

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 804

Zachary felt someone tug on his arm from behind.

“F*ck off!” he roared.

Cynthia shuddered, and she turned pale.

The two female medical staff beside her also shook in fear, holding in their breaths.

Zachary’s fury also scared away the guests at the scene.

After a long, dreadful silence, Zachary finally took a deep breath before turning to look at Cynthia.

With tears welling up in her eyes, Cynthia quivered as she gestured to Zachary. “Zachary, did I do something wrong? Did I do something to anger you?”

For some reason, Zachary could not bear to lash out at her any longer.

Frowning, he ordered, “Send her back.”

“Understood.” The medical staff promptly helped Cynthia back into the car.

The bodyguard closed the doors and drove off.

All the while, Ben was observing Zachary’s facial expressions very closely. Eyeing him tentatively, he said, “I don’t think Ms. Lindberg has recalled anything just yet. This is no time to be panicking like this. How about we go in and check on her?”

Zachary strode off without even looking at him.

On the surface, the banquet hall still seemed rather lively, with the incredible piano pieces filling up the entire room. However, the guests dared not dance or enjoy themselves at all due to the unmistakable tension lingering in the air.

Zachary hurried over to the lounge. The door was left ajar. Louis was doing all he could to take care of Charlotte. "How are you feeling? Do you need me to call an ambulance?"

"I'm fine..." Charlotte had regained her composure. After drinking a cup of warm water, she finally looked up. Catching a glimpse of Zachary at the door, her gaze turned cold. "Mr. Nacht, don't you need to keep your wife company? Why are you here?"

Zachary wanted to ask her how she was feeling, but somehow, he simply could not say those words. "Ms. Lindberg, you're in poor health. You should go back and rest soon."

"Your wife is the one in poor health." Charlotte raised her eyebrows. "I don't care if I'm at the workplace or on the battlefield. I, Charlotte Lindberg, am never backing down!"

"That better be the case!"

Zachary locked gazes with her solemnly, then left.

He slouched as he walked off and clenched his fists.

Even though he was worried sick for her, he could not even go up to her and comfort her in his arms, nor did he have the chance to explain himself.

That, to him, was the most painful feeling ever.

“What’s going on?” Louis turned to look at Zachary as he left, sinking into deep thought. After a short pause, he mumbled softly, “Why does everyone say that the woman in the car is Zachary’s wife? Didn’t his wife go missing?”

“You should go first. You need to welcome the guests outside.” Charlotte did not catch what Louis was saying and urged him to attend to the people outside. “Don’t let the unfortunate events from last night repeat themselves. Don’t let Zachary ruin this banquet.”

“Right... Okay, I shall head out first.” Louis shakily got up. Before leaving the room, he looked back and asked, “Are you really okay?”

“I’m fine. I’ll fix my makeup and join you.” Charlotte smiled at him.

“Okay.” Louis left hurriedly.

As the door to the lounge closed, Charlotte’s expression turned bitter. “Run a background check on that woman,” she ordered.

“We’ve already done it.” Lupine was quite an efficient worker. “She’s from the Blackwood family. She’s the half-sister of Sharon Blackwood whom you have seen before. They share the same father. Here’s what I’ve found.”

Charlotte swept her eyes across the papers and smirked. “Hmph. She’s a mute.”

“The Nacht family is one of the most powerful and wealthy families in the country, yet they choose to arrange for their heir to marry a mute?” Morgan was rather baffled.

“Dig out everything about their marriage from two years ago! All related news articles, including videos and photos of the wedding. I want them all!” Charlotte snarled.

“Got it!” Lupine sprang into action.

A maid helped Charlotte fix her makeup, and she left the lounge after adjusting her hair and clothes.

Meanwhile, in the banquet hall, the tension seemed to have eased.

Louis began to strike conversations with the guests.

Furthermore, Mr. Morgana and Mr. Lorenzo also told their wives off in a corner. They even went so far as to tell the two ladies to seal their mouths tight for the night.

Mrs. Morgana and Mrs. Lorenzo had never ceased to offend Zachary since the night before. Being aware of that, the two ladies sat down in a corner, not speaking a single word even to each other.