

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 389

"I'll come along with you," said Zachary while hinting for Ben to leave with Charlotte.

"She can't leave." Henry wasn't foolish enough to forget about Charlotte. He ordered Spencer, "Carry out my order now!"

"Well..." Spencer trailed off hesitantly as he turned to look at Zachary.

"Ignore him!" Henry declared furiously. "I'm still alive. I call the shots in the Nacht family!"

"You're old and hot-tempered," uttered Zachary helplessly. "Am I right, Mr. Blackwood?"

Zachary was an arrogant man. He had always been polite but distant to Taylor.

Oh, he wants me to help persuade his grandfather.

Taylor hurriedly chimed in. "Mr. Nacht, please calm down. You should give Zachary some time to figure things out."

"Taylor, you don't understand," said Henry with a frown. "I will never blame someone wrongfully. After the incident, I told Spencer to find out what happened. The evidence showed that woman was the culprit, so I brought her here. She tried to weasel her way out. Obviously, I need to hand her to the police."

"You're right." Taylor nodded vehemently. He turned to Charlotte and questioned, "What did Sharon do to make you poison her..."

He trailed off in shock the moment he saw Charlotte's face.

It was as though he was staring at a monster.

“I didn’t poison her,” Charlotte reiterated. “If you don’t trust me, I’ll confront Ms. Blackwood.”

“Okay, you can confront her.” Henry waved. “Bring her with us!”

With that, he strode to the lounge next door with his cane in hand.

Taylor was still gazing at Charlotte in disbelief.

“Mr. Blackwood. Mr. Blackwood?” Spencer patted his shoulder.

Snapping back to reality, Taylor demanded anxiously, “Who is that girl?”

“Charlotte Windt. She’s an employee at Divine Corporation,” answered Spencer.

“A Windt?” Taylor murmured. “How old is she?”

“Well,” Spencer paused. “I think she’s in her twenties. What is wrong?”

“Nothing.” Taylor looked away and caught up to Henry. “Mr. Nacht, mind your step.”

Spencer ignored his strange actions and signaled for Charlotte to come along. “Ms. Windt, this way please.”

His subordinates released their grips on her.

Charlotte followed Spencer to the lounge. When she walked past Zachary, she cast him a troubled glance.

Zachary frowned in disappointment.

What a fool. I've already gained Taylor's support earlier. She could've left if I insisted. Then, I'll play things down and dismiss the matter.

But she wants to confront Sharon instead.

Does she have a death wish?

Sharon hates her. It doesn't matter whether she was the culprit, because Sharon will pin this matter on her.

Besides, Sharon is lying on the bed weakly. Everyone will side with her.

I can't even defend her now.

There's no way she'll get to clear her name.

"Mr. Nacht, what shall we do?" asked Ben in a soft voice.

"Just ignore her!" Zachary growled. "I tried to save her, but she insisted on seeking death!"

Ben sighed. He couldn't help but worry for Charlotte as the young lady was too innocent to believe justice would prevail.

In fact, if someone wanted her dead, it didn't matter whether she was the culprit.

After all, the winner would get to decide the truth.