

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 639

“Forget it, just get him to call me back later.”

When Henry heard the children’s delightful laughs, he couldn’t bring himself to interrupt the beautiful moment.

“Certainly.” Bruce waited by the door holding the phone. When he saw the heartwarming scene in front of him, he hoped that the wedding would go on smoothly and that they could all live happily as a family.

“Alright, enough playing. I need to check on Mommy.” Zachary put the children down and patted them on their heads. “Be good!”

“Mmm-hmm!” The child obediently scurried off to play by themselves.

When Zachary arrived at Charlotte’s makeup room, he was in awe of what he saw the moment he opened the door.

Charlotte was in a tailor-made wedding gown with an off-shoulder design. It accentuated the beautiful lines of her neck and shoulders perfectly. Her delicate neck combined with her alluring cleavage made her look like a flower bud that was about to blossom.

From her slender waist to her curvaceous hips, the long dress train flowed toward the ground, making her look like an angel.

As Zachary was mesmerized by Charlotte’s silhouette, he realized every line and angle on hers was a gorgeous sight to behold.

“Mr. Nacht is here!”

“Mr. Nacht!”

The stylists and makeup artists all bowed to greet Zachary.

Turning around, Charlotte smiled at him and asked, “Do I look pretty?”

“You certainly do.” Zachary gradually approached her. He felt as if he had experienced this scene in his dreams before and it was then happening in real life.

“I was discussing with them about this set of jewelry. I feel it’s too loud for the occasion.” Charlotte pointed at the jewelry on the table. “What do you... ah...”

Before she could finish, Zachary pulled her in by the waist.

Gasping in surprise, she tried to push him away by reflex. She whispered, “What are you doing? There are so many people...”

“I just want to hug you.”

Zachary hugged her tightly as if he was desperately clinging on to the most important thing in the world, unwilling to let go.

“Stop fooling around.” Charlotte was embarrassed as there were at least more than ten pairs of eyes staring at them.

As everyone else knowingly left to give them some privacy, Ben walked in to report, “Mr. Nacht, it’s about time to leave now...”

Before he finished his sentence, he quickly turned away when he saw what he had stumbled upon.

Zachary let Charlotte go and helped her tidy her hair. Taking a look at the jewelry, he commented, "It's beautiful. It's alright to look glamorous at your own wedding."

"Alright." Charlotte accepted his suggestion.

Upon his cue, two stylists quickly helped Charlotte put on the jewelry.

When Charlotte looked at herself in the mirror, she was enthralled by what she saw.

Zachary was standing by her side, staring at her with a gentle and longing smile.

After exchanging smiles in the mirror, they walked out together hand in hand.

"Daddy, mommy..."

The children were already dressed and waiting downstairs. The moment they saw their parents descend the steps, all of them stood up. Unlike their usual reaction, they didn't rush over this time. Instead, they stood in place and waited obediently.

"Robbie, Jamie, Ellie!" When Charlotte saw that her children looked as if they had just stepped out of a fairytale, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow! Both of you boys look so handsome! And Ellie, you're just gorgeous!"

"Mommy, you look equally stunning too, just like a goddess!" After that, the three of them began to flatter Zachary, "Daddy, you look really, really charming!"

"I'm sure you're only saying that just so you don't hurt my feelings," Zachary quipped in a jealous tone.

“Hahaha...” Charlotte cracked up.

“Well, it’s simply because you look just as handsome all the time. Hence, you don’t look any different today.” Robbie’s gaze glistened as he shifted it to Charlotte. “However, this is the first time I’ve seen mommy dress up and she looks absolutely stunning!”

“Yes! That’s right!” Jamie and Ellie nodded as they seconded his statement.

“Mommy is pretty. Mommy is pretty!”

Out of nowhere, Fifi flew over to join them. Even she was dressed up in a striking red scarf tied with a butterfly knot, adding to the festive atmosphere.