Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 758

Zachary immediately started dodging the bullets nimbly. Despite so, the three cars continued to stick close to them.
They kept shooting at the tires but never aimed toward either Zachary or Charlotte.
It was obvious that they were told to bring the two of them back alive.
On one hand, Zachary was busy driving and dodging their bullets.
Charlotte, on the other hand, was watching their every move in the rearview mirror. She realized soon enough who they were. "They're from the Nacht family!"
Zachary was taken aback and looked into the rearview mirror as well.
From the guns they were using, it did seem like they were from the Nacht residence.
Apart from that, he could tell the race of the two leaders even under their masks and caps.
These were Zara's subordinates.
"How dare he," Charlotte muttered as she gritted her teeth. "How dare that jerk, Zachary, send people after me?"
Zachary frowned. Why did she only think of me when she thought about the Nacht family?
Zara was the one doing all the ruthless, cruel things.

Suddenly, Zachary thought of something.

Two years ago, after Charlotte got into trouble, Zachary had gone up against Zara and hurt her pretty badly. Henry had even stopped Zara from stepping into H City as long as he was alive.
Charlotte had only shown herself two days ago and hadn't even revealed herself to the public yet. How did Zara found her and managed to send people after her?
Did Charlotte manage to catch the eye of one of Zara's informants these last two days?
Suddenly, a loud bang sounded.
One of Pagani's back tires had gotten shot. Luckily, it was a luxury car and had automatic emergency braking system.
Zachary immediately parked by the roadside.
"Wait in the car-"
"Wait for me in the car, okay?" Charlotte instructed. "Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to you!"
"Are you sure about that?" Zachary felt like laughing. He was just about to say the exact same thing.
"Duh," Charlotte said as she rolled her eyes and got off the car.
Zachary didn't get off. Instead, he shifted into parking mode and watched the action unfold.

Twelve people came down from the cars, all of them as tall and muscular as the next one. The man, who
was in charge, walked in front of all of them and looked at Charlotte coldly. "She really does look like
her," he said in Ustranasion.

"What do you mean?" Charlotte narrowed her eyes dangerously.

The man in charge didn't say much more. He simply commanded, "Come with us."

"I'm surprised you pieces of trash think you can defeat me," Charlotte scoffed coldly. "I dare you to let Zachary come for himself!"

Zachary suddenly sneezed at the mention of his name. So that myth about sneezing when people are talking about you is really true, he thought helplessly.

"Enough with the small talk," the man in charge said as he waved a hand.

One of the bodyguards immediately stalked toward Charlotte but didn't even get close before she punched him in the nose. He immediately stumbled backward with his nose spurting fresh blood.

Obviously, that bodyguard hadn't expected Charlotte to fight back and definitely hadn't expected that she would be so fast and deadly.

The bodyguard started growing red from both anger and embarrassment and ran forward ready to beat Charlotte up.

Charlotte welcomed his attack calmly. After ten or so rounds, the both of them were still going at it.

Zachary had to hand it to Danrique. I can't believe he managed to change someone as simple as Charlotte into a fighter like this. How did he even train her? I have to say that's pretty impressive.

Soon enough, the bodyguard got defeated.

Next, two of them came toward her at once. Charlotte continued fighting, but she couldn't go against both of them at once and soon stepped down.

Zachary had already expected that to happen. No matter how much Danrique whipped her into shape, skills only got better with time. Being able to defeat a Nacht family bodyguard was already good enough, but it was clear that Charlotte couldn't take so many of them at a time.

Right then, Charlotte got punched and stumbled backward. At the sight of that, Zachary ran out of the car and aimed a sweeping kick toward the both of them that sent them collapsing on the floor.