Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1709

Chapter 1709 Not Stupid

But this is just a guess. Charlotte was in a dire situation back then, and Nancy held the children hostage. It's possible that she was forced to do something she didn't want to. However...

"Mr. Nacht." Bruce observed Zachary carefully, but he was also terrified at the same time. "Please do not blame Ms. Lindberg for this. She didn't want it either."

"What do you mean 'she didn't want it'?" Zachary barked.

Bruce looked down quickly and remained motionless.

Charlotte came in right at that moment. She saw Bruce kneeling before Zachary, and she heard what Zachary said. She knew what was going right away, and the smile on her face was replaced by a solemn look.

"Leave us," Zachary told Bruce.

"Yes." Bruce got up from the ground. When he saw Charlotte, he blamed himself all over again for telling Zachary about it. He wanted to apologize to her, but he couldn't bring himself to do that.

"Get your men tested," Zachary said.

"Yes." Bruce left quietly, leaving Zachary and Charlotte alone in the office.

They looked at each other, and Charlotte had mixed feelings about the matter. She understood why Zachary was angry, but she was also sad that he didn't trust her.

"Don't look at me like that." Zachary put his pen down and looked at her. "Come here."

"I'd rather not," Charlotte snapped. "I don't want you to get infected."

"By what?" Zachary looked at her in amusement. "Insanity?"

"You're the one who's crazy." Charlotte shot him a furious glare.

"Hey, keep glaring at me and your eyeballs are going to fall out."

Zachary smiled. "Look at yourself. You're just like what you used to be when you worked as a secretary."

"Zachary, you b*stard!" Charlotte darted over to him and thumped his chest. The pain made him go red, and he kept coughing.

"Are you alright, Hubby? I-I didn't think I've hit you that hard, right?" Shocked, Charlotte quickly checked up on him.

Zachary pulled her into his embrace right away. Charlotte gasped in surprise as she fell on his lap. She tried to get up right away, but Zachary held her down firmly. "Don't move. It'll hurt me a lot if you do."

"Let me go then!" Charlotte was starting to panic.

"No. I'm not letting you go ever." Zachary buried his face in her chest. "You're my wife. Why should I let you go?"

"Aren't you afraid that you might get infected by AIDS?" Charlotte knew why he misunderstood her, but she was also angry at the same time. The duality of man at work again.

"AIDS? What AIDS?" Zachary glared at her coldly. "You're my precious wife. There's no way you have AIDS."

"You can stop the act now." Charlotte teared up. "Bruce told you, didn't he? That night back at Sultry Night, Chris..."

"Don't bring that piece of trash up." Zachary was infuriated. "I thought I'd show him mercy, but now I see there's no need for that."

"Zachary." Charlotte frowned. "You believe it?"

"Believe what?" Zachary asked. "That you and Peter pulled off a switcheroo?"

Charlotte froze up for a moment. "H-How'd you know? Did Peter tell you about it?"

"No. He's loyal to you and you only." Zachary smiled. "But a switcheroo is an easy thing to figure out. Only a fool like Bruce would think that what he saw was the real deal."

"Wait, you knew?" Charlotte got even more annoyed after knowing that. "Why'd you ask Bruce that question then?"

"Because he's a fool. He thought you walked right into that trap because you were forced to, but I know you aren't a fool like him."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1710

Chapter 1710 A Good Man

Zachary looked so proud as he said that, and Charlotte chuckled. She pinched his cheek and tried to scare him, "And how'd you know I am not putting on an act with Peter to lie to you? What if Chris actually got his hands on me? I might have to lie to you to keep myself safe."

"Even if something did happen to you, then it's still my fault." Zachary's nonchalance was suddenly replaced by a solemn attitude. "As a guy, anger and fury would be my first reaction. I would kill Chris right away, but then I thought that you're the real victim in this situation. I'm guilty of failing to keep you safe. I let you face everything yourself, and that's the consequence of my actions."

"You're saying that if Chris actually got his hands on me and infected me with AIDS, you will..."

"I will face it with you and come up with a solution." Zachary held her head and gazed at her affectionately.

"Well, I don't believe you!" Charlotte was touched, but she was still angry at the same time. Duality of man at work once again. She said, "You're saying this so I won't get mad at you! Hmph!"

Zachary didn't waste his time explaining. He held her hand up and chomped down on her arm.

