

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 706 - 710

And she says she's not Charlotte Windt? She even gave her pet the same name!

Zachary raised his brows and stepped closer to Charlotte.

Charlotte stared at him, but she kept backing away as she reminded, "We said that you'd lose your shot tonight if you haven't caught up to me when we reach the streetlight."

"You're not there yet," replied Zachary with narrowed eyes. He then dashed forward to capture her.

The eagle suddenly attacked again and blocked Zachary's moves.

As Fifi did so, Charlotte turned around and leaned against the streetlight in a graceful manner. Her cheerful laughter was addictive as she gloated, "Haha, I won!"

Caw!

The eagle yelped in pain. Zachary had hurt its wings, which prompted the eagle to peck on his hand. However, he was faster, and he caught the bird by its neck at lightning speed.

With Zachary's strength, the annoying bird would soon be dead.

"No!" shrieked Charlotte.

Zachary paused for a moment before he loosened his hold.

The eagle broke free of Zachary's hold and flapped its wings to get back to Charlotte's shoulder. It was no longer as proud as it used to be.

Charlotte gave the eagle a once-over and noted that it had lost a lot of feathers around its neck. Its wings were also injured. Enraged, she huffed, "Zachary Nacht, you are such a crude man!"

"I am already merciful enough by sparing its life," refuted Zachary.

He got a handkerchief out of his possession and gently wiped the blood off the back of his hand.

"You..." complained Charlotte, but she soon realized that she didn't really have anything to say. She was the one who got out of line when she shamelessly backed out of her deal, and her pet was the one who ambushed him. Given Zachary's temper, it was uncharacteristically merciful of him to spare Fifi's life.

"I will let you off this once tonight. You won't be so lucky the next time!" warned Zachary.

He stared longingly at Charlotte before turning around and leaving.

Ben and the others followed along quickly.

Charlotte glared at Zachary's back as she gently stroked Fifi's wings.

"Ms. Lindberg, are you alright?" asked Lupine, Morgan, and the others who had quickly rushed over.

"That man is so crude. He actually attacked a pet," complained Lupine angrily.

"I know, right?" agreed Morgan.

"He would've been the one who is hurt if he didn't fight back," said Charlotte with a smile.  
"Fifi is no ordinary pet."

"That's true..."

"Mr. Nacht, are you really letting her go just like that?" protested Ben. "Those women really are shameless."

"Exactly. They keep changing the rules in their favor," said Marino, who was upset as well.

"What else can I do if not let her go? Rape her?" refuted Zachary in an annoyed tone.

“Uh...” Both Ben and Marino were speechless. That was certainly something they would not agree to.

When they returned to their room, Ben got the medical kit over immediately to treat Zachary’s injuries.

Luckily, Zachary had reacted swiftly. If he hadn’t, he wouldn’t have just a scratch. After all, with how wild the eagle was, it could’ve crippled his hand.

“I’ve heard rumors about how Danrique enjoys keeping wild animals as pets. Seems like those rumors are true,” commented Ben while frowning. “He must be the one who gave Ms. Windt... Ah, I mean, Ms. Lindberg that eagle.”

“That eagle is ferocious and untamed,” reminded Zachary. “You guys have to be careful.”

“Ms. Windt really is something else. Back then, she kept a tiny parrot as a pet, but now, she actually has an eagle as her pet!” exclaimed Ben. “That woman changes so drastically that it’s as if she’s an entirely different person!”

“But is that really Ms. Windt?” said Marino, who couldn’t believe it. He pointed out, “She used to be so sweet and so easily frightened that she would tremble at the sight of others fighting. How did she become so terrifying?”

“Women are even fiercer than eagles when they want to be,” said Ben. He deliberately made everything sound scarier than it was when he warned, “Stay far, far away from those creatures... And keep your distance from the eagles too.”

“Yes, you’re right,” agreed Marino while nodding. His impression of women had been crushed after meeting those female bodyguards who worked for the Lindberg family.

At that moment, Marino felt as if women were as scary as an untamable eagle and should be kept far away.

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Zachary was dealing with his injury when he suddenly heard an eagle screeching in the sky. A dark shadow zipped past the balcony and kept flying upward.

