

Chapter 204 An Important Clue

Zachary stopped immediately at this moment. However, upon thinking that he had come to apologize to her, he took another step.

"Did you not hear me? Why did you come here? What the hell are you doing..."

Seeing that not only did Zachary continue to approach her, but even sat on her bed, she screamed and curled herself up in the corner, thinking that Zachary might assault her like a beast again, and her body kept trembling.

A trace of guilt flashed across Zachary's eyes. "Does it still hurt?" He could not help but reach out his hand to hold her face.

She pushed his hand away in resistance. "Don't touch me!"

Zachary felt distressed.

Charlotte had tears in her eyes, and she glared at his eyes as if she was staring at a ferocious and evil being. "Zachary Connor, even if you're as heartless as the rumors say you are, I think you won't want to abuse your wife to death, right? So, don't touch me again, okay?"

Zachary's eyebrows were slightly creased, and the ache that he felt deep down got even worse. "I violated you earlier,

and it's reasonable for you to be afraid of me. Therefore, I've come here to make it up to you."

"Heh heh..." Charlotte could not help but scoff.

"But, Mr. Connor, I can't even sense a hint of sincerity in your words. The thing that you've done to me is so inhumane that only savages would do so. Why does it sound so underwhelming when it comes out of your mouth?"

For a short time, Zachary was speechless, so he could only reveal his trump card. With that thought, his right hand stretched out into his pocket,

"This card is yours now. I've changed its password to your birthday. You can tell if I'm sincere or not when you see how much money is in it."

Charlotte was in a daze as he stared at the supreme membership credit card of one of the major banks that Zachary left in her hand. "Zachary, what do you mean?"

Zachary's dark and thick eyebrows were raised slightly, and a trace of warmth flashed across his captivating eyes. "I've already explained to you. It's to make up for you."

Buzz!

Charlotte's mind seemed to have exploded from the inside.

"Zachary, who gave you the right to humiliate me like this!?"

The humiliation and wrath had completely provoked her

emotions, and all the fear that was haunting her before this had been lost in the progression. She clasped the golden card and threw it into the trash can. "Who cares about your rotten money? Zachary Connor, I don't want to see you again, leave! Get out of my sight now!"

"Go!"

"Get out!"

The distress in her heart was cutting her alive from the inside while tears were gushing wildly down her face.

Zachary did not expect Charlotte to react in this way, and he wished to explain further.

Unsurprisingly, Charlotte did not want to listen to any of his words anymore. "Zachary Connor, if you still won't leave, I'll call the police now, and I'll sue you for rape and abuse."

A hint of grievance could be seen in Zachary's indifferent eyes.

However, looking at her tears and trembling appearance, his heart felt like a sharp blade had pierced it, and every breath hurt like it was bleeding.

Zachary could not bring himself to provoke her, so he got up. "I'll leave."

Charlotte was still in shock as she stared fixedly at Zachary, leaving her bedroom and closing the door. 'What have I done wrongly? Why would he humiliate me twice in a row?'

As soon as Zachary walked out of Charlotte's bedroom, Lucas walked up to him with a grin and asked for his credit. "Second Master, I don't even think that there's a need for me to ask. The plan that I've come up with for you must've worked well. Otherwise, you wouldn't have come out of Mrs. Connor's bedroom so soon."

Unexpectedly, what he got from Zachary was a cold glare. "This was all your bad idea!"

"Huh!?" Lucas wondered while caressing the dazzling golden nest on his head. "This doesn't make sense! Alas! It seems that Mrs. Connor must be a scarce type of woman, one who's not a big fan of money, so the only way to appeal to this type of woman is through her emotions."

"Shoot." Zachary's face was sullen, and his voice was deep. "But let me forewarn you, if you dare to make a fool out of me again, I'll give you hell."

"Hehehe, Second Master, I would fool the whole world, except you!" Lucas's lips approached Zachary's ear, and he lowered his voice. "The so-called appealing to her through her emotions, of course, means to make Mrs. Connor fall in love with you, and I mean the love between men and women. So now, if you want to get Mrs. Connor's forgiveness and understanding, the most direct and effective way is to get in on with—"

Zachary's murderous gaze suddenly caught his eyes, and

Lucas, who knew that he had just stumbled upon a catastrophe, knelt beside Zachary immediately, clinging his hands on his thighs.

"Second Master, I was wrong. Please be merciful with your leg, don't kick me!"

"Let go!" Zachary's icy voice was like a blizzard assaulting a city.

If it had not been for Lucas, who patted his chest to assure him that his plan would work, he would not have failed with the apology and made Charlotte even more upset. And now, this guy wanted him to sleep with her.


Charlotte just regarded him as a barbarian, and what she feared the most now was for him to make out with her!

If he were to listen to Lucas again this time, wouldn't he be scammed!?

"You should know that the longer you delay the punishment, the more your suffering will increase." Zachary's voice became deeper, and his eyes dimmed.

"Forgive me, Second Master, I really helped you wholeheartedly by pouring in my soul. I didn't plan to make a fool out of you deliberately..."

"Oh yeah! Second Master, I just remembered that you kept asking me to look for the woman who spent the night with you eleven months ago. I've found an important clue."

 +15 BONUS

Zachary remained unmoved, grabbing Lucas's arm with his strong hand, trying to forcibly pull him away.

Lucas, who was terrified, cried out loudly, "That woman is probably Mrs. Connor!"

The big hand grasping Lucas's arm suddenly froze. "Are you sure?"