

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Zachary was well aware of how the poison reacted. When the attacks came, Charlotte would be in excruciating pain. But after that, she would be no different than an ordinary person.

However, once the poison seeps into the bone marrow, the frequency of the attacks would increase. When it is fully absorbed into the blood, Charlotte would then lose her life.

At that point, there was no point in relying on Dr. Felch. Even if he woke up, he still needed time to recover before he could start treating Charlotte.

That would take at least one to two months. Charlotte couldn't afford to wait that long.

Hence, the only choice was to find Zara.

Perhaps, she might have the antidote.

Holding that thought, Zachary gave Chris a call.

During that period, Zara seemed to have disappeared and was just uncontactable. Nevertheless, Zachary knew Chris must have some way of getting in touch with her.

Soon, the call connected and a guilty voice was heard over the line. "Zachary..."

"Tell your Mom to state her demands and hand over the antidote!"

"What? What happened?" Chris was stunned.

"Just pass the message."

The moment he finished, Zachary ended the call.

He knew that if anyone in the world could find Zara, it would be Chris. As long as he had passed the message along, Zara would naturally get in touch with him.

"Zachary, are you ready?" Charlotte yelled from outside. "The makeup artist is here. So, I'll head over first."

When Zachary came out of the bathroom and saw that Charlotte was in high spirits, he smiled in satisfaction. "Go on. Let them help you cleanse your skin before applying makeup."

"Mmm-hmm." Charlotte came closer and gave him a peck. "I'm really happy today."

"Me too." Zachary gave her a hug. "I'll need to attend to something else first. You go on ahead with your makeup, alright?"

"Okay." Charlotte nodded repeatedly before reminding, "By the way, about my relatives and friends..."

"I've sent Ben along with Mrs. Berry to receive them. They definitely won't be late." Zachary pinched her cheeks. "So, don't worry."

"I know." Charlotte nodded with a smile.

At that moment, the children's excited screams could be heard outside. "Daddy, mommy, get up quick! There are a lot of people coming. We need to get ready too."

"Haha..." Charlotte laughed.

Zachary opened the door and was greeted by the three children standing there in their pajamas. Ellie was still hugging her alpaca plushie, Jamie had his toy gun in hand, while Robbie held onto his tablet.

All of them had serious expressions, worrying on behalf of the adults.

"Get up! Get up!" Fifi flapped her wings and circled noisily around the chandelier.

"She's so annoying!" Despite complaining, Zachary's expression was bursting with joy.

"Why aren't you getting changed?" Charlotte knelt and asked the kids.

"The makeup artist said that she wanted us to take a children's spa, cut our hair, and cleanse our skin before we start styling. That's why we're still in our pajamas."

Robbie was all smiles as he explained.

For someone that was mature beyond his years, he was filled with anticipation and curiosity over the day's event.

"That's right! I still need to get my hair done." Ellie tousled her long and curly hair while imagining how she would look after the makeover was done. "Today, I want to be the prettiest looking princess!"

"Hehe, you have always been the most beautiful!" Charlotte hugged her. "Alright now, off you go."

"Don't bother mommy today," Zachary reminded. "Go and play by yourselves, alright?"

"Alright." The children went off happily as the maids led them to see the stylist.

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"Ms. Windt, can we start now?"

Charlotte's stylist was waiting for her by the corridor.

"Sure." Charlotte prepared to head for the makeup room.

"Miss, Miss..." At that moment, Mrs. Berry cried out from downstairs. "Olivia is here!"

"Olivia?" Charlotte turned around and saw Olivia standing meekly by the stairs.

"Charlotte!" Olivia ran up excitedly. "Congratulations!"

"Thank you!" Charlotte grabbed onto her and scrutinized her from head to toe. "Have your wounds all healed?"

"Yes, they have." Olivia nodded with a smile. "Thank you!"

"No thanks are needed. We're family, after all, so don't be a stranger," Charlotte replied, holding her hand.

"Charlotte, I'll need to entertain Mr. Windt's old friends. So, I'll leave Olivia here with you." Mrs. Berry looked to be in a hurry. "I have to go now. Call me if you need anything."

"Alright, go on ahead." Charlotte nodded as she watched Mrs. Berry leave.

The house was bustling with activity as everyone was preparing for the wedding. The festive atmosphere naturally lifted everyone's spirits.

Everyone was busy with their own preparations except for Zachary, who was waiting for a call in the study.

"Mr. Nacht, everything is ready. Mr. Henry has gone to the church ahead of time to receive friends and relatives..."

