

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 641

"I know that she kidnapped Charlotte the last time. But didn't she release her after that? No damage was done. Now that you are going to wed Charlotte, why do you need to go to such extremes on this happy occasion?"

Henry continued admonishing, "Don't you have anything better to do? Your aunt has a fiery temper. Once she retaliates, you will have more on your hands than you can handle."

"She should just show herself in front of me," Zachary sneered, "I'm frustrated because I can't find her."

"What do you mean?" Henry furrowed his eyebrows. "What happened?"

"It's better you don't know. Or else, it may shock you to death." Zachary stood up and prepared to leave.

"Stop right there..." Henry roared but it fell on deaf ears as Zachary stormed out.

Outside, the bodyguard informed him that the ceremony was about to begin.

Zachary walked into Charlotte's room.

At that moment, Mrs. Berry, Olivia, and Hayley were in there with her.

Mrs. Berry was dressed glamorously today as she was playing the role of the bride's father. She was supposed to walk Charlotte down the aisle and give her away to Zachary.

As for Olivia and Hayley, they were the bridesmaids and were tasked to stay by Charlotte's side wherever she went.

"The ceremony is about to begin." Zachary caressed Charlotte's face. "I'll go on ahead and wait for you there."

"Mmm-hmm." Charlotte was nervous.

"Don't worry. I'm right here with you." Zachary kissed her on her forehead to reassure her. "I'll be waiting for you by the lectern. You will be making your entrance three minutes after I do."

"I know." Charlotte took a deep breath. "Go quickly!"

"Mmm-hmm." Zachary turned his attention to Mrs. Berry and the two bridesmaids. "Mrs. Berry, Olivia, Hayley, thank you for doing this. Please help me take good care of her."

"Don't worry, Mr. Zachary."

"Leave her to us!"

As Zachary hurriedly left, he instructed Bruce and nine other bodyguards to stay with Charlotte. He, together with Ben and another group of bodyguards, headed to the grand hall.

He had to walk through a long corridor from the holding room. It was just like a tunnel. The sunlight that illuminated it threw a long shadow when it fell upon Zachary's body.

Stepping into the light, Zachary entered the grand hall. The romantic tune of a piano provided the backdrop for his entrance.

Everyone in the hall looked in his direction with blissful gazes and warm smiles.

As the entrance song was being played, Zachary walked toward the lectern emotionally and turned back to face the entrance, anticipating the arrival of the bride.

Back at the holding room, the pastor informed, "Ms. Windt, it's time to make your entrance."

"Alright." Lifting her gown, Charlotte sauntered toward the grand hall.

Olivia and Hayley were holding the train behind her while Mrs. Berry held her hand.

The three of them had joyous smiles all over their faces.

"Miss, I'm a bundle of nerves now!" Mrs. Berry took a couple of deep breaths and patted her chest. "It feels as if I'm the one getting married."

"Haha..." Charlotte couldn't help but laugh.

Hayley chuckled along while Olivia covered her mouth, trying to hold back her laughter.

“Really, it feels like my heart is going to burst.” Mrs. Berry’s voice was choking. “In my entire life, I have never played such an important role before. Last night, I even dreamt of Mr. Windt. He asked me to give you away to Mr. Zachary and I was overwhelmed with delight. I’m really, really happy right now.”

“You’re behaving foolishly. Aren’t you supposed to be happy then? Why are you crying?”

Despite teasing her, Charlotte’s eyes couldn’t help but redden. Overwhelmed by bliss, she felt her heart fill with all sorts of emotions. Her mind couldn’t help but think back to all that had happened in the past.

She thought about her time with her father, what had befallen him, Hector breaking off their engagement, and how she met Zachary in the strangest of circumstances.

The short hundred-meter walk felt like an entire flashback of her life. Memories of her past flooded into her mind as if she had finally found closure and was about to embark on a new chapter in her life.

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chapter 642

“Thinking back to the day you were born, twenty-three years had passed since then...”

Mrs. Berry smiled with tears in her eyes and lamented in a choking voice.

“Time passes really fast. Before I even realize it, you have already grown up. Now, you’re about to get married and even have three adorable children. All this while, everything felt just like a dream. There were both happy and sad memories but everything has come full circle now.”

She continued, "Miss, I have always worried that I am going to fail to take good care of you or cause you to suffer. If that happened, I will not be able to face your father in the afterlife. But now, I can proudly declare to him that I have fulfilled my responsibility."

