

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 628

Due to circumstances beyond their control, Zachary and his family were not able to take their wedding photos. Instead, they had to head to the hospital.

Zachary's arms were badly injured. Raina worked rapidly to treat the angry boils that had erupted on his forearm.

Charlotte was not hurt. She sat by him the entire time.

Olivia was at Raina's hospital as well. She was being treated in a different ward.

When Zachary's arm had been bandaged, Charlotte took the opportunity to pay a visit to Olivia.

She wept in remorse when Charlotte appeared. She did not have a choice in luring Charlotte to the men as they had threatened to harm Olivia's mother.

Charlotte had learned after questioning Olivia that her mother had already regained consciousness and was discharged a couple of days ago. She was recuperating in her home.

Olivia had been working tirelessly to make ends meet. Her routine had been hectic but productive. She did not expect to be cornered on the street after work the day before and to be blackmailed to luring Charlotte out alone.

She refused at first, which was why they had beaten her up.

After that, they kidnapped her mother and extorted her. Olivia had no choice but to make the phone call to Charlotte.

Now that Olivia's mother had been rescued by Bruce and his men, and that she was undergoing treatment for her wounds, Olivia couldn't help but feel guilty towards Charlotte.

"Who are they?" Charlotte asked Bruce. "Those are the men hired by Ms. Blackwood," Bruce replied in a low voice.

This piece of news shocked Charlotte. I thought that Sharon had given up. Turns out, she is still hell-bent on committing atrocities.

"When Mr. Nacht received word of your danger, he rushed out to you. Her people tried to slow him down by blocking his way on the road. However, she did not expect me to follow you when you left. We were lucky to have been able to avoid a disaster today."

Bruce narrated the general flow of events to Charlotte. "Now that we have gotten to the bottom of this," he added, "Mr. Nacht will take care of the rest. Don't worry."

Charlotte nodded. "Please take care of Olivia and her mother."

"Don't worry, ma'am, I will," said Bruce.

"Charlotte, you're still helping me despite what I did to you..." Olivia looked down in shame. "I don't know what to say."

"Don't be silly. I was the one who started this whole mess. You were just a victim," Charlotte said with some guilt. "It's the least I could do for you."

"Thank you, Charlotte." Olivia mopped her tears.

"Get well soon. Don't overthink, okay?"

After Charlotte comforted Olivia, she looked for Zachary and found him in a jacket about to depart. "Where are you going?" she asked as she hurried up to him.

"I have some matters to attend to." His arms were still bandaged. "Take the children home. We'll do the photoshoot tomorrow."

"Your arms are hurt. You should come back with us and rest," Charlotte said worriedly.

"Those matters require my immediate attention. When I'm done, you can marry me without any worries." Zachary caressed her forehead gently.

"Is it relating to Sharon? Will it be difficult to handle?" Charlotte asked quietly.

"I have already shown the Blackwood family a lot of compassion and kindness by not asking for the billions that they owe me." Zachary's temper flared. "If it's not because Taylor Blackwood had once rescued my father, I would have already punished Sharon."

"Okay, calm down," Charlotte said hastily. "Sharon goes overboard sometimes, but please don't damage the relationship between two families for me. We can resolve this diplomatically."

"I know what to do." Zachary gave her a hug and turned to leave.

At this moment, Bruce hurried over. "Mr. Nacht, looks like you don't have to go anymore."

"What do you mean?" Zachary frowned.

"Mr. Henry is on the line." Bruce handed the phone to him.

"Hello," Zachary said. "I will personally meet with Taylor and Sharon," came the familiar voice of his grandfather. "You get some rest at the hospital."

His voice was cold but clear, authoritative in his seniority.

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"That's not necessary. It's a small matter. You shouldn't exert yourself just for this." Zachary said coldly, "I'll go on my own."

"I said I will handle it. Didn't you hear me?" Henry said angrily. "You're no good at all with your arms this badly injured. Just stay there and get yourself treated. If you're not well enough, who's going to handle the mess in Nacht Group?"

Zachary could tell that his grandfather was dead serious this time, and decided not to argue. "Alright, you can go if you like. This problem was started by you, anyway."

"You're all grown up now to lecture your grandfather about right and wrong, aren't you?" Henry shouted.

"Of course not, I wouldn't dare," Zachary answered sarcastically, weary of arguing with him. "That's settled then. You go speak with the Blackwoods. I won't interfere."

"You worry about your marriage. Leave this to me." Without waiting for a reply, Henry hung up.

"This old man..." Zachary couldn't help smiling.

"You and your grandfather care for each other, but you both refuse to show your soft sides," Charlotte teased. "Is this a hereditary trait of the Nachts?"

"You'd better get used to this, now that you're marrying me." Zachary placed an arm around her shoulder. "Let's go home and rest. You'll be able to sleep well tonight."

"Alright."

They exited the ward and found Mrs. Berry and the children fast asleep at the lounge.

Fifi was awake and energetic. She was helping herself to a melon when she saw Zachary and Charlotte. "Daddy! Mommy!" Fifi shouted as she flapped her wings.

"Hello, Fifi." Charlotte coaxed Fifi to perch on her shoulder. "It's good to be a parrot sometimes," Charlotte said. "You wouldn't have to worry about things."

"Like you," Zachary teased and picked up the triplets.

Charlotte woke Mrs. Berry up and they went home—tired but happy.

"Daddy, are we going to take pictures for the wedding?" Ellie opened her eyes groggily and whined. "My princess skirt is dirty now. Please remember to tell them to bring me a new skirt."

"Will do." Zachary planted a kiss on her hair.

