Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 871 - 875

"I know that you outnumber us, but the bodyguards from both sides can keep you busy for a while. I don't know about Zachary, but my subordinates are already rushing over. I'd like to see how long you can keep up with this!"

When Charlotte waved her hand, Lupine immediately got into position, while the rest stood behind her orderly. All of them pointed their guns at Zara.

On the other hand, the Nacht family's bodyguards had positioned themselves behind Charlotte to fight alongside her.

They were all Zachary's elite bodyguards. Two years ago, they had witnessed Charlotte and Zachary's journey together and knew that they were a family.

Furthermore, while Zara harmed her own people so viciously, Charlotte protected them, despite being an outsider.

Even without anyone to instruct them, they would naturally choose to side with Charlotte.

"Very well..." Zara nodded with a cold chuckle. "You traitors! Looks like I've been too kind."

"Who's the traitor?" Marino yelled angrily. "For your own selfish desires, you kidnapped your family members and killed your own people! You'll bring your demise upon yourself with such despicable acts!"

"How impudent!" Frowning, Zara raised her gun to kill Marino.

However, Charlotte quickly kicked her gun away.

Although Zara was caught off guard, she reacted quickly. She spun around agilely, grabbed her gun mid-air and pointed at it Charlotte as quickly as lightning.

At the same time, Charlotte had pointed a gun at her too.

Both of them had a face-off, while the atmosphere around them became increasingly tense.

Everything happened in a few seconds—so quickly that no one around them could catch a clear glimpse of what was going on.

"Not bad," Zara smirked. "Looks like Mr. Lindberg has taught you well!"

"Cut the crap." Charlotte raised her eyebrows. "Back then, you poisoned me and instructed Sharon to kill me in T Nation. The torment from the illness was just unbearable! Not only have you killed Mrs. Berry, but you have also tried to kidnap my sons! It's time to settle the scores from the past and now."

As she spoke, Charlotte cocked her gun.

"Do you think that you can defeat me?"

With a wave of her hand, hundreds of people behind Zara pointed their guns at Charlotte.

"Before you can shoot, you and your subordinates will be ridden with bullet holes!"

"Even if we die, we'll drag you down with us." Charlotte did not back down at all.

"Don't worry! We'll act as Ms. Lindberg's shields!"

Holding his gun, Marino stood in front of Charlotte bravely.

The other bodyguards from the Nacht family also stepped forward, willing to risk their lives to bring Zara down with them.

"Very well." Zara gritted her teeth in fury. "You have a death wish, huh? I'll fulfil it for you!"

With that, she waved her hands and her subordinates were prepared to start shooting...

At that moment, they heard the loud rumbling of cars and someone yelled, "Mr. Nacht is here!"

Stunned, Zara raised her head and glanced over. Indeed, there were a few luxurious cars speeding over, with the Rolls-Royce at the front being Zachary's...

Dozens of police cars followed behind it.

The grandiose of the scene made it seem like an apocalyptic war!

As Zachary was now a businessman, he had to follow the laws no matter what he did. He never killed anyone and if someone offended him, he would seek the police's help.

As a result, Zara did not dare to do anything reckless.

"You're outnumbered now," mocked Charlotte coldly. "If you know what's best for you, you should just get lost. Otherwise, you'd become a lowly prisoner!"

"Da*n you!"

Zara clenched her jaw in fury and escaped with her subordinates.

Meanwhile, the police chased after them frantically.

Zachary and his men rushed over. When he saw the scene in front of him, he frowned. After instructing his men to clear the venue, he walked toward Charlotte. Despite the multitude of things that he wanted to say, all he could muster were two words.

"Thank you!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 872

Charlotte just glared at him. She didn't say a word but turned around and got in the car...

When the door to the car opened, Zachary saw his kids there and vice versa. They were quick and eager to greet him, "Daddy..."

"Go stay with your mommy for a few days. I will go pick you up in a couple of days."

Zachary was calm and rational. He would not fight with Charlotte in such a place and under those circumstances.

He knew that Charlotte loved the kids like him, and it had nothing to do with what happened between them. She will never hurt them...

It was never wise to argue in front of the kids anyway because that would hurt them emotionally and potentially traumatize them.

"Be careful, Daddy," reminded Robbie.

"Yeah, stay safe," said Jamie.

"Daddy, I'm scared..." said Ellie with teary eyes.

"Don't worry. Your mommy will be there with you," cooed Zachary with a warm smile on.

Charlotte closed the door. She never gave him an extra second with the kids. She ordered, "We're leaving!"

"Understood," replied Morgan before she started the car and drove away.

