# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1036

Although Henry began to reexamine his decision, he was still worried.

"But, even if you hand her to the police, would she be safe then? The police might handle the case impartially. After all, her crimes were committed overseas where the death penalty doesn't apply. However, if the Lindbergs insist on interfering, they may assassinate her in prison. I might as well take the risk of keeping her safe while I'm still alive."

"You're overthinking it." Zachary furrowed his eyebrows. "Nowadays, the law is very strict. No one is able to interfere, let alone make an assassination attempt in prison. Times are different now!"

Henry figured that Zachary was right. He had been spending too much time overseas where everything was possible with money. He did notice that there were no such practices here.

"All right now, hand her over to me."

Zachary looked at his watch. Not wanting to delay any further, he opened the door to get out. Suddenly, one of their subordinates rushed over to report, "Mr. Nacht, the Lindbergs are coming!"

"What?" Henry's face turned pale in shock. He questioned Zachary in exasperation, "Did you-"

"If I were the one who told them, I wouldn't have wasted so much time trying to persuade you." Zachary frowned. "Hand her over to me now. There's still time to send her to the police station."

Henry was trapped between a rock and a hard place.

At that moment, Spencer advised, "Mr. Nacht, you should trust Mr. Zachary this time. He's doing this for your own good."

Henry couldn't help but sigh. Closing his eyes, he waved his hand. "Fine!"

Just when Spencer opened the trunk to bring Zara out, a gun pointed right at his head.

Aiming the gun at him, Zara gradually got out.

"Ms. Zara, Mr. Zachary is trying to help you," Spencer appealed with his eyebrows furrowed.

"Help me?" Zara scoffed. "Dad might be taken by him, but I'm not!"

"Zara, you're a stubborn one."

Just as Zachary spoke, all his subordinates trained their guns at Zara.

"Did you see that? Does this look like he is helping me?" Zara gritted her teeth and yelled, "Zachary, you ungrateful b\*stard. How dare you point a gun at your own aunt over another woman?"

"Did it cross your mind that you are my aunt when you kidnapped my son?" Zachary glared at her coldly. "When you injured Kyle and gunned down my subordinate, did you remember the same? When you ordered Sharon to kill Charlotte and Mrs. Berry in T Nation, did you think of that?"

"That woman's mother killed your father," Zara retorted in defiance. "I was doing my duty by exacting revenge for him. And now, you're blaming me?"

"B\*llshit..." Zachary let out a mocking laugh. "You're actually afraid of the Lindbergs seeking revenge after finding out her identity and the fact that you had poisoned her. Isn't that the real reason why you wanted to kill her?"

Zara's eyes sparkled at Zachary's words. Indeed, when she poisoned Charlotte, she didn't know Charlotte was actually Isabella's daughter.

Her original intention was to use the poison as leverage to make Charlotte her puppet so that she could take back the family inheritance. It was only after she realized that Charlotte was Isabella's daughter that she had her assassinated in T Nation. At that time, she was worried about Danrique finding out what she had done.

However, she didn't expect Sharon to be so incompetent. Not only was Charlotte saved by the Lindbergs, but they also came back for revenge.

"I'm sparing you on the account that we're family. If you insist on being stubborn, it will only result in your demise." Zachary had run out of patience. "Drop the gun at once!"

"You should be the ones to drop it." Zara took Spencer hostage and bellowed, "Move aside before I blow his brains out!"

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"Zara, you've gone mad!" Henry bellowed, "Put down the gun right now!"

"I knew it." Zara gave Henry a painful look. "At the crucial moment, you would still choose to side with your grandson."

"He's right. I shouldn't have helped you," Henry fumed with a trembling voice. "Put down the gun and follow Zachary to the police station."

"No, I won't!" Zara screamed. "I refuse to go to prison. How can I, the pride of the family, end up there? Didn't you promise to save me by sending me away? Why did you change your mind just because of a few words from him? I'm a Nacht too. In fact, I'm your daughter! How can you bear to do this?"

Just as Zara unleashed her tirade, tears streaked down the sides of her face. She realized that her last sliver of hope was slipping away.

She didn't understand how her father could be so cruel to her.

She too was a Nacht. In fact, she was even closer to him by blood than Zachary was.

Why is he doing this to me?

