

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1031

“What did you say?”

When Charlotte tensed up upon hearing the news, she felt a sudden pain from the needles. Blood began oozing out slowly.

“When you’re being treated, you can’t be too emotional.” Dr. Felch admonished from next door. “Whatever it is, talk about it later. Out you go!”

“Right away, I’m sorry.” Lupine stepped out at once.

“Charlotte, you have to maintain your calm. No matter what, you can deal with it after the treatment.” Hayley quickly comforted her. “The needles pierced deeper into you when you were agitated just now. Does it still hurt?”

“Y-yes...” Charlotte was in such stinging pain that she could barely speak. Gritting her teeth, she instructed, “Hayley, tell Lupine to gather the men and wait for me.”

“Charlotte...”

“Go now!”

Hayley had wanted to calm Charlotte down. But given how desperate she was, Hayley was worried about agitating her further. Hence, she had no choice but to relay the message.

Lupine was waiting right at the door for further instructions. Upon hearing Hayley’s message, she replied at once, “Don’t worry, Ms. Lindberg. I’ll get right on it.”

“Everyone listen up, prepare the vehicles and arm yourselves. Once Ms. Lindberg is done with her treatment, we will move out!”

“Yes!”

Given the commotion, everyone else at home was nervous.

Feeling unnerved, Mrs. Rawlston rushed into her room and wanted to make a phone call.

When Lupine's sharp eye caught what she was doing, she snatched the phone away and respectfully said, "Mrs. Rawlston, Ms. Lindberg respects you a lot so we won't dare lay a finger on you. However, if you do anything to betray her, we will show no mercy!"

"No, no..." Mrs. Rawlston anxiously explained, "I'm not betraying her, I just... just..."

Mrs. Rawlston stuttered for a long while.

Finally, she sighed. "At the end of the day, they're all family. I don't want to see them being separated by a misunderstanding."

"I too hope that it's a misunderstanding." Lupine knitted her eyebrows. "Mrs. Rawlston, excuse me."

She ordered the bodyguards, "Keep an eye on them and don't let them contact anyone outside."

"Yes." The bodyguards watched the Nacht family servants to ensure they didn't make any calls.

Inside the room, Sam couldn't help but feel nervous when he saw what was going on outside. His hands trembled just when he was serving coffee.

"Don't be afraid, just continue with your work." Dr. Felch reminded him plainly.

"Is Ms. Windt going to start a fight with Mr. Nacht?" Sam wasn't aware of what was going on. "Weren't they all right just this morning? Why are they at each other's throats right now?"

"Stop poking your nose in other people's business. We're only doctors!"

Sipping his coffee in silence, Dr. Felch had no intention of interfering with Charlotte's decision.

"Yes." Sam didn't dare comment any further.

Soaking in the medicinal tub, Charlotte's body trembled at the pain. However, thinking about what the Nacht family did to her pained her even more.

She had forgiven them time and again on the children's account. However, not only were they not remorseful, but they also took advantage of her kind gestures by crossing the thresholds she had.

"Calm down and focus on the treatment," Dr. Felch uttered with a deep voice when he sense how unsettled she was.

"No matter what you plan to do, you will need to be in good shape. If you are consumed by hate, the poison will flow back into your body instead of being removed. So, please weigh your choices carefully."

Charlotte closed her eyes upon hearing his words. She tried hard to cast revenge out of her mind as she knew that she had to focus on healing.

After being jolted by her emotional outburst earlier, she felt a piercing pain emanate throughout her body.

In her mind, she repeatedly reminded herself, Charlotte, calm down. Don't let yourself get worked up over the b*stard. It's not worth your while agonizing over that selfish and ungrateful family.

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Locked and loaded, the Lindberg family was ready to roll.

Meanwhile, at the Garden Villa, Zara was watching the news in the basement. She screamed hysterically, "That b*stard, how dare he do this to me?"

“Ms. Zara, please calm down,” Spencer advised. “You didn’t leave Mr. Zachary much choice. If he didn’t do that, Divine Corporation would be ruined. In fact, the entire Nacht Group would collapse.”

“In that case, he should have suppressed the news and attacked Lindberg Corporation.” Zara was furious. “Only those who are incompetent would point their gun at their own.”

“Didn’t you do the same to him?”

An elderly yet authoritative voice rang out.

