

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 852

Zachary wanted to explain himself, but he didn't know where to begin.

Charlotte glared at him before turning around and leaving in anger.

Lupine and Morgan immediately followed close behind.

Ben carefully shifted his gaze to Zachary. The former had no idea what to say.

"Have the hospital send someone over to take care of Cynthia," instructed Zachary calmly.

"Understood," replied Ben before he made the call immediately.

Zachary put on his coat and picked up his phone before chasing after Charlotte.

Cynthia wanted to ask him to stay, but she couldn't speak, so she could only watch as he walked away.

"Please rest for now, Ms. Blackwood. I will have the hotel's doctor over immediately," said Ben before he closed the door.

"C-could it be that the man under the mask is Zachary?" asked Morgan, who couldn't contain her curiosity.

"Yeah," replied Lupine as she stared fearfully at Charlotte.

Charlotte looked calm on the surface at that moment, but her eyes, which were tilted down, shone with a freezing and terrifying aura...

"Don't be angry, Ms. Lindberg. Assh*les like that are not worth it," advised Morgan softly and carefully.

“Shut up,” reminded Lupine from the side.

Morgan quickly clamped her mouth shut. She didn’t dare to say another word.

The elevator door opened. Charlotte was about to enter when a familiar figure rushed over as quickly as a tornado and blocked her path.

Zachary ran over ten flights of stairs to get to her. He was panting a little when he requested, “Let’s talk.”

He didn’t know why she showed up there or what news she received. He had no idea how much she had recalled or what she knew, either.

All he knew was that he couldn’t let her keep misinterpreting the situation.

“What is there to talk about?” asked Charlotte as she glared over with her brows raised, “Are we supposed to discuss how you chased the mother of your children away on your wedding day to keep the children to yourself? Or how the Nachts sent assassins over to T Nation and killed Mrs. Berry? Or should we discuss the custody of the kids?”

Zachary was stunned in place upon hearing those words. She knew. She learned everything?

“You might as well just admit your guilt with your expression,” growled Charlotte as she clenched her fists. Her eyes glowed with a murderous aura when she added, “The Nachts truly is something else. You guys bullied and humiliated me when I was weak and penniless...”

“No, that is not true. Listen to me...”

“Enough!” interrupted Charlotte before she spat through gritted teeth, “Just you wait, Zachary Nacht. I will take back everything the Nachts took from me, and my vengeance will be delivered in tenfolds. You and your family will pay the blood debt owed to me!”

After saying her piece, Charlotte pushed him away angrily and strode away proudly.

Zachary was petrified on the spot. He stared at her back as she walked away. Complex emotions washed over his heart like a destructive tsunami.

When he learned that Charlotte was back, he knew that she would figure the truth out, eventually.

I just wasn't expecting it to happen so quickly that I can't even defend myself.

“Mr. Nacht, are you alright?” asked Ben carefully as he approached Zachary from the back.

Zachary's mind snapped back. He walked away in a disheveled state while muttering, “She knows. She learned everything...”

“You mean she has discovered the relationship between the two of you?” asked Ben anxiously, “Or has she recalled everything that happened back then?”

“I don't think she remembers anything,” answered Zachary with narrowed eyes. He recalled every detail of how Charlotte reacted before he said, “If she had regained her memories, her reaction would probably be even more hostile. She likely heard everything from Olivia.”

“That's good. At least that means there's still a chance at turning things around,” said Ben before he sighed a breath of relief and continued, “Maybe you should free up some time and explain everything to her.”

“Yeah,” replied Zachary. He seemed a little off, but he still asked, “Is everything on the top floor settled?”

“Yes,” reported Zachary, “Raina has already sent someone over, and I left two men there. Ms. Blackwood will be fine.”

“And what about the reporters?” inquired Zachary with a frown.

“They got away. I’ve gotten the surveillance footage from the hotel, and we will track all of them down before going after them,” said Ben.