

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1709

Chapter 1709 Not Stupid

But this is just a guess. Charlotte was in a dire situation back then, and Nancy held the children hostage. It's possible that she was forced to do something she didn't want to. However...

"Mr. Nacht." Bruce observed Zachary carefully, but he was also terrified at the same time. "Please do not blame Ms. Lindberg for this. She didn't want it either."

"What do you mean 'she didn't want it'?" Zachary barked.

Bruce looked down quickly and remained motionless.

Charlotte came in right at that moment. She saw Bruce kneeling before Zachary, and she heard what Zachary said. She knew what was going right away, and the smile on her face was replaced by a solemn look.

"Leave us," Zachary told Bruce.

"Yes." Bruce got up from the ground. When he saw Charlotte, he blamed himself all over again for telling Zachary about it. He wanted to apologize to her, but he couldn't bring himself to do that.

"Get your men tested," Zachary said.

"Yes." Bruce left quietly, leaving Zachary and Charlotte alone in the office.

They looked at each other, and Charlotte had mixed feelings about the matter. She understood why Zachary was angry, but she was also sad that he didn't trust her.

"Don't look at me like that." Zachary put his pen down and looked at her. "Come here."

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"I'd rather not," Charlotte snapped. "I don't want you to get infected."

"By what?" Zachary looked at her in amusement. "Insanity?"

"You're the one who's crazy." Charlotte shot him a furious glare.

"Hey, keep glaring at me and your eyeballs are going to fall out." Zachary smiled. "Look at yourself. You're just like what you used to be when you worked as a secretary."

"Zachary, you b*stard!" Charlotte darted over to him and thumped his chest. The pain made him go red, and he kept coughing.

"Are you alright, Hubby? I-I didn't think I've hit you that hard, right?" Shocked, Charlotte quickly checked up on him.

Zachary pulled her into his embrace right away. Charlotte gasped in surprise as she fell on his lap. She tried to get up right away, but Zachary held her down firmly. "Don't move. It'll hurt me a lot if you do."

"Let me go then!" Charlotte was starting to panic.

"No. I'm not letting you go ever." Zachary buried his face in her chest. "You're my wife. Why should I let you go?"

"Aren't you afraid that you might get infected by AIDS?" Charlotte knew why he misunderstood her, but she was also angry at the same time. The duality of man at work again.

"AIDS? What AIDS?" Zachary glared at her coldly. "You're my precious wife. There's no way you have AIDS."

"You can stop the act now." Charlotte teared up. "Bruce told you, didn't he? That night back at Sultry Night, Chris..."

"Don't bring that piece of trash up." Zachary was infuriated. "I thought I'd show him mercy, but now I see there's no need for that."

"Zachary." Charlotte frowned. "You believe it?"

"Believe what?" Zachary asked. "That you and Peter pulled off a switcheroo?"

Charlotte froze up for a moment. "H-How'd you know? Did Peter tell you about it?"

"No. He's loyal to you and you only." Zachary smiled. "But a switcheroo is an easy thing to figure out. Only a fool like Bruce would think that what he saw was the real deal."

"Wait, you knew?" Charlotte got even more annoyed after knowing that. "Why'd you ask Bruce that question then?"

"Because he's a fool. He thought you walked right into that trap because you were forced to, but I know you aren't a fool like him."

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chapter 1710

Chapter 1710 A Good Man

Zachary looked so proud as he said that, and Charlotte chuckled. She pinched his cheek and tried to scare him, "And how'd you know I am not putting on an act with Peter to lie to you? What if Chris actually got his hands on me? I might have to lie to you to keep myself safe."

"Even if something did happen to you, then it's still my fault." Zachary's nonchalance was suddenly replaced by a solemn attitude. "As a guy, anger and fury would be my first reaction. I would kill Chris right away, but then I thought that you're the real victim in this situation. I'm guilty of failing to keep you safe. I let you face everything yourself, and that's the consequence of my actions."

"You're saying that if Chris actually got his hands on me and infected me with AIDS, you will..."

"I will face it with you and come up with a solution." Zachary held her head and gazed at her affectionately.

"Well, I don't believe you!" Charlotte was touched, but she was still angry at the same time. Duality of man at work once again. She said, "You're saying this so I won't get mad at you! Hmph!"

Zachary didn't waste his time explaining. He held her hand up and chomped down on her arm.

She screamed in pain. "What are you doing? That hurts a lot! I'm bleeding!"

Zachary finally stopped and licked the blood that was flowing from her wound, then he held her chin and made her look at him. "Do you trust me now?"

"Wait, what?" Charlotte paused for a moment, then she realized what he was getting at. "A-Are you mad?" If I am infected, Zachary will be dragging himself down with me now that he did this!

"What if I am infected?" Charlotte was panicking, and she was angry at Zachary for endangering himself. "He might have failed at getting his hands on me, but we did come in contact a lot. I could have been infected through other means."

"Then, we'll get infected together and get treated." Zachary looked calm. "AIDS isn't necessarily a death sentence now. As long as we have money, we can survive. We can face this together."

"Zachary, you..." Charlotte pulled his cheeks angrily. "Are you stupid? At least one of us has to be healthy. Who's going to look after the kids if we're both sick?"

"Danrique, obviously. We can toss the responsibility on him. He can take care of six kids easily," Zachary answered easily. "They're a family anyway."

"Zachary, you little..." Charlotte couldn't even make a complete sentence. She was furious about Zachary's attitude.

"Hey, that's a good idea, right? I can just pay for their food and be done with it," Zachary teased. "Then, I'll send Mrs. Rawlston over to make hot cross bunnies for them every day."

Charlotte started crying halfway through. She held him tightly, and she couldn't even say how touched she was.

"You dummy." Zachary patted her back gently. "Don't cry. You have me with you. I'll keep you safe from anything."

Charlotte finally broke into a smile, and she blew a snot bubble.

"Oh my, oh my. What an unsightly woman you are," Zachary laughed at her while wiping her tears and snot away.

"You're such a bully! Stop teasing me!" Charlotte was laughing and crying at the same time. She held Zachary's face and wiped her tears and snot on him. "This is what you get for laughing at me!"

"Hey, you got it in my mouth, woman!"

They got into a playful fight, and the argument earlier was forgotten.

Bruce slowly closed the door and heaved a long sigh of relief. "I had the scare of my life. I thought someone would come out dead."

"Oh, I am so touched." Emma wiped her tears off. "Mr. Nacht is such a great man."

"Hey, I'm nice too." Bruce had a melancholic look on his face. "But nobody ever said that I'm a great man."

"Because you're dumb as a rock." Emma rolled her eyes.

"Well, um..."