Jolted, Zara turned around in panic and was greeted by the sight of her father.

Kyle was limping as he wheeled Henry into the basement. After glaring at Zara resentfully, he lowered his head at once.

“Dad, I never thought of challenging Zachary until he got on my nerves,” Zara explained softly. “If he hadn’t taken action on Chris back then, I wouldn’t have attacked him.”

“Stop with your excuses. Do you take me for a fool?”

Henry coldly asserted, “Although you’re not close to Zachary, he and Chris are very close. All he did was give Chris a beating. However, you used the incident to escalate the situation so that you could seize power.”

“I...”

Just when Zara was about to retort, she held her tongue when Henry shot her a stern glare.

She knew that he was the one person in the world who knew her best. Her thoughts could never escape his eyes. Any rebuttal would just make her look hypocritical.

Nevertheless, no matter how evil she was, her dad would still save her simply because she was his daughter.

"You lost all your assets because of your own financial mismanagement. And now, you want to steal your nephew's inheritance. Is this becoming of an aunt?" Henry admonished her.

"If it wasn't because you were biased and gave him ninety percent of the assets, I wouldn't be left in the lurch." Zara remained defiant. "The reason my business failed wasn't that I was incompetent. I just didn't have sufficient capital then—"

"Until today, you insist on making excuses."

With his face red in anger, Henry waved his cane to hit her leg.

"I gave Zachary less money than I did you. And yet, he founded Divine Corporation. Moreover, Nacht Group has also been well managed all this while. Only after he had demonstrated good results and paid his dues did I choose him as my heir!"

"Of course you will say that," Zara mumbled in defiance. "I don't believe that he could've done it without your help."

"You... you're so stubborn!"

Outraged, Henry realized it was futile to reason with her. Her inability to reflect on her mistakes had naturally caused her downfall.

"That's all in the past. Let's talk about the present instead." Changing topics, Zara anxiously accused, "Dad, you have seen for yourself that Zachary is working in tandem with the Lindberg family to tighten the noose on me. Therefore, you have to save me!"

"I have prepared a hideout in Alendor for you. You should go there and keep your head down. Once the storm passes, I'll arrange for you to be sent elsewhere—"

"Alendor?" Zara was outraged. "I don't want to go there, Dad. It's terrible..."

"It's because you can't stand it that no one will be bothered to look." Henry was extremely decisive. "With the Lindberg family's capabilities, they will be able to find you no matter where you are. Furthermore, the police are hunting you too."

“Isn’t that all Zachary’s doing?”

Zara was furious when the matter was brought up.

“Not only did he remove me from the company, but he also took back my shares. Even Chris has been suspended from duty. Also, he must have handed all the evidence of my crimes to the police. It’s obvious that he is trying to kill me!”

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“If you hadn’t committed all those dirty deeds, no one would be after you.” Henry threw the paper in his hands at Zara’s face. He scolded, “Look at what you have done. Are you even a Nacht? You have utterly disgraced our family!”

“Isn’t it obvious you were the one who forced me to do it?”

Zara was already sixty. When she was reprimanded by Henry in front of others, her rage intensified at the humiliation.

“You... you’re beyond saving!” Henry was so angry that he felt as if his heart was about to explode. “If I had known better, I shouldn’t have saved you. Instead, I should have let you die...”

“You saved me? I only came here because I have no other choice.” Zara yelled angrily, “Are you now planning to hand me over to Zachary? Or to the Lindberg family where they can chop me up to bits?”

“You...”

“Enough, Ms. Zara.”

Not wanting Henry to be further agitated, Spencer stepped in to reduce the tension.

“The private jet is ready. It will leave H City on the pretext of returning to M Nation. On its way there, it will drop you off at Alendor. Despite Mr. Nacht’s old age and deteriorating health, he

is still trying his best to protect you. You should at the very least appreciate what he has done.”

Zara fell silent after she heard Spencer’s words. By then, Henry was the only person left that could save her. If she had lost his support, there would be no one left for her to turn to.

“Thank you, Dad.” Zara’s tone finally wavered. “I’ll listen to whatever you say.”

“Prepare to depart.” Henry signaled.

“Yes.” Spencer began preparations. “Ms. Zara, you will have to bear with this.”

Spencer ordered his men to dress Zara up in a disguise before fitting her into a large suitcase. After loading her into the trunk, they began driving out slowly.

