

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 585

“What is it? Did you see someone you know?” Having been with Zachary for a while, Charlotte understood him down to the T. She knew every meaning behind each of his glances or hand gestures.

“I guess.” He carried her all the way to her seat.

The medical staff helped the children to their seats. Even Fifi had her own dedicated spot.

The restaurant manager brought a waiter along with deference and great enthusiasm.

Zachary was in the midst of placing his order when Ben hurried over and whispered in his ear. The former frowned, merely responding with another hand gesture.

Without further ado, Ben arranged for a dozen elite bodyguards to guard the surroundings with heightened vigilance. The other six remained in the restaurant with them.

Charlotte felt utterly uneasy at the situation.

Although Zachary was a big shot in his company, he would keep a low profile when spending time with family. But the arrangement then was evidently over-the-top.

“Daddy, what happened?” Even Robbie had noticed.

“It’s nothing,” Zachary said softly, patting Robbie’s head. “There’s a children’s play area in that corner. Take your brother and sister there to play. We’ll call you when the appetizer’s here.”

“All right.” Robbie nodded. He turned to his siblings and said, “Jamie, Ellie, let’s go play over there.”

“Okay!”

The children slid down from their chairs and ran to the play area with their stubby legs.

Three medical staff and four bodyguards automatically followed after them in caution.

"What's going on?" Charlotte questioned uneasily.

"It's my aunt's yacht." Zachary furrowed his brows.

"Huh?" Charlotte blanched in an instant. Those three days spent in captivity were the most terrifying experience she'd ever gone through. Just a brief recollection would make her hair stand.

Moreover, that woman had given her an injection. The poison remained in her body like a ticking time bomb, ready to be activated at any moment. As if that wasn't enough, that woman still had to linger around her like a ghost.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here." Zachary held Charlotte's hand in his tightly.

"Let's go back." Charlotte had lost her appetite. "I don't feel like eating anymore."

"Don't be nervous. I'm here. What are you afraid of?" he consoled, holding onto her shoulders. "The kids have yet to have their meal. They'll be disappointed if we were to return so abruptly."

Hearing that, she finally agreed. She whirled her head around and looked out the clear window, catching sight of the yacht parking near the shore. A bright red S was carved on it, which was Zara's emblem.

The Nacht family had their own unique symbol. Zachary used a golden S, while Zara's S was in a shade of red that resembled blood.

At the thought of the poison in her body, Charlotte hated the woman to the bones.

"Don't think too much." Zachary stroked her cheek. "Nobody can harm you or the kids with me around."

"Mm," Charlotte hummed in response, nodding distractedly.

It was then that the waiter arrived with their food. The children immediately returned to the table after washing their hands, but Zachary stopped them before they could dig in.

Ben tested each dish with a piece of professional equipment he brought. The children were only allowed to eat after he made sure everything was fine.

They had been in high spirits earlier. But after witnessing that, they naturally got a little fearful.

Jamie surveyed his surroundings and asked cautiously, "What's wrong, Daddy? Is someone trying to poison us?"

"We were just checking for worms." He caressed Jamie's head. "Come now. Let's dig in!"

Despite that, the children were still afraid to move. They waited for Zachary to take the first bite before they reached for the cutleries.

As the children were young, they hardly dwelled on it and began to devour the scrumptious food.

But Charlotte still had no appetite. If the matter with that woman remained unresolved, I would never be able to live in peace with Zachary.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 586

After dinner, the children expressed their wish to take a stroll on the beach.

Zachary had initially planned for it in their itinerary, but as Zara's yacht was parked by the sea, he was concerned that the insane woman might scare Charlotte and the children. Hence, he decided to call it a day and took them home.

The children were slightly disappointed at first. However, they swiftly cheered up when Zachary offered to play a game with them in the car.

It was already nine o'clock at night when they arrived home. Zachary went to help settle down the children while Charlotte returned to the bedroom and sat on the sofa in a daze.

A while later, Zachary returned to grab a change of clothes. "I'm going out for a while," he informed her.

"It's so late. Where are you going?" She was rather surprised. Ever since he'd reunited with the children, he hardly ever went out on his own in the night.

"I'm going to see Grandpa." He walked toward her and pressed a kiss on her forehead. "Rest well and stop worrying so much."

He left in a hurry thereafter.

Charlotte got up listlessly and headed to the bathroom, only to realize he had forgotten his jacket. She hurriedly brought it out, intending to hand it to him, when she accidentally overheard his phone call at the door.

"I don't care whether it's intentional or not. Don't ever appear within my sight and scare my woman and kids.

"No matter what tricks you pull, the Nachts' inheritance would never land in your hands.

"That's right. Grandpa has woken up. Whether he sees you or not is his decision."

As soon as he hung up, he hurried down the stairs while instructing Bruce and Ben, "Bruce will come with me. Ben, stay home to guard Madam and the kids."

"Yes."

Witnessing that, Charlotte had an inexplicable feeling. Zachary wanted to protect the children and I wholeheartedly, while all I think about is leaving.

She knew she shouldn't let him down. Instead, she needed to gear herself up, look for Dr. Felch to remove the poison in her body, and return to marry him. All she wanted was to raise their children together and live happily ever after.

While she was lost in her thoughts, Jeffrey Judd called. "Miss, we've found Dr. Felch."