After he arrived in a hurry to report, Bruce saw Zachary staring blankly at his phone. He carefully asked, "Are you alright?"

Zachary was briefly silent before answering, "Is there any news from Zara?"

"No." Bruce shook his head and probed, "Has Ms. Windt..."

Bruce didn't dare finish the sentence but he got his answer by reading Zachary's expression.

"Don't worry. I've spoken to Raina in the morning. She said that Dr. Felch's condition is improving. He should be awake very soon," Bruce reassured softly.

"It seems she won't show herself unless I force her to." Spinning his phone around, Zachary looked up with an icy gaze. "Spread the word. We will attack Cloud Group with everything we have."

"Please reconsider, Mr. Nacht," Bruce frantically remonstrated. "You have a ceasefire agreement with Ms. Nacht to not interfere with each other's business. If you attack her, you will be in breach of that agreement."

"She was the one that started it." The thought of what Zara had done caused his blood to boil. "Is she any less guilty of breaching the agreement?"

“Right away.” Not daring to push the matter, Bruce could only advise, “However, it’s your wedding day today. I’m sure there’s no need to rush. We still have time to think of a different plan once the wedding is over.”

“It won’t affect the wedding.” Zachary checked the time on his watch. “By the time she sees the consequences, the timing would be about right.”

“But...”

“Just do it!”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht!”

Bruce had no choice but to cascade Zachary’s orders as he didn’t dare disobey.

Divine Corporation was a high-tech company that employed an elite group of hackers. In just one hour, they could break through all of Cloud Group’s systems.

The moment Cloud Group’s systems were breached, they would experience massive losses every second.

Prior to this, Zachary had restrained himself as he assumed Dr. Felch’s apprentices could heal Charlotte. But seeing as Charlotte’s poison was acting up again, Dr. Felch was still in a coma, and Zara didn’t respond despite having sent a message through Chris...

He was left with no choice.

Desperate times call for desperate measures. I must rat that woman out!

Right after his orders were cascaded down the line, he received an immediate response.

Zachary had changed into his suit and was about to check on Charlotte and the children when Henry called. “Are you behind the attacks on Cloud Group?”

“I didn’t expect you to call ahead of her.”

Zachary was disappointed when he realized it was Henry instead of Zara.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you doing this on such a happy occasion?" Henry was outraged. "Are you looking for trouble just because everything is going great?"

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"Did she tell you about it?" Zachary was calm. "You should ask her what she did."

With that, he ended the call and hurried toward the children's makeup room.

"Daddy!" When Jamie saw Zachary entered, he hurried over and struck a handsome pose. "How do I look?"

"Unbelievably dashing!" Zachary stroke his head.

"Jamie, you're really dumb." Robbie was in his chair, allowing the stylist to style his hair. "Didn't we agree not to say anything? So that daddy has to guess."

"Oh, I forgot." Jamie slapped his forehead gently. "I revealed my identity the moment I spoke."

"Haha, that's right." Zachary cracked up. "Although both of you look the same, your tone and mannerisms are entirely different."

Robbie resembled adult Zachary by acting aloof and rational, while Jamie resembled him before he was six. At that time, his character was still vibrant and filled with innocence.

"Next time, I'll pretend to act like Robbie so that you won't be able to tell." Jamie frowned and pretended to put on a serious expression. "Daddy, I have just thought of a new idea for an app. It will help children that are lost find their way home..."

"Hahaha, your impersonation is really accurate!" Zachary pinched Jamie's cheeks.

"It's not like me at all! I never look that serious." Robbie was upset as he slid down the chair and hurried over. "This is how I speak..."

The next moment, he furrowed his eyebrows a little and repeated what Jamie had just said.

“Robbie, since you say my impersonation isn’t accurate, why don’t you impersonate me instead?” Jamie performed a short martial arts routine.

“Erm...” Stunned, Robbie replied with a frown, “Forget it. I give up. There’s no way I can do that!”

“Hahaha, it means that I’m better than you.” Jamie laughed smugly.

“Jamie, you...” Robbie’s cheeks reddened as he fumed.

“Alright now, both of you are the best.” Zachary calmed the situation down and asked, “Where’s Ellie?”

“Daddy, I’m here...” Ellie’s squeaky voice rang out from behind him.

Turning around, he saw her in a princess-style dress with a diamond tiara on her head. With her naturally curly hair all bunned up, she looked like a mini version of Charlotte and was so beautiful that she took everyone’s breath away.