In the car, Spencer looked out at the rain with a grim expression. Despite how steady he had always been, he felt particularly on edge that evening.

“Calm down,” Mr. Nacht reassured, “no one dares to stop my car.”

“Mr. Nacht,” Spencer couldn’t resist asking, “If Mr. Zachary finds out, he might break ties with you. Do you not have any regrets doing this?”

“I know what I’m doing is wrong.” Henry couldn’t help but sigh. “I have made many mistakes in my life due to my stubborn and domineering character. However, I have no choice but to make another one. You don’t have children of your own, so you won’t understand my dilemma. Back then, I felt like dying after what happened to Harrison and Beatrice. But now, I only have Zara left. Regardless of the terrible things she has done, I still feel the urge to keep her alive. However, I have made the necessary arrangements so that she will never cause trouble..”

Henry didn’t elaborate on his final sentence. When he told Zara that she was to be sent to Alendor, and he would arrange for someone to pick her up there, he was lying.

He intended to let her stay in Alendor for the rest of her life.

That was the only way he could keep her out of trouble.

He wanted her to realize how hard life was by letting her experience living a primitive life. Perhaps, she would then learn the value of life itself.

Not knowing what to say, Spencer sighed.

Henry felt unsettled when he saw that the rain outside getting heavier. He could only hope that they reached the airport sooner. The longer they remain exposed, the more dangerous it became.

Hence, he ordered the driver, "Step on it!"

"Yes!"

Just when he thought everything would proceed smoothly, their convoy was blocked by Zachary's car the moment they left Garden Villa.

"Mr. Nacht, what should we do?"

Spencer began to panic as he could sense that Zachary suspected something.

"Stay calm. Tell him that I'm returning to M Nation."

Given how much experience Henry had, he was steady as a rock. Moreover, he was facing the grandson whom he had raised.

He didn't believe that Zachary would do anything to him.

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The moment Zachary alighted, he signaled with his hands. Bruce and Ben led their men and surrounded Henry's convoy.

Spencer went pale in shock at their movements. "They have come prepared."

"That b*stard!" Henry was infuriated. "Looks like he has been watching me all this while."

"And yet I didn't notice them." Spencer was feeling anxious and angry at the same time. "Those two kids are getting increasingly brazen."

He had taught Bruce and Ben himself. But now, both of them had exceeded him in terms of their investigative skills. Not only did they conduct accurate surveillance, but they also managed to hide a huge group of men in ambush.

Moreover, they did all that without him noticing at all.

Knock! Knock! Zachary knocked on the car window.

Spencer had no choice but to open the car door and alight with a smile. "Mr. Zachary, I'm surprised to see you here."

"Things will escalate if I didn't make it in time." Zachary's gaze shifted to Henry. "Where is Grandpa going?"

"Back to M Nation." Henry remained in the car with no intention of getting down. With a frosty expression, he declared haughtily, "What about it? Am I to report to you where I go now?"

"Of course not," Zachary smirked. "I just feel that I have been neglecting you after being tied down by work. Now that you're not feeling well, I'm worried about you going back alone. Why don't I come along with you?"

"Nonsense!" Henry furrowed his eyebrows. "If you return with me to M Nation, what will happen to the children?"

"They are doing well with their mom. There's no need for me to worry." Zachary got into the car right away. "Now that the company's situation has stabilized, I just want to spend time with you."

“Erm, Mr. Zachary...”

Spencer wanted to stop him but failed to do so.

After squeezing himself into the car, Zachary sat next to Henry and put his arms around his shoulders. “Look at how much I care about you!”

“Stop pretending,” Henry snapped. “Didn’t you promise me to take the children there to be treated? That’s the only reason why I allowed you to take them with you. But what look at what you did instead? Why did you hand them over to the Lindbergs just like that?”

“Tsk! Tsk!” Zachary sneered, “You obviously had me watched and made sure I was living at the Lindberg residence before you left. And now, you’re blaming me for this?”

“I have no time for your nonsense.” Henry changed the topic. “Get out now and don’t delay my trip to the airport.”

“I won’t.” Zachary brought out his passport and tapped it on his palm. “I even brought my documents. Look, I’m prepared to return to M Nation with you.”

“I already told you that you don’t have to come with me.” Henry furrowed his eyebrows. “Just focus on the children and don’t poke your nose into my business.”

