

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 646

Zachary paused what he was doing and turned toward Henry. The kids were staring at him in shock.

Everyone in the audience was equally stunned as they gave Henry puzzled looks.

With a solemn expression, Spencer pushed Henry toward the stage.

Taylor knowingly stepped back and returned to his seat.

“Kids, I have something to discuss with daddy. You should go back to the holding room with Mr. Spencer. Be good now.”

Looking at the children, Henry’s gaze recovered its usual compassion as he let out a warm and gentle smile.

The children turned toward Zachary and Charlotte in unison.

“Go along now.” Zachary patted them on their heads. He knew a confrontation was about to happen and Henry was just trying to protect the children.

“Come along kids,” Spencer coaxed the children, “let’s go get something to eat.”

With that, the nurses came over and escorted the children away under the watchful eyes of the bodyguards.

Robbie turned to look at Charlotte, who waved at him with a smile, signaling him not to worry.

However, she was already a bunch of nerves. Claspng her hands together, she couldn’t help but turn the ring on her finger. For some strange reason, she was overwhelmed by a sense of dread, as if something terrible was about to happen.

“Grandpa, whatever it is, let’s talk about it later.” Despite furrowing his eyebrows, Zachary remained calm and ordered the pastor, “Let’s continue!”

And then, holding Charlotte’s hand, he prepared to put on her ring.

“I’m putting a stop to this.” Henry interrupted Zachary again before turning toward the guests, “Ladies and gentlemen, please proceed to the lobby for the reception. My apologies for the abrupt change in itinerary.”

The guests were all puzzled by the fact that they were asked to leave before the wedding ended.

However, Henry had made his stance clear and no one dared to disobey.

The guests quickly moved to the lobby.

“Grandpa...” Zachary asked with a frown, “What are you doing?”

“The ring hasn’t been put on and the marriage isn’t registered.” Henry announced, “I hereby declare this wedding null and void!”

Stunned, Charlotte gave Henry a puzzled look. “Grandpa, why?”

“Don’t ever call me grandpa,” Henry scowled.

Charlotte was taken aback and didn’t understand what she did wrong.

“What did Zara tell you?” Zachary questioned angrily. “You must know that her intentions are never good...”

“Regardless of her intentions, the truth cannot be denied,” Henry interrupted Zachary with a roar. “I’m warning you now that I will not allow this woman to step foot in our home. Even from my grave, I’ll still forbid it!”

“Why?”

Zachary was stunned. Despite how much Henry hated Charlotte or objected to the wedding earlier, he would never adopt such a harsh stance. At that moment, his resolve seemed unshakeable.

“Let me ask you...” Henry ignored Zachary. Instead, he interrogated Charlotte, “Is your mom Isabella Lindberg?”

Shaken to the core by Henry’s domineering tone, Charlotte instinctively replied, “Yes...”

Upon hearing her response, Spencer dropped the documents he was holding onto the floor while Taylor’s eye widened emotionally. He gasped, “So, it’s true!”

Henry shut his eyes tightly as her answer had put the matter beyond any doubt.

“What has this got anything to do with our wedding?” Charlotte asked nervously. “Grandpa, what is going on? Didn’t you agree to the wedding? What did I do wrong?”

“Your only mistake was getting to know Zachary.” Henry was in no mood to continue speaking to her. Opening his eyes, he barked, “Leave at once before I have the urge to kill you. Disappear from my sight right this moment!”

Charlotte recoiled in horror as the bouquet in her hands dropped to the ground.

Urge to kill me? Henry has gone from not accepting me to wanting me dead?

What is going on?

What did I do to have him desire to take my life?