Ellie finally had the chance to examine Charlotte closely since they were all in the car together. The mommy she had been missing day and night was finally beside her, and that got Ellie to cry. Her baby voice trembled a little as she asked, "Mommy... are you really my mommy?"

Ellie was not as brave as her big brothers. She didn't have the exceptional IQ and EQ that Robbie had, nor was she a bold fighter like Jamie. Instead, she was just as immature and innocent as any kid her age.

Charlotte didn't reply. She simply picked Ellie up and hugged her.

"Mommy..."

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Ellie's tiny lips parted, and she cried. She couldn't speak because her emotions were too wild and complex at the time.

"Mommy, Mommy..."

Fifi the parrot called out from the side. It hid its tiny head with its wing, and it seemed like it was secretly crying as well.

"Don't cry, Ellie. Mommy is back, and our family will be reunited soon," said Jamie to coo Ellie.

Robbie, however, didn't say a word. He understood that their mom was back, but...

It'll be difficult for the family to get back together.

Robbie noticed that his parents' gazes were hostile when they looked at each other earlier.

The conversation between Mommy and the bad lady also suggested that there is some sort of conflict between the Nacht family and the Lindberg family. Hence, it will be difficult for Mommy and Daddy to get back together or for the family to reunite...

"Be good, don't cry," cooed Charlotte sweetly as she stroked Ellie's back. She promised, "I am back and will never let anyone bully any of you again."

Her eyes glowed with firm determination. She used to be weak and helpless, and that was why she was bullied. But that is not me anymore. I will never allow myself to fall like that again!

I, Charlotte Lindberg, will never let anyone hurt me again, and anyone who attempts to hurt my family will pay with their blood.

At the front seat, both Morgan and Lupine turned to one another. They had a complex glow in their eyes.

"Everything is ready, Mr. Nacht," reported Bruce in a hurry before he added, "The police will keep pursuing Ms. Nacht. Let's leave for now. Our men will deal with the paperwork and the loose ends."

"Make sure that Alan's funeral goes well," instructed Zachary grimly.

"Understood. I will settle everything."

Bruce was actually heartbroken. Alan was the bodyguard that Zara had killed earlier. He was only nineteen years old and was an orphan who had been working for the Nacht family for six years. Nothing had ever happened to them, but...

"This is all my fault. He's dead because of me," murmured Marino, who felt guilty.

"This is not on you," said Ben as he tapped on Marino's shoulder before adding, "You're still too young. It's impressive that you are able to accomplish as much as you had."

"Kyle is injured too. How is he?" asked Marino with teary eyes.

"He was taken to the hospital right away," answered Ben.

"Let's go, Mr. Nacht. We shouldn't stay here for too long," urged Bruce.

"Okay," replied Zachary before he walked to the car. He turned around and saw that his wife's car was already out of sight. They're probably home now...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 873

"This is the footage from the car Marino was driving. It recorded everything."

Ben had already sent the footage to the tablet.

Zachary took the tablet and got into the car. He watched the footage as he listened to Marino's report on the matter.

Zachary, Bruce, and Ben were all shaken to their core when they finished watching everything.

"Holy moly, Ms. Windt is so strong now," praised Ben from the bottom of his heart, "She is completely different from the woman she used to be two years ago!"

"I know, right?" blurted Bruce, who was a little excited as well. "I feel so fired up after watching this footage. It's too bad I wasn't there earlier. If I were, I would've stood beside Ms. Lindberg and fought Zara with everything I have."

Bruce was no longer addressing Zara in a formal or respectful way because he thought that she was no longer worthy of it.

Kidnapping her nephew's kids, killing her own people... She is not worthy of being treated like a human after everything she did.

"Ms. Lindberg could've left earlier, but she ignored the bad blood between us and risked her life to save us..." shared Marino before he added, "I feel so bad now. If the opportunity ever presents itself, I will surely repay her kindness."

"I have told you this. Ms. Lindberg might have changed her name, but she is still the kind and honorable person she has always been. It's worrisome, though. She helped us today and will probably get in trouble because of it," said Bruce.

"Yeah, the consequences will be dire if Danrique finds out about this..."

Ben's eyes glowed with worry as he stared at Zachary.

Zachary kept quiet and seemed burdened...

The three men stopped talking because they worried that they'd disturb him.

Just then, the rain started pouring. The water droplets slid down and drenched the green around them. The surrounding trees also swayed as the wind blew at them. It seemed that even nature itself was anxious about the future.

Zachary kept staring out the window without saying a word.

Beep!

