

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1409

The room was covered in darkness, with the dim emergency light on the ground as the only source of illumination.

When Zachary opened his eyes, he stared blankly at the ceiling. The scenes from his dream were still replaying his mind.

In his dream, Charlotte was cruel and heartless. The frosty expression and the hateful gaze she had looked extremely frightening.

Zachary felt as if someone was crushing his heart. The pain was so excruciating that he could barely breathe.

Gradually, the pain turned into hatred, causing him to clench his fists. It was as though he would strangle Charlotte to death if she appeared before him.

However, he realized that something was pressing on his arms, causing them to feel heavy and numb. In fact, he could not even lift them.

While trying desperately to move his arms, he turned to look and was shocked by what he saw.

Am I dreaming? Is... Is that Charlotte? Why is she here?

Although Charlotte's face was buried in her arms, Zachary recognized her easily from the contours of her head and body.

Having shared a bed with her many times in the past, he was extremely familiar with her form and scent.

Hence, he was certain it was her without needing to see her face.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he began to replay the intimate act between her and Louis.

In his video call with Ben, he saw them embracing each other, dressed in provocative clothing.

That scene caused his blood to boil, and he almost burst a blood vessel.

Why is she here now? Could there be something wrong with my memory? Could it be that I didn't call Ben and she wasn't together with Louis? Was I unconscious for a long time, and she had returned from Mount Phoenix?

Zachary quickly cast that thought aside. He clearly remembered the video call, and every scene of it was etched on his mind.

I couldn't have been mistaken, but why is she here now?

While he pondered the question, Charlotte shifted in her sleep and turned her face toward him before falling back asleep.

As he stared at her gorgeous face, emotions raged in his heart. They cycled through resentment, rage, doubt, confusion, and discontentment.

Overwhelmed with anger and impulsiveness, he felt like pulling her up and demanding to know why she cheated and betrayed him.

However, the moment he moved his hand, he felt agonizing pain shooting up his body.

At the same time, Charlotte was awakened by his movements. After sitting up abruptly, she stared at him in shock. When she finally regained her senses, she exclaimed, "Y-You're awake!"

Extending her hand to touch his face, she asked anxiously, "How do you feel? Do you feel pain anywhere? I'll get the doctor at once."

Just as she spoke, she reached for the button, but he held her hand back.

His arms were feeble, so he could only tug at one of her fingers. "N-No need," Zachary uttered with much difficulty.

Scrutinizing him intently, Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that he was fine. "Are you really okay?"

Zachary struggled to shake his head.

"That's great!" Hugging him tightly, Charlotte choked out beside his ear, "You gave me a fright. I thought you were never going to wake up."

Her hug brought him a sense of warmth and familiarity.

Zachary was suddenly befuddled. It felt as if they had returned to the time when they were still madly in love with each other.

However, he quickly regained his senses when reminded of the heart-wrenching scene.

Wriggling to free himself from her embrace, he murmured, "Y-You and—"

"What's wrong? Am I hugging you too tightly?"

Charlotte quickly let him go as she thought her forceful hug was causing him discomfort. She then gently held his face and comforted him, "You need to get some proper rest. The doctor said you can only get out of bed after three days of bed rest."