

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 795

I wonder how she's been living in the past two years. Does she bleed out every time there's a storm? Is her condition so painful that she'd curl up on the bed alone, shivering each time?

Who was there to warm her up when I wasn't there?

“What are you thinking about?”

Charlotte kept leaning into his embrace, clinging onto him as though she was an octopus.

“Do you want to feel warmer?” Zachary was starting to feel his heart fluttering by her actions.

“Yes...” She buried her face in his neck and indulged herself in his scent.

He suddenly rolled over and pinned her beneath him before kissing her gently on her lips.

This kiss was unlike all the previous kisses. It was as gentle as dewdrops landing on flower petals but also passionate and even a little cautious at the same time.

The rational part of Charlotte told her that this was dangerous, but her body was accepting it instinctively and was even playing along with him.

She found it weird that her body liked being so close to him and that it wasn't in control by her brain.

Every time he hugged her, kissed her, or even when they were doing something more intimate, her brain would tell her to fight back. Even so, her body couldn't help but reciprocate his gestures and would even want more.

Right then, Zachary slowly deepened the kiss as his hand moved downwards from her shoulder. An electrifying sensation ran across her skin wherever his hand was.

Charlotte seemed to have melted into his arms as she accepted his kiss. Both her arms were wrapped weakly around his waist, and she shut her eyes, enjoying his affectionate touch.

The room was becoming increasingly hotter, and her body was also slowly becoming warmer.

Zachary had achieved his goal.

However, his lust was just like a trapped beast clamoring, as though it was about to lose control soon.

The man tried his best to control himself and rolled over reluctantly. He took her in his arms but didn't touch her any further.

Even if his breathing was heavy and his was blood boiling with excitement, he still endured it and held back.

“What's the matter?” Charlotte asked as she stared at him in a daze.

“Your body is too weak. It won't be able to take it,” he replied as he nibbled on her earlobe. His endurance was obviously strong based on his warm breath. “Once you're better, I won't be going easy on you.”

Her lips curled into a smile upon hearing that, and she quickly leaned in to kiss him.

“Go and get some sleep,” Zachary said as he cupped her face in his hands. “I'm here. Don't be afraid.”

“Okay.” Charlotte snuggled against his chest and slowly fell asleep to the rhythm of his heartbeat.

He was able to soothe the pain and discomfort she felt from a relapse just like that.

Every time a relapse happened, the pain was so unbearable for her that she couldn't sleep. Yet, that night, she was able to sleep soundly and peacefully.

Charlotte felt at ease and warm because she trusted him without any hesitation, and she believed that even if the sky collapsed, he would hold it up for her.

Seeing that Charlotte was finally asleep, Zachary was relieved. He gently brushed her lips with his thumb and stared at her fondly.

Although he was extremely tired, he couldn't sleep.

All he could think of at that moment was how he could help her get rid of the pain and have her back by his side.

I should think of a way to completely remove the remaining poison in her body.

Maybe when that happens, she'd finally get better, and her memories would even recover.

Perhaps it had been a tiring day, but he soon fell asleep with Charlotte still in his embrace as he thought of ideas.

Dawn came before they even realized it, and Charlotte jolted awake from a nightmare. She was covered in sweat, but she instantly felt at ease when she saw the man lying beside her. At that, she immediately went back to snuggling in his arms again.

However, she noticed the injury on his neck, and she couldn't help but freeze at the sight of it.

The woman could vaguely remember that she had bitten someone when she had a relapse the previous night.