

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 578

"I'm fine..."

Charlotte wanted to find an excuse but Zachary kicked the door in like an angry lion.

"Why are you so..."

"Let me take a look." Zachary took Charlotte's hand away and saw her nose bleeding. He was taken aback for a moment and then he was relieved, "I thought something was wrong and it scared me to death. Maybe it was too much love-making. Your body is exhausted?"

"Oh..." Charlotte was stunned for a moment. Then, she beat his chest angrily. "It's your fault because you do it several times a day. You have done this to me..."

She bit her lower lip, too embarrassed for words.

"Okay, okay, I'll be more restrained in the future," Zachary wiped her nose for her, "You should have said your nose is bleeding. Why did you lock the door? I thought you have some terminal disease."

Charlotte trembled and said hurriedly, "No, I was scared, too."

"Silly woman, you have to tell me whenever there is something that is not right." Zachary brushed her hair from her face. "Come on, keep your head down so I can pat cold water on your neck and you'll be fine."

Obediently, Charlotte did as she was told.

Zachary patted cold water on the back of her neck. "As a child, whenever I practiced martial arts vigorously, I often had nosebleeds. That's how my grandpa dealt with it. It's very effective..."

Soon, the nosebleed stopped.

Zachary raised his eyebrows proudly, "Look, my method works, doesn't it?"

"It works!"

Charlotte looked into the mirror, cleaning the bloodstains from her body. In the mirror, she saw Zachary holding her hair with one hand and wiping water and blood from her neck with the other. She could not help but feel touched and she called out softly, "Zachary!"

"Huh?" Zachary looked at her reflection in the mirror.

"I love you!"

This came from the bottom of her heart and the voice came out faltering and tremulous.

She feared that if she did not tell him now, she might never get the chance to do it.

Zachary was dumbfounded, and he just stared at her in shock.

After some time, he responded emotionally, "What did you say? Please repeat it."

"Nothing." Charlotte pouted, playing hard to get. "It's okay if you did not hear it."

"Say it again." Zachary turned her around to face him. "Come on. I want to hear it!"

"No, I won't!" Charlotte raised her eyebrows and feigned arrogance. "Some things can only be said once. Why didn't you listen carefully?"

"Charlotte..." Zachary was anxious and he started shaking her shoulders, "Say it!"

"No, I won't!" Charlotte giggled, shaking her head.

"If you don't say it, I'll continue making love to you..."

Zachary wickedly bit her shoulder, neck, and collarbone, and started to caress her.

"You beast, my nose is bleeding yet you would not let me off." Charlotte shrank her neck, trying to avoid him. "Enough, that's enough. Hehehe..."

In the bathroom, they started horsing around, turning the sorrowful night into moments of sweetness and joy.

Charlotte forgot her problems and while her delicate body was buried playfully in Zachary's arms, her laughter rang out clearly like silver bells.

This was a blissful moment for her!

"Okay, okay, I won't tease you anymore."

Zachary was a little disappointed but he cared about Charlotte's well-being so he carried her out of the bathroom like a princess...

"It seems that I really need to be more restrained in the future. Your body has a problem and your nose bled. By the way, it seems that you haven't had your period for a long time."

"Oh..."

At this, Charlotte suddenly realized that it did seem like a long time ago when she had her period.

Oops, I hope I'm not...

No, no. That's not likely to happen. Definitely not.

"Are you pregnant?" Zachary put Charlotte on the bed, pulled up her white silk pajamas and looked at her belly excitedly. "Let's have another set of triplets. Then, the house will be lively!"

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"Stop it, do you think I am a pig?"

Charlotte panicked. During this period of time she was with Zachary, there was almost no restraint in that aspect, and she did not have the presence of mind to adopt any method of birth control. Now that she thought about it, her period for this month should have been ten days ago.

Could it be a real hit?

Please, don't.

She had been injected with poison and was now in a very precarious position. If she got pregnant now, she would certainly lose the child.

"That'll be wonderful! Robbie, Jamie and Ellie will definitely be very happy." Zachary looked forward to it. "If Grandpa knows, he will be extremely happy and won't try to stop me from marrying you ever again!"

"Do you Nachts treat me as a baby-making machine?" Charlotte became angry all of a sudden. Irritated, she said, "You just care about the fun and joy of playing with the babies. Do you know how dangerous it is to have a child, and how painful it is?"

Zachary was speechless for a while. Then he frowned, saying, "Why are you suddenly so angry for no reason?"

"What do you mean for no reason?" Charlotte choked. "When I gave birth to Robbie, Jamie and Ellie, I lost so much blood that I nearly died. Did you even know that?"

"You don't know anything. You got three healthy and lively children all at once. Do you know how we have survived all these years?"

"I was pregnant with the triplets and my belly was swelling like a balloon that was about to explode. I couldn't eat or sleep well every day. I struggled when I walked. When the children were born, they weighed less than five pounds which were considered low birth weight and they almost died..."

At this point, Charlotte burst into tears. "Especially Ellie, she went into a state of shock several times and the doctor said that she could not survive. But fortunately, she was a tough cookie and she made it."

"That is why Mrs. Berry and I are more protective of her because she has been in such poor health since birth and she is especially prone to get sick. She fell seriously ill when she was one year old and she almost lost her life..."

"I had to sell the sapphire necklace that my daddy left for me just to get money to treat her..."

"Okay, okay, I understand now." Zachary felt very guilty when he heard these words, and attempted to comfort her, "I'm sorry I wasn't there for you..."

"You are right. When I met them, they were all over three years old. They were healthy, lively, smart and cute but I forgot what you have to go through to raise them all these years."

"I will be more careful in the future. If you don't want children, I will take preventive measures..."

Zachary was being rather cautious like a kid who had made mistakes.

Seeing him this way, Charlotte felt bad for him. She stretched out her arms and embraced him. "I'm sorry. Lately, my emotions have been unstable. I keep taking it out on you."

"I can understand that." Zachary stroked her hair. "But it's really scary. Please don't get angry, okay? It's not good for you. Just talk to me on whatever it might be, okay?"

"Yeah." Charlotte nodded repeatedly. Suddenly, she recalled something. "I want to go back to the village for a few days."

"What?" Zachary frowned, "Why would you want to go back to the village all of a sudden?"

"It will be my father's death anniversary in a few days' time. I want to pay respect to him and stop by our old home..." Charlotte made an excuse. "My father always worried about the important events in my life. Since you are going to marry me, I must go and tell him."

"Alright then." Zachary was convinced. "I'll go with you."

"No, I'll be fine going with Mrs. Berry," Charlotte said. "You stay here and take care of the kids. You can make use of this opportunity to bond with them. Furthermore, you can discuss things with Henry and iron out all the previous misunderstandings when I am away. I should be back when you've settled all the issues with him. I think he should be discharged from the hospital by then."

“Grandpa will be discharged in a month at the earliest.” Zachary frowned deeply. “You can’t go off for a month.”