

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 815

Silence fell between them. Charlotte was shocked for a short while, and she kept her silence. Zachary didn't say anything either as he kept driving.

It didn't take long for them to reach the base of Rokan Hill. Zachary stopped the car by the roadside, retracted the roof before reclining the seat, and looked up at the sky.

Charlotte glanced at the time and leaned back to look up at the stars in silence. They didn't say anything for the longest time. Just like the night breeze that was blowing through her hair, messing it up, her emotions were also all over the place.

"Do you trust me?" Zachary suddenly asked.

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"If we go by terms of feeling and instinct, yes," she answered honestly. "But rationally speaking, I have a lot of reasons to suspect you."

"Sometimes rationality isn't your best compass." He looked at her. "You should trust your own instincts."

"And that's how you make mistake after mistake." She smiled bitterly. "I lost a part of my memory. The doctor said it was too painful for me to endure, so I forgot about them as a defense mechanism." She looked at him. "I've forgotten about a lot of things, but not you. You feel warm to me. Fuzzy, even. I trust you never hurt me before?"

Zachary didn't know how to answer that.

"You'd better tell me if you had." She was still calm. "Perhaps I'll forgive you if it's not too serious."

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"You won't—" Zachary stopped before he could finish the sentence.

"So you did hurt me." She squinted at him, feeling conflicted. Just then, they heard the roar of the Rolls-Royce, signaling the arrival of Charlotte's bodyguards.

"I'll be going back tomorrow, and I might be absent for a while." She smiled, trying to make herself look warmer. "Take the car, and spend the money. I won't take it back."

"Will we meet again when you return?" Zachary stared at her, his gaze gentle.

"We'll see." She unbuckled herself and was about to get out of the car, but Zachary held the back of her head and leaned in for a kiss. Charlotte wanted to push him away, but her body always accepted his kiss, so she slowly let go of herself, and her arms slumped.

Zachary put all his passion and tenderness into his kiss. He wanted to etch himself in her memory, even though they would only be separated for nearly two weeks.

A long while later, Zachary finally let go of her, albeit reluctantly. He held her cheek with one hand and brushed his thumb against her lips. "You're my woman. Always had been and always will be. Don't forget that."

How he wished his words could bind her to him like a magic spell. He wanted her to always keep him in mind.

Charlotte stiffened for a bit before she snapped out of it and got out of the car. "See you."

Zachary saw her off. His heart was filled with worry and longing. Charlotte could feel his gaze on her, but she went into her car without looking back. Before long, the Rolls-Royce drove into the night.

Zachary looked away and called Ben. "I'm at Roka Hill."

"I'll be there right away."

Charlotte stared at him from the rear-view mirror and only looked away when she couldn't see him anymore. "Did you find the girl?"

"We tried to come after you, but some strange guys stopped us." Lupine was bowing her head. "Then we split up. Morgan went to search for you, while I looked for the girl named Olivia, but she was gone."

"What did Peter say?" Charlotte frowned.

"He said she left Sultry Night, but he didn't know where she went," Lupine answered carefully. "We searched the whole place, but she was nowhere to be found. Even Kristi was gone."

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Charlotte kept quiet and stared down as she fell into deep thought.

Lupine noticed her employer's discontent, and she quickly calmed her down, "Don't worry, Ms. Lindberg. I've sent our men on a search for Olivia. I'm sure we'll find her."

"I'm not sure if you guys have noticed this, but someone's been one step ahead of us all this time." She narrowed her eyes dangerously. "They seem to know my every move."

"Who are you talking about, Ms. Lindberg?" Lupine asked.

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Charlotte kept quiet instead of answering. "Did you guys find out anything about Zachary's marriage?"

"No," Lupine answered. "A simple Google search should have done it, but everything's deleted when we tried to look into it."

"I see. So that's how it is." Charlotte sneered. Her bodyguards looked at each other in terror, for they didn't know why their employer would smile. "Capture Peter," she ordered.

"Understood." Lupine immediately called someone to relay the job.

Charlotte took out her phone and spun it. "My phone's fully charged before I went out, right?"

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"Yes. I was the one who unplugged it." Morgan was sure about it. "Is it dead now? Might be something wrong."

Charlotte didn't answer. Instead, she plugged her phone into the charger in her car. "The Pagani has a tracker installed, right? See where it is right now."

Lupine was surprised about the order, but she nodded. "Okay."

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Zachary tossed the key to Marino. "Drive it to Happy Avenue."

"Understood." Marino drove away.

"Will we be going to Ashenville Garden or back home, Mr. Nacht?" Ben opened the door for Zachary.

"Ashenville Garden." Zachary took his mask off and looked at Ben. "Did you talk it through with Olivia?"

