

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 381

"Where's Zachary?"

Suddenly, Sharon's voice came from the outside.

"Umm, Mr. Nacht is handling some important documents right now." Ben intercepted her. "He should be done soon. He'll meet you at the conference room."

"He didn't even have lunch." Sharon presented a sandwich in her hand and smiled. "I made this myself in the restaurant's kitchen. I wanted him to try it."

"How thoughtful of you, Ms. Blackwood." Ben smiled awkwardly. "You can hand it to me, and I'll pass it to him in a bit. You should get some rest."

"Can't I go in?"

Right then, Sharon's smile slowly subsided as she stared at the door. It felt as though she could see through it and saw what was happening inside.

"Is Charlotte inside?"

When Sharon asked that, she still had a smile on her face, but her eyes were oddly cold.

"Umm..." Ben was panicking deep down as he clearly did not know how to hold a lie.

"It's okay. Men will always have to put on a show. Am I right? I understand." Sharon grinned and gave the sandwich to Ben. "Remember to tell him I made that myself."

"Okay. I got it." Ben nodded.

"I'll head over to the conference room first. He can take his time."

Sharon smiled, gracefully turning around and left.

Ben let out his breath and wiped the sweat off his forehead. This woman is too good!

After a long while, Zachary finally stopped his rampage and turned around to tidy up his outfit.

Charlotte got dressed and was about to leave.

"You plan on going out like that?" Zachary called out with an icy tone. "Go freshen up in the washroom."

Hearing that, Charlotte gave him a death stare before walking into the washroom.

She drenched her body in warm water while noticing all the red markings on her pale skin. Those were an indication of how much force Zachary had used earlier.

Charlotte looked into the mirror. Her reflection seemed like a stranger to her. At that moment, she was fed up with it and did not want any more of what was going on.

Zachary would always go on a rampage without warning, having his way with her ruthlessly while showing no respect whatsoever. He could not care less about her feelings.

Charlotte felt like she was just a tool.

But what can I do?

There was no way I can escape from him.

Maybe it'll all be done once he gets married. She let out a deep sigh and tidied up herself before walking out.

Outside, Zachary sat quietly on the sofa with a glass of wine.

On the coffee table, there was a med kit.

"Treat yourself." Zachary knew Charlotte was out of the washroom without even looking.

Hence, Charlotte went and sat on the sofa, applying disinfectant to her hand. Her expression twisted in pain.

Zachary stared at her hand and spoke all of a sudden, "My father and grandfather looked very similar."

Without uttering a single word, Charlotte looked at him with a cold stare and continued treating her wound.

Her mind, however, worried about how Zachary had not treated his wound.

"I look like them too. My aunt, Chris, we all look alike. One glimpse, and you could tell we're from the Nacht family."

Zachary took a sip from his glass and continued, "We have really dominant genes. As long as one's an offspring of the Nacht family, they'll all look very similar!"

His words got Charlotte thinking. Right then, she suddenly realized what he was going towards. He's talking about Ellie! Ellie doesn't look like him!

This was the reason why Charlotte could deceive him – the reason Zachary never bothered investigating their background.

All along, he had already determined that Ellie was not his child.

After all, Ellie should look like him if she was.

Truth be told, Ellie looked more like Charlotte. Hence, Charlotte figured that her genes might be even more dominant since her father once told her that she looked exactly like her mother.

Maybe my mom's genes are amazing too.

"I've had suspicions about those three kids being mine. But when I saw them, I gave up on that idea." Zachary sneered at himself. "Grandpa did say they looked like me. I even once thought that there might be something wrong with the genetic inheritance."

"What are you trying to say?" Charlotte felt tense.

"Let me ask you one last time." Zachary gave Charlotte a profound look. "Are they my children?"

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 382

"You've already asked this so many times." Charlotte knitted her eyebrows.

"Answer the question," Zachary demanded.

"No, they're not." Charlotte looked away deliberately. She would never allow him to take the kids away from her. After all, she could not let the children live with a temperamental monster like him.

"Good."

This time, Zachary took it very calmly, snickering as he nodded. Then, he finished the remainder of his drink and told Charlotte, "You can get out now."

With that, Charlotte immediately stood up and left without the slightest hesitation.

After the door closed behind Charlotte, Zachary raised his head and looked at the door. His lips curled as he sneered.

He was actually glad.

Outside the office, there was nobody there besides Dani at the reception.

