

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 222

“Mr. Nacht, you’ve misunderstood—Ah!”

Before Amanda could finish her sentence, Zachary’s subordinates had already yanked her away.

She tried to cry for help but the men were swift to cover her mouth.

All the registration staff, including the young couples registering for their marriage at the side, were stunned.

“Don’t worry. We’d never do anything illegal,” Ben explained with a faint smile, “We’ll settle this outside and shall not disrupt you all now.”

As he spoke, he made a gesture.

Instantly, the bodyguards brought Amanda, Tevin, and the two bodyguards of the Whites away.

“Hello.” Zachary rapped on the table, bringing the registration staff back to her senses.

“H-Hello!” The lady finally snapped back into reality and asked in a shaky voice, “What... can I do for you?”

“Please get rid of all the documents from her registration earlier, including the photo she took, the paper copy, as well as the electronic copy. Thank you,” Zachary politely said to her.

At the same time, his subordinates were already standing at the side, giving her their solemn gazes as they waited for her to do as told.

“Yes, yes. I’m on it.” The staff then promptly got to work.

After everything was done, Zachary finally turned his attention to Charlotte.

Roughly, he pulled her up and made her sit on the office desk.

His tall figure loomed over her like a mighty beast. He placed one hand beside her and pinched her on the cheek with his other hand, forcing her to look into his eyes.

Charlotte could see the wrathful fire in his eyes— they were about to burn her to crisps.

Frightened by his gaze, Charlotte quickly lowered her head and was afraid to look at him.

Both of her hands were twisting the sleeves of her shirt as her eyes darted around. For a moment, her mind was blank.

What do I do?

What do I do?

How do I explain this to him?

Did he find out about the children?

Will he strangle me here and now?

Will he take the children away?

“Speak,” Zachary bellowed.

A shudder wracked Charlotte's frame before she raised her head and timidly looked at him. Squeezing out a tense smile, she muttered, "Mr. Nacht, w-why are you back?"

"Do you not want me to come back?"

Zachary's eyes narrowed into slits as if he was a predator about to pounce on his prey.

"No. I—I—I..."

Charlotte was shaking like a leaf in the wind; she could not even form a sentence.

Zachary's fury only spiked when he saw her timid demeanor. He tugged at her ponytail and dragged her out of the building.

Charlotte stumbled the entire way out; there were even a few times when she nearly fell.

Around them, onlookers were quick to move aside, fearing that she would knock into them.

After all, a devil-like man was right beside her!

The murderous aura he exuded was one that terrified everyone.

"Let go of me, Zachary. It hurts. It hurts!"

Charlotte tried to free her hair from his grasp but to no avail.

Only when Zachary unceremoniously shoved her into the car did she break free from him. Her scalp ached and she yelled, "What are you doing?"

"Very well," Zachary sneered, "You could shout at me, but you act like a wimp in front of others."

At that, Charlotte pursed her lips and drooped her head in shame.

She was the only one in the world who dared to speak to Zachary in this way.

Yet, as much as she was stubborn and ruthless in front of him, she let others treat her horribly.

This was a fact—a shameful reality.

"Tell me." Zachary gripped Charlotte's face as he interrogated her, "How are they blackmailing you?"

At that very second, Charlotte panicked. She could not let Zachary know about her children. But at this moment, could she still keep it a secret?

It had been over ten minutes since she saw the news, so she did not know how much of her privacy had been revealed to the public.

Even if news of her children was yet to be on the internet, it would soon be.

Now that Zachary's subordinates had taken away Amanda and her husband, he was sure to interrogate them soon. To protect themselves, Charlotte was certain that they would tell him about this secret of hers.