Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 651

Zachary took the antidote from her and fed it to Charlotte.

Smirking, Zara revealed, "This is only part of the antidote. I'll hand you the rest when my company is back on track and the shares are transferred to Chris."

"There are a few parts to the antidote?" Zachary furrowed his brows.

"Ten bottles," sneered Zara. "She has to take it ten times, my dear nephew."

Raw anger shot through Zachary as he raised his hand to hit her, but Spencer stopped him in time. "Mr. Zachary, calm down. Since Ms. Zara has agreed to hand over the antidote, she will not go back on her word. Don't worry. Mr. Nacht is here."

"I'll transfer the shares now. Bring the rest of the antidote here."

Henry gestured for the bodyguards to release Zara.

"Really?" Zara seemed to fear Henry.

Henry scoffed, "Have I ever gone back on my word?"

"Okay. I'll make the call now." Zara clutched her phone and went aside to make the phone call.

"Do you know what you have to do?" Henry turned to Zachary. "After she takes the antidote, send her away. Peace will be restored. Don't be stubborn!"

Zachary couldn't take his eyes off Charlotte. He knew he had no other choice but to give in for now.

"Alright." Zachary finally caved in. "I will deal with it myself. I don't need your help."

"Sure," agreed Henry readily. "Anyway, everything you do will be reported to me."

Outsiders might not understand their conversation, but Spencer knew exactly what it meant.

Zachary insisted on taking care of the matter himself because he was afraid Henry would kill her in secret.

Henry allowed Zachary to deal with the matter. He was made it clear that if Zachary pretended to send her away and hid her somewhere else, he'd still find out about it.

Clearly, they were threatening each other.

"Ms. Windt has regained consciousness!" Ben suddenly exclaimed.

Turning back, Zachary saw Charlotte's fingers moving slowly. Her expression contorted as though she was about to wake up anytime.

"Don't be sloppy. Deal with her before the kids realize what happened!"

With that, Henry left with the others, including Zara.

Ben left the room and stood guard at the door.

Zachary picked Charlotte up and asked anxiously, "Charlotte, how are you feeling?"

Slowly, Charlotte's eyelids fluttered open. Her vision was still blurry as she asked, "What happened?"

"Oh, it's nothing. You fell asleep."

Zachary held her so tight that she almost couldn't breathe.

I wish I can hold her in my arms forever.

That way, she won't leave me.

Charlotte began coughing in his tight embrace.

Immediately, Zachary released his grip on her and patted her back. "I'm sorry."

"Mm," Charlotte grunted in acknowledgment and forced out a smile. "It's fine. I've gotten used to it."

"What's wrong?" Charlotte reached out to caress his cheek. "We're married. Why aren't you happy?"

"I am." Zachary kissed the ring on her hand. "Wifey!"

"Hubby!" Charlotte replied sweetly.

"I've put on the ring," said Zachary as he raised his left hand. "We're legally married!"

"When did you put it on?" Charlotte demanded in surprise. "I should put it on for you, right?"

She removed his ring and put it on for him solemnly.

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"That completes our wedding ceremony." Charlotte placed his hand on her cheek as tears welled up in her eyes. "We will be together forever, right?"

Zachary parted his lips to reply "yes," but the word choked in his throat.

He had no idea how to face her or reveal the harsh truth to her.

"What's the matter?" Charlotte could sense his mood. "Did something happen? Are you stumped?"

Zachary took a deep breath before announcing, "We might need to be separated for the time being."

"What?" Charlotte stared at him in disbelief. "Why?"

"Trust me," Zachary uttered as he held her face solemnly. "It's only for the time being."

He had made up his mind to send her away for the time being. After all, he had to protect her, think of the kids' future, and protect his family's interests. However, he would deal with everything in the shortest time possible and go to her.

"Why?" Charlotte insisted. "Why do we have to be separated from each other? Where are you going?"

She thought Zachary was going to be away on a business trip for some time.

"I won't be going anywhere." Zachary drew in a sharp breath and mustered his courage to reveal, "You are the one who needs to leave. I'll come to you after dealing with everything!"