"Do you hear me?" Leaning on the car door, Henry exclaimed, "The Lindbergs are almost here. There's no escape for you. Your only choice is to turn yourself in at the police station with Zachary. That's your last chance of survival!"

Henry had used up all his might to accentuate the last sentence. He was so desperate that he almost fell out of the car. Fortunately, Bruce was there to support him.

"How did Charlotte know about your movements? Who else but Zachary must have told her?" Zara refused to trust him. "He might tell you that he's taking me to the police, but he might actually be conspiring with Charlotte to bring me to her. It's just a ploy of theirs!"

"You..."

"There's no more time." Zachary ran out of patience and pointed his gun at Zara. "On the count of three, if you don't let Mr. Spencer go, I won't show you any mercy!"

"Come on then. We'll all just die together." Zara cocked the gun and pressed it against Spencer's head. "You b\*stards, all of you were raised by this old man. Do you want to see him die? God will judge you for that."

Her words struck a nerve. Ben, Bruce, and all the other subordinates began to hesitate.

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They were all adopted from the orphanage by Spencer who single-handedly raised them. Now that his life was on the line, none of them could bear to take the risk.

"Zara, stop this madness! Release Spencer at once!"

Henry was filled with desperation. Unable to stand, all he could do was lean by the car door and yell anxiously.

"All of you, back off!" Zara barked fiercely.

"Release him or I'll shoot."

Zachary cocked his gun. Given his combat prowess and decisiveness, he knew whoever backed down would lose the initiative.

"Is that so?" Zara aimed at Spencer's leg and fired.

"Argh!"

Spencer cried out in agony before falling toward the ground.

"Mr. Spencer!" Everyone exclaimed in shock.

"You..." Zachary used the opportunity to fire at Zara.

However, at the crucial moment, Henry pushed his car door to knock Zachary off his aim, causing his bullet to miss its target.

As for everyone else, no one dared to make a move due to Spencer being held hostage.

In the midst of the chaos, Zara pulled Spencer along with her into Henry's car. She barked at the driver, "Drive!"

When the driver saw that Zara was holding Henry and Spencer as hostages, he had no choice but to drive forward as fast as he could.

"Stop them!" Zachary ordered.

However, no one dared to do so with Henry and Spencer in the car.

Zara's car quickly broke through the encirclement and sped toward the airport.

"Hunt them down!" Zachary jumped into his car and led everyone else in pursuit. Meanwhile, Charlotte and her team arrived...

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1038

The Lindberg's convoy managed to block Zachary's. Only Bruce and two other subordinates managed to get away and continue pursuing Zara.

"Zachary, hand Zara over!"

Charlotte got out of the car and pointed her gun at Zachary.

Given that she had just finished her treatment, her entire face was still red while she carried a splitting headache. Fill with rage, her eyes looked as if they could spit fire.

"Aren't you supposed to be in treatment? Why did you come?"

Zachary was worried when he realized she was looking out of sorts.

"Drop the act." Charlotte grabbed him by the collar and growled, "Zachary, you hypocrite. While pretending to be noble, you were hiding Zara all the time. In fact, you planned to smuggle here out of H City. How despicable can you be?"

"No, Ms. Lindberg. You have misunderstood-"

"Shut up!"

Just when Ben wanted to explain, Lupine interrupted him with a gun pointed at his head.

"I was wrong to have trusted you. I thought you would be able to tell right from wrong. Instead, you ended up hiding that b\*tch."

"I didn't..." Ben was dumbstruck.

"I just feel that we should hand her over to the police and let the law punish her." Furrowing his eyebrows, Zachary asserted, "This isn't Erihal. You cannot ignore the law and take matters into your own hands."

"At the end of the day, you are still trying to protect that b\*tch." Charlotte was furious. "And yet, here I was thinking that you have changed and wanted to make amends. I even thought that the children could co-exist with the Nacht family. I can't believe how naive I was!"

"Charlotte, you've misunderstood. Listen to me-"

"Enough!" Charlotte cut him off and cocked her gun. "Hand Zara over, or I'll blow your brains out!"

Just as he spoke, Lupine and the rest of the female bodyguards aimed their weapons at Zachary's men.

Lupine pointed her gun at Ben while Morgan hesitated before aiming hers at Marino.

"Morgan, are you really doing this to me?" Marino grew anxious. "All of you have the wrong idea. Zara has just taken Henry hostage and fled to the airport."