Bruce's phone suddenly rang. He picked it up, and that got his expression to turn grim. He immediately reported to Zachary.

"Zara fled. The police said that they have to investigate the matter and find clues before they report to the higher-ups. Only then will they be able to apply for a warrant."

"It'll be too late by then! If Zara actually inherits Nacht Group during this period, she will destroy all the evidence, and there will be nothing they can do!" growled Ben while frowning.

"That is why she has the guts to act so recklessly," said Zachary, who had been quiet the entire time. He was calm when he pointed out, "We can't really blame the police, though. This is way beyond their pay grade, so it's understandable that they are cautious."

"Then... what do we do now?" asked Bruce carefully.

"There are internal problems and external threats looming over us," commented Zachary before he sighed and added, "We'll just have to solve the issues one by one."

"We've already handled the media, and the news about you and Ms. Blackwood has been taken down from the internet. Unfortunately, the netizens are now claiming that you are trying to dump Ms. Blackwood because you fell for someone else. In short, this incident has caused a huge problem for you and Divine Corporation," reported Bruce softly.

"Taylor called once more. He wanted to talk to you. I think the Blackwoods are going to stick to you like parasites," informed Ben while frowning.

"Darn it, things would be bad regardless of what you do now," replied Bruce, who couldn't help dissing, "I can't believe I thought that Taylor is a reasonable man. Turns out, he is pretty devious."

"Send our men to check up on Sharon," instructed Zachary all of a sudden.

"Huh?" blurted Bruce before he nodded and replied, "Understood."

"Call the headquarters and have them send the funds over to help Synder Group out," ordered Zachary again.

"Huh? But..." blurted Ben. He thought he had misheard his employer at the time.

"Just do as I say," demanded Zachary.

"Understood," replied Ben. He quickly did as requested. The board of directors was surprised when they heard the news.

It didn't take long before Johann called in person to confirm the instruction from Zachary. The latter simply replied, "Yes, that is my instruction."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 874

"But why? Is the Blackwood family blackmailing you or something?" asked Johann in an agitated tone.

"I hold the most shares in the company, and I get to make that decision. Just do as I say," said Zachary calmly before he hung up right away.

He could imagine just how angry Johann would be at that moment. He's probably stomping away now...

"The hospital called to inform us that Sharon has a broken rib and a broken leg. She also has some scratches, but other than that, she's fine. She's resting in the hospital as of now," reported Bruce.

"Get someone to share what happened today with her," commanded Zachary.

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"Understood."

Only then did Ben and Bruce realize what Zachary had in mind.

"For now, we will head to the Blackwoods' residence," instructed Zachary.

"Understood. Should we inform them?" asked Ben.

"There's no need for that. Just head over."

"Okay."

The Blackwoods' residence was close to Henry's Garden Villa because Taylor wanted to build a rapport with Henry. The former deliberately bought a place near the vicinity to do just that.

The air was fresh, and the environment was quiet.

It was as if they were living in heaven, and that was a great place to stay after retirement.

When Synder Group got into trouble, the Blackwood family sold a lot of their foreign assets to make up for the loss incurred by their company. Yet, they never even considered selling that villa because it was located near the Nachts' residence.

The Blackwoods were surprised when Zachary dropped by. Taylor, in particular, was rushing down the stairs to welcome him. "Welcome, Zachary. Why didn't you tell me that you are dropping by? I would've gone to the gate to welcome you."

"There's no need for that. We're friends, after all," replied Zachary before he grinned and added, "I hope I'm not intruding."

"No, of course not. Please come in," said Taylor as he led Zachary, Ben, and the others into the house. After that, Taylor turned to the housemaid and instructed, "Serve our guests some tea."

The housemaid immediately went to prepare some exquisite tea.

"Ah, I am so forgetful. I forgot that you don't drink tea," commented Taylor before he changed his instructions quickly, "Open up a bottle of red wine. Hurry!"

"I heard from Cynthia that you have a lot of excellent wine with you. Is that true?" asked Zachary.

His tone was warmer that day.

"I don't actually drink much. Those wines are only for serving valued guests. Cynthia is in the backyard picking some flowers. I've already had someone get her over, so she should be here soon," replied Taylor with a smile.

"I actually came here to talk to you. Didn't you ask to see me? I'm here now, so let's cut to the chase," said Zachary, who wanted to speed things along.

"Uh... Let's go talk in the study room," replied Taylor awkwardly. He didn't expect Zachary to be that straightforward.

"Okay."

The two men got up and went to the study room. By then, the maid had already opened up a bottle of exquisite wine. She poured Zachary a glass before she moved away.