She screamed in pain. "What are you doing? That hurts a lot! I'm bleeding!"

Zachary finally stopped and licked the blood that was flowing from her wound, then he held her chin and made her look at him. "Do you trust me now?"

"Wait, what?" Charlotte paused for a moment, then she realized what he was getting at. "A-Are you mad?" If I am infected, Zachary will be dragging himself down with me now that he did this!

"What if I am infected?" Charlotte was panicking, and she was angry at Zachary for endangering himself. "He might have failed at getting his

hands on me, but we did come in contact a lot. I could have been infected through other means."

"Then, we'll get infected together and get treated." Zachary looked calm. "AIDS isn't necessarily a death sentence now. As long as we have money, we can survive. We can face this together."

"Zachary, you..." Charlotte pulled his cheeks angrily. "Are you stupid? At least one of us has to be healthy. Who's going to look after the kids if we're both sick?"

"Danrique, obviously. We can toss the responsibility on him. He can take care of six kids easily," Zachary answered easily. "They're a family anyway."

"Zachary, you little..." Charlotte couldn't even make a complete sentence. She was furious about Zachary's attitude.

"Hey, that's a good idea, right? I can just pay for their food and be done with it," Zachary teased. "Then, I'll send Mrs. Rawlston over to make hot cross bunnies for them every day."

Charlotte started crying halfway through. She held him tightly, and she couldn't even say how touched she was.

"You dummy." Zachary patted her back gently. "Don't cry. You have me with you. I'll keep you safe from anything."

Charlotte finally broke into a smile, and she blew a snot bubble.

"Oh my, oh my. What an unsightly woman you are," Zachary laughed at her while wiping her tears and snot away.

"You're such a bully! Stop teasing me!" Charlotte was laughing and crying at the same time. She held Zachary's face and wiped her tears and snot on him. "This is what you get for laughing at me!"

"Hey, you got it in my mouth, woman!"

They got into a playful fight, and the argument earlier was forgotten.

Bruce slowly closed the door and heaved a long sigh of relief. "I had the scare of my life. I thought someone would come out dead."

"Oh, I am so touched." Emma wiped her tears off. "Mr. Nacht is such a great man."

"Hey, I'm nice too." Bruce had a melancholic look on his face. "But nobody ever said that I'm a great man."

"Because you're dumb as a rock." Emma rolled her eyes.

"Well, um..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1711

Chapter 1711 Face It

Everyone in the Nacht residence had their blood tested. Everyone from the master, underlings, bodyguards, and maids. They got their result on the same day. Everything was fine.

However, the incubation period for AIDS was long. The real results might only come out a few months down the line. Charlotte told everyone to be extra careful in the meantime so they won't infect anyone else. Then she told Raina to send her staff over to check up on them regularly.

She also told everyone to keep the thing about the blood test a secret. "Never in any situation can you talk about it."

Zachary disagreed. "Why not? We shouldn't keep it a secret. In fact, we should leak it out."

"Huh? Why'd you say that?" Charlotte asked, then she realized what he had in mind. "Oh, you want Chris to find out about this so he would go to the hospital?"

"The green snake's venom is just like flu. It's not lethal, and he will heal eventually. He won't die even if he gets no treatment. We don't know where he's hiding, and he's too careful, so we have to come up with a way to lure him out."

"Oh, yeah!" Charlotte was excited. "I'll get someone to spread the news right away!"

"Leave it to Bruce. You stay at home." Zachary didn't want her to worry. "Get prepared. We're seeing Danrique tonight, and we need to prepare some gifts."

"What?" Well, that's even more of a headache. "What kind of gifts should I get? I don't think Danrique needs anything."

"Then give them to Francesca and her kids." Zachary pinched her cheeks. "You know what they like, right?"

"I do, yeah, but what about Francesca then?"

Charlotte had only met Francesca once, and she didn't know much about her.

"Anything expensive and valuable item will do." Zachary smiled.

"I see." Charlotte nodded and went back home to make the arrangements.

"Slow down. You're not in any hurry. You're injured too," Zachary reminded her gently.

Charlotte waved him down and left in a hurry.

Zachary sent her off and went back to work, then he noticed he had seven missed calls. All of them were from Nancy. He was about to call her back, but she called him again. He took the call immediately. "Hello?"

"Mr. Nacht, this is urgent. Can we meet up?"