"Marino!" Ben snapped at once.

"Mr. Nacht, I have no intention of betraying you at all. But if I don't tell them, they will definitely fire." Marino grew desperate. "Furthermore, Zara might hurt even Mr. Nacht while Bruce has only brought two men with him."

"Really?" Morgan pressed on.

"Of course," Marino replied nervously. "Ms. Lindberg, you are mistaken about Mr. Nacht. He wasn't the one who harbored Zara. It was Mr. Henry instead. We were planning to ambush them here so that we could capture her. However, no one expected Zara to cruelly hold Mr. Henry hostage-"

"Shut up!" Zachary barked to cut him off.

Marino lowered his head and didn't dare say another word.

"You fool!" Charlotte shot Zachary an angry glare. "We'll deal with this later."

Just as she spoke, she got back into her car with her bodyguards and drove after Zara.

Slap! Ben approached Marino and slapped him. "You idiot. Why did you betray Mr. Nacht?"

"That wasn't my intention. I was just..."

"Forget it. Let's pursue them right away," Zachary urged.

"Yes."

As everyone got back into their cars, they headed toward the airport at once.

The convoy in front consisted of silver-colored cars, while the ones behind were all black. Both groups seemed to be racing against each other in the night to see who could catch up to Zara first.

Inside the car, Marino gritted his teeth as he drove on anxiously.

Ben, who was sitting beside him, urged him on, "Drive faster. We have to catch Zara before they do."

"Why?" Marino asked warily. "Zara caused Mrs. Berry's death and kidnapped Mr. Robinson. In fact, she even killed one of our comrades. We should just let Ms. Lindberg capture her. Why should we even save her? I don't get it."

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"We're not saving her. It's Mr. Henry that we're saving," Ben replied in exasperation. "Zara has gone crazy to even dare take Mr. Spencer and Mr. Henry hostage. Who knows what else she's capable of doing just to save her own skin?

"Ms. Lindberg has always resented Mr. Henry. However, she restrained herself from taking revenge on the account of the children. But, it doesn't mean that she will take Mr. Henry's safety into consideration in her attempt to capture Zara. How can you not understand something as simple as that?"

"Now I do. I'm sorry." Marino was filled with anxiety. "Mr. Henry is old now and cannot go through another ordeal like that. Once both sides start fighting, it will be terribly dangerous."

"In that case, shouldn't you be driving faster?" Ben snapped.

"I have already floored the accelerator." Marino gritted his teeth.

Zachary was looking ahead with a grim expression.

As the rain grew heavier, he knew it was going to be a long night.

Meanwhile, as if she had gone mad, Zara was focused on getting onto the private jet. She figured that she could shake them off and leave safely once she was onboard.

Suddenly, she noticed a silver glint from behind her. The driver nervously reported, "It seems the Lindberg's convoy is on our tail."

"Step on it, now!" Zara urged nervously.

"Give up now. You will never escape," Henry persuaded softly.

"If you hadn't listened to Zachary, we would have already arrived at the airport." Zara cursed, "That b\*stard was just buying time so that Charlotte could catch me. He was doing it on purpose!"

"Why have you never reflected on your own mistakes?" Henry agonized as he looked at her. "If you have done nothing wrong, why would they even want to harm you? Even if your business failed, the dividends from Nacht Group alone are extremely handsome. Why must you cause so much trouble?"

"I wasn't satisfied as I was obviously destined for greatness. Ever since I was young, I was better than Harrison in every way, be it at learning or doing business. However, you were never willing to give me an opportunity. Even in Harrison's death, you rather give an inexperienced kid an opportunity instead of me..."

The more Zara thought about it, the angrier she became.

"All I wanted to do was to prove that I can do better. I wanted to show you that I am more suited to run Nacht Group. However...

"The losses kept piling on while my debts began to balloon, to the extent I owed many financial institutions from all around the world a lot of money. The amount is so big that I have lost count. If I didn't seize power, it would be the end of me. Even Chris would suffer alongside me. Left without a choice, I had to take back Nacht Group."

"No wonder..." Henry was at the limits of his fury. "What gave you the gall to borrow from them? You would end up digging an endless hole for yourself. They are particularly interested in ensnaring people like you, who have the name but not the smarts. It seems they have picked the right person after all."

