## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 903 - 904

"I'm pretty sure that will never be the case!" he announced with his chest held high as if he was certain she would never hurt him.

"Are you sure?" Charlotte stepped forward with the knife and repeated her question.

An anxious chef yelled, "Watch out! I have been sharpening that knife daily to ensure it's sharp enough for my cooking!"

Unfortunately, the chef was too late as he failed to stop the woman from hurting the man. As a result, blood started streaming down the man's neck.

The surprised Zachary asked, "Are you being serious?"

The staff in the kitchen was horrified by the potential outcome of the saga. The owner of the kitchen gulped and urged, "Ms. Lindberg, shall we calm down and talk things through?"

"Get out of my sight at once!"

"Y-Yes!" The owner of the restaurant beckoned the rest of the staff in the kitchen to leave the duo alone with him.

Once he marched out of the kitchen, he told their bodyguards, "T-They're in the middle of a fight! To be precise, Ms. Lindberg has placed a knife on Mr. Nacht's neck!"

Lupine and Morgan shrugged their shoulders after exchanging glances with one another.

Marino's mind was all over the place. He couldn't stop himself from consulting his partner next to him. "B-Ben!"

"Just calm down and leave the rest to him," Ben assured his partner things would turn out just fine.

The owner gaped at the response of the two bodyguards and asked, "A-Aren't you guys going to do anything about it?"

Ben suggested, "Why don't you tend to the things you have on your plate and leave the rest to us?"

"H-Huh?"

Holding the knife she had around the man's neck, Charlotte warned him, "Zachary, I'm going to repeat myself for one last time! I'll definitely gain custody of our children! Also, there's no way I'm letting Zara and Sharon off the hook since they're the ones behind Mrs. Berry's demise!"

Halfway through her orated speech, she paused and glared at him in the eyes. A few seconds later, she enunciated, "I don't care if you're having an affair with others! Just stop showing up in front of me! There's no use trying to provoke me because you're merely getting on my nerves!"

"Scram!"

When she was about to repeat herself and warn him to stay away from her, he took her by surprise and rendered her incapable of motion. He warned her in return, "I won't allow anyone to drive my family apar, not even you—because

you belong to me as well! Also, I have been gathering the evidence to send the masterminds behind bars! As soon as the opportunity arises, I'll ensure justice is served!"

After pausing for a few seconds, he looked at her in the eyes and said, "I'm merely here for business with them! There's nothing else going on between us! I'm not trying to provoke you as well! Have I made myself clear?"

Grasping her hands with his gigantic palm, he ran his fingers through the defenseless woman's cheek, fooling around with her.

"Stay away from me!" Irritated by the man's response, she tried to shrug him off, but she was no match for him in spite of being better than she used to be.

Instead, the man got increasingly aroused as she continued moving around in a tempting manner.

Subsequently, she could feel the thing around the man's thighs. She yelled at him, "What do you think you're doing? Get the hell off me!"

Zachary smirked and warned her in return, "If you don't stop moving around, I'm going to show you the things I'm capable of doing right here and right now!"

The man's lust was written all over his face. As much as she wished to challenge the man, she knew it wouldn't be wise since he might be serious. "Y-You—"

"I guess you have been living a wonderful life without me, huh? I can't believe you have the guts to hurt your husband!"

Zachary wiped the blood on his neck off and slapped the woman on the ass. He leaned over and whispered, "As soon as I'm done with everything, I'll teach you another lesson!"

"We shall see if you're the one teaching me a lesson or if I'm the one teaching you the proper way to behave yourself!"

Shortly after she made herself clear she wouldn't give up, she launched a powerful kick in his crotch area.

"Argh!"

Colors started draining from the man's face as he groaned in pain due to the racking sensation he felt coming from his crotch area.

Ben and Marino exchanged glances and knew it was time for them to stop standing around. Thus, they barged into the kitchen.

"Mr. Nacht!"

Zachary had his back facing the duo. He beckoned them to leave them alone in the kitchen.

