

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1410

Zachary looked at her with knitted eyebrows, questions running in his mind.

Why is she acting as though nothing had happened? It's as if time had stopped at the hospital where both of us were still on good terms. But she had obviously gone to see Louis, and even...

"All right. Time to sleep." Charlotte took off her jacket and slipped underneath the quilt beside Zachary. She even yawned out of exhaustion. "I'm beat—I haven't slept a wink for four days."

With that, she stuck close to him like a little kitten and gradually dozed off.

However, Zachary was still staring at her intently. His mind constantly reminded him of how she deceived and betrayed him, and he should not forgive her.

However, his body subconsciously adjusted itself so that she could sleep more comfortably.

When Charlotte was about to nuzzle up against him instinctively, she suddenly remembered his injury and moved backward instead. In a daze, she reminded herself. "Mmm, no... I can't stay too close to you, or I'll touch your wound."

Her gentle purr warmed his heart at once.

Tilting his head, Zachary looked at her and decided to relish that moment despite his puzzlement.

Let me indulge in my self-delusion just this once.

Closing his eyes, he gradually drifted off to sleep.

With that, both of them slept in the same bed together.

In the middle of the night, Charlotte constantly cuddled up to Zachary by reflex but quickly backed away when she realized it.

Worried that she would accidentally hurt him, she decided to turn her back toward him instead. After that, she curled up to sleep on the side of the bed.

The sudden distance struck Zachary with a sense of emptiness. Having been woken from his sleep, he struggled to reach out an arm to pull her back into his embrace. Unfortunately, he was too weak to do so. The moment he tried to move, he tugged on his wound, and pain enveloped his entire body.

Zachary retracted his hand in resignation. He then closed his eyes and tried to get back to sleep.

In spite of that, fury continued to simmer in his heart. Hence, he tried to use his leg and a few other methods to pull her closer.

However, whatever he did was futile.

Instead, he began to cough after straining himself.

“What's wrong?” Jolted awake, Charlotte leaned over and put her hand on his forehead. “Are you feeling unwell?”

Raina had instructed her to check on Zachary's temperature constantly. If there was any indication of fever, however low, Charlotte was to inform her at once.

Otherwise, the consequences would be dire.

Therefore, the first thing Charlotte did when she awoke was to feel his forehead and cheeks.

“No.” When Zachary saw that she had leaned over, he was secretly delighted. However, that incident still felt like a thorn in his flesh. Seizing the opportunity, he demanded, “Where... did you go... during the last three days?”

Too frail to form a complete sentence smoothly, he could only speak intermittently.

At his question, Charlotte snapped out of her grogginess. After giving it some thought, she explained earnestly, “I was trailed the moment I got off the private jet. After a night of pursuit, I was still captured by that person, who turned out to be Louis...”

Charlotte related everything to Zachary, including how she agreed to pretend to be Louis' wife for three days. No details were spared.

By the time he heard the whole story, Zachary's face was as black as thunder. Even though the truth was not as bad as he had thought, it was still enough to infuriate him.

Charlotte quickly added, “I know you're furious and that this incident has triggered you. But now, there are two matters that I want to clear up. Firstly, nothing concrete has ever happened between Louis and me. The incident at Arkfield was a plot hatched by Lady Sherlyn. Furthermore, someone masqueraded as me that night. The person who actually slept with Louis was his cousin, Diana.”