"Hence, you ended up committing more mistakes just to make up for your earlier follies?" Spencer asked in a weak voice.

"At least Zachary doesn't dare do anything to me," Zara confessed. "However, those institutions will annihilate me without mercy."

"By becoming a fugitive right now, what difference does it make?" Henry spoke so emotionally that he coughed non-stop.

"Who would know that Charlotte is a member of the Lindbergs?" Zara raged. "Everything would have worked out if she isn't. I would now be in control of Nacht Group and pay off all my debts. Nacht Group would not encounter so many problems too."

Evidently, the main reason why she dared to act so brazenly was that she was confident Zachary wouldn't harm her. At most, they would just break ties as he would never contemplate killing her.

However, she never imagined that the Lindbergs would get involved.

That was the real reason why her plan failed.

"You... You..." Henry was stumped by his anger.

Shaking his head, Spencer sighed. There's no hope for Zara. It's pointless to continue the conversation.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1040

"They're right behind us!" the driver exclaimed.

When Zara checked the rearview mirror, she saw the Lindbergs on their tail.

Seized with panic, she yelled, "Faster! Go faster!"

"I'm going as fast as I can!"

Despite flooring the accelerator, the Lindbergs were closing the distance.

Suddenly, a silver Rolls-Royce flashed past them like lightning. It then spun around and swerved to a stop, blocking their way.

The driver jammed the brakes at once and managed to stop inches away from crashing.

Henry was thrown forward by the sudden stop. Spencer wanted to help him but could barely move due to the wound on his leg.

In front of them, the car door flung open and a couple of female bodyguards aimed their guns at them.

Charlotte gradually walked out. She looked as if she was the grim reaper out for revenge.

Panicking, Zara screamed at the driver, "Drive! Ram them! Quick!"

"But..." the driver didn't dare to.

"I asked you to drive!" Zara pointed the gun at him.

Just when the driver held the steering wheel and engaged the car's gear, the bodyguards fired their guns with a rattle.

The next moment, the four tires of their Maybach exploded.

There was no escape now.

Infuriated, Zara dragged Spencer down from the car and pointed her gun at his head. She threatened, "Move aside or I'll kill him."

"He's a member of the Nacht family. What does killing him have anything to do with me?" Charlotte sniggered at her. "There's no escape for you today. Prepare to meet your maker!"

"Is that so? When I tried to kill Marino and Kyle the last time, didn't you try and save them?" Zara sneered, "Despite being a Lindberg, you have none of their decisiveness. All you have is the foolish kindness of the Windts!"

"You're right."

That was the first time Charlotte agreed with Zara. It was precisely for that reason that she used to be bullied over and over again.

Filled with a sudden burst of rage, Charlotte pointed her gun at Zara. "That's why I have decided to change today and become a ruthless person!"

"Is that so?" Zara maintained her calm exterior despite the nervousness inside her. "I don't believe you!"

Just as she spoke, she pushed Spencer to the ground and shot in his foot again.

"Argh!" Spencer let out an agonizing scream before collapsing onto the ground.

"B\*stard! Stop!" Henry roared as he climbed out of the car.

"Mr. Nacht." The driver rushed forward to support him.

"Step aside!" Zara ignored Henry and continued to threaten Charlotte with Spencer's life. "I will really kill him. I won't hesitate to pull the trigger."

"Go on!" Charlotte sneered. "I'm delighted to see the Nacht family slaughter each other."

"You..." Suddenly, Zara couldn't tell if she was telling the truth.

"Even better, you should go ahead and kill the two old men."

Holding her gun, Charlotte approached Zara step by step.

"If they hadn't forced me into exile and separated me from my children, the incident at T Nation wouldn't have happened! They were the ones who caused me to lose my family. I had long wanted to take them, but I thank you for helping me finish the job!"

"I don't believe you." Zara was utterly confused but still tried her luck. "If you cause their death, Zachary will never forgive you."

"You gotta be kidding me." Charlotte found it ridiculous. "You're the one who's going to kill them. What has it got anything to do with me? Besides, since when do I need their forgiveness? There are plenty of men in the world. He is nothing to me now other than a has-been."

While they were speaking, Zachary's men had already arrived. As if she saw her savior, Zara abandoned Spencer and took Henry as a hostage instead.