

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 794

However, she was actually calling that gigolo's number.

By the time Zachary came out of Cynthia's room, there wasn't anyone outside anymore.

But he could feel a pair of eyes watching him from afar. That must be Grandpa's informant.

I've been in Cynthia's room for almost an hour, and so I already did what I needed to do.

Grandpa should have nothing to say about this anymore.

Zachary quickly went back into the room but noticed that the call had already been disconnected. After locking the room door, he went into the bathroom and dialed Charlotte's number with Gigolo's phone.

"Hello?" the woman answered weakly.

"What's wrong? Why do you sound like that?"

His heart obviously ached for her, but he had to act like he didn't know anything.

"I want to see you," Charlotte said.

"Tell me your address."

After hanging up, he instantly called for Ben to gather his stuff.

Luckily, the latter was prepared. No matter where Zachary went, there would always be a mask and the rest of his stuff in the boot of the car.

Once he was done changing, Zachary got out of the room through the window. However, instead of driving, he jogged to the villa.

In the master bedroom on the first floor, Henry lay exhausted on the bed as he listened to Spencer's report, "Mr. Zachary only left Ms. Blackwood's room after seventy-five minutes. Are you feeling more relieved now?"

"It seems like that brat is tough on the outside but soft on the inside. I knew it. He wouldn't be so apathetic." The old man was extremely pleased with what he heard. "Cynthia isn't in good health right now. When she gets better, we'll let them spend time alone together, and all will be well."

"Yes, yes. It's very late now, so do get some rest," Spencer said. "It's not advisable for you to stay up this late at this age."

Henry was indeed tired now, but he suddenly thought of a question. "Wait, no. This could all just be an act the brat put on to fool me. We shouldn't let our guards down."

"Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on him."

Spencer finally left the room quietly after tucking the old man in.

He got to the second floor and took a look around. The door to the master bedroom was locked, and the lights inside were turned off. Then, he went into his own room and looked outside. He was convinced that Henry had been overthinking things after seeing that all the cars were still parked in the parking lot.

With his mask still on, Zachary climbed over the wall and got to Charlotte's window.

Lupine and Morgan had locked up all the doors and windows in the room, probably worried that Raina would affect Charlotte again.

He couldn't break the windows to get in, so he could only send her a text to let her know that he was there.

Charlotte instantly got up to open the window when she received the text.

Zachary climbed in and immediately saw her pale face. He wanted to hug her but refrained from doing so. After a while, he pretended as if he didn't know anything as he asked, "What's wrong? You don't look too good."

"I'm fine."

The woman was obviously not feeling well. Despite that, she was putting up an act as though she was healthy and strong as she dragged her weak body towards the bed.

The former reached out to help her, but she pushed his hand away. "I'm not that weak."

Her stubbornness and strong will contrasted with Cynthia's weak demeanor.

Charlotte only felt a little better after laying back on her bed. However, for some reason, she was feeling cold all over.

Meanwhile, Zachary stood beside her doing nothing except staring at her, his mind a mess.

"What are you staring at me for?" she asked with a frown.

The man took off his coat and lay beside her before taking her in his arms. Charlotte didn't refuse, and instead, she leaned against his chest. Her body was sweating to the point that she was even shivering, but she tried her best to hide it.

After all, she didn't want him to notice.

"Your body is so cold."

Zachary didn't expose her, but he did use his warm hands to help warm her up.

"Do you know why I wanted to see you?" Charlotte closed her eyes and nestled in his arms.
"Because you're warm. I don't feel as cold anymore now that I'm in your arms."

The former's nose began to tingle, and his eyes turned red upon hearing this.

You stupid woman... You're exactly like how you were previously – clearly feeling miserable yet still acting tough.