

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1320

“What do you mean?” Charlotte glared at him.

“After doing all you can to escape from the Laurent family, now you want to go back to him?” Zachary demanded irritably. “Did you forget what he did to you just after a few weeks? What is inside that heart of yours? It must be filthy and foolish.”

“You're nuts.” Charlotte didn't want to waste time arguing with him. “It's none of your business,” she declared heatedly.

Having said that, she spun on her heels to leave. Without warning, Zachary grabbed her wrist and pinned her to the wall.

He growled menacingly, “Charlotte Lindberg, if you weren't the mother of my children, I would've stayed out of your matters. Pull yourself together, please. You're a down-and-out socialite from the Lindberg family, so the Laurent family won't be nice to you. You'll merely invite death if this goes on.”

“Have you said enough? Let me go!” Charlotte bristled and tried to free herself, but Zachary refused to let her leave.

They were in the midst of a struggle when a furious voice barked, “Let her go!”

Looking up, Charlotte saw Louis standing not far away, breathless with anger. He was glowering at Zachary with his fists balled up.

“You have no right to interfere in our business.” The sight of Louis merely stoked Zachary's fury. He declared arrogantly, “Your engagement is over. I was the one who rescued her from your family.”

“She's my fiancée! Let her go now!” Louis roared like a ferocious beast.

The more he acted this way, the more infuriated Zachary got.

In response, Zachary held Charlotte's waist possessively and said in a provoking manner, "Your fiancée? She has been mine all the while—in the past, and right now."

"Hey!" Rage ran red through Louis' brain. He whipped out a dagger out of nowhere and aimed right for Zachary. "Die, Zachary!"

"No, Louis!" Charlotte screamed.

Zachary's gaze narrowed as he clenched his fists, ready to retaliate.

Suddenly, Charlotte shoved him out of the way and grabbed the dagger.

Silence ensued. It was as if time itself had come to a standstill.

Zachary widened his eyes in shock as he stared at Charlotte incredulously.

Louis halted in his tracks, shocked by her reaction.

Charlotte held on to the dagger firmly, and the sharp edges cut into her palm.

Blood trickled down and stained her white shirt.

"Charlotte!" Louis shrieked. He released his grip on the dagger, trembling profusely. "W-Why did you..."

"You're crazy!" Zachary sent him flying with a kick before taking Charlotte's hand to stop her from losing too much blood. He swiveled his head to yell, "Raina!"

Raina hurried over at his urgent call. She was dumbfounded by the sight that greeted her eyes. At once, she stopped the bleeding in Charlotte's palm and dressed her wound.

"Oh, dear." Lupine panicked at the bloody scene. "Ms. Lindberg, what happened?"

"I didn't do it on purpose. Charlotte, I didn't mean to harm you..." Louis wailed. "Why did you do that?"

"Scram!" Zachary hollered angrily.

"It was all your fault!" Louis threw the blame on Zachary. "If it wasn't for you, Charlotte and I will still be together!"

His words caused fury to spring to life within Zachary. The latter was about to beat him up when Charlotte tugged at him.

Making sure she had a grip on Zachary's shirt, Charlotte told Louis weakly, "Louis, you should leave."

"Charlotte—"

"Leave!" she growled fiercely.

"Sir Louis, let's go. Don't stir Ms. Lindberg's anger," his subordinates uttered carefully.

Louis crawled to his feet and left with his subordinates in a disheveled state.

"The wound is deep, so I have to stitch it up." Raina bandaged her wound briefly and said urgently, "We have to go to the hospital now."

“Prepare the car!” Zachary ordered.

“Yes.” Ben quickly did as instructed.