly, that incident intensified the conflict between Zara and Zachary.

"Ms. Zara, we can't stay here for too long. Do you have anything to say to Mr. Nacht?" Spencer reminded Zara with a soft voice.

"Of course." Zara approached Henry and called out her father, "Dad... Dad..."

Henry twitched his eyes in response to her voice.

Upon seeing his response, Zara was in seventh heaven. "Can you hear me? I'm Zara."

Henry hummed as if he heard her words. His eyes were twitching but he couldn't open them.

Zara squinted her eyes and smiled deviously. "Please get well soon, Dad. I have something great to tell you. You'll be overjoyed upon hearing that."

Spencer bent down and carefully guarded Henry beside the bed. The former was afraid that Zara might say something to provoke Henry intentionally.

Unexpectedly, Zara stepped away without saying anything else. She then turned to Spencer. "I'm done. Mr. Spencer, what did the doctor say? When can Dad regain his consciousness?"

"Mr. Nacht had a fall in the bathroom. The doctor said that Mr. Nacht would need to rest well for at least half a month to improve his health condition. If his condition turns bad, the recovery period might take up to months. But Mr. Nacht is a strong man and I believe he'll get well soon," Spencer replied.

"I hope he gets better soon." Zara heaved a sigh. "Please take good care of Dad, Mr. Spencer."

"Sure." Spencer nodded.

Zara thanked him, then she left the ward.

Spencer and Zachary exchanged glances.

Zachary felt that it was strange.

That woman just left like that. Said nothing and did nothing. That was not like her at all.

Zachary walked out of the ward.

Right then, Zara had removed her isolation gown and she was cleaning her hands with the sterilized wet wipes. "Don't forget to notify me when your grandpa awakes. I'll come with Chris and pay him a visit."

"If you don't play tricks, I won't stop you," Zachary said.

“Ha! If you have nothing to hide, then you have nothing to be worried about.” Zara sneered as she gazed at him through squinted eyes.

“Take care, my good nephew.” After saying that, she dusted her hands and turned around.

Zachary couldn't help but frown at her as she walked away.

Zachary didn't trust Zara although she was being cooperative the whole time. He had a subtle sense of foreboding.

Right then, his phone rang out. It was Raina. “Mr. Nacht, Ms. Windt has awoken!”

As Raina was speaking, Charlotte let out a horrifying scream.

Hearing that, Zachary's heart dropped and instantly rushed to the elevator.

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Zachary dashed into the ward where Charlotte was.

Four medical staff was pinning her down while Raina tried to comfort her. “Ms. Windt, don't be scared. I'm Raina. You're safe now. Please calm down...”

However, Charlotte wasn't listening to her at all. She kept struggling while screaming her head off. She looked like she had experienced something horrible.

Zachary took a huge stride towards Charlotte. “Get lost!” he shouted.

The medical staff backed away immediately.

Charlotte had lost control of herself. She grabbed a syringe and swung it around. She accidentally scratched her own arm with that.

Without hesitation, Zachary hugged her tightly.

Charlotte shoved the needle into his arm. Despite that, he still didn't let go of her. He held on to Charlotte tightly and refused to let go. "It's okay now. It's okay now. I'm here... I'm here..."

Charlotte kept struggling like a crazy wildcat but Zachary's grip was tight and she was trapped in his arms, unable to move.

She then opened her mouth and bit him on his neck. Charlotte was biting so hard like a wild beast biting its prey.

Blood streamed down from his neck.

But Zachary didn't push her away. Instead, he stroked her head to calm her down.

Terrified by the scene, the medical staff were trembling with fear.

Charlotte finally calmed down after a long while. Slowly, she fell asleep in Zachary's embrace.

Raina quickly approached him and lowered her voice. "Mr. Nacht, I'll remove the needle now. Please bear with it for a little while."

Zachary gave a nod.

Raina clenched her teeth and removed the needle, slowly and carefully. "Luckily the syringe is empty. Still, it's painful enough."

"What happened? Why is she like that? Is she hurt?" Zachary questioned.

"I've run a thorough examination on her. Other than the injuries on her back, there are ligature marks on her wrists and ankles. I also invited a gynecologist to check on Ms. Windt and there's no sign of sexual assault. I'm not sure why she had such reactions after she awoke. Could it be that she's traumatized?"

Raina was puzzled.

"Leave," Zachary instructed.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Raina left the room with the medical staff.

