

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 391

However, Zachary was too loud and covered Taylor's voice. Spencer was the only one in the room who heard Taylor yell.

As Zachary had stood out, Taylor fell silent.

"What else do you have to say?" Henry was so furious he pointed his cane right at Zachary. "Sharon didn't lie, did she? This woman put something in Sterk's coffee, right?"

"Yes, she did." Zachary admitted it. "But she wasn't the one who poisoned Sharon."

"Why are you still siding with her?" Anger welled up in Henry's chest. "Let me tell you. No one can save her today. Not even the president of the country! I swear I'll make her pay for what she did!"

"Mr. Nacht, please calm down," Taylor advised. "Let's calm down and talk."

"Take this wicked woman away!" Henry leaned on his cane and commanded indignantly. "If you dare to stop me, I won't only call the police. I'll punish her right here!"

"I dare you to do so!" Zachary bellowed.

"Try me!" Henry retorted, breathless with anger.

Charlotte tensed up and dared not move an inch.

She could sense the murderous intent in Henry's gaze. He's as ruthless as Zachary.

If this drags on, I might die here.

"You can't hurt her."

Seeing how determined his grandfather was, Zachary panicked instantly. Henry hadn't killed anyone in years, but deep down, he was still a savage man.

"No one has ever stopped me from punishing someone." Henry snickered icily. "Including you!"

"You can't touch her, because..." Zachary clenched his fists and frowned. He blurted out, "Because she wasn't the culprit. I was the one who poisoned Sharon!"

Everyone was astounded at his sudden announcement.

Their gazes flitted across Zachary, Charlotte, and Sharon in shock.

Sharon couldn't believe her ears.

She gripped the covers tightly, nearly ripping the fabric apart.

"What did you say?" Henry was stunned.

"I..." After a brief pause, Zachary made up a lie. "I didn't want to be forced into this marriage, so I ordered Ben to put something into Sharon's coffee."

It was Ben's turn to be caught off guard.

"The poison won't hurt Sharon. She'll just suffer from a stomachache," Zachary continued. "Perhaps Ben overdosed the poison, so she spat out blood and fainted."

Ben's lips trembled silently. Mr. Nacht, how could you drag my name through the mud to save the damsel in distress?

"According to my plan, the poison would take effect ten minutes earlier. But because she didn't take her lunch, the poison didn't take effect in time, allowing you to announce the engagement before she fainted..."

Zachary's voice got softer before he came to a stop. By now, Henry was quivering in wrath as he walked slowly to his grandson.

He was a savage wolf, aged but still viciously dangerous!

"Mr. Nacht, please calm down." Taylor held him back gingerly. "Sharon is alright now, so there's no need to pursue the matter."

He hinted at Sharon, who immediately chimed in, "Yes, yes. I'm fine. My stomach isn't hurting anymore, so forget it."

Sharon pulled back her covers in distraught, about to get off the bed.

Yet, she was too late.

"You unfilial b*stard!"

Henry had raised his hand to give Zachary a resounding slap.

It was a loud slap that rang in everyone's ears.

Raina, Ben, Bruce, and the rest of the Nacht family's employees shivered fearfully and took a step back before dropping their heads.