Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1109

"Don't you think you're super cute back then?"

Zachary handed Charlotte a glass of fruit juice.

"How could you call that cute? I was clearly being an idiot."

Charlotte sneered as she took it from him and drank the fruit juice.

"I think it's cute." Zachary picked up the contract. A smile formed at the corner of his lips as he recalled past events. "Sometimes, it's better to be ignorant and live in bliss..."

"I wouldn't have been deceived by you if I was smart." Charlotte rolled her eyes at him.

"Don't you think it's all meant to be?" Zachary arched a brow. "We're very happy together even though I lied to you. Moreover, you lied to me too. You never told me about the kids."

"Why would I hand them over when I single-handedly raised the kids? Besides, you were moody and ruthless at the time. How would I know if you will take me out of the picture once you get your hands on them..."

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Charlotte was stunned as she blurted out.

That's exactly what happened in the end.

Only thing was, she couldn't bring herself to part with Zachary. Hence, she relented and allowed her kids to return to the Nachts. She really thought that love would conquer all and that Zachary could protect her.

But in the end, the Nachts took her out of the picture and drove her away.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." Zachary knew what Charlotte was thinking. "I know it's no use saying all these now, but I hope..."

"It's a hopeless case." Charlotte cut him off and said coldly. "Our best bet is to become strangers again."

Zachary frowned. He was about to say something, but caught himself in the nick of time.

He knew it was no use trying to talk her out of it at the moment.

"Leave me alone. I want to get some shut-eye." Charlotte didn't want to continue the conversation.

"Ok. I'll wake you up for lunch."

Zachary turned around, closed the door behind him, and left.

Charlotte felt a little upset as she stared at the signature on the contract.

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Zachary had changed a lot ever since they met. He would never compromise nor reduce himself for others. He always had to have the upper hand no matter who was right and who was wrong.

But now, he was willing to take a step back and willing to compromise.

He now had better control of his temper, improved his patience, and was gentle and kind.

He morphed into what she wanted him to be when they first met.

What a pity she had changed too.

They couldn't return to what they once shared since things weren't the same anymore.

Charlotte sighed and continued to dig through her drawers. She pulled out her father's will to have another look and suddenly realized that something looks off.

It was written in Richard's will that her life would change once she dialed the number and it got through. He warned her to never dial the number unless she ran out of options.

However, Danrique had been nothing but good to her in the past two years.

He pulled her back from the verge of death, encouraged her to get on her feet, taught her a set of skills, and even gave her shares from Lindberg Corporation. Thus, that made her the second person in charge of the company.

He gave her fame and fortune.

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But why did father not want me to return to the Lindbergs?

What is he so worried about?

Is it because our family is too complicated?

But isn't that pretty common everywhere else?

As for Danrique, he never forced her into anything she wasn't willing to do even though he could be overbearing at times. Even if he did suggest or order her to do something, it would be for her own good.

Hence, she thought of the Lindbergs as her savior instead of something she had to fear.

Nevertheless, she kept Richard's warning in mind because she thought he must have his reasons.

After all, he was a man with foresight. Hence, his words carried weight.