"Huh?" Charlotte was shocked into silence. It took her a while to find her voice. "What do you mean? What happened? Don't tell me Grandpa is against our marriage now?"

"Something happened. It's complicated and hard to explain." Zachary didn't want to reveal too much. "Anyway, I need to send you away now. When things are sorted out, I'll come to you—"

"Can I bring the kids back to Happy Avenue?" Charlotte was flustered by now. "You can come to visit us when you're free."

"No," uttered Zachary as his brows scrunched up. "The kids will remain in the Nachts' residence. I'll ask Mrs. Berry to be with you, but you can't stay at Happy Avenue either. You need to go somewhere further."

"What?" Charlotte's eyes widened in dismay. "Why can't I leave with the kids? Why do I need to go somewhere further?"

Instead of replying, Zachary lowered his gaze silently.

"Did something happen? Be honest with me," Charlotte whined. "Is Mr. Nacht refusing to acknowledge me? Did that lady say something bad about me? Did he force you to get rid of me and keep the kids? Don't tell me you agreed to his request?"

"Yes!" Zachary looked up and exclaimed harshly, "I need you to leave right now!"

Charlotte froze in disbelief as her eyes went round. "What did you just say?"

"I said, I need you to leave now," repeated Zachary patiently. "But don't worry. I'll come back when things are settled. Trust me."

"No!" Charlotte cried out. "Didn't you promise to be with me forever? Didn't you say you'd stick with me no matter what? Why did you agree to his request? Why are you doing this to me?"

She pounded his chest in anger.

"I'm sorry."

That was the first time Zachary had ever apologized to someone else. He was too proud of a man to bow to anyone. At that moment, he felt terribly guilty for what was about to happen to her.

All the while, Zachary thought he was strong enough. No one could force him to do anything he disliked, but sadly, he was wrong.

Turns out I can be powerless, too.

I'm so useless. I can't even protect the woman I love.

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"No, I don't want to leave!" Charlotte wailed as her body trembled profusely. "I don't want to leave! If the Nacht family refuses to acknowledge me, I'll leave with my kids. We'll return to the countryside or go to another city. I don't want anything from the Nacht family. We used to be happy back then."

"Stop it. Listen to me." Zachary held her tight and whispered in her ear, "This is just for the time being. I'll come and get you soon. Trust me! Trust me!"

As he repeated "trust me" twice, she was about to give in.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. It was Spencer, who spoke anxiously, "Mr. Zachary, Mr. Robinson found out about our plan. Mr. Nacht wants you to leave with Ms. Windt now!"

With that, the bodyguards pushed the door open and took Charlotte.

At once, Charlotte grew increasingly emotional and struggled. "No! I won't leave!"

Alas, the bodyguard ignored her cries and dragged her out.

"No!"

"Let her go!" Zachary roared.

Without warning, a childish voice rang out, "Let my mommy go!"

It was Robbie, who rushed in and started kicking the bodyguards with all his might. "Don't touch my mommy! Don't touch her!" he demanded furiously.

The bodyguards immediately loosened their grip and stepped aside.

"Robbie..."

"Mommy!"

The mother and son embraced each other tightly.

Charlotte had always been strong in front of her kids, but at that moment, she couldn't stop herself from bursting into noisy tears. I can't bear to leave them behind! We've never really been separated before.

Now, we have no choice but to be separated.

"Daddy, what are they doing? Why did you allow them to bully Mommy?"

Robbie was smart enough to sense something was amiss after the wedding came to a stop. When the three of them were brought away, he immediately knew something would happen.

Hence, the little boy sneaked away before anyone noticed him and bumped into the commotion backstage.

"I'll explain to you later." Zachary squatted down and patted his shoulders. "Be a good boy and leave with Mr. Ben."

He hinted at Ben to take Robbie away.

"Mr. Robinson."

"No!" Robbie slapped his hand away and stretched his arms wide to protect Charlotte. "You're trying to make me leave so you can bully Mommy, right? Don't touch her! Scram!"

He was exuding an aura as imposing as Zachary.

"Mr. Robinson!"