Ben hurried over to check things out. He saw Lupine on the balcony on the other side. She was shouting nervously into the sky, "Fifi, get back here!"

Unfortunately, the eagle didn't even bother listening. It simply flew ahead.

"Shoot!" said Lupine before she returned to the room to report, "Fifi flew away and won't fly back for anyone, Ms. Lindberg."

"Go look for it, you idiot," growled Charlotte angrily.

"Understood," replied Lupine before she took a few subordinates to go chase after the eagle.

Ben finished watching the show from the balcony before he returned to the room to report the situation. He later asked curiously, "Mr. Nacht, could it be that you scared the eagle away?"

"I wasn't that aggressive with it," replied Zachary calmly, "If I was, its neck would've already been broken."

"That's true..." murmured Ben while nodding. "Still, that eagle really is something else. It actually managed to injure you."

"It hasn't been fully tamed yet, so it is extremely sensitive toward others," commented Zachary, who had finished dressing his injury and pulled his sleeve down. He added, "If it were anyone else, it's likely that something terrible would've happened."

"That's true. I'm so glad that you were quick. If you weren't, the consequences would've been grave," said Ben.

He could still feel the fear in his heart when he recalled what happened.

"Mr. Nacht, everyone went out to look for that eagle, and that includes Ms. Windt... Ah, no, I mean, Ms. Lindberg., reported Marino

"Let them..."

Ben hadn't even finished his sentence when Zachary got up and rushed to the balcony.

Charlotte had changed into a more casual outfit and had a bodyguard with her. She was about to get in the car when Zachary called out from the balcony on the second floor.

"Hey!"

Charlotte instinctively turned around and demanded, "What?"

"Are you going to look for that eagle?" asked Zachary as he leaned on the railing in a relaxed stance. "Be careful not to let it hurt you."

"Why would it hurt me? It's my pet," replied Charlotte before she glared evilly at Zachary and complained, "And it wouldn't have flown away if you hadn't scared it!"

After saying her piece, Charlotte got into her car and left immediately.

Zachary stared at her, then at the forest nearby. He couldn't help frowning.

He heard the engine started up and watched as Charlotte left.

"Prep the car," instructed Zachary as he put on a coat and rushed down the stairs.

"What's the plan?" asked Ben while chasing after Zachary. "Are you going to help them find that eagle? It's not necessary, right? That eagle is their pet, so it is likely that it will go back on its own soon..."

"You talk a lot of nonsense, you know that?" commented Zachary as he glared at Ben.

Hearing that, Ben swallowed the rest of his words and didn't dare to say another word.

Marino had gotten the car ready, and the two men accompanied Zachary to find Charlotte.

The first thing Zachary did was use his phone to download the map to Ashenville Garden's surroundings. After that, he opened the window and paid attention to their location before he ordered Marino to drive to the South.

There's a forest there. It's likely that the eagle would fly over.

The gang had just reached the forest when they heard an eagle screeching from a distance. They could also hear a few women screaming.

The men got out of the car and rushed over.

The eagle was acting like a demon had possessed it. It was flying wildly in the forest and would attack the ladies from time to time. That prompted the bodyguards to duck and scream in fear.

Charlotte was blowing a whistle at the eagle to try to calm it down, but it refused to listen. It simply kept circling above her head.

Overwhelmed by anxiety, Charlotte reached out to grab the bird.

“Watch out!” shouted Zachary as he zipped over with the speed of lightning.

The eagle’s claw had locked onto Charlotte’s hand, and it was going to use its sharp beak to peck at her eye.

At that crucial moment, a brawny hand mercilessly grabbed onto the eagle’s neck.

The eagle reacted quickly and shifted its target to Zachary. It attacked. Fortunately, he was faster and he threw a punch.

All that could be heard was a loud thud. The eagle was knocked into a tree before it fell and stopped moving.

“Fifi!” screamed Charlotte. She rushed over and picked up the eagle. When she saw that it was still alive, she sighed a breath of relief.

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“Are you alright?” asked Zachary. He had walked over to help Charlotte up.

