

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 641

"I know that she kidnapped Charlotte the last time. But didn't she release her after that? No damage was done. Now that you are going to wed Charlotte, why do you need to go to such extremes on this happy occasion?"

Henry continued admonishing, "Don't you have anything better to do? Your aunt has a fiery temper. Once she retaliates, you will have more on your hands than you can handle."

"She should just show herself in front of me," Zachary sneered, "I'm frustrated because I can't find her."

"What do you mean?" Henry furrowed his eyebrows. "What happened?"

"It's better you don't know. Or else, it may shock you to death." Zachary stood up and prepared to leave.

"Stop right there..." Henry roared but it fell on deaf ears as Zachary stormed out.

Outside, the bodyguard informed him that the ceremony was about to begin.

Zachary walked into Charlotte's room.

At that moment, Mrs. Berry, Olivia, and Hayley were in there with her.

Mrs. Berry was dressed glamorously today as she was playing the role of the bride's father. She was supposed to walk Charlotte down the aisle and give her away to Zachary.

As for Olivia and Hayley, they were the bridesmaids and were tasked to stay by Charlotte's side wherever she went.

"The ceremony is about to begin." Zachary caressed Charlotte's face. "I'll go on ahead and wait for you there."

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte was nervous.

“Don’t worry. I’m right here with you.” Zachary kissed her on her forehead to reassure her. “I’ll be waiting for you by the lectern. You will be making your entrance three minutes after I do.”

“I know.” Charlotte took a deep breath. “Go quickly!”

“Mmm-hmm.” Zachary turned his attention to Mrs. Berry and the two bridesmaids. “Mrs. Berry, Olivia, Hayley, thank you for doing this. Please help me take good care of her.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Zachary.”

“Leave her to us!”

As Zachary hurriedly left, he instructed Bruce and nine other bodyguards to stay with Charlotte. He, together with Ben and another group of bodyguards, headed to the grand hall.

He had to walk through a long corridor from the holding room. It was just like a tunnel. The sunlight that illuminated it threw a long shadow when it fell upon Zachary’s body.

Stepping into the light, Zachary entered the grand hall. The romantic tune of a piano provided the backdrop for his entrance.

Everyone in the hall looked in his direction with blissful gazes and warm smiles.

As the entrance song was being played, Zachary walked toward the lectern emotionally and turned back to face the entrance, anticipating the arrival of the bride.

Back at the holding room, the pastor informed, "Ms. Windt, it's time to make your entrance."

"Alright." Lifting her gown, Charlotte sauntered toward the grand hall.

Olivia and Hayley were holding the train behind her while Mrs. Berry held her hand.

The three of them had joyous smiles all over their faces.

"Miss, I'm a bundle of nerves now!" Mrs. Berry took a couple of deep breaths and patted her chest. "It feels as if I'm the one getting married."

"Haha..." Charlotte couldn't help but laugh.

Hayley chuckled along while Olivia covered her mouth, trying to hold back her laughter.

"Really, it feels like my heart is going to burst." Mrs. Berry's voice was choking. "In my entire life, I have never played such an important role before. Last night, I even dreamt of Mr. Windt. He asked me to give you away to Mr. Zachary and I was overwhelmed with delight. I'm really, really happy right now."

"You're behaving foolishly. Aren't you supposed to be happy then? Why are you crying?"

Despite teasing her, Charlotte's eyes couldn't help but redden. Overwhelmed by bliss, she felt her heart fill with all sorts of emotions. Her mind couldn't help but think back to all that had happened in the past.

She thought about her time with her father, what had befallen him, Hector breaking off their engagement, and how she met Zachary in the strangest of circumstances.

The short hundred-meter walk felt like an entire flashback of her life. Memories of her past flooded into her mind as if she had finally found closure and was about to embark on a new chapter in her life.