

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1710

Zachary looked so proud as he said that, and Charlotte chuckled. She pinched his cheek and tried to scare him, "And how'd you know I am not putting on an act with Peter to lie to you? What if Chris actually got his hands on me? I might have to lie to you to keep myself safe."

"Even if something did happen to you, then it's still my fault." Zachary's nonchalance was suddenly replaced by a solemn attitude. "As a guy, anger and fury would be my first reaction. I would kill Chris right away, but then I thought that you're the real victim in this situation. I'm guilty of failing to keep you safe. I let you face everything yourself, and that's the consequence of my actions."

"You're saying that if Chris actually got his hands on me and infected me with AIDS, you will..."

"I will face it with you and come up with a solution." Zachary held her head and gazed at her affectionately.

"Well, I don't believe you!" Charlotte was touched, but she was still angry at the same time. Duality of man at work once again. She said, "You're saying this so I won't get mad at you! Hmph!"

Zachary didn't waste his time explaining. He held her hand up and chomped down on her arm.

She screamed in pain. "What are you doing? That hurts a lot! I'm bleeding!"

Zachary finally stopped and licked the blood that was flowing from her wound, then he held her chin and made her look at him. "Do you trust me now?"

"Wait, what?" Charlotte paused for a moment, then she realized what he was getting at. "A-Are you mad?" If I am infected, Zachary will be dragging himself down with me now that he did this!

"What if I am infected?" Charlotte was panicking, and she was angry at Zachary for endangering himself. "He might have failed at getting his hands on me, but we did come in contact a lot. I could have been infected through other means."

“Then, we'll get infected together and get treated.” Zachary looked calm. “AIDS isn't necessarily a death sentence now. As long as we have money, we can survive. We can face this together.”

“Zachary, you...” Charlotte pulled his cheeks angrily. “Are you stupid? At least one of us has to be healthy. Who's going to look after the kids if we're both sick?”

“Danrique, obviously. We can toss the responsibility on him. He can take care of six kids easily,” Zachary answered easily. “They're a family anyway.”

“Zachary, you little...” Charlotte couldn't even make a complete sentence. She was furious about Zachary's attitude.

“Hey, that's a good idea, right? I can just pay for their food and be done with it,” Zachary teased. “Then, I'll send Mrs. Rawlston over to make hot cross bunnies for them every day.”

Charlotte started crying halfway through. She held him tightly, and she couldn't even say how touched she was.

“You dummy.” Zachary patted her back gently. “Don't cry. You have me with you. I'll keep you safe from anything.”

Charlotte finally broke into a smile, and she blew a snot bubble.

“Oh my, oh my. What an unsightly woman you are,” Zachary laughed at her while wiping her tears and snot away.

“You're such a bully! Stop teasing me!” Charlotte was laughing and crying at the same time. She held Zachary's face and wiped her tears and snot on him. “This is what you get for laughing at me!”

“Hey, you got it in my mouth, woman!”

They got into a playful fight, and the argument earlier was forgotten.

Bruce slowly closed the door and heaved a long sigh of relief. "I had the scare of my life. I thought someone would come out dead."

"Oh, I am so touched." Emma wiped her tears off. "Mr. Nacht is such a great man."

"Hey, I'm nice too." Bruce had a melancholic look on his face. "But nobody ever said that I'm a great man."

"Because you're dumb as a rock." Emma rolled her eyes.

"Well, um..."