

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 230

“It likes to poop into the breakfast bowl,” Charlotte chuckled tensely.

“Well, we’ll have to make the bird into stew then,” Zachary replied nonchalantly.

“What?” Charlotte spluttered. “No way! It’s my family.”

“Silly.” Zachary rolled his eyes at her. “Come over and have your breakfast.”

Charlotte walked over to the table; her eyes lit up when she saw the sumptuous meal.

Meanwhile, her stomach growled, reminding her that she had not eaten anything for the entire day yesterday.

When she sat down, Zachary handed her a set of cutlery before he settled himself down on a chair to watch her eat.

Charlotte was a lady born with a silver spoon. However, to make a living in recent years, she had learned to eat as quickly as she could in order to get back to work earlier and maximize her pay. Thus, she no longer savored food elegantly like she used to do.

That was why her table manners seemed terrible to everyone else.

Yet, Zachary found her behavior realistic.

Moreover, Charlotte was a pretty woman, so she looked good no matter what she was doing. In fact, she portrayed a silly kind of cuteness.

“Aren’t you eating?” Charlotte licked her lips as she passed a spoonful of sauteed mushrooms to Zachary.

“I’ve had my breakfast.”

Zachary had wanted to move away from the food, but as her hand was still hovering in mid-air, he leaned over to eat the mushrooms.

“They’re good, aren’t they?” Charlotte giggled.

“Hm.” Zachary nodded before he scowled and stood up, ready to leave.

“What’s the matter?”

Charlotte froze as she watched him walk away. What did I do wrong?

Once Zachary was gone, the room suddenly felt sprawling and empty.

Having lost her appetite, Charlotte placed her chin on her palm as she recollected what just happened.

What did I do wrong?

Why did he suddenly scowl at me?

Didn’t I just feed him mushrooms?

Is he allergic to them?

Just as she was deep in thought, Raina entered with a knock. "Ms. Windt, I've brought you a charger. Let me charge your phone."

"Thank you." Charlotte then decided to test the waters. "Dr. Langhan, I'm thinking of going out for a walk."

"Alright. I'll arrange your transport," Raina replied.

"Just send me home. You don't need to worry about the other things after that."

Charlotte was planning of going home first. After that, and without Zachary's knowledge, she would sneak to the countryside...

"Sure." Raina gave me a faint smile and a nod before she left.

The moment Raina left, Charlotte immediately switched on her phone.

There were countless missed calls, received calls, and even unread messages.

Among the missed calls were those from Mrs. Berry, Michael, and Luna.

However, the only call that was picked up was from Luna.

Glancing at the time, Charlotte concluded that Zachary had picked up Luna's call on her behalf to warn the latter about something. That call only lasted ten seconds.

On the other hand, he did not pick up Mrs. Berry's nor Michael's calls.

Moreover, all her messages were still in their unread state—Zachary had not clicked into any of them.

At that, Charlotte let out a sigh of relief before she tensed up again. Oh, no. Would he have seen my photos?

She then swiftly clicked into her phone gallery, only to realize it was completely empty.

It then dawned on her that she had just changed to a new phone yesterday; therefore, she only had several photos of Fifi in the new phone.

Thank goodness!

If she had been using her old phone yesterday, Zachary could have realized everything upon seeing the photos of her and the children.

Fortunately, her secret was still safe for the time being.

In order to protect themselves, Amanda and Luna should be keeping the children a secret. After all, it would be more dangerous for them if they reveal the information now.

As long as they kept it a secret, Charlotte would be wary of them and would be forced to plead with Zachary to let them go.

At those thoughts, Charlotte once again felt relieved. What she had to do now was to find out whether Zachary was Gigolo. Next, she would have to find out whether he had something to do with her father's death.

If he was Gigolo and he had nothing to do with her father's death, she would not mind revealing her secret, which might then lead to a merry family reunion.