The press conference would be starting in about another half an hour, so there was a high chance that the others all headed over to help out.

Meanwhile, Charlotte did not have any appetite, so she opted for a glass of warm milk. However, while she was at the pantry, she accidentally scalded her injured palm on the hot mug. Hence, she retracted her hand subconsciously...

Thump! The mug fell to the ground and shattered.

Looking at those bits and pieces of porcelain made Charlotte feel even more terrible than she already was.

“Are you okay?” She heard a soft and gentle voice and looked up to find Dani, an entry-level Administrative Assistant just like her.

“I grabbed a bun just now as an afternoon snack after lunch. But then I remembered that I was on a diet, so I can’t eat it anymore. It’s a waste, though. Do you want it?” Dani said as she handed Charlotte a bun.

“Thank you.” Charlotte smiled and accepted it from her.

“You can warm up another cup of milk. There are new mugs in the cabinet.” Dani pointed towards the cabinet under the microwave. Then, she left cheerfully.

Charlotte smiled and gave her a thumbs up.

“I’ll head back to work now,” Dani said before hurrying back to the reception.

After she left, Charlotte took a deep breath and heated another cup of milk for herself. She then sat in the pantry and ate the bun Dani gave her while drinking the milk.

All of a sudden, a bunch of bodyguards appeared outside, followed by Bruce, who was barking out orders. “In ten minutes, shut down the elevator. No one is allowed in or out of the president’s office.”

“You,” he continued. “inform all the secretaries who are still here to head down to level 66 and help out. I don’t need anyone on this floor besides the bodyguards.”

“Oh okay, I think there’s only one left. Let me go get her.” Dani hurried over to the pantry. “Charlotte, come with me! The bodyguards are shutting down the elevator soon.”

“Okay.” Charlotte put down her food and wiped her mouth before she left with Dani.

When they passed by the reception, Bruce gave Charlotte a very slight nod. “The press conference today is important. The security team is going through all the necessary safety procedures, so don’t go running around when you guys are on level 66,” he reminded.

“Yes, sir!” Dani lowered her head as she was scared to even look at him.

"Thank you!" Charlotte dragged Dani to the elevator immediately after.

Soon, both the ladies were on level 66. The press conference had already started, and people of their status would never be able to find their way inside. The only thing Charlotte and Dani could do was provide assistance outside the conference room.

Having said that, the noise inside was clearly audible. People were cheering and applauding, so it was most probably because Zachary just appeared.

This was the first time Zachary showed himself in front of the local media. It was also his first step to enter the local market.

Charlotte tip-toed and stretched her neck out to take a look.

Below the stage, the crowd was excited. All the spotlight was on Zachary as the photographers took pictures nonstop and recorded the event. The reporters were vying to ask their questions.

Meanwhile, Zachary was sitting on the stage, waving at them with a slight grin on his face.

On the other hand, Sharon, who was beside him, was more than enthusiastic. Her smile was dazzling as she greeted the media. She could even name quite a few of the reporters, which surprised a lot of people, and it left a good first impression.

No matter how they looked at it, Zachary and Sharon were the perfect pair.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 383

"Hey, you guys! Don't just stand there." Lucy suddenly appeared and hurried over to Charlotte, Dani, as well as a few other secretaries. "Come inside and help out!"

"Ms. Wright, the problem is that we can't get in."

"Follow me," Lucy said before guiding them as they squeezed through the crowd. After they got in, Lucy gave them some instructions. "We have gifts and souvenirs for everyone. One for each person. I want you guys to sort it out. When the conference is almost over, I'll bring you guys with me to distribute them. Got it?"

"Got it!"

The seven secretaries were brought into a small room within the conference room to work. The room they were in was near the stage, so they could see Zachary and Sharon sitting on it. They could also see their bodyguards and assistants behind them.

While Charlotte was going about her work, she raised her head to look at Zachary.

He was in a white suit with his hair properly styled. Even though he rarely spoke, Zachary was certainly still the center of attention.

"Mr. Nacht is so perfect! His standards for women are probably sky-high. I doubt ordinary people like us would ever catch his eyes," Dani lamented. "Only someone like Ms. Blackwood would be a good match for him."

"You're right." Charlotte looked away and quietly continued with the work on hand.

"Hey. It looks like someone else is coming in!" One of the secretaries exclaimed. "There seems to be a commotion outside the conference room."