"Of course. Come to my office-"

"No, I'm not going to your company. Let's meet up outside."

"Fine. How does the restaurant across the company sound?"

"Fine by me. Be there in ten."

"See you then." Zachary hung up, and he frowned. He had a guess why Nancy was seeing him, and he knew he must be the one to settle things with her. He took Bruce with him to the restaurant, and he called Charlotte while he was on the way there. "Just ignore Nancy on whatever she does. I will deal with her."

"Oh, I called her though. I wanted to ask her out and make things clear with her."

"You can't make things clear with her. She's too emotional about this. She won't be convinced by you."

"What should I do then?"

"Leave it to me," Zachary said adamantly. "Just stay back and take care of the kids."

"Very well then. Be careful."

"I will." Zachary hung up and asked Bruce, "Have you found out everything about the girl?"

"Yes. They're sending the deets over to me. Bruce was holding his tablet, and someone was sending a file over.

When they came to Platinum Café, the first thing they saw was a group of Nancy's men. She was the head of the Gold family, so it was normal for her to bring a dozen bodyguards around.

However, she covered her head with a veil, and she was wearing sunglasses to up the mystery factor. When she saw Zachary, she quickly stood up to welcome him. She was rather excited. "Mr. Nacht!"

"Sit." Zachary looked calm. He gesticulated to his underlings. All of them left while Bruce stayed behind.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1712

Chapter 1712 I Am Here

Nancy followed suit. She sent all her lackeys away, save for her two most trusted lieutenants.

"What do you need, Ms. Gold?" Zachary cut to the chase right away.

"I heard about Chris." Nancy looked agitated. "Is he really down with AIDS?"

"And how'd you find out about that?" Zachary frowned. I didn't even tell anyone about that. How did Nancy know? Who told her?

"So it's true." Nancy's hands were trembling with rage. "That animal!"

"It's unconfirmed yet," Zachary answered calmly. "All we know is that one of the women he had sex with is diagnosed with AIDS. We have no idea if he's infected."

"But the chances are high." Nancy was about to have a breakdown.
"What should I do then?"

"You should have gotten your blood checked before you came, right?"

"I did, but nothing would show even if I were infected." Nancy was like a cat on hot bricks. Then she hissed, "Chris is an animal! He has ruined my life! I'm going to haunt him forever! And Charlotte as well!"

Nancy's eyes glinted with cold malice. "She did this to me!"

"And what does this have to do with her?" Zachary frowned.

"When Chris... deceived me that night, she was standing right there, but she didn't stop him. All she did was watch as he defiled me. She is a vile and wicked woman. Now, do you think she has nothing to do with this?"

Nancy was trembling with anger as she spoke. "I was about to let this slide for your sake, but now I found out that she got a woman to sleep with Chris, and that woman's diagnosed with AIDS! She's doing this to me on purpose!"

"You think too highly of yourself," Zachary answered solemnly.

"Charlotte was in a dire situation back then. She had to face your father,

Chris, and her enemies in the company. She had no time for you."

"Mr. Nacht-"

"Let me finish," Zachary interrupted seriously. "You were not a threat to her. You have never been a threat to her, nor will you ever be. In fact, you helped her before, so she has no reason to drag you into this. She only hired that woman to sleep with Chris to protect herself, and she didn't know that the woman has AIDS. In fact, Peter only found out about that this morning."

Zachary paused for a moment, then he squinted at Nancy coldly. "Back to my question. How'd you know about this? Have you been following Peter? Did you abduct and torture him until he told you about it?"

Nancy averted her gaze and chose to keep quiet about it.

"Let him go right now," Zachary told her imperiously. "Or I will teach you a lesson."

"Peter's a tough cookie to crack. He wouldn't tell me anything about Charlotte. I only found out about the matter because his men told me about it. I know he's your friend, so I didn't do anything to him."

Nancy explained angrily, "But Mr. Nacht, I am your friend as well. When you were in trouble, I helped your wife in secret. I exposed my father because of you, but you don't seem to think of me as your friend."

"What do you want?" Zachary didn't say much, and he frowned at her.

"Charlotte and Chris did this to me, and you expect me to let it slide?" Nancy hissed.

"For the last time, your father and Chris did this to you. Charlotte has nothing to do with this." Zachary was finally getting impatient, and he warned, "As long as I am here, nobody can lay a finger on her."