Zachary held Charlotte in his arms and gently kissed her on her forehead. He blamed himself for not keeping her safe from harm. She had suffered a lot because of him.

Looking at her frail body, his heart was shredded into pieces. Meanwhile, his hatred towards Zara increased by the second.

He swore to himself. I'll make her pay double the price for what she did to you.

Right then, a knocking was heard on the door, followed by Ben's voice. "Mr. Nacht, the kids called Mr. Spencer and asked for Ms. Windt. Mrs. Rawlston said that the kids were throwing a tantrum. They skipped their meals and stayed awake to wait for their mother."

Zachary frowned upon hearing that. He promised to bring Charlotte home tonight and the kids were looking forward to that.

But how can I bring her home when she's in this condition?

After giving it some thought, Zachary replied, "Get the car ready. I'll go over."

"Alright."

Zachary caressed Charlotte's cheeks and tidied her hair. His heart ached as he saw the marks on her wrists. Suddenly, he spotted a prick mark on her wrist. He immediately called out to the medical staff.

"Mr. Nacht." Raina entered the room.

"Why is there a prick mark on her wrist?" Zachary queried.

"Before you came in, Ms. Windt had grabbed the syringe once but I took it away from her. My hand was pricked too. Then she pricked the needle into your arm too." Raina showed him the prick mark on her own hand.

The crease between Zachary's brows deepened. Something's off. "Examine her one more time. Check carefully," Zachary ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Raina nodded.



Zachary continued giving instructions. "Get a few more staff to take care of her. Give her sedatives when necessary. Don't let her hurt herself. I have to go home now and I'll come back later."

"Understood. Leave it to me."

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Zachary rushed home and it was already ten o'clock at night by the time he arrived.

Meanwhile, the triplets were sitting on the sofa and waiting for their mommy.

Robbie was holding a book in his hand. He looked as if he was reading calmly, but he had been sneaking peeks at the door, hoping to see his mother soon.

Right beside Robbie, Jamie was feeding food to Fifi. However, he hadn't eaten much for dinner as he was not in the mood. He missed Charlotte.

As for Ellie, she was hugging her stuffed alpaca while dozing off on the sofa. She was so sleepy, yet she tried to keep her eyes open and focused on the door.

Upon hearing the sound of the car engine, the three of them sprung up from the sofa.

Robbie immediately dropped his book and put on his shoes.

Ellie was bare-footed as she bolted out. She shouted loudly with her squeaky voice, "Mommy! Mommy!"

As soon as Robbie put on his shoes, he sped out of the house.

"Robbie, Ellie, wait for me!" Jamie yelled anxiously behind them.

"Wait for me!" Fifi also shouted.

The nurse hurriedly carried him and placed him in the wheelchair, then they caught up with the others.

Holding Fifi in his arms, Jamie stretched his neck to look outside.

However, they could only see the fierce, tall man getting out of the car. They couldn't see their mommy.

Ellie was stunned for a few seconds, then she smiled mischievously. "Mommy, stop playing hide-and-seek! Come out now!"

She then ran around the car, trying to look for Charlotte.

Unlike Ellie, Robbie didn't think it was a game. He has a bad feeling instead. He frowned and questioned, "Where's Mommy?"

"She..." Zachary parted his lips to speak but no words came out. He had never spent time with kids, so he didn't know the right way to talk to them.

"Mommy, stop hiding!" Ellie looked high and low for Charlotte but she couldn't see her. She couldn't help but burst into tears. "Dumdum, where's Mommy?"

"Your Mommy... She is sick." This time, Zachary didn't correct the way she addressed him. He picked her up and placed her on the roof of the car. "She needs to get some treatment. I'll bring her home after she recovers." Zachary stroked Ellie's head as he explained.

"What! Why is Mommy sick? What happened?" Ellie stared at him with her big round eyes.

"She's injured." Zachary didn't know how to lie to kids, so he told them the truth instead.

Upon hearing that, Ellie's face turned pale and squalled with fear.

"Oh no... Don't cry!" Zachary was at a loss.

"Uncle Zack!" Robbie gripped his shirt.

Zachary lowered his vision and looked into Robbie's reddened eyes. The latter was trying hard to hold back his tears. "Why is Mommy injured? Is she alright? Where is she now?"

"She..."

Right then, Jamie came out in his wheelchair. He clenched his little fists and questioned Zachary. "You're a liar! You promised to bring Mommy home tonight. Why is she injured? Did you hurt her?"

"No..."

"Mommy! I want to see Mommy!"