"Who is it?" The others were curious, stretching their necks to try and see.

"It looks like... It's Ms. Blackwood's father!" One of the secretaries recognized him. "Ms. Blackwood just went up to welcome him and called him daddy!"

"Ms. Blackwood's father is the chairman of Synder Group! I can't believe he's here! Wow, this press conference really is more important than we could imagine!" Another secretary was excited.

"Nonsense." one of them lowered her voice. "Synder is the one begging to collaborate with Divine. Of course, the chairman needs to be here."

"I doubt that. As the president, Ms. Blackwood is more than enough to be the representative. I don't think Mr. Blackwood is here just for the collaboration."

"Could it be... An engagement announcement?"

"You're right... It might actually be!"

The bunch of secretaries was excitedly talking about it while Charlotte looked towards the stage at Zachary, feeling perplexed.

Are you really getting married? Am I finally going to be free?

"Oh! Sorry about that, Charlotte. Did I hurt you?" A secretary accidentally touched Charlotte's hand.

"It's alright," Charlotte replied as she felt a sharp pain coming from her palm. She lowered her head to take a look.

At the back of her hand was the scar left by Sharon and her high heel. On her palm was the burn mark that Zachary gave her that very day.

The scar that Sharon gave Charlotte reminded her to stay away from Zachary, while the mark on her palm reminded her of what Zachary said. Charlotte Windt, you'll never be able to get away from me. Never!

So what am I supposed to do?

"Mr. Blackwood, are you here to sign the deal with Mr. Nacht personally?" The reporters started asking questions.



“Yes,” he answered. Taylor Blackwood was a charming middle-aged man. The moment he got there, he was the one who approached Zachary for a handshake. He even hugged Zachary before he addressed the reporters.

“This collaboration is of the utmost importance to the Synder Group, and we are extremely grateful that the Divine Corporation was willing to give us a chance to work together. On top of that, I do want to thank everyone present for coming here to witness our signing...”

Sharon was looking at her father with a big smile as her admiration and adoration for him were written all over her face.

Having said that, Zachary was constantly looking at his watch, occasionally touching his Bluetooth earpiece like he was in a call with someone.

“Let the signing ceremony begin!” The emcee announced a little while after.

And so, Zachary and Taylor proceeded to sign the contracts with hundreds of media companies as their witnesses.

After they signed the contracts, they shook hands in front of everyone and exchanged them.

At that exact moment, there was another commotion happening outside the conference room. This one was bigger than when Zachary first came out. Zachary’s expression immediately darkened as he shot a look towards Bruce.

Bruce immediately ran to the entrance to stop whatever was going on, but he was too late. Henry Nacht had already entered the room.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 384

Ben stopped in his tracks and greeted Henry hurriedly.

A smug grin lit up Henry's face as he limped in on his cane.

After spotting him, Taylor and Sharon hurriedly went over to help him in.

Meanwhile, Henry's grandson, Zachary, sat on the stage and glared at the old man icily.

Behind Henry were Bruce and two of his bodyguards. Bruce was crestfallen as he trudged in, his gaze fixated on the ground.

Spencer flashed a warm smile. "Mr. Zachary, don't be mad. Bruce is no match for me."

He was implying Zachary was no match for Henry.

After all, the older the wiser.

Henry told Taylor to head there alone so Bruce would let his guard down before he could figure a way in.

Even if Bruce locked down the entire Divine Corporation and left orders that no one was to enter, including Henry, he managed to sneak in nonetheless.

After all, both Bruce and Ben learned their skills from Spencer. Thus, the latter could sneak Henry in easily.

When Charlotte saw Zachary's expression, she immediately realized what was going on.

Zachary had always been against an arranged marriage, so he ordered Bruce to seal off Divine Corporation.

Alas, he was one step behind. Henry had managed to outfoxed him!

Looks like the wedding announcement will go on as planned tonight.

Will Zachary resist it till the end?

Or will he cave in?

Charlotte's heart jump to her throat in panic.

Logically, she wanted Zachary to marry someone of his status so he'd have no time for her. That way, he might release her soon.

Strangely, she felt her heart thumping anxiously at the turn of events.

Her instinct was telling her she didn't want Zachary to marry someone else.

"What do you want?" Zachary gritted out.

"Easy," answered Henry with a grin. "I want a great-grandchild!"