Mrs. Berry added, "Miss, Mr. Zachary is a good man. He loves both you and the children a lot. Hence, I'm sure both of you will lead a happy life..."

"Mmm-hmm."

Charlotte nodded repeatedly with tears welling up in her eyes. Nevertheless, she was smiling with blissful joy.

She strongly believed that she will find happiness.

"Wait, what's that sound?" Hayley suddenly turned back to look.

"What?" Olivia turned around and saw a few shadows flash before her. Feeling unsettled, she asked Bruce anxiously, "Bruce, did you see them?"

"Shh..." Bruce shushed her so as to not alarm Charlotte unnecessarily.

He had of course seen them and used his watch to alert Ben and the other bodyguards. The Nacht family bodyguards were all well-trained and prepared for action. They were not going to allow anyone to disrupt the wedding."

Olivia nodded and didn't say another word.

Nevertheless, she was still terrified as she couldn't help but tremble.

"Don't be afraid. We're here to protect you," Bruce reminded her softly.

"Mmm-hmm." It did make sense to her. After all, the Nacht family bodyguards were all well-trained elites and they had put the wedding under tight security measures. Hence, they would be fine.

As Hayley was a simple girl, she was quickly reassured by Bruce's words and didn't give it too much thought.

“Miss, I’m fat and have short legs. Hence, I’m worried I may not be able to catch up. So, please slow down or I may trip on your wedding gown.”

Mrs. Berry was still fussing about the entrance and discussed her concerns with Charlotte.

“I understand.” Charlotte smiled.

“Miss, if I cry, you have to pinch me. I don’t want to embarrass myself in front of others.”

“Pfft, how can I do that? If you feel like crying, just do so. It’s not embarrassing at all.”

“Miss, do you think I look good in this outfit? I think it makes me look fat.”

“No, it’s fine. In fact, you look thinner.”

“Really?”

“Really...”

As both of them continued to chat, they quickly forgot how nervous they were. Before they knew it, they had arrived at the entrance of the grand hall.

When the lady attendant by the door opened it, light flooded toward them, as if all the spotlights in the hall were trained on her.

At that very moment, Charlotte emerged in the grand hall just like an angel who had descended from Heaven, mesmerizing everyone inside.

Everyone’s attention was focused on her.

Many members of the Nacht family were wondering how an ordinary girl had managed to capture Zachary’s heart as he was famous for being as cold as an iceberg.

The moment they saw how stunning Charlotte was, all their doubts were laid to rest.

Seated on another side were Jeffrey and a group of Richard’s old hands. There were also distant relatives of the Windt family in attendance.

These relatives had not kicked the Windt family when they were down. However, they couldn't help much either due to their limited capabilities. Nevertheless, they had always shown their concern for Charlotte discreetly through Mrs. Berry and Jeffrey.

Hence, they earned their right to be invited to the wedding.

At that moment, when they saw Charlotte in all her glory, they couldn't help but tear. All of them were heartened by the fact that Richard would be proud if he was there.

Jeffrey in particular was moved to tears. Despite having misgivings about the Nacht family initially, his doubts were laid to rest. With the knowledge that Charlotte had found her man, he felt truly happy for her.

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chapter 643

With her feet on the red carpet, Charlotte sauntered toward Zachary.

As tears welled up in her eyes, she smiled faintly at him behind her veil.

He looked sharp and aristocratic in his suit as if he was Prince Charming himself. He stared at her, waiting...

Thinking back to how they first met, images from then started to fill her mind.

"For the next three months starting from today, you will have to pay me half of your daily takings as compensation for what happened that night."

"I'll make it clear for you. From now onwards, your responsibility is to work hard as a gigolo so that you can clear your debt!"

"I have a devil as a boss. You won't believe how crazy he is..."

"You are both greedy and a nymph. You will never change..."

“Send them to the meeting room on the sixty-sixth floor in half an hour.”

“I quit!”

As scenes from the past flooded her mind, Charlotte couldn't help but smile. However, tears fell along with it.

She thought about how she teased him in the beginning and how it all backfired on her. During that period, she hated him so much that all she wanted to do was flee from him.

However, it had never crossed her mind that one day, she would marry him.

Perhaps, it is just fated to be.

As Zachary looked at her anxiously, the short approach felt like an eternity to him.

Every step she took reverberated within his heart.

As his heart beat alongside the rhythm of her footsteps, he felt so nervous that his palms were sweaty.

He wanted her to walk faster. Just a little faster as he couldn't bear to wait for a second longer.