“I’m just worried,” Zachary remarked with a sigh. “Haven’t you heard? Aunt Zara’s wrongdoings have been exposed on the internet. The Nacht Group is badly affected by it, causing its stock to plummet. Today, I had no choice but to hand over evidence of her crimes to the police and remove her and Chris from the company. Now that the police are hunting for her, I’m worried that she would come to you in her desperation, putting you in danger.”

When Zara, who was in the trunk, heard what Zachary had said, she felt the urge to jump out and strangle him to death.

“Shut up!” Henry snapped. “She’s your aunt. How can you do this to her?”

“In that case, what would you have me do?” Zachary spread his hands in a shrug. “Two years ago, she ordered Sharon to kill Charlotte in Coldbridge and cruelly caused Mrs. Berry’s death. Two years later, she even abducted Robbie, killed my subordinate, and hurt Kyle.

“After that, she attacked Charlotte in the middle of the hill, causing her grievous injury. Just her sins alone would earn her the death sentence a thousand times over. Furthermore, everything she did in the shadows had caused Nacht Group to be dragged down with her. So tell me, what should I do?”

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Henry was stumped by Zachary’s repeated questions.

He had no answer to them at all.

In truth, he had been closely monitoring the developments at Nacht Group. Hence, he was well aware of the negative impact Zara’s scandal brought to the company.

Therefore, when Zachary made the decision today at the company, someone had reported it to him despite most of them being in favor of it.

However, Henry had no objections. He told them that he left it to Zachary to decide.

On a certain level, Henry agreed with Zachary’s actions as that was the only way to rescue Nacht Group.

He had no other options at all.

Therefore, Henry had no intention of blaming Zachary. Instead, he felt that Zachary had matured.

The reason he struggled for half a month to make a decision was due to the obligations to his family.

In the end, he made the decision based on the fact that he was the one in charge of the company.

“Everyone needs to pay for their mistakes.”

Glancing at the trunk, Zachary continued in a thoughtful tone, “Even a child is punished for his mistake. Let alone someone in their fifties? Aunt Zara has committed many crimes and harmed a lot of people. Allowing her to act with impunity would only lead to her downfall!”

“What do you propose?”

Henry was cognizant that Zachary knew the truth. Hence, it was time to drop the act. “Why don’t you get straight to the point?”

“Hand her over to me,” Zachary spoke frankly. “I’ll have her turn herself in so that the law can take its course. That’s the ideal solution for everyone.”

What Zachary left unsaid was that Zara would die a horrible death in the hands of the Lindbergs if she wasn’t handed to the authorities.

“If I refuse?” Henry glared at him.

“Then, you’ll have to excuse me.” Zachary wasted no time. “I’ll have to seize her by force!”

Just as he spoke, Bruce led his men to pry open the trunk.

“How brazen of you!” Spencer stopped him. “Back off!”

“Mr. Spencer, don’t you realize you’re making a mistake too?” Bruce advised softly. “We can still salvage the situation if we hand her over to the police. Or else, it will be a brutal war once the Lindbergs found out.”

“Even then, I still need Mr. Henry’s permission,” Spencer retorted in a low voice. “Without it, no one is allowed to make a move.”

“But...”

“Tell me, are you doing this for that woman or for the Nacht family?” Henry questioned Zachary inside the car.

“Both,” Zachary replied honestly. “Although it was Danrique who exposed Aunt Zara online, she wouldn’t be in that position if she was innocent.

“Now that the incident has dealt a heavy blow to Nacht Group. I can’t think of any other way other than allowing the law to take its course. Even if you can tolerate it, the facts remain the same. The police are hunting her while the Lindbergs will never let her off.

“In the end, she will be caught by Danrique’s men and die a miserable death in an unknown corner of the world. Is that what you want to see?”

Henry’s heart wavered at Zachary’s words. He knew that even by sending Zara away, he was taking a calculated risk.

Given how serious the matter had become, the police would mobilize all their resources to capture her while the Lindbergs would never rest till they have her. Hence, even if he had sent her to Alendor, it was just a matter of time before she was found.

Sensing Henry’s dilemma, Zachary continued with his persuasion.

“To be frank, you should think about your own health. Given your age, how long more do you still have? You might be able to protect her now, but what happens when you’re gone? Who’s going to protect her then? Even if I am willing to let her go, neither the police nor the Lindbergs don’t share my sentiments. Moreover, she still has tons of other enemies!”