“Fifi had always been an obedient pet. It has never behaved this way before.” Charlotte frowned. She later complained, “You must’ve frightened it.”

"I saved you. It's bad enough that you're not thanking me, but now you're even blaming me?" challenged Zachary with his brows raised. "Isn't that a little too much?"

"It won't have acted this way in the first place if it hadn't been for you!" insisted Charlotte, who looked furious.

Zachary turned speechless. He examined the bird and quickly found the cause for its rampage.

"This eagle is the most aggressive type of eagle. It may look like it has been tamed, but it would revert to its aggressive self if it saw human blood."

"You're right. My brother mentioned that it can't be exposed to human blood," blurted Charlotte as revelation hits. "It must have been acting so wild because it injured you and some of your blood got onto it!"

"You would've gone blind if it wasn't for me," reminded Zachary as he examined her wrist. "Go treat your injury once you get back. Don't let it get infected."

With that, Zachary spun on his heels and left.

Charlotte tilted her head down and checked her own wrist. That was when she realized that Fifi had clawed her and left a few deep cuts on her.

"Ms. Lindberg!" shouted Lupine and Morgan while hurrying over. "Are you alright?"

"Take Fifi home."

As Charlotte instructed her people, she heard a car engine starting. Zachary had left with his men.

Zachary was still staring at Charlotte from the car. The truth was that he was still worried, but he had suppressed his emotions. He understood that some things took time.

"Ms. Lindberg has such a terrible temper," commented Ben. "You rushed over just to save her, but she never even thanked you. She even put the blame on you."

"She is so different from Ms. Windt," said Marino who, at that moment, found Charlotte's former self to be much sweeter.

“Both of them are equally shameless and coquettish, though,” said Zachary.

He recalled how Charlotte looked when she went back on her words all those years ago, and that got him to smirk.

Just then, Zachary suddenly thought of something and instructed, “Drive slower.”

“Understood.”

Charlotte and the others got into their car with the eagle. They were heading to the villa as well.

The forest’s routes were confusing, and the navigation system couldn’t get any signal. Morgan almost lost her way as she drove, but the Nacht family’s car was right in front of them, so she simply followed them right out of the forest.

“Thank the heavens that the Nachts’ car was right in front of us. We would’ve been lost otherwise,” said Morgan. “Did they come all the way over just to help us?”

“Or maybe they’re there to watch the show,” scoffed Lupine. “Zachary was fooled by Ms. Lindberg, after all. Not to mention Fifi injured him. I bet he came all the way over to seek vengeance on Fifi. Yes, that has to be it.”

“Uh-huh...” murmured Morgan. She didn’t dare to say another word, so she simply glanced at Charlotte from the rearview mirror.

Charlotte had her eyes tilted down as she caressed Fifi’s injured wings. No one could tell what she was thinking at that moment.

Back at the hot spring resort, Zachary showered and was wearing a robe while towel drying his hair.

His phone suddenly rang, so he picked it up. “It’s two in the morning. Why are you still up?”

“I need you to go to Serene Hospital right away,” ordered Henry anxiously. “Cynthia is in trouble.”

“What happened?” asked Zachary calmly.



"She was in a car accident and is fighting for her life in the emergency room right now," replied Henry nervously. "She waited the entire night for you and got into an accident while she was on her way back. The Nacht family cannot deny our part in causing the accident, so you are to hurry over right away."

"Got it," replied Zachary before he hung up the call and instructed Ben, "Get the car ready. We're going to Serene Hospital."

"Understood," replied Ben before he quickly arranged for everything.

Zachary changed into casual wear and put on his shoes before hurrying down the stairs. That was when he bumped into Charlotte and her people. They were dragging their luggage along and were getting ready to leave.

"Mr. Nacht, what a coincidence!"

Charlotte had changed into a comfortable dress and had her long hair down. All that made her seem more approachable.

"Leaving so soon, Ms. Shameless Liar?" teased Zachary.

Charlotte harrumphed. She raised her brows and put on a grin before saying, "I can't sleep well knowing that a beast lives in the next room, so it's better to leave earlier."