Finally, when she was about two meters away, Zachary couldn't restrain himself as he stepped forward to hold her hand. His impatient gesture caused the audience to crack up.

When Henry, who was sitting in the front row, saw the heartwarming scene, he couldn't help but smile.

Before this, he had never understood why Zachary was so stubborn. No matter what he did or said, there was just no changing Zachary's mind. Now that he thought about it, he finally realized how much more meaningful it was to marry the woman one was truly in love with.

Zachary was just acting upon his own feelings.

This is wonderful. Absolutely wonderful.

Henry smiled to himself as he looked back in his life. He too had his regrets. But at that moment, watching Zachary and his three grandchildren, he felt that everything was well worth the trouble.

“Distinguished guests, ladies, and gentlemen, love is divine. Today, the love of the couple standing before me has gone through the cycle of the seasons. From seeding in spring, cultivating in summer, maturing in autumn, and surviving the trials of winter. Their love has now borne fruit...”

After the master of ceremonies gave a short introductory speech, the pastor took over.

He asked, “Ms. Charlotte Windt, do you take Mr. Zachary Nacht to be your lawfully wedded husband? To have and to hold, for richer and for poorer, in sickness and in health, for as long as you both shall live?”

“I do!” Charlotte replied without any hesitation.

“Mr. Zachary Nacht, do you take Ms. Charlotte Windt to be your lawfully wedded wife? To have and to hold, for richer and for poorer, in sickness and in health, for as long as you both shall live?”

“I...” Just as Zachary was about to reply, the main door swung open. An uninvited figure stormed in.

As everyone turned to look, the attention shifted toward that person. Within the same moment, many of them were shocked.

Zara was dressed in a tapered black suit. Looking aloof, she strode in with an icy cold vibe. Behind her were her assistant, Shirley, and two burly bodyguards.

“How can I miss my nephew’s wedding?”

Zara gave Zachary a pensive look.

When Charlotte saw the terrifying woman, she was reminded of the poison within her, causing her to be overwhelmed by emotions.

Holding tightly to her hands, Zachary glared coldly at Zara. “What are you doing here?”

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"I'm here to attend your wedding, of course, my dear nephew." Zara sneered at Zachary, "What's wrong? Am I not welcomed?"

Zachary's furrowed his eyebrows while his gaze was icy cold.

Outside, the bodyguards rushed in. They had wanted to stop Zara but didn't expect her to slip through their hands.

Marino quickly explained, "Mr. Nacht, Ms. Nacht..."

When Zachary shot them a glance, Bruce ordered the bodyguards to stand down.

At that moment, Henry remarked plainly, "Since you're here, why don't you have a seat and watch."

"Yes, Father." When Zara was about to take her place, Henry added, "You're family, why are you sitting so far away? Come sit here beside me."

Zara was briefly stunned but quickly complied by sitting next to Henry.

All the guests in attendance couldn't help but catch their breath. Everyone knew that Zara and Zachary were on bad terms. Therefore, what Henry did was to keep an eye on Zara so that she wouldn't disrupt the wedding.

"The rest of you, stand down," Henry ordered Shirley and the two bodyguards.

Shirley looked toward Zara.

At her signal, the three of them backed off.

"Continue!" Henry gestured with his hand.

On stage, the pastor repeated his earlier question, "Mr. Zachary Nacht, do you take Ms. Charlotte Windt to be your lawfully wedded wife..."

Just when the pastor was speaking, Henry whispered to Zara, "Today, your nephew is getting married. You're not allowed to cause any trouble. Or else, I'm not going to forgive you!"

"Father, you shouldn't say that." Zara looked hurt. "I'm a member of the Nacht family. Everything I have done is for the sake of the family. Why are you treating me with such hostility?"

"Is kidnapping Zachary's girlfriend for the sake of the family too?" Henry retorted.

"Father..." Just when Zara was about to speak, Zachary replied to his wedding vows, "I do!"

The audience then broke into thunderous applause as they were all happy for Zachary.

"And now, please exchange rings," the pastor announced.

At that moment, the children walked out with music playing in the background. Ellie, dressed like a princess, was in the center holding a rose. She was flanked by Robbie and Jamie who were each holding the wedding rings.

The three children had exquisite features and looked adorable, just like little princes and princesses from the fairytales. At that moment, they attracted everyone's attention.

As Zachary and Charlotte watched their children approach, both of them let out a blissful smile.

Henry, too, was filled with affection at the sight of his grandchildren.

"Do they belong to Zachary?" Zara suddenly asked.