"Mommy, I will protect you when I'm older..." Jamie muttered in his sleep as he drooled all over Zachary's shoulder.

"Thank you for that, Jamie," Charlotte said as she tousled his hair lovingly. She bent down and kissed Robbie, who clutched tightly to her clothes even in his sleep, as though he was afraid that she would be taken from him again.

Charlotte felt horribly guilty. She made a promise to herself to defend this family with her life and to face any difficulties together with Zachary. There would be no more ideas on running away.

The incident had brought them closer together, and nothing will be able to tear them apart ever again.

The next day, the family made their way happily to the beach for their photoshoot.

Zachary and Charlotte stood side by side on the beach and vowed in their hearts to spend their lives together, with the sea breeze whipping their hair gently.

The triplets were playing raucously nearby, with Fifi gliding over their heads. Mrs. Berry sat in a corner and watched the happy and contented family with a smile on her face.

Ben could not help but sigh at how wholesome Zachary and his family looked. He voiced his sudden desire to look for a girlfriend. Marino agreed with him.

Henry received the film of the family's wedding photos. He smiled with content at the children's happy faces.

"Cheeky rascal. What a nauseating sight!" Henry muttered as he studied Zachary's handsome features.

"I'm sure you don't mean it, sir," Spencer said in a soft voice.

"Eh?" Henry looked up to him and frowned.

"Nothing, sir. I did not say anything."

Spencer did not dare incur Henry's wrath.

He went to the Blackwoods for negotiation the day before. He overturned their table in a rage and pointed a fierce finger dangerously close to Sharon's nose as a warning. If she so much as touched the hair of a member of his family again, he would raze the very foundations of their ancestral home.

He was as ferocious as he was when he was at the peak of his youth.

Every gesture, every gaze struck fear into their hearts.

Sharon was petrified. She wept and begged for forgiveness, promising Henry she would never do it again.

Taylor felt guilty at how he had failed as a father.

Henry left Taylor a piece of advice. "You should manage your family assets wisely. It is all up to you now..."

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### chapter 630

It was easy to understand.

Within one day, Taylor—with Henry's help, was able to reclaim the shares that Sharon had previously stolen via her carefully laid scheme.

Now that the Synder Group was back in Taylor's hands, Sharon could no longer act with impunity.

On that same day, Taylor declared that the Synder Group would always support the Nacht Group and never ally themselves with the Lindberg Corporation.

The whole plan was executed in perfection, with Henry's involvement.

As news of it spread, everyone within the business world cheered on Henry's behalf.

The expectation that the Nacht family and Lindberg family would go to war against each other ended before it even began.

Naturally, this wasn't a sign of weakness on the part of the Lindberg Corporation as they had yet to take any action. After all, it was the Brown family and Synder Group that allied themselves with Lindberg Corporation and spread the news that they wanted to expand into H City. It might have been an attempt to test the Nacht Group in the end.

Henry's involvement wasn't an indication of Zachary's inability to suppress the Synder Group. It was simply more appropriate for Henry to step in given the debt of gratitude he owed Taylor.

After expending some effort, they had managed to calm the situation down.

The Sterlings, Browns, and Blackwoods were no longer a threat, while the Lindberg Corporation stayed quiet. Consequently, the Nacht Group returned to its peaceful routine.

Meanwhile, Zachary was busy planning his wedding with Charlotte.

Although he didn't invite the media and wanted to keep the wedding private, he still invited all the friends and relatives of the Nacht family. As for the Windt family, those that were loyal to Charlotte and had taken care of her in the shadows were also cordially invited.

Everyone was happy for the both of them.

Those that looked down upon the Windt family and had ridiculed them in the past were now quaking in their boots.

However, Charlotte didn't care about that. During that period, her condition was under control, and she felt that she had been worrying too much previously. The poison had been cleared from her body and there would no longer be any relapses.

All she wanted then was to spend her days peacefully with Zachary.

As the days went by, it was finally the day before the wedding.

That night, the whole family gathered for dinner.

As the night was clear, the moon shone brightly as stars dotted the sky.

The dinner was to be served in the garden. The long tables covered in white were filled with scrumptious food.

As Henry watched the children running happily around and saw how Zachary and Charlotte doted on each other, he couldn't help but smile and feel grateful for how blessed he was.

The sight of a happy family was all that he ever wished for.

And he no doubt let himself indulge in the blissful moment.

The sense of achievement he felt from what was before him far outweighed that of securing billions worth of business deals.

"It's time for dinner! Time for dinner!"

Both Mrs. Berry and Mrs. Rawlston were ushering everyone to take their seats.

"Mrs. Berry, drop whatever you're doing and come join us," Charlotte warmly invited.

"Nonono, this is a wonderful but rare occasion for me to demonstrate my cooking skills, so let me relish in it." Mrs. Berry smiled with pride. "I heard Mr. Nacht likes exotic food. Hence, I have made an effort to learn them just so that I can showcase them today."

"Hahaha, that's wonderful!" Henry burst into hearty laughter. "I appreciate the effort!"

"That's the least I can do. After all, we're one family now," Mrs. Berry laughed happily.

"Don't just stand there. Come and have a seat!" Henry ushered her.

Zachary helped Charlotte to her seat while the three children took their respective seats. That day, they too were dressed in suits and gowns, just like the prince and princesses in fairy tales. All of them looked dashing and adorable at the same time.

Leaning in discreetly toward Henry, Ellie covered her mouth as she whispered, "Great-grandpa, can we start now?"

"Yes, you may. Hahaha..."

Henry brushed Ellie's hair affectionately and personally served the children their food. After that, he proceeded to serve Charlotte a chicken drumstick too, causing her to look at him, stunned.