"Ah, so you know that I am a beast," said Zachary as he approached her slowly. His sexy lips moved past her cheek and whispered into her ear, "Be careful. I might just eat you up."

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"Hahaha, you'd need to be a lot more powerful to get to me," replied Charlotte as she got into the car. She later rolled the window down and leaned lazily against the backrest before saying, "By the way, thank you for your help today."

"Oh? Seems like you finally found your conscience," joked Zachary. He shifted his gaze to her wrist and noted that it had only been dealt with hastily. He reminded, "Remember to disinfect your cut or you'll get an infection."

"I got it," replied Charlotte. She smiled and showed him her hand before saying, "I won't let my hand get hurt because I still need it to crush you."

"Good!" commented Zachary. He grinned mildly before he turned around and got into the car.

The two cars drove away at the same time and were side-by-side at the gate.

Marino and Morgan glared at one another before they accelerated at the same time.

In the back seat, Zachary and Charlotte grinned at one another. They rolled the window up simultaneously as if they could read each other's minds. We'll see each other again soon, was what they murmured to themselves.

It was half-past three in the morning when Zachary reached Serene Hospital.

He hopped out of the car and immediately saw Spencer waiting by the entrance.

"Spencer, what are you doing here at this hour?" asked Ben in a concerned tone.

"Ms. Blackwood got into an accident and she's still in the emergency room. Mr. Nacht is worried sick, so naturally, I have to follow him over," answered Spencer before he continued, "Mr. Blackwood is on a private jet and is rushing back to the country right now. His plane is estimated to touch down at dawn."

"How did she suddenly get into an accident?" interrogated Zachary with a frown. "Did our people drive her home?"

"No, the Blackwoods' bodyguard did," answered Spencer.

"Where is the driver now?" asked Zachary.

"He's in surgery as well," said Spencer grimly. "His wounds are worse than Ms. Blackwood's."

"Can you tell me more about the car that hit theirs?" asked Zachary as they walked into the hospital.

"We're not sure yet. The police are investigating the matter now, but the culprit escaped immediately after the accident."

Everyone rushed to the emergency room. They saw Henry sitting in his wheelchair and nodding off from exhaustion.

Zachary took off his coat and walked over to Henry to drape his coat over him.

That woke Henry up. When he saw that it was Zachary, the former frowned and demanded, "What took you so long?"

"I had to rush over from Ashenville Garden, so it took me some time to reach here," said Zachary. "Go home and rest. I will deal with everything here."

"I want to wait," replied Henry grimly. "Cynthia had been taking care of me for the past two years. She is a kind and sweet girl. Now that she is in trouble now, and her dad is not here with her, we can't leave her on her own."

"I understand." Zachary nodded.

Cynthia was an expert in the medical field. Over the past two years, she had been taking care of Henry and had given him a lot of acupuncture treatments. That was why Henry had remained healthy. When Ellie fell ill, Cynthia spared no effort taking care of the kid as well.

Hence, Zachary was appreciative of Cynthia even if he was not romantically attracted to her.

"I'm glad that you understand. Humans should have basic decencies," said Henry before he sighed deeply.

"Go home and rest. I'll call you once I receive the news."

After saying his piece, Zachary waved at Spencer.

The latter quickly headed over to push Henry's wheelchair, leaving with the elder man.

Zachary sat outside the emergency room and waited.

Ben, on the other hand, went to learn more about the matter. He returned soon after to report, "The police are still investigating the matter, but they learned that the culprit intentionally hit Ms. Blackwood's car and caused it to flip."

“Tell them to get to the bottom of it all as quickly as possible. Report to me when you hear any news.”

“I’ve already informed them of that.”

Just then, the door to the emergency room was flung open. The doctor exited and said, “The patient is no longer in danger.”

“That’s good to know,” said Zachary before he sighed a breath of relief. He turned to Ben and instructed, “Stay here with her. I’ll go look for my grandpa.”

“Understood.”

Henry was relieved when he heard the news from Zachary.

At first, Zachary wanted to take Henry home, so the latter could rest. However, Henry insisted that Zachary stay in the hospital to take care of Cynthia.