"Yes." Henry's expression grew solemn. "They are the Nacht family's flesh and blood. No one is allowed to hurt them."

"Don't worry, I don't mean that at all." Zara smiled faintly. "As a member of the Nachts, my actions only serve the family's interests. Hence, there is a secret that I must tell you!"

“What are you trying to pull?” Henry furrowed his eyebrows.

“Would I ever dare mess with you?” Zara replied with a grave expression, “I just don’t want the Nacht family to fall to the Lindberg family!”

“What do you mean?” Henry was puzzled.

“Take a look at this and you will understand.” Zara took out a photo and handed it to Henry. “This is a photo of Harrison and the woman from the Lindberg family.”

When Henry saw it, he couldn’t help but gape. Blinking his eyes, he looked at the photo again and then at Charlotte.

Charlotte was the splitting image of the woman in the picture.

“Where did you get this?” Henry suppressed his emotions and demanded. “Did you doctor it?”

“Do you think I dare to play such childish tricks in front of you?” Zara sneered in a self-deprecating manner. “Goodness, the Nacht Group is a tech-based company. The picture isn’t doctored. I’m sure you can easily tell. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Taylor. He has seen Isabella before!”

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“Father, although it was a long time ago, I have not forgotten how Harrison died...”

Zara explained in a sorrowful tone, “During the car accident and the explosion that followed, Beatrice and his bodies were burned to crisp. To the extent, there was nothing left to bury...”

"Enough, stop it!" Henry suddenly snapped.

Everyone was shocked as they turned to look at him.

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Zachary knitted his eyebrows as he knew that Zara was definitely up to no good. However, he didn't know what she said to have outraged Henry.

Signaling with his hand, Spencer wheeled him to a side and even ordered a bodyguard to fetch Taylor.

The crowd noticed the commotion but didn't understand what was going on. However, most of their attention was still focused on Zachary and the bride.

As the wedding went on, the three children were on their way to the stage. Henry's shout had startled them but they assumed he was just scolding Zara and didn't think too much about it.

"Mr. Nacht, what is it?"

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Taylor was present at the wedding and seated a row behind Henry.

"I remember that you mentioned that Charlotte looked like someone." Henry had no time to waste and showed the photo to Taylor. "Is it her?"

When Taylor saw the photo, his expression changed drastically. However, he didn't dare say a word.

"It's true then..." Taylor's reaction told Henry all he needed to know. "Why didn't you tell me since you have known about it all along?"

"I did feel she resembled Isabella. But, I wasn't sure of her identity. Furthermore, she was in a relationship with Zachary. Hence, it wasn't appropriate for me to say anything." Taylor asked with a frown, "Have you investigated her true identity? Could it be that she really is..."

"She is Isabella's daughter," Zara declared.

Her words were like an earth-shattering revelation, shocking everyone.

“What?” Spencer widened his eyes in disbelief.

Taylor was also stunned. Despite his suspicions, he was still shocked to hear it being said out loud.

Henry’s expression took a gloomy turn all of a sudden.

“This is proof.” Zara handed Henry some documents.

When he flicked through them, the gloom on his face intensified.

Taylor and Spencer held their breath as they exchanged glances with somber expressions.

When Zara realized she had achieved her objective, she asserted, “Father, the Lindberg Corporation has always been gathering allies to restrain the influence of the Nacht Group. At the same time, they had sent Isabella’s daughter to seduce Zachary. Their intentions are truly devious. If we let them achieve their goals, the consequences are beyond what we can imagine. Zachary is still too young and doesn’t deserve to be in that position...”

“Shut up!” Henry scowled. “Get out!”

Zara was briefly stunned before sneering, “I’m doing this for the sake of Nacht Group and this is how you treat me? Fine. If you don’t appreciate what I’m doing, I’ll just leave.”

With that, she stormed out...

When Henry looked up, the children were already on stage and holding the rings up high. They looked on at their parents with happy smiles on their faces.

“Thank you, Robbie!”

Charlotte smiled as she received the ring and put it on for Zachary. While doing so, her eyes were filled with love.

The guests broke into loud applause as everyone celebrated their love.

Zachary gently kissed her on her forehead and couldn't help but hug her.

"Now, the groom will help the bride put on the wedding ring," the pastor reminded.

"Daddy, the ring." Jamie raised the ring box.

"Thank you, Jamie!" Zachary received the rings and prepared to put them on for Charlotte.

"Wait!" Henry suddenly cried out. His voice was domineering and cold. It felt jarring amidst the romantic and warm atmosphere of the wedding.