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Although Henry began to reexamine his decision, he was still worried.

“But, even if you hand her to the police, would she be safe then? The police might handle the case impartially. After all, her crimes

were committed overseas where the death penalty doesn't apply. However, if the Lindbergs insist on interfering, they may assassinate her in prison. I might as well take the risk of keeping her safe while I'm still alive."

"You're overthinking it." Zachary furrowed his eyebrows. "Nowadays, the law is very strict. No one is able to interfere, let alone make an assassination attempt in prison. Times are different now!"

Henry figured that Zachary was right. He had been spending too much time overseas where everything was possible with money. He did notice that there were no such practices here.

"All right now, hand her over to me."

Zachary looked at his watch. Not wanting to delay any further, he opened the door to get out. Suddenly, one of their subordinates rushed over to report, "Mr. Nacht, the Lindbergs are coming!"

"What?" Henry's face turned pale in shock. He questioned Zachary in exasperation, "Did you-"

"If I were the one who told them, I wouldn't have wasted so much time trying to persuade you." Zachary frowned. "Hand her over to me now. There's still time to send her to the police station."

Henry was trapped between a rock and a hard place.

At that moment, Spencer advised, "Mr. Nacht, you should trust Mr. Zachary this time. He's doing this for your own good."

Henry couldn't help but sigh. Closing his eyes, he waved his hand. "Fine!"

Just when Spencer opened the trunk to bring Zara out, a gun pointed right at his head.

Aiming the gun at him, Zara gradually got out.

“Ms. Zara, Mr. Zachary is trying to help you,” Spencer appealed with his eyebrows furrowed.

“Help me?” Zara scoffed. “Dad might be taken by him, but I’m not!”

“Zara, you’re a stubborn one.”

Just as Zachary spoke, all his subordinates trained their guns at Zara.

“Did you see that? Does this look like he is helping me?” Zara gritted her teeth and yelled, “Zachary, you ungrateful b*stard. How dare you point a gun at your own aunt over another woman?”

“Did it cross your mind that you are my aunt when you kidnapped my son?” Zachary glared at her coldly. “When you injured Kyle and gunned down my subordinate, did you remember the same? When you ordered Sharon to kill Charlotte and Mrs. Berry in T Nation, did you think of that?”

“That woman’s mother killed your father,” Zara retorted in defiance. “I was doing my duty by exacting revenge for him. And now, you’re blaming me?”

“B*llshit...” Zachary let out a mocking laugh. “You’re actually afraid of the Lindbergs seeking revenge after finding out her identity and the fact that you had poisoned her. Isn’t that the real reason why you wanted to kill her?”

Zara’s eyes sparkled at Zachary’s words. Indeed, when she poisoned Charlotte, she didn’t know Charlotte was actually Isabella’s daughter.

Her original intention was to use the poison as leverage to make Charlotte her puppet so that she could take back the family inheritance. It was only after she realized that Charlotte was Isabella’s daughter that she had her assassinated in T Nation. At that time, she was worried about Danrique finding out what she had done.

However, she didn’t expect Sharon to be so incompetent. Not only was Charlotte saved by the Lindbergs, but they also came back for revenge.

"I'm sparing you on the account that we're family. If you insist on being stubborn, it will only result in your demise." Zachary had run out of patience. "Drop the gun at once!"

"You should be the ones to drop it." Zara took Spencer hostage and bellowed, "Move aside before I blow his brains out!"

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"Zara, you've gone mad!" Henry bellowed, "Put down the gun right now!"

"I knew it." Zara gave Henry a painful look. "At the crucial moment, you would still choose to side with your grandson."

"He's right. I shouldn't have helped you," Henry fumed with a trembling voice. "Put down the gun and follow Zachary to the police station."

"No, I won't!" Zara screamed. "I refuse to go to prison. How can I, the pride of the family, end up there? Didn't you promise to save me by sending me away? Why did you change your mind just because of a few words from him? I'm a Nacht too. In fact, I'm your daughter! How can you bear to do this?"

Just as Zara unleashed her tirade, tears streaked down the sides of her face. She realized that her last sliver of hope was slipping away.

She didn't understand how her father could be so cruel to her.

She too was a Nacht. In fact, she was even closer to him by blood than Zachary was.

