Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 656

Getting out of the car, Charlotte noticed that the sky was shrouded in darkness, with patchy drizzle dropping down from the clouds. It seemed like the sky was despondent to see her leave.

The bodyguards of the Nacht family queued up in two rows as if to send her off.

While lifting her wedding dress, Charlotte slowly strode toward the private jet. Her wedding dress was stained with blood. The bloodstains formed the shape of jimson weeds on her white dress.

As the rain poured down on her, both her hair and dress were soaked.

With her head down, she walked straight ahead nonchalantly.

Following behind her was Mrs. Berry, who was holding tightly onto the silver box.

Meanwhile, Zachary was watching her silently by the car. He wanted to embrace her so badly, but he squelched the urge to do so in the end.

If he were to embrace her then, he knew that he wouldn't be able to let her go anymore.

Gazing at her beautiful back, he thought to himself, this is only but a temporary separation. We'll be reunited again before long. Just wait for me to come and get you!

"Mr. Zachary, let's get into the car," advised Spencer in a soft tone. "I'll get someone to escort her. All the flight attendants on the private jet are under my command, so you don't need to worry about a thing."

After hearing Spencer's words, Zachary remained taciturn as his eyes were fixated on Charlotte. He watched as she walked up the airstair, one step at a time. Before heading into the cabin, Charlotte couldn't help but turn around to catch one last glimpse of him.

Zachary wanted to tell her that he would go and get her back soon but decided against it in the end.

The expression he made while glancing at her was screaming the words, "Believe me!"

Gazing at Zachary, Charlotte's tears started flowing out of her eyes again. She was hoping to hear him say something to her, even if it was only a terse statement and yet, he chose to remain silent...

Even though she stared at him in anticipation for a long time, he was still unwilling to say a word. Deprived of hope, she turned around and went into the cabin.

"Charlotte..."

The moment she turned around, Zachary couldn't help calling out to her. Sadly, his voice did not reach her.

Mrs. Berry entered the private jet with the silver box in hand while the bodyguard behind her helped to carry her luggage.

After the aircraft door was shut close, the marshallers signaled everyone to leave the site.

Spencer then dragged Zachary into the car.

Watching as the plane took off, Zachary was fraught with regret. That being said, he was positive that he would get to meet her again soon enough.

Leaning back against her seat, Charlotte was filled with despair as she watched the Nacht family convoy leave through the window.
Her head was flooded with questions. Why did it have to come to this? Mr. Nacht already gave his word, and the wedding ceremony was held as planned. Then why did he suddenly change his mind and decide to send me away?
What exactly did that woman say to Mr. Nacht?
What is it about me that they can't accept?
Or are they worried that the marriage between Zachary and me would impinge on their family?
No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't wrap her head around all this.
"What exactly is happening here?" Mrs. Berry was in a panic as she queried the Nacht family's bodyguards, "Where are we heading?"
However, the bodyguards stayed quiet and merely stood there like a statue.
"Say something, you two." Mrs. Berry was getting impatient and gave the two bodyguards a shove. "The wedding ceremony has not ended yet, and the guests are still in the church. Also, what if the children wander off on their own?"
The bodyguard continued to stay silent.
"My god, are you mute?"

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But no matter how much of a ruckus she caused, the bodyguards still wouldn't utter a word.

Persistent, Mrs. Berry turned to the flight attendants and continued probing. A flight attendant told her that they were tasked to send Charlotte over to Coldbridge. That was the only thing the flight attendant knew.

Vexed, Mrs. Berry returned to her seat and asked Charlotte, "Miss, what exactly is happening right now?"

"You still can't tell, huh?" Charlotte's voice was hoarse. "The Nacht family is trying to get rid of the child's mother and keep the child all to themselves."

"W-What?" Mrs. Berry was stupefied. It took her a while to recover her thoughts. "But that's impossible. You and Mr. Zachary are already married..."

"A divorce can be arranged easily. Besides, we haven't even register our marriage yet." Charlotte feigned a smile as she uttered, "They only want the child. To them, I am nothing but a hindrance."