"Yes." He nodded. "We didn't hurt her because she's Ms. Windt's friend, but we're keeping her in the villa and cut off all communication. She's also under supervision at all times. We detained Kristi too because she knows Ms. Windt and is friends with Olivia. She might know something."

"Do not let Charlotte see Olivia at all costs," Zachary said solemnly. "I'll tell Charlotte everything once I send Henry away and see Dr. Felch."

"That soon? Will she forgive you?" Ben was nervous.

"I wanted to wait a little longer too. At least until everything is settled if possible, but it's unlikely now." He frowned. "Charlotte's too smart. I can't hide anything from her. She's probably looking into my past now. I bet there's a tracker on that Pagani."

"Wait, does that mean Marino's in danger?" Ben quickly asked.

"No." Zachary was sure about that. "She wouldn't do anything reckless even for answers."

"I see." Ben was still nervous though. "But if she takes a look at the house on Happy Avenue, she'll know she spent her life there with the kids. The place is still the same, and the photos of her, Mrs. Berry, and the kids are still there."

"She'll find out about it sooner or later," Zachary answered. "At least when she finds out about it, it will be thanks to my guidance. And that's a good thing."

"But she'll be able to link that to you once she finds out about that." Ben frowned. "With the way she is now, she'll probably go to war against you once she knows of the past."

"No, she won't, since the triplets are with me." He fiddled with the wedding ring. "Once Henry is gone, I'll take the kids to her and awaken her maternal instincts."

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"Oh, that's a good plan." Ben nodded. "Ms. Windt loves the kids. She'll definitely come back for them."

"We're in a race against time now." Zachary was in a dilemma. "She might be able to accept it all if I manage to send Henry away, find Dr. Felch, and approach her with the kids before she recovers her memory. But she might not do that if she manages to recover her memory first and remembers how the Nachts have hurt her. And with the way she is now, she'll try to take custody of the kids no matter what."

"That's the worst-case scenario." Ben was fearful of that outcome. "If the Nachts and the Lindbergs are engaged in an all-out war, that'd be disastrous."

Zachary looked concerned. He could feel Charlotte's rationality winning over her feelings and instincts. Besides, she was starting to suspect him. Given how flawed Zachary was performing that night, he was sure she would look into his case.

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Meanwhile, Charlotte was gazing at the night sky coolly. Lupine took a call and reported, "Ms. Lindberg, the Pagani has stopped in the underground parking lot of Happy Avenue."

Charlotte froze. He brought me there once. He told me that was our home. But this doesn't say anything about him. Maybe he has given me the hints to the answer I'm looking for. Maybe I'm just too afraid to find out about the truth of my painful past.

"Should we send someone, Ms. Lindberg?" Lupine enquired.

"No." Charlotte refused to face her past, and she shifted the topic. "Did you find out who's the mastermind behind the attack earlier?"

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"Yes." Lupine took the file out. "It was Sharon Blackwood."

"I knew it." Charlotte sneered. "I was too soft on her last time." She paused for a moment. "Tell the commerce department to launch an all-out attack on Synder Group."

"Yes!" Lupine relayed the order to everyone. At the same time, they had arrived back at Northridge. Charlotte's phone was fully charged and a message popped up. The content shocked her and she quickly called back. The call went through in seconds.

"Hello."

"Good morning, Danrique." It was two-thirty in the morning in H City, but it was seven-thirty in Erihal.

"You rarely turn off your phone," Danrique said calmly, yet there was a hint of anger in his tone.

"Something happened," Charlotte answered. "I'll be back tomorrow."

"Lupine told me about it." Danrique knew everything about her. "It's just a Ministry of Youth and Sports authorization document. You don't have to get it yourself. I'll get someone to take it to you."

"Thank you, Danrique." Charlotte smiled. "But you're just spoiling me if you help. I wanted to deal with it myself—"

"Haven't you realized it?" Danrique interrupted her. "Zachary wants you to come back to Erihal for another purpose."

Realization struck Charlotte. "Danrique, are you saying he's trying to get me to leave?"

"I've trained you for two years, and you're only able to realize this now?" Danrique was upset.

"I'm sorry." Charlotte respected and feared her brother.

"Think long and hard about your next move." He hung up right after that.

Charlotte sat on the sofa, a frown creasing her forehead. I almost fell for his trick, but why did he want me to leave?

"Your private jet is ready to go, Ms. Lindberg," Morgan came to inform her of the news.

"Cancel it," Charlotte said. Then she added, "No, go ahead as planned, but we're not boarding the flight."

"Huh?" Lupine and Morgan looked at each other in bewilderment.

"I want Zachary to think we're gone." Charlotte narrowed her eyes dangerously. "I want to see what he's trying to pull."