Why is he doing this to me?

"Do you hear me?" Leaning on the car door, Henry exclaimed, "The Lindbergs are almost here. There's no escape for you. Your only

choice is to turn yourself in at the police station with Zachary. That's your last chance of survival!"

Henry had used up all his might to accentuate the last sentence. He was so desperate that he almost fell out of the car. Fortunately, Bruce was there to support him.

"How did Charlotte know about your movements? Who else but Zachary must have told her?" Zara refused to trust him. "He might tell you that he's taking me to the police, but he might actually be conspiring with Charlotte to bring me to her. It's just a ploy of theirs!"

"You..."

"There's no more time." Zachary ran out of patience and pointed his gun at Zara. "On the count of three, if you don't let Mr. Spencer go, I won't show you any mercy!"

"Come on then. We'll all just die together." Zara cocked the gun and pressed it against Spencer's head. "You b*stards, all of you were raised by this old man. Do you want to see him die? God will judge you for that."

Her words struck a nerve. Ben, Bruce, and all the other subordinates began to hesitate.

They were all adopted from the orphanage by Spencer who single-handedly raised them. Now that his life was on the line, none of them could bear to take the risk.

"Zara, stop this madness! Release Spencer at once!"

Henry was filled with desperation. Unable to stand, all he could do was lean by the car door and yell anxiously.

"All of you, back off!" Zara barked fiercely.

"Release him or I'll shoot."

Zachary cocked his gun. Given his combat prowess and decisiveness, he knew whoever backed down would lose the initiative.

"Is that so?" Zara aimed at Spencer's leg and fired.

"Argh!"

Spencer cried out in agony before falling toward the ground.

"Mr. Spencer!" Everyone exclaimed in shock.

"You..." Zachary used the opportunity to fire at Zara.

However, at the crucial moment, Henry pushed his car door to knock Zachary off his aim, causing his bullet to miss its target.

As for everyone else, no one dared to make a move due to Spencer being held hostage.

In the midst of the chaos, Zara pulled Spencer along with her into Henry's car. She barked at the driver, "Drive!"

When the driver saw that Zara was holding Henry and Spencer as hostages, he had no choice but to drive forward as fast as he could.

"Stop them!" Zachary ordered.

However, no one dared to do so with Henry and Spencer in the car.

Zara's car quickly broke through the encirclement and sped toward the airport.

"Hunt them down!" Zachary jumped into his car and led everyone else in pursuit. Meanwhile, Charlotte and her team arrived...

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The Lindberg's convoy managed to block Zachary's. Only Bruce and two other subordinates managed to get away and continue pursuing Zara.

"Zachary, hand Zara over!"

Charlotte got out of the car and pointed her gun at Zachary.

Given that she had just finished her treatment, her entire face was still red while she carried a splitting headache. Filled with rage, her eyes looked as if they could spit fire.

"Aren't you supposed to be in treatment? Why did you come?"

Zachary was worried when he realized she was looking out of sorts.

"Drop the act." Charlotte grabbed him by the collar and growled, "Zachary, you hypocrite. While pretending to be noble, you were hiding Zara all the time. In fact, you planned to smuggle her out of H City. How despicable can you be?"

"No, Ms. Lindberg. You have misunderstood-"

"Shut up!"

Just when Ben wanted to explain, Lupine interrupted him with a gun pointed at his head.

"I was wrong to have trusted you. I thought you would be able to tell right from wrong. Instead, you ended up hiding that b*tch."

"I didn't..." Ben was dumbstruck.

"I just feel that we should hand her over to the police and let the law punish her." Furrowing his eyebrows, Zachary asserted, "This isn't Erihal. You cannot ignore the law and take matters into your own hands."

"At the end of the day, you are still trying to protect that b*tch." Charlotte was furious. "And yet, here I was thinking that you have

changed and wanted to make amends. I even thought that the children could co-exist with the Nacht family. I can't believe how naive I was!"

"Charlotte, you've misunderstood. Listen to me-"

"Enough!" Charlotte cut him off and cocked her gun. "Hand Zara over, or I'll blow your brains out!"

Just as he spoke, Lupine and the rest of the female bodyguards aimed their weapons at Zachary's men.

Lupine pointed her gun at Ben while Morgan hesitated before aiming hers at Marino.