Zachary couldn’t talk some sense into Henry, so the former had no choice but to stay. Still, he had Ben take everyone home.

Taylor arrived at the hospital a little after Henry left. The former ran the entire way to the emergency room and was only relieved after hearing that his daughter’s life was no longer hanging on the balance.

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Zachary checked his watch before telling Taylor, “Mr. Blackwood, I’ll head back now. I have an important meeting to conduct tomorrow morning.”

“Okay, thank you for your help,” replied Taylor politely.

Zachary bowed in return before he hurried off.

Taylor’s expression turned grimmer as he stared at Zachary’s retreating figure.

"Isn't Mr. Nacht being a bit too disrespectful?" complained a subordinate. "He left as soon as we arrived. It's as if he is just dealing with some corporate matter. Ms. Cynthia is wounded to this extent, and yet, he won't even pretend to care."

"Cynthia loves him dearly. It's such a pity..." said Taylor before he sighed deeply. "Sharon is aggressive and cruel in nature, so it's understandable if he's not into her. However, Cynthia is kind and sweet, so why must she end up like this?"

"She is too kind and too sweet. That is why she can't hold on to the man," replied the subordinate. "I think you should help them out and get Ms. Cynthia married into the Nacht family as soon as possible."

"These things can't be helped," reprimanded Taylor. "Let's just forget all about it. All I wish now is that Cynthia will recover soon."

Zachary rushed home and took a quick shower before he put on his clothes to get ready for work.

Henry was getting ready to take the kids to school at the time. He was shocked to see Zachary there, so he asked, "What are you doing home? Shouldn't you be in the hospital?"

"She's safe now, and Mr. Blackwood has arrived," replied Zachary as he buttoned up while walking out. "I have some things to work on, so I'll be heading to the office now."

"You..." growled Henry. He would've lost his temper then and there if the kids weren't present.

"Bye, Daddy," greeted the three kids while waving at Zachary.

"Mm-hmm." Zachary looked at the kids lovingly before crouching down to pick them up, promising, "I'll take you guys to the beach and play with you once I'm done with all my work, okay?"

"Okay," replied the kids. They were obedient and hugged Zachary before hopping into the car.

Henry pulled Zachary to the side and interrogated angrily, "What is wrong with you? Why are you back when Cynthia is still in the hospital?"

"She's safe now, and her life is no longer hanging on the balance. All that's left is for the doctor to do their jobs. There is nothing I can do anyway," replied Zachary calmly.

"You..."

"It's late, Grandpa," interrupted Zachary. He then checked his watch and informed, "There's something urgent that I need to handle and I have to go."

After saying his piece, Zachary hurried into his car.

Henry was turning red with fury, but there was nothing he could do. He definitely couldn't lose his temper in front of the kids, so he had no choice but to let Zachary be.

"Great-grandpa, what's wrong?" asked Ellie when she noticed how Henry's face was scrunched up. She was hugging her stuffed alpaca when she walked to him and comforted, "Did Daddy make you angry? I'll go scold him later."

"Ellie is such a good girl," praised Henry. His fury dissipated as he gazed at his great-grandkids. He claimed, "You three are the best. I am happy whenever I see you."

"Great-grandpa, what did Daddy do to make you angry?" asked Jamie curiously as he cocked his tiny head.

"It's nothing," replied Henry before he changed the topic by asking, "Is everyone settling alright in school? Are you getting along well with your teachers and classmates?"

"Yeah, I made so many new friends."

"I'm sharing my desk with a mixed-blood."

The two kids started sharing stories about their school, and they did so excitedly.

Robbie, however, was sitting at the side and operating an app on his tablet. He was focused on the image on the screen.

His mechanical dove was flying near Roka Hill and was video-taping that region. Unfortunately, the mechanical dove couldn't get too far up in the sky, so he couldn't capture the video of the entire place.

Robbie planned on retracting his dove that night and giving it an upgrade.

Meanwhile, Fifi the parrot was perching on Robbie's tiny head and was dozing off.

Just then, a Rolls-Royce zipped past them, and everyone heard an eagle's screech.

Fifi the parrot was so frightened that its entire body trembled.