

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1709

But this is just a guess. Charlotte was in a dire situation back then, and Nancy held the children hostage. It's possible that she was forced to do something she didn't want to. However...

"Mr. Nacht." Bruce observed Zachary carefully, but he was also terrified at the same time. "Please do not blame Ms. Lindberg for this. She didn't want it either."

"What do you mean 'she didn't want it'?" Zachary barked.

Bruce looked down quickly and remained motionless.

Charlotte came in right at that moment. She saw Bruce kneeling before Zachary, and she heard what Zachary said. She knew what was going right away, and the smile on her face was replaced by a solemn look.

"Leave us," Zachary told Bruce.

"Yes." Bruce got up from the ground. When he saw Charlotte, he blamed himself all over again for telling Zachary about it. He wanted to apologize to her, but he couldn't bring himself to do that.

"Get your men tested," Zachary said.

"Yes." Bruce left quietly, leaving Zachary and Charlotte alone in the office.

They looked at each other, and Charlotte had mixed feelings about the matter. She understood why Zachary was angry, but she was also sad that he didn't trust her.

"Don't look at me like that." Zachary put his pen down and looked at her. "Come here."

"I'd rather not," Charlotte snapped. "I don't want you to get infected."

"By what?" Zachary looked at her in amusement. "Insanity?"

"You're the one who's crazy." Charlotte shot him a furious glare.

"Hey, keep glaring at me and your eyeballs are going to fall out." Zachary smiled. "Look at yourself. You're just like what you used to be when you worked as a secretary."

"Zachary, you b*stard!" Charlotte darted over to him and thumped his chest. The pain made him go red, and he kept coughing.

"Are you alright, Hubby? I-I didn't think I've hit you that hard, right?" Shocked, Charlotte quickly checked up on him.

Zachary pulled her into his embrace right away. Charlotte gasped in surprise as she fell on his lap. She tried to get up right away, but Zachary held her down firmly. "Don't move. It'll hurt me a lot if you do."

"Let me go then!" Charlotte was starting to panic.

"No. I'm not letting you go ever." Zachary buried his face in her chest. "You're my wife. Why should I let you go?"

"Aren't you afraid that you might get infected by AIDS?" Charlotte knew why he misunderstood her, but she was also angry at the same time. The duality of man at work again.

"AIDS? What AIDS?" Zachary glared at her coldly. "You're my precious wife. There's no way you have AIDS."

"You can stop the act now." Charlotte teared up. "Bruce told you, didn't he? That night back at Sultry Night, Chris..."

"Don't bring that piece of trash up." Zachary was infuriated. "I thought I'd show him mercy, but now I see there's no need for that."

"Zachary." Charlotte frowned. "You believe it?"

"Believe what?" Zachary asked. "That you and Peter pulled off a switcheroo?"

Charlotte froze up for a moment. "H-How'd you know? Did Peter tell you about it?"

"No. He's loyal to you and you only." Zachary smiled. "But a switcheroo is an easy thing to figure out. Only a fool like Bruce would think that what he saw was the real deal."

"Wait, you knew?" Charlotte got even more annoyed after knowing that. "Why'd you ask Bruce that question then?"

"Because he's a fool. He thought you walked right into that trap because you were forced to, but I know you aren't a fool like him."