"Morgan, are you really doing this to me?" Marino grew anxious. "All of you have the wrong idea. Zara has just taken Henry hostage and fled to the airport."

"Marino!" Ben snapped at once.

"Mr. Nacht, I have no intention of betraying you at all. But if I don't tell them, they will definitely fire." Marino grew desperate. "Furthermore, Zara might hurt even Mr. Nacht while Bruce has only brought two men with him."

"Really?" Morgan pressed on.

"Of course," Marino replied nervously. "Ms. Lindberg, you are mistaken about Mr. Nacht. He wasn't the one who harbored Zara. It was Mr. Henry instead. We were planning to ambush them here so that we could capture her. However, no one expected Zara to cruelly hold Mr. Henry hostage-"

"Shut up!" Zachary barked to cut him off.

Marino lowered his head and didn't dare say another word.

"You fool!" Charlotte shot Zachary an angry glare. "We'll deal with this later."

Just as she spoke, she got back into her car with her bodyguards and drove after Zara.

Slap! Ben approached Marino and slapped him. "You idiot. Why did you betray Mr. Nacht?"

"That wasn't my intention. I was just..."

"Forget it. Let's pursue them right away," Zachary urged.

"Yes."

As everyone got back into their cars, they headed toward the airport at once.

The convoy in front consisted of silver-colored cars, while the ones behind were all black. Both groups seemed to be racing against each other in the night to see who could catch up to Zara first.

Inside the car, Marino gritted his teeth as he drove on anxiously.

Ben, who was sitting beside him, urged him on, "Drive faster. We have to catch Zara before they do."

"Why?" Marino asked warily. "Zara caused Mrs. Berry's death and kidnapped Mr. Robinson. In fact, she even killed one of our comrades. We should just let Ms. Lindberg capture her. Why should we even save her? I don't get it."

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"We're not saving her. It's Mr. Henry that we're saving," Ben replied in exasperation. "Zara has gone crazy to even dare take Mr. Spencer and Mr. Henry hostage. Who knows what else she's capable of doing just to save her own skin?"

"Ms. Lindberg has always resented Mr. Henry. However, she restrained herself from taking revenge on the account of the children. But, it doesn't mean that she will take Mr. Henry's safety into consideration in her attempt to capture Zara. How can you not understand something as simple as that?"

"Now I do. I'm sorry." Marino was filled with anxiety. "Mr. Henry is old now and cannot go through another ordeal like that. Once both sides start fighting, it will be terribly dangerous."

"In that case, shouldn't you be driving faster?" Ben snapped.

"I have already floored the accelerator." Marino gritted his teeth.

Zachary was looking ahead with a grim expression.

As the rain grew heavier, he knew it was going to be a long night.

Meanwhile, as if she had gone mad, Zara was focused on getting onto the private jet. She figured that she could shake them off and leave safely once she was onboard.

Suddenly, she noticed a silver glint from behind her. The driver nervously reported, "It seems the Lindberg's convoy is on our tail."

"Step on it, now!" Zara urged nervously.

"Give up now. You will never escape," Henry persuaded softly.

"If you hadn't listened to Zachary, we would have already arrived at the airport." Zara cursed, "That b*stard was just buying time so that Charlotte could catch me. He was doing it on purpose!"

"Why have you never reflected on your own mistakes?" Henry agonized as he looked at her. "If you have done nothing wrong, why would they even want to harm you? Even if your business failed, the dividends from Nacht Group alone are extremely handsome. Why must you cause so much trouble?"

"I wasn't satisfied as I was obviously destined for greatness. Ever since I was young, I was better than Harrison in every way, be it at learning or doing business. However, you were never willing to give me an opportunity. Even in Harrison's death, you rather give an inexperienced kid an opportunity instead of me..."

The more Zara thought about it, the angrier she became.

"All I wanted to do was to prove that I can do better. I wanted to show you that I am more suited to run Nacht Group. However...

"The losses kept piling on while my debts began to balloon, to the extent I owed many financial institutions from all around the world a lot of money. The amount is so big that I have lost count. If I didn't seize power, it would be the end of me. Even Chris would suffer alongside me. Left without a choice, I had to take back Nacht Group."

"No wonder..." Henry was at the limits of his fury. "What gave you the gall to borrow from them? You would end up digging an endless hole for yourself. They are particularly interested in ensnaring people like you, who have the name but not the smarts. It seems they have picked the right person after all."