"I have twenty minutes left," said Zachary as he checked his watch, then swirled the wine in the glass.

"Oh, right. You run a huge corporation, so you are busy all the time. It's nice that you are willing to spare, even just twenty minutes, to talk to me today. I'll keep things short," said Taylor, who suddenly felt nervous.

"Okay," answered Zachary before he sipped some wine and waited for Taylor to speak up.

"I don't actually have much to say. I just want to know what your plans with Cynthia are," said Taylor in an ambiguous tone.

"My plans? Didn't Cynthia tell you that we are just friends? The news shared by the media is fake," replied Zachary while wearing a confused expression.

"She told me that the two of you were drunk," said Taylor, "Listen, even if nothing had happened, the news still spread like wildfire. This is bad for her reputation, and her feelings for you are true. I wish..."

"We're living in the twenty-first century," interrupted Zachary, "Even if we had slept together, it would still just be a one-night stand with consent from both sides. Moreover. we didn't even do anything in reality, so do you actually expect me to marry her?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 875

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Hearing those words got Taylor's expression to take a sharp turn. He commented, "I thought you are sincere and are here to solve this issue today."

"What issue do I need to solve? I don't owe your family anything, do I?" challenged Zachary with his brows raised.

"Zachary Nacht, that is too much!" growled Taylor, who was completely infuriated.

He scolded harshly, "The Nacht family is the one who asked for Sharon's hand in marriage, but you changed your mind at the last minute for the sake of some other woman! That humiliated my family and traumatized Sharon.

"Then, to cover up your lies, you had Cynthia pretend to be Charlotte and acted like your wife. She had been serving Henry like she was a maid and had been taking care of your children all this time.

"How could that effort count for nothing? Also, you could've just told her that you don't like her. Why did you have to put on a show and ask her to help trick your grandpa?

"You are so heartless. You did all that just so that you can keep Henry at bay while you court Charlotte. Is that it? "You treated both my daughters as pawns and ruined their reputation and happiness!

"Also, why do you think the Lindberg family is coming after us? It's all because Charlotte is jealous of Sharon, and that means that you are the root of all these problems! How can you still sit here and say that you don't owe us anything?"

"Huh, so from your perspective, I do owe your family a lot," scoffed Zachary as he nodded.

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"But let me ask you something. Did I have anything to do with the engagement to Sharon? Aren't you and my grandpa the ones who schemed behind my back this entire time?

"I've never agreed to it, and you know that I am not in love with her. Yet, you let your daughter come after me. At the end of the day, aren't you just trying to ride on the Nacht family?"

"You..."

Zachary raised his hand and continued, "Let me finish. I'll admit that I was wrong. It doesn't matter if I was willing or not. At the end of the day, I didn't fight hard enough to refuse you. Still, I paid your family thirty billion for canceling that engagement. That is a sizeable sum.

"As for Cynthia, I do owe her, and I've promised that I will repay her when the opportunity presents itself in the future. That is why I've asked the company to redirect some funds to help Synder Group out..."

"Really? When?" blurted Taylor, who was instantly excited. He hadn't even finished speaking before his phone rang. He picked it up immediately and heard the report of how Synder Group's share prices were rising again. That prompted him to hang up quickly and turn to Zachary to thank him. "Thank you, Zachary."

"This is the last time I will help you. Take it as repayment for Cynthia's help," replied Zachary as he stood up to leave.

"Zachary, wait," said Taylor to stop the guy, "I know that there is a lot of misunderstanding between you and me now, but Cynthia really does love you. She is the best person for you, so please think about it."

"I can't control my heart and I am not in love with her," replied Zachary calmly before he added, "She's an amazing person, and I am sure she'll find someone right for her."

After saying his piece, Zachary walked ahead to leave.

He was taken aback when he opened the door.

Cynthia was standing behind the door and was staring at him with teary eyes.

It was obvious that she heard everything he said earlier.

"I'm sorry," murmured Zachary before he circled around to leave.

"Slow down! You're hurting me, you stupid mutt. Are you trying to kill me?" growled someone angrily from outside.

Taylor heard that, so he hurried over and asked, "Why are you back?"

"Someone is trying to kill me, so it's not safe for me to stay in the hospital..." said Sharon. She paused suddenly because she saw Zachary there, and that stunned her. She asked, "Zachary, what brought you here?"

Zachary glared over without saying a word. He left right away.

"Daddy, why is Zachary here? He's not caving in because he's under the media's pressure, is he? Don't tell me he's going to marry that mute," demanded Sharon in an agitated state.