Once he ensured his subordinates were no longer around, he leaned against the island of the kitchen to support himself, gasping out his reply, "Charlotte, you're such a heartless woman!"

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"If you keep pushing your luck, I'll stop holding back and hit you!" Glaring at him in the eyes, she repeated herself, "Get the hell out of my sight immediately!"

"Y-You..." As painful as it might be, Zachary braced himself through the excruciating sensation and urged in a serious tone, "Send our children to my place! It's not safe for them to stay with you!"

Charlotte regained her composure and continued making the dishes she had in mind. "What do you mean it's not safe for them to stay with me when they're home?"

"Can you stop arguing with me?" Zachary was slightly irritated. He warned, "Aren't you aware Danrique doesn't really appreciate their—"

She interrupted him and finished, "He has grown fond of them! Why don't you keep your concerns to yourself! I'll ensure they have everything they need even when they're away from the Nacht family!"

Zachary asked with a frown, "Huh? Are you serious? Has Danrique grown fond of them?"

Similarly, Charlotte furrowed her brows and asked, "Are you surprised or something? Isn't it natural when they're members of the Lindberg family?"

"Wait a minute"

Knock! Knock!

When Zachary was about to share something else, Taylor knocked on the door and mentioned, "Zachary, it's about time!"

"I'll drop by and talk to you soon!" Shortly after he wrapped up his conversation with Charlotte, he touched up his appearance and walked out of the kitchen.

Charlotte had no intention to waste her time with him. She continued making the dishes she had in mind but found out it might be a mission impossible. Hence, she instructed, "Get the chefs to join me in the kitchen!"

"Yes!" Afraid of getting on Charlotte's nerves, the owner instructed the chefs to join her in the kitchen immediately.

Colors had long drained from the faces of the chefs—they were afraid that their lives would be at stake if Charlotte was irked.

Lupine assured the startled bunch, "Just take it easy because she's not going to take any of you out for no reason. However, if you don't hurry up, I'll do you a favor and take you out."

"Y-Yes..." Startled by Lupine's warnings, the chefs staggered their ways into the kitchen once again.

After taking another peek at Lupine, the owner returned to the dining hall to tend to Zachary and his guests.

"Zachary, I have ordered a few simple dishes since we're in quite a hurry. As soon as we're done, let's make our way to the company and get everything for the press conference ready."

Taylor brought up his suggestion as if he truly cared about the company.

Zachary glanced at his watch and announced, "Actually, I'm just about to tell you it won't be necessary for you guys to tag along for the press conference."

"Huh? Why?" Taylor was dumbfounded because he thought Zachary had asked them over for a briefing session prior to the press conference.

Zachary took a sip of wine and remarked, "It seems too much of an act. I'm afraid others are going to pick on me for forcing you and your family into submission again."

"How is that-"

"I'll take over from now onwards. If you're seriously considering doing me a favor, why don't you hold a press conference as the person in charge of your company?"

Taylor nodded and reached for his phone. "Alright, I'll get everything sorted out as soon as possible."

"Allow me to excuse myself. I'll head over to keep my children company." Zachary got up from his seat and marched in the direction of his children.

Taylor engaged himself in a conversation with his staff. In other words, no one was aware when Cynthia was nowhere to be seen in the dining hall.

On the other end of the restaurant, Cynthia encountered the owner of the restaurant marching in the direction of the kitchen with a cup of tea.

Cynthia got in the way of the owner and greeted him with simple gestures. "Hello!"

The owner responded with a nod and explained, "Hello, Ms. Blackwood! Allow me to express my apologies, but I'm not really familiar with sign languages apart from a few basic ones."

Cynthia responded with an awkward grin and pointed in the direction of Zachary before staring at the kitchen and her stomach.

The owner figured out the things she had in mind. He asked, "Are you asking me to hurry up and serve the dishes your father has ordered?"

As the woman nodded in return, the owner assured her with a bright grin, "I'll urge them to hurry up at once! All of you must be hungry since it's already way past lunch hours!"

Cynthia expressed her gratitude and walked in the direction of the dining hall, bumping into the owner when she was on her way back.