Zachary flushed in anger. He tamped down his irritation and offered in a low voice, "I'll get you one. Don't kick up a fuss today."

"No!" Henry was adamant. "I'm ninety-six years old. How long can I live? I want a great-grandchild when I'm still alive!"

"You have three!" Zachary mentioned the triplets. "Didn't you have fun with them yesterday?"

"Yes, they are indeed adorable. But they don't carry my last name," uttered Henry coolly. "You reminded me about that."

Zachary couldn't find any words to retort. "Stop it. I promise you I'll get married soon and give birth to babies. Will that do?"

"If I don't force you, you won't settle down." Henry was unfazed. "Besides, I might not like your choice of wife!"

With that, his displeased gaze landed on Charlotte.

Charlotte shivered under his menacing glance and looked down.

Following his grandfather's gaze, Zachary realized Spencer was heading toward Charlotte, with the two bodyguards behind him.

Narrowing his eyes dangerously, he rose to his feet. Henry told him, "If you want her to stay alive, then listen to me."

Zachary balled his hands into fists.

"Be a good boy!" Henry pulled him back to his seat and whispered in his ear, "As long as you listen to me, I might allow her to stay by your side."

"What do you mean?" Zachary furrowed his brows.

"Men can fool around," said Henry nonchalantly. "As long as you marry Sharon, I won't stop you from fooling around with other women!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 385

Zachary was obviously torn. To be honest, he had always viewed marriage as a useless institution.

Marriage was merely an act to maintain social order.

The commoners got married to procreate, remain warm in the winter and reduce living costs.

On the other hand, the upper class got married to benefit their businesses.

Marriage had nothing to do with love.

If Charlotte hadn't appeared, he wouldn't mind marrying anyone.

Hence, he couldn't be bothered when Henry interfered and chose his future wife. To his dismay, this led to the old man overstepping his boundaries.

Right now, he could change nothing.

Most importantly, as Henry used to be involved in shady businesses, he was a decisive and cruel man. If I offend him, Charlotte might be in danger.

At that thought, Zachary caved in.

"Good." Henry's lips curved up smugly. He gave Taylor a signal.

Delighted, Taylor exchanged glances with his daughter, Sharon.

Soon, everyone on the stage was beaming in delight, except for Zachary, of course.

"Quiet down, everyone! Quiet down!"

The emcee started appealing for the media to quieten down. He then announced the start of the event before inviting Henry onto the stage.

Rounds of applause erupted in the hall.

Meanwhile, Charlotte sat in her seat, unmoving.

The other secretaries were asked to leave, so she was left alone with Spencer and his men.

Spencer greeted her with a polite smile. "Ms. Windt, we meet again."

"You—"

"As Mr. Nacht wishes to discipline his grandson, please cooperate with us."

Spencer was smiling, but he was giving off a horrible vibe. His polite request caused Charlotte to tense up in fear.

A chill ran down her spine as she realized the Nachts were no pushovers.

When they wanted to treat you well, they'd indulged in your every wish. She had seen how Henry adored the triplets and Zachary showering his love on her.

However, the moment one got on their bad side, they'd change drastically and descend like a devil who had just risen from hell, making their target lose it.

"I'm just someone insignificant. I can't change anything," uttered Charlotte, her heart thumping rapidly. She forced herself to calm down. "You think too highly of me."

"Mr. Nacht has never thought highly of anyone. It was Mr. Zachary who adores you!"

Charlotte had a feeling there was an underlying meaning in his words.

"You should go to Zachary," Charlotte retorted with a frown. "Why are you targeting me?"

"You're the root of the problem. We need to get rid of you first!"

Spencer was still all smiles although he was practically threatening her.

Charlotte finally realized how deadly the butler was. No wonder Bruce and Ben were full of respect for him. Even Zachary had to treat him politely.

Although she was seething with reluctance, Charlotte remained silent and sat there, waiting for the event to end.

"Mr. Blackwood has something to announce," declared the emcee.

Rising to his feet, Taylor Blackwood spoke humbly. "The Nacht family and the Blackwood family had been friends for at least three generations. Thanks to them, we could achieve this much. My daughter, Sharon Blackwood, has admired Zachary for years. Today, I will—"

"Hey!" Henry cut him off impatiently. "Taylor, stop beating around the bush. Just get straight to the point."

He banged on the table and announced, "My grandson, Zachary Nacht, will get engaged to Sharon Blackwood on the tenth of next month!"