“Wow! Ellie, you’re gorgeous!” Robbie and Jamie gasped in excitement.

“That’s right. You look really stunning!” the other stylists couldn’t help but exclaim in awe.

“Daddy, am I pretty?” Ellie lifted her skirt and made a little twirl on stage.

“Of course!” Zachary extended his hand and led her down the stage. “My Ellie is the prettiest girl there is!”

“I want a hug, Daddy.” Ellie stretched out her arms.

Zachary picked her up and lifted her into the air.

“Wow! It’s really high up here. Let’s go higher!”

Ellie cried out in joy as she had her arms outstretched, just like a delightful little angel.

Zachary flung her into the air and caught her steadily on the way down.

Ellie cackled in delight.

Meanwhile, the stylists around them grew anxious as they were worried she might fall. After all, it looked dangerous to them.

“Daddy, I want it too! I want it too!”

Jamie raised both his arms, gesturing excitedly that he wanted to be thrown into the air.

“Alright, it’s your turn now.”

After putting Ellie down, Zachary picked Jamie up and flung him into the air. It was so high that he almost hit the ceiling.

“Ah! It’s so high! Daddy, you’re the best!” Jamie shrieked with his arms stretched to the sides, just like a little Superman.

“Daddy, me too!”

When Robbie saw how much fun his siblings were having, he couldn’t help but want a piece of it.

“Sure!” Zachary entertained all their requests as he played excitedly with the children.

Meanwhile, Bruce was holding the phone at the door, not daring to interrupt Zachary. He had no choice but to step back and reply to Henry softly, “Mr. Nacht, Zachary is...”

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“Forget it, just get him to call me back later.”

When Henry heard the children's delightful laughs, he couldn't bring himself to interrupt the beautiful moment.

"Certainly." Bruce waited by the door holding the phone. When he saw the heartwarming scene in front of him, he hoped that the wedding would go on smoothly and that they could all live happily as a family.

"Alright, enough playing. I need to check on Mommy." Zachary put the children down and patted them on their heads. "Be good!"

"Mmm-hmm!" The child obediently scurried off to play by themselves.

When Zachary arrived at Charlotte's makeup room, he was in awe of what he saw the moment he opened the door.

Charlotte was in a tailor-made wedding gown with an off-shoulder design. It accentuated the beautiful lines of her neck and shoulders perfectly. Her delicate neck combined with her alluring cleavage made her look like a flower bud that was about to blossom.

From her slender waist to her curvaceous hips, the long dress train flowed toward the ground, making her look like an angel.

As Zachary was mesmerized by Charlotte's silhouette, he realized every line and angle on hers was a gorgeous sight to behold.

"Mr. Nacht is here!"

"Mr. Nacht!"

The stylists and makeup artists all bowed to greet Zachary.

Turning around, Charlotte smiled at him and asked, "Do I look pretty?"

"You certainly do." Zachary gradually approached her. He felt as if he had experienced this scene in his dreams before and it was then happening in real life.

"I was discussing with them about this set of jewelry. I feel it's too loud for the occasion." Charlotte pointed at the jewelry on the table. "What do you... ah..."

Before she could finish, Zachary pulled her in by the waist.

Gasping in surprise, she tried to push him away by reflex. She whispered, "What are you doing? There are so many people..."

"I just want to hug you."

Zachary hugged her tightly as if he was desperately clinging on to the most important thing in the world, unwilling to let go.

"Stop fooling around." Charlotte was embarrassed as there were at least more than ten pairs of eyes staring at them.

As everyone else knowingly left to give them some privacy, Ben walked in to report, "Mr. Nacht, it's about time to leave now..."

Before he finished his sentence, he quickly turned away when he saw what he had stumbled upon.

Zachary let Charlotte go and helped her tidy her hair. Taking a look at the jewelry, he commented, "It's beautiful. It's alright to look glamorous at your own wedding."

"Alright." Charlotte accepted his suggestion.

Upon his cue, two stylists quickly helped Charlotte put on the jewelry.

When Charlotte looked at herself in the mirror, she was enthralled by what she saw.

Zachary was standing by her side, staring at her with a gentle and longing smile.

After exchanging smiles in the mirror, they walked out together hand in hand.

"Daddy, mommy..."

The children were already dressed and waiting downstairs. The moment they saw their parents descend the steps, all of them stood up. Unlike their usual reaction, they didn't rush over this time. Instead, they stood in place and waited obediently.