Ellie was crying her heart out. She even choked on her tears.

Ellie's loud cries interrupted Zachary before he could finish his sentence. He had a splitting headache as he was rendered speechless at the moment.

Never once had he been so flustered as he was now.

"Uncle Zack, please take us to Mommy." Robbie's voice started to waver but he fought hard to contain his emotion. "No matter where Mommy is, we need to stand by her."

"Your mommy is in the hospital. It's late now. You just rest at home."

"No! If I don't see Mommy, I won't eat any food!"

Jamie pouted with anger and started throwing a tantrum at Zachary.

"Mommy! I want to see Mommy!"

Ellie was sobbing bitterly. She accidentally slipped and fell from the roof of the car.

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Zachary immediately caught her with his arms, but he had no idea how to hold a little kid. Thus, he gripped her legs with one hand and held her body with another hand. He held her tightly so she didn't fall.

"I want to see Mommy! Mommy..."

Weeping loudly, Ellie hugged his neck and rubbed her face against him. She wiped her snot and tears with his clothes.

“Bad guy, I’ll call the police if you don’t bring me to Mommy.”

Jamie took off one of his shoes and threw it at Zachary.

“Please take us to Mommy.” Although Robbie was calm, he was determined to see his mommy.

Fifi flapped its wings and kept circling above Zachary. “Mommy! Mommy!” it said repeatedly.

Zachary closed his eyes and felt like crying too.

“Kids, calm down. Your mommy...”

Ben stepped in and was about to ease the situation. Suddenly, he sensed that something sticky fell upon his head.

He reached out to his head and got a handful of Fifi’s droppings!

Ben raised his head and glared at Fifi with anger.

The parrot stared at him while flapping its wings.

Ben clenched his teeth as he stared at Fifi. He made a sudden move and Fifi hurriedly flew to Jamie’s shoulder out of fear.

“How dare you bully Fifi!”

Jamie took off another shoe and flung it at Ben.

It hit Ben right on his face.

Ben’s mouth twitched slightly. Kids are monsters!

“Stop crying!”

Zachary could no longer contain himself.

Ellie froze for a few seconds and glanced at Zachary. After that, she cried even louder than before.

Jamie took out the phone angrily. "I'm calling Mr. Henry. I'm going to tell him that you're a bully!"

"We want to see Mommy! If you don't bring us to the hospital, we'll call the police!" Robbie pouted and confronted Zachary.

Zachary turned to Ben and bellowed, "Ben! Do something!"

"Mr. Nacht, I... I..."

Ben pitifully stretched his arms and showed Zachary the droppings and Jamie's little shoe.

Zachary frowned, then he looked at the nurses.

They quickly waved their hands while shaking their heads. "We... There's nothing else we can do. Once they start crying, no one can stop them except Ms. Windt," Amelia said.

"Yes, she's right. We can only let them have their way." Mildred simply muttered.

"Ellie, don't cry. I'll give you..." Violet tried to calm Ellie down.

Ellie raised her head and continued to wail miserably. Her cries were ear-splitting like the cries of a wolf.

Zachary couldn't help but let out a sigh.

For the first time in his life, he heaved out a sigh of desperation. He was at his wits' end. The triplets were driving him crazy.

He wanted to comfort the three of them so that they could eat well and sleep well while waiting for their mommy to come home. However, things didn't go his way. They asked him to take them to the hospital instead.

He felt that he was at a loss when dealing with them.

“Alright, I’ll take you to the hospital to see Mommy but you have to stop crying!” Zachary decided to compromise.

With an immediate effect, they stopped crying in a flash.

Do they have a switch or what?

“And you have to promise me this. We can only stay there for a short while. The hospital is where people receive treatment. We shouldn’t disturb the others. Besides, Mommy can recover quickly only if she rests well. Do you understand?” Zachary patiently explained to them.

“Yes. We promise you!” Robbie nodded obediently.

“Jamie?” Zachary looked at Jamie.

“I’ll follow Robbie. But you must not lie to us again,” Jamie replied stubbornly.

“Don’t hit people with your shoes.” Zachary said with a stern expression.

“I’ll see how it goes.” Jamie was not afraid of him at all. He turned away and said arrogantly, “I didn’t take my gun with me today, so I have to use my shoes as weapons.”

Zachary was speechless. Well, it takes time to educate kids.

He then turned to Ellie. Before he asked, Ellie already raised up her hands. “I won’t cry anymore if I see Mommy.”