Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 543

Once Zachary was done with the kids' classes, he went back to the bedroom with a gloomy look. "Look at what Ellie did to me!"

Charlotte looked up and immediately saw that his head was full of tiny little braids. His nails were also painted with different colored nail polish. Melancholy was written all over his face and his brows were knitted tightly together.

Pfft! She couldn't contain her laughter. "You look pretty cute. Hahaha!"

"Stop laughing." Zachary pushed her onto the bed and ran his hands all over her. He then bit on her earlobe and whispered seductively, "I'm going to punish you."

"Hold on. Stop it." Charlotte said in between her laughter from being tickled, "There's something I need to talk to you about."

"Don't change the topic." Zachary reached into her dress and started to explore her body.

"There really is something," she said as she grabbed hold of his wrist. "It's about the Whites!"

He froze before frowning. "What does the Whites' matter have to do with you?"

"Just listen to me..." She began to fill him in on everything that happened the other day. "I thought that Helena was just being a little stubborn and unreasonable and that the most she'd do were to teach Luna a lesson. I didn't expect her to be so evil and have people take turns raping Luna."

"What she did is indeed too much." Zachary frowned and continued, "But this can be taken over to the proper authorities. It's none of your business."

"I know," she replied while nodding. "I reported this to the police after the incident and provided them with evidence. After that, Amanda and Simon came and looked for me, but I didn't personally meet them. I didn't want to get roped into this.

"Amanda sold her family fortune to seek justice that Luna deserved. She even posted the incident online so that she could use the pressure of the public's opinion to attract legal attention. It got quite a reaction online and Hector's car sex incident was even involved. It kind of indirectly cleared my name too.

"I actually thought that they would go to court for this but who would've thought that three people from the Whites went missing during my accident. They tried to call me multiple times before they went missing and had sent me lots of messages asking for help. Here, take a look."

With that said, she took out her phone and showed him the texts sent by Amanda and Simon.

"They were ruthless when bullying you previously. Yet they're still shameless enough to come asking for help from you?" Zachary replied coldly. "Though they are quite miserable, it still has nothing to do with you. You can just ignore this."

"I was thinking of doing this too. But Timothy called me earlier asking for help. I..." Thinking of what the little boy said, she began to choke on her words.

"That kid is the same age as our children. A young kid like him was begging for my help non-stop. He begged me to save his Mommy and his grandparents. I couldn't bring myself to say no..."

Zachary fell silent upon hearing this.

The past him would have rejected this without hesitating. But now that he reunited with his children, his attitude softened and he was especially soft-hearted towards children.

Charlotte let out a long sigh and said softly, "I know that Thomas and Mary purposely instigated this. They have some business connection with the Whites that benefitted them after all. Now that they're missing, both of them would definitely suffer great losses. That's why they thought of everything to get the boy to beg me for help. But no matter what happened, I can't reject it when a child like him asked for help."

Zachary said nothing to that. Instead, he took out his phone and ordered, "Investigate what happened with the Whites."

"Yes."

After hanging up, he asked with raised brows, "Are you satisfied now?"

"Will this affect you?" Charlotte asked worriedly.

"That's unlikely." He unfastened his buttons as he walked towards the bathroom. "You wouldn't be able to fall asleep tonight if I didn't do anything."

"Thank you!" She was immensely moved by his gesture.