Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 761

"We can go against Ms. Nacht and Sharon, but Danrique…"

Ben trailed off. Just then, his expression darkened with the words he didn't say.

The Nachts and the Lindbergs had always been equally matched.

However, the Nachts were burdened with Zara, who kept butting heads with Zachary. She had already caused so many problems for him, and now Danrique had the ultimate trump card on hand – Charlotte.

Thus, Ben was extremely worried.

If Danrique was planning to use Charlotte against Zachary, things would go very badly.

"Let's take it one step at a time," Zachary sighed with a frown. "Even if Charlotte hates me, she'll still have the children in mind. She probably won't become just another one of Danrique's pawns."

Zachary could barely believe his own words.

"Of course," Ben nodded hurriedly. "If Ms. Windt learned the truth about what happened that year, she'll definitely forgive you."

Zachary stayed quiet and looked down. Would she really?

He might be able to explain most things, and she might be able to forgive him for a lot of other things. However, Mrs. Berry's death and the torture that Charlotte faced were definitely going to be hard for her to forgive.

Despite that, Zachary knew he had to worm out the perpetrator so they could give Charlotte a proper explanation.

Zachary looked outside the window. Charlotte's cars were already halfway down the mountain, which meant they were almost home.

In one of the cars, Charlotte started studying the gun. "Find out who owns this gun ASAP," she told Lupine.

"Okay." Charlotte nodded.

Charlotte looked out the window at the pitch-black night sky. Right then, her head suddenly pulsed as the image of a woman leading a big group of black-clothed men to kill her started flashing in her mind.

She closed her eyes and tried to make out the woman's features, but she couldn't put the pieces together.

A strong emotion started burning in her heart – vengeance.

She could already guess that the person who sent those people after her had to have something to do with what happened two years ago.

Two years ago, she woke up in immense pain after being heavily poisoned.

She had also woken up to the sight of Mom's ashes and cried until it felt like she was wrung out.

Her brother had told her that someone had poisoned her and had ruined her poisons. They killed Mom and ran her to the ground until she didn't have an ounce of dignity left.

He had also said, Charlotte, you have to become strong enough to beat those people on your own.

Apparently, that person had something to do with the Nacht family.

That was why she returned to H City.

She thought she would have to put in some effort to worm those people out, but to her surprise, they had practically volunteered themselves up.

Good. It saves time. Hopefully, all of them will come and find me on their own so I can get rid of them at once.

She really had to start picking up the pace, though.

With that in mind, Charlotte commanded, "During South Sea's opening day on the thirteenth, invite as much press as you can. We will make sure everyone hears and sees this event taking place!"

"Understood." Lupine nodded.

It was already late when Zachary reached home. He walked upstairs as he told Ben what to do and heard Spencer call out, "Mr. Zachary!"

"Mr. Spencer, it's pretty late. Aren't you tired?" Zachary turned to look at him.

"We also just returned," Spencer said with a smile. "We've just put Cynthia to bed."

"What?"

Zachary was feeling confused when he spotted Raina coming out of the guest room with two medical staff members behind her.

"You brought her back already?" Zachary said with a frown as his tone slowly got annoyed. "Why did you let her take that room?"

That was the room that Charlotte lived in before they got married. It had been kept empty since Zachary hadn't allowed anyone to go in there.

Raina saw Zachary's mood worsen and quickly explained, "Cynthia felt unwell when she came in, so Mr. Nacht allowed her to use that room since it has a ventilator and a detector."