

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1689

### Chapter 1689 Reconciliation

The next morning, it was a clear day with the sun shining brightly in the sky.

Charlotte, who was in a joyful mood, squinted her eyes at the sunlight when she pushed open the window.

Now that her problems had disappeared, her mood was as cheery as the sky.

"You're up?" Zachary's languid voice sounded from behind her.

Charlotte beamed when she turned around and saw his face.

Once upon a time, she had dreamt of waking up together with him. And now, this dream had finally come true.

Despite the simplicity of the scene, it was the epitome of bliss.

"Come over here and give me a hug!" Zachary reached out his hands.

Charlotte walked over and nuzzled her face in his neck, taking in the scent his body was emitting.

In contrast to the past, a strong scent of traditional medicine emanated from his body. It was a side effect of the long-term treatment he had undergone. Nonetheless, she liked the smell, for it brought her a soothing sensation.

"Does your wound still hurt?"

Zachary kissed her shoulder sympathetically. Given how stiff her arm was, it was evident that her wound was really deep.

"No, it doesn't." Charlotte snuggled up to him in an attempt to tighten her hug on him. However, she was unable to raise her hand due to the pain from her wound.

"Don't move." Zachary flipped himself over and carefully placed her down. Supporting himself with one hand, he lay on his side and gave her a gentle look. "You should continue to rest. I need to go to the office."

"But your condition is worse than mine. You should continue to receive treatment." Charlotte held up his face and suggested in a concerned tone, "Let me deal with the affairs at the company, while you go and see Francesco at once."

"I'll definitely go see her since I need to be treated every day. At the same time, I'll have to deal with work too. After all, I can't just let you shoulder the burden alone."

Zachary pinched her cheeks lightly. "You should just rest well and spend time with the children when you're free. As for everything else, there's no need for you to worry."

"What about Robbie?" Charlotte still felt uneasy.

"I'm going to see your brother today." Zachary got up and put on his clothes.

"Huh?" Charlotte grew anxious at once. "You're going to meet with Danrique? Are you going to talk to him about Robbie?"

"Don't worry, I won't get into a conflict with him." Zachary kissed her on the forehead. "Not only is he my brother-in-law, but he is also the savior of our entire family. I'm well aware of what it means to be grateful."

Charlotte was shocked to hear Zachary's words. All this while, he had always been aloof and saw Danrique as his enemy. But now, his attitude had changed entirely.

"After coming back from the dead, I've learned to be more flexible." Zachary was aware of what was going through her mind. "Sometimes, we have to make peace with ourselves and others likewise."

"Looks like you're all grown up now." Charlotte beamed with pride as she gave him a hug.

"You haven't given it a try yet. So how do you know it's all grown up?" Zachary teased her while biting her lip.

"Hmm?" Charlotte was puzzled initially. By the time she realized what he was alluding to, she pounded his chest coquettishly. "You pervert!"

"Hahaha..."

After leaving the hospital, Zachary headed straight for the office.

He had to resolve some matters first before going to see Francesco for treatment.

When Johann gave Zachary a call to talk about work, he was elated to learn that Zachary was on his way to the office. At the same time, he expressed his concern, "You're still recuperating, so don't tire yourself out."

"Don't worry. I know my limits," Zachary reassured him. "Get Lucy to sort out the important documents for me to deal with. I need to leave at four today."

"Very well, I'll arrange it right away."

"Mmm-hmm."

After ending the call, Zachary called the police. He learned from them that Nancy had provided sufficient evidence and the police had begun charging Jesse with numerous crimes.