Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1243

"I'm sorry, I..."

Just when Nancy wanted to speak, Zachary pressed himself against her. Holding onto her cheeks, he looked at her with a conflicted expression.

Nancy was so nervous that she could barely breathe. Feeling her tremble underneath him, Zachary saw the terrified look in her eyes.

"Tell me, what do women care about the most?"

Zachary ran his fingers across her cheeks while his eyes sparkled with curiosity.

"Huh?" Although Nancy didn't understand the rationale for the sudden question, she still replied in earnest. "Probably, the man they love."

"The man they love?" Zachary considered the answer. "Is it more important than the interest of the family?"

"It is," Nancy replied without hesitation. "A family's interest belongs to the family. Love is what belongs to ourselves."

Pausing briefly, she explained in an unsettled tone, "Are you assuming that I am trying to get close to you because of my family? No. I'm doing it because... I truly admire you."

"If..." Zachary continued asking, ignoring her explanation, "I ask you to sleep with someone you don't love for the sake of your family, will you do it?"

"I won't." Nancy assumed that he had misunderstood her intentions. She defended herself frantically, "I love you, that's why-"

"Love?" Zachary sneered, "Love can change."

A long time ago, Charlotte loved me too and sacrificed a lot for me. She stayed true and showered all her affection on me. But now... She has thrown herself into Louis' embrace.

"No, I won't change." Nancy was full of conviction. "You don't know how much I love you. From when I was sixteen, it has been five years. My feelings for you-"

Bam!

Nancy's words were cut short by the sudden noise. Startled, she turned to look by reflex.

Charlotte had taken the risk of falling from the forty-eighth floor and jumped over from the neighboring room's balcony with everything she had.

She had landed successfully initially. However, the sight of Zachary pressing himself against Nancy had jolted her, causing her to accidentally tip over a vase on the balcony.

Consequently, that was the sound of the vase shattering on the ground.

"It's her?" Nancy recognized Charlotte at once as the girl who wore a mask in the changing room. Moreover, Charlotte was still wearing the swimsuit she had lent to her.

"I'm sorry!" Charlotte apologized before shooting a silver needle into Nancy's neck.

Feeling her limbs go weak, Nancy fainted onto the ground.

"Insolence!"

Shooting her a glare, Zachary grabbed the wineglass by the table and flung it at Charlotte.

Avoiding it by reflex, Charlotte saw the glass smash into pieces upon crashing onto the wall.

Before she could regain her senses, Zachary suddenly appeared in front of her, grabbed her throat, and pinned her against the wall.

"Ah!" At that very instant, death flashed across Charlotte's eyes. In a choking voice, she yelled, "Zachary, it's me!"

Tearing off her mask, Zachary exclaimed with his eyebrows raised, "Charlotte?"

"Let go!" Charlotte grabbed the back of his hand, leaving deep scratches in the process.

When Zachary saw the discomfort she was in, he released her and turned around. "What are you doing here?"

Coughing, she said, "I... I have something to discuss with you."

Rubbing her throat, Charlotte desperately tried to catch her breath.

"There nothing to discuss between us."

Sitting on the sofa, Zachary poured a glass of wine for himself.

"We have to talk about the kids." Charlotte walked over anxiously. "At the very least, let me see the kids once to hear what they have to say."

"What makes you think you deserve it?" Zachary glared at her with rage burning in his eyes.

"Zachary, what do you mean by that?" Charlotte was infuriated. "Both of us have broken up a long time ago. There's nothing wrong with me being with someone else. What gives you the right to steal the children away and ridicule me like that?"

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"In that case, go ahead with your wedding then. What do you still want with me?" Zachary gently covered Nancy with a jacket. "You even crashed through the window and disrupted my fun!"

"Return the children to me, and I'll leave at once."

Charlotte was seized by bitterness when she saw how attentive Zachary was toward Nancy. However, she maintained her strong front. "After that, I will not interfere with whoever you want to bed."

"Bullsh*t!" Zachary sneered, "What gives you the right to butt your nose into my affairs? Do you even have the capability to do so?"

"In that case, what has my relationship with Louis got anything to do with you? What gave you the right to barge in and cause a ruckus?" Charlotte snapped.

At the mention of that matter, Zachary's expression changed drastically. Smashing the wineglass onto the floor, he pinned Charlotte onto the sofa.

Grabbing her by the cheeks, he bellowed, "Do you have an itch to scratch because I have not touched you for the last two years? Do you desire a man so much? To the extent of throwing yourself into someone else's arms?"

"What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Charlotte tried vehemently to push him away. However, his body was as heavy as a rock. No matter how hard she tried, he just wouldn't budge.

Instead, her struggles ended up arousing him. Given that she was wearing a swimsuit, her attempt to free herself ended up exposing more of her body.

"If you don't stop moving, I'll take you right here!" Zachary roared after having noticed the change in his body. "Considering you've

knocked my woman unconscious, I will have to replace her with you."

Charlotte's heart was torn upon hearing Zachary's words. He said that she was his woman. His woman...

"Charlotte!" Grabbing Charlotte's face, Zachary was filled with agony as he questioned her, "Do you know how much I had to go through just so I can bring you home? I was filled with anticipation at our family reunion. And yet, what did you give me in return?

"Don't you know that since the very beginning, you have been the only one for me? Even during the two years you were missing, I didn't touch any other woman. No matter how many women throw themselves at me, I have never wavered. But you... you ended up with Louis all of a sudden! Do you know how much I hate you? I hate you so much that I feel the urge to strangle you to death..."

When he uttered the last sentence, Zachary gritted his teeth. With a trembling voice, he could no longer suppress the sorrow he felt.

Reaching out his hands, he clasped them around Charlotte's neck. However, he couldn't bring himself to exert any strength.

At that moment, Charlotte was overwhelmed by her own emotions and guilt. As her heart began to soften, she replied in a choking voice, "Zachary, actually, I..."

Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Charlotte! Charlotte!"

Charlotte was abruptly interrupted by a desperate bang on the door. She was jolted when she heard Louis' frantic shouts from outside.

Why is Louis here at a time like this?

Zachary's gaze sharpened instantaneously. Just a moment ago, he thought Charlotte was about to explain herself, which reignited the hope within him.

However, Louis' appearance had interfered with his stroke of luck.

"You've outdone yourself, Charlotte." Zachary coldly tapped Charlotte on her cheeks and sneered, "Looks like both husband and wife have come to confront me. One pretends to negotiate while the other comes to apply pressure on me? Did you also send men to my villa to kidnap the children? Hmm?"

"I..." Charlotte panicked when she realized that he had seen through her. However, she quickly regained her composure and explained, "It's not like that, Zachary..."

"Zachary, open the door! Open the door right now!"

While Louis was still banging on the door desperately, Theo's voice rang out.

"Louis, stop causing a scene. I already told you that the lady Mr. Nacht brought into his room is Nancy Gold, not Ms. Lindberg."