"Hence, you ended up committing more mistakes just to make up for your earlier follies?" Spencer asked in a weak voice.

"At least Zachary doesn't dare do anything to me," Zara confessed. "However, those institutions will annihilate me without mercy."

"By becoming a fugitive right now, what difference does it make?" Henry spoke so emotionally that he coughed non-stop.

"Who would know that Charlotte is a member of the Lindbergs?" Zara raged. "Everything would have worked out if she isn't. I would now be in control of Nacht Group and pay off all my debts. Nacht Group would not encounter so many problems too."

Evidently, the main reason why she dared to act so brazenly was that she was confident Zachary wouldn't harm her. At most, they would just break ties as he would never contemplate killing her.

However, she never imagined that the Lindbergs would get involved.

That was the real reason why her plan failed.

"You... You..." Henry was stumped by his anger.

Shaking his head, Spencer sighed. There's no hope for Zara. It's pointless to continue the conversation.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1040

"They're right behind us!" the driver exclaimed.

When Zara checked the rearview mirror, she saw the Lindbergs on their tail.

Seized with panic, she yelled, "Faster! Go faster!"

"I'm going as fast as I can!"

Despite flooring the accelerator, the Lindbergs were closing the distance.

Suddenly, a silver Rolls-Royce flashed past them like lightning. It then spun around and swerved to a stop, blocking their way.

The driver jammed the brakes at once and managed to stop inches away from crashing.

Henry was thrown forward by the sudden stop. Spencer wanted to help him but could barely move due to the wound on his leg.

In front of them, the car door flung open and a couple of female bodyguards aimed their guns at them.

Charlotte gradually walked out. She looked as if she was the grim reaper out for revenge.

Panicking, Zara screamed at the driver, "Drive! Ram them! Quick!"

"But..." the driver didn't dare to.

"I asked you to drive!" Zara pointed the gun at him.

Just when the driver held the steering wheel and engaged the car's gear, the bodyguards fired their guns with a rattle.

The next moment, the four tires of their Maybach exploded.

There was no escape now.

Infuriated, Zara dragged Spencer down from the car and pointed her gun at his head. She threatened, "Move aside or I'll kill him."

"He's a member of the Nacht family. What does killing him have anything to do with me?" Charlotte sniggered at her. "There's no escape for you today. Prepare to meet your maker!"

"Is that so? When I tried to kill Marino and Kyle the last time, didn't you try and save them?" Zara sneered, "Despite being a Lindberg, you have none of their decisiveness. All you have is the foolish kindness of the Windts!"

"You're right."

That was the first time Charlotte agreed with Zara. It was precisely for that reason that she used to be bullied over and over again.

Filled with a sudden burst of rage, Charlotte pointed her gun at Zara. "That's why I have decided to change today and become a ruthless person!"

"Is that so?" Zara maintained her calm exterior despite the nervousness inside her. "I don't believe you!"

Just as she spoke, she pushed Spencer to the ground and shot in his foot again.

"Argh!" Spencer let out an agonizing scream before collapsing onto the ground.

"B*stard! Stop!" Henry roared as he climbed out of the car.

"Mr. Nacht." The driver rushed forward to support him.

"Step aside!" Zara ignored Henry and continued to threaten Charlotte with Spencer's life. "I will really kill him. I won't hesitate to pull the trigger."

“Go on!” Charlotte sneered. “I’m delighted to see the Nacht family slaughter each other.”

“You...” Suddenly, Zara couldn’t tell if she was telling the truth.

“Even better, you should go ahead and kill the two old men.”

Holding her gun, Charlotte approached Zara step by step.

“If they hadn’t forced me into exile and separated me from my children, the incident at T Nation wouldn’t have happened! They were the ones who caused me to lose my family. I had long wanted to take them, but I thank you for helping me finish the job!”

“I don’t believe you.” Zara was utterly confused but still tried her luck. “If you cause their death, Zachary will never forgive you.”

“You gotta be kidding me.” Charlotte found it ridiculous. “You’re the one who’s going to kill them. What has it got anything to do with me? Besides, since when do I need their forgiveness? There are plenty of men in the world. He is nothing to me now other than a has-been.”

While they were speaking, Zachary’s men had already arrived. As if she saw her savior, Zara abandoned Spencer and took Henry as a hostage instead.