"Really? That's great!" Charlotte was overjoyed. "Where is he?"

"In Phoenix City, about 800km away from H City. I've informed him about Mrs. Berry. He said that he was indebted to the chairman. Mrs. Berry was the Windts old butler and has taken good care of you. Hence, he'll do his best to treat her."

"Okay. Send me his address and contact details. I'll look for him in two days," Charlotte said, feeling slightly emotional.

"Sure." Jeffrey sent the information immediately. "What will happen to the kids while you and Mrs. Berry are being treated? Why don't I accompany Mrs. Berry instead?"

"No need. Don't worry. I'll arrange everything. Let me go inform Mrs. Berry of the good news."

"All right. Call me if there's anything."

"Mm, thank you."

Hanging up the call, Charlotte hurried downstairs to look for Mrs. Berry to tell her the good news.

Mrs. Berry was ecstatic and said anxiously, "Then let's go tomorrow morning."

"I have to accompany Zachary to a wedding at noon. We'll go in the evening." Charlotte could hardly wait either. "I'll let him know later. Prepare your luggage tomorrow morning. We'll depart as soon as I'm home."

"All right." Mrs. Berry nodded. "Do we have to take a plane to Phoenix City? Have you seen the address?"

"I have. The place is rather remote and is a good distance away from the airport. It's much more convenient to take the train. Pass me your identity card. I'll book the tickets right away."

"Mm."

They quickly planned their itinerary and booked the train tickets. All that was left to do was to wait for the next day.

At the thought of seeing Dr. Felch and receiving treatment, Charlotte's heart was full of hope. She couldn't wait to be relieved of the poison and return to marry Zachary.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 587

Zachary only returned in the middle of the night when Charlotte was fast asleep. He took a shower and climbed onto the bed carefully, cuddling her in a spooning position.

"You're back?" Charlotte said groggily, sensing his familiar breath. She twisted her head around only to be met with his scorching kiss.

Zachary constantly wanted more and would love to absorb her into his body if he could.

She had long gotten used to his passion. Her body was as soft as a stream of spring water as she gently went along with his lead, melting in his embrace.

Soon after, his kisses began to get even more intense. His hands wandered around her body as his breath began to get heavier. Panting, he flipped her onto her back and rolled above her, ready to get his fill of her, but managed to stop himself at the most crucial moment.

"Wait." He panted heavily. "We are supposed to restrain ourselves."

"Can you bear with it?" Charlotte asked, cupping her hands around his face.

"I have to even if I can't." He sighed helplessly. "Look, you're bleeding from the nose again."

He attempted to roll off of her, but she immediately wrapped her arms around him. "But I want to!" She wanted to make love with him before leaving.

"Hmm?" Zachary was flabbergasted. She rarely ever made the first move, much less requesting for it. "What did you say?"

"I said..." She brushed her red, shapely lips against his cheek, whispering into his ear seductively, "I want you."

Her voice was sultry, sounding like a fatal temptation.

"You said it yourself..." He caved immediately, clasping both her hands above her head as he kissed her like he was aiming to conquer.

Their burning passion quickly filled the room. The two of them, deeply in love, were intertwined with each other like two tightly entwined vines—forever inseparable.

That night, Charlotte was the most passionate she'd ever been. Zachary was insatiable, unable to hold himself back even if he wanted to.

It was a long time later when they calmed down and cuddled each other. Zachary gently raked through her long hair with his fingers, coaxing her to sleep.

Wrapped in his embrace, Charlotte said, "Mrs. Berry and I are returning to the countryside after the wedding tomorrow."

"Why so sudden?" Zachary frowned, feeling uneasy. "Did something happen?"

"Nope." She snuggled into his embrace. "I want to return to have everything settled so I can come back earlier to marry you."

Hearing that, Zachary's worries dissipated. He held up her face, planting a kiss on her forehead. "We'll live a blissful life."

"Mm." She hugged him tightly. "Mrs. Berry and I will go to the train station on our own tomorrow. Send someone to take us to Happy Avenue will do. I'd like to retrieve something from there."

"All right." He patted her back lightly. "Sleep."

She kissed him good night before snuggling into him, falling into a deep sleep.

At that moment, Charlotte's heart was full of hope. She felt that Dr. Felch could eliminate the poison in her body, and she would be able to return to marry Zachary.

Because of that, she managed to have a good, restful sleep for once.

On the contrary, Zachary had a nightmare. He dreamed that Charlotte was in an accident, her bloody body lying lifelessly on the forest grounds. Jolting awake, he instinctively checked the sound asleep woman in his arms. He couldn't help but feel uneasy.

I don't usually have dreams nor feel this way. What's wrong with me recently?

As if she could feel it, the sleeping Charlotte circled an arm around his waist to comfort him, pressing her face against his chest.

But Zachary could no longer fall back asleep. He held her in the same position, silently staring at her until the sun rose.

When Charlotte roused from a good night's sleep, she immediately felt a pair of eyes staring at her. "You're awake?" She fluttered her eyes open sleepily.

"Mm." Zachary lifted her face. "Let me accompany you back to the countryside."

"Huh?" She froze for a second. "You have a lot of work in the company. Besides, Mr. Nacht has only just woken up. The kids will be at home too. How are you supposed to leave?"