"Robbie!" Henry called out.

Looking back, Robbie's eyes reddened in anger. "Great-grandpa, are you the one who wants to kick Mommy out? I thought you've already accepted her? Why are you doing this to her?"

"I'm not kicking your mommy out. She's sick and needs to receive treatment." Henry lied through his teeth. "Look, there's blood on her dress. She'll be in danger if she doesn't receive treatment immediately."

Robbie looked up and noticed the blood on Charlotte's dress. Recalling how weak Charlotte was, he started believing in Henry's words.

Inwardly, Zachary was in awe of how Henry managed to convince the boy easily. Grandpa did the same to me when I was little.

"Your daddy and mommy are married. Why would I kick her out?" Henry continued convincing him, "I want her to get treated."

"Really?" Robbie looked up at Charlotte.

When Charlotte glanced at Henry, the latter flashed her a warm smile. However, his gaze was threatening.

Looking away, tears filled Charlotte's eyes.

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Charlotte knew Henry was lying to Robbie. Clearly, she had to leave no matter how reluctant she was.

Gradually, she calmed down and regained her sanity.

Charlotte had seen firsthand what happened to Timothy. I can't let the kids suffer because of me.

I've been poisoned and might die anytime. There's no way I can take care of them.

It's better for them to remain in the Nacht family instead of wandering around with me.

As that thought occurred to her, Charlotte nodded, her eyes sparkling with tears. "Yes, he's right. I'm sick and need to be treated."

"Why did you..." Robbie trailed off in confusion.

"Silly boy. It hurts to get a shot, right?" Charlotte bent down and patted his head gently. She forced out a smile and said, "I'm afraid of that so I refused to go to the hospital."

"Mommy, don't be scared." Robbie flung his arms around her and patted her. "You'll recover after getting a shot. Be brave!"

"Mm!" Charlotte bit her lip and gave a firm nod, trying to stop herself from crying out loud.

"Look, I didn't lie to you!" Henry waved him over. "Come to me. Your daddy will make sure your mommy gets treated."

Robbie looked at Zachary, seeking confirmation.

Zachary gave him a little push. "Go!"

Both Charlotte and Zachary had come to a tacit agreement that they shouldn't involve the kids in their matters.

Hence, they played along with Henry.

Robbie went to Henry and took his wrinkly hand.

The bodyguards stepped up and said politely, "Ms. Windt, this way, please."

Charlotte didn't fight back. She took the hem of her dress and followed them out.

When she walked past Robbie, she glanced at her son as tears rolled down her cheeks. A smile flitted across her lips as she told him, "Robbie, take good care of yourself and your siblings, alright?"

Her voice was trembling along with her heart.

She couldn't understand why the Nacht family insisted on sending her away and that Zachary, who had always been on her side, would suddenly go back on his word.

It came as a complete shock to her.

However, she knew she was powerless to resist.

She could only pray that the kids would get to live a great life in the Nacht family.

"Got it," said Robbie as he nodded, tears glistening in his eyes. "Mommy, listen to the doctor. Tonight, me, Jamie, Ellie, and Fifi will visit you in the hospital."

At his words, Charlotte sobbed silently. She lowered her gaze and scurried out lest Robbie sensed her sorrow.

"Daddy!" Robbie called out. "Won't you go with her?"

Zachary snapped back to reality and dashed after Charlotte.

At the door, Robbie reminded him, "Daddy, take good care of Mommy."

Zachary nodded with his back to the little boy. His eyes turned red without warning.

The boy trusted him enough to hand his mother to him, but he was going to break his promise.

Henry glanced at Spencer, who immediately caught up with them with his men.

Soon, Zachary led Charlotte out of the back door to avoid running into the guests and her kids.

"Miss!" Upon spotting Charlotte, Mrs. Berry hurried over. "What happened?"

Half an hour earlier, Henry's men had brought her here.

Puzzled, she asked them what was going on, but their reply was, "Just wait here. Ms. Windt will be here soon."

Mrs. Berry's phone had been confiscated, so she could only wait here anxiously. She only relaxed at the sight of Charlotte.