Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 578

"I'm fine…"

Charlotte wanted to find an excuse but Zachary kicked the door in like an angry lion.

"Why are you so…"

"Let me take a look." Zachary took Charlotte's hand away and saw her nose bleeding. He was taken aback for a moment and then he was relieved, "I thought something was wrong and it scared me to death. Maybe it was too much love-making. Your body is exhausted?"

"Oh…" Charlotte was stunned for a moment. Then, she beat his chest angrily. "It's your fault because you do it several times a day. You have done this to me…"

She bit her lower lip, too embarrassed for words.

"Okay, okay, I'll be more restrained in the future," Zachary wiped her nose for her, "You should have said your nose is bleeding. Why did you lock the door? I thought you have some terminal disease."

Charlotte trembled and said hurriedly, "No, I was scared, too."

"Silly woman, you have to tell me whenever there is something that is not right." Zachary brushed her hair from her face. "Come on, keep your head down so I can pat cold water on your neck and you'll be fine."

Obediently, Charlotte did as she was told.

Zachary patted cold water on the back of her neck. "As a child, whenever I practiced martial arts vigorously, I often had nosebleeds. That's how my grandpa dealt with it. It's very effective…"

Soon, the nosebleed stopped.

Zachary raised his eyebrows proudly, "Look, my method works, doesn't it?"

"It works!"

Charlotte looked into the mirror, cleaning the bloodstains from her body. In the mirror, she saw Zachary holding her hair with one hand and wiping water and blood from her neck with the other. She could not help but feel touched and she called out softly, "Zachary!"

"Huh?" Zachary looked at her reflection in the mirror.

"I love you!"

This came from the bottom of her heart and the voice came out faltering and tremulous.

She feared that if she did not tell him now, she might never get the chance to do it.

Zachary was dumbfounded, and he just stared at her in shock.

After some time, he responded emotionally, "What did you say? Please repeat it."

"Nothing." Charlotte pouted, playing hard to get. "It's okay if you did not hear it."

"Say it again." Zachary turned her around to face him. "Come on. I want to hear it!"

"No, I won't!" Charlotte raised her eyebrows and feigned arrogance. "Some things can only be said once. Why didn't you listen carefully?"

"Charlotte…" Zachary was anxious and he started shaking her shoulders, "Say it!"

"No, I won't!" Charlotte giggled, shaking her head.

"If you don't say it, I'll continue making love to you…"

Zachary wickedly bit her shoulder, neck, and collarbone, and started to caress her.

"You beast, my nose is bleeding yet you would not let me off." Charlotte shrank her neck, trying to avoid him. "Enough, that's enough. Hehehe…"

In the bathroom, they started horsing around, turning the sorrowful night into moments of sweetness and joy.

Charlotte forgot her problems and while her delicate body was buried playfully in Zachary's arms, her laughter rang out clearly like silver bells.

This was a blissful moment for her!

"Okay, okay, I won't tease you anymore."

Zachary was a little disappointed but he cared about Charlotte's well-being so he carried her out of the bathroom like a princess…

"It seems that I really need to be more restrained in the future. Your body has a problem and your nose bled. By the way, it seems that you haven't had your period for a long time."

"Oh…"

At this, Charlotte suddenly realized that it did seem like a long time ago when she had her period.

Oops, I hope I'm not…

No, no. That's not likely to happen. Definitely not.

"Are you pregnant?" Zachary put Charlotte on the bed, pulled up her white silk pajamas and looked at her belly excitedly. "Let's have another set of triplets. Then, the house will be lively!"