"Robbie, Jamie, Ellie!" When Charlotte saw that her children looked as if they had just stepped out of a fairytale, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow! Both of you boys look so handsome! And Ellie, you're just gorgeous!"

"Mommy, you look equally stunning too, just like a goddess!" After that, the three of them began to flatter Zachary, "Daddy, you look really, really charming!"

"I'm sure you're only saying that just so you don't hurt my feelings," Zachary quipped in a jealous tone.

"Hahaha..." Charlotte cracked up.

"Well, it's simply because you look just as handsome all the time. Hence, you don't look any different today." Robbie's gaze glistened as he shifted it to Charlotte. "However, this is the first time I've seen mommy dress up and she looks absolutely stunning!"

"Yes! That's right!" Jamie and Ellie nodded as they seconded his statement.

"Mommy is pretty. Mommy is pretty!"

Out of nowhere, Fifi flew over to join them. Even she was dressed up in a striking red scarf tied with a butterfly knot, adding to the festive atmosphere.

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Outside, the Rolls-Royce limousine was already waiting.

As the bodyguards opened the door, the children entered first followed by Zachary and Charlotte.

After the bodyguards and maids got into the cars behind them, two Rolls-Royce convoys set off for the church.

The children were exceptionally quiet that day. All they did was watch their parents gleefully, sending them their best wishes.

Even Fifi was unusually obedient as she perched within Ellie's embrace, not making a sound.

As for Zachary, he held onto Charlotte's hand and looked at her warmly.

Charlotte let out a blissful smile and returned his gaze longingly.

Soon, the convoy arrived at the church by the South Sea.

The Nacht family's impressive troop of bodyguards stood on both sides of the path to welcome Zachary and Charlotte.

Meanwhile, the guests were chatting and sipping Champagne outdoors on the lawn. When they heard Zachary and the bride had arrived, they hurried into the church and waited for the ceremony to begin.

The ceremony was to start at eleven thirty.

Zachary and Charlotte arrived in a holding room at the back of the church. They would then march out at the appointed time.

As the stylist made last minutes adjustments for Charlotte, the stage manager was instructing the three children about their duty as flower boys and girls.

Bruce was also ensuring the security measures were in place.

As for Olivia, she stayed close to Charlotte throughout, not letting her out of sight.

"Mr. Nacht has arrived!"

The moment he heard the cry, Zachary turned around. Spencer was pushing Mr. Nacht in and they were followed by ten elite bodyguards. Together with them were the three nurses that took care of the children at Kindness Hospital.

"Great-grandpa!" The children cried out excitedly.

“Grandpa...” Charlotte greeted respectfully.

“Why are you here?” Zachary stood up to approach Henry.

“I was worried that you had your hands full. So I wanted to help watch the children.”

At his signal, Spencer led Amelia, Violet, and Mildred over.

“Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, is it alright for us to look after you today?”

“Wow! Amelia, Violet, Mildred, it’s been a long while...”

The three nurses had looked after the children for two months before. Hence, they were familiar with them.

The kids were also delighted to see them, especially Jamie and Ellie. Hence, they quickly warmed up to the nurses.

“Daddy?” Robbie was more guarded and gave Zachary an inquisitive look as if he was seeking permission.

Only when Zachary nodded did Robbie agree to leave with them.

With a signal from his hands, eight bodyguards went along with them to ensure the security of the children.

“What is going on?” Charlotte began to feel nervous when she noticed the tension in the air.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Windt,” Spencer quickly explained. “When the heir to the Nacht family weds, it sends shockwaves throughout the entire world. Hence, to prevent any disruptions by suspicious parties, it’s just prudent for us to take extra precautions.”

“Mmm-hmm. Sorry for the trouble.” Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief.

“I want to speak to you for a moment,” Henry said to Zachary.

After patting Charlotte on the shoulder, Zachary went out with Henry. Bruce and his men entered and stationed themselves by the entrance to protect Charlotte.

When Charlotte saw how tight security was, she was further unsettled and suspected that something was up.

After Henry led Zachary to another holding room, he closed the door behind them.

Henry demanded, "What are you doing? Why are you attacking your aunt's company?"

"Didn't I tell you to ask her why?" Zachary raised his eyebrow. "What's wrong? Did she not contact you?"

"Ever since what happened the last time, she has broken off ties with me," Henry asserted angrily. "I only found out because the company's staff told me."

Zachary frowned at Henry's words. What's going on? Given how bad the situation is, why doesn't that crazy woman show herself?

He assumed she had complained to Henry, causing Henry to question him.