

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1214

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"I'm on my way." Robert added sternly, "Whatever Zachary does, don't push his buttons. Be patient and make concessions if you need to until I arrive."

Sherlyn was frustrated at his advice. "Why are you so scared of him? We're in F Nation."

He merely retorted, "You've led a sheltered life for far too long, and you're out of touch with the dangers out there. You need to trust me on this; don't cause more trouble-"

"Okay, okay, I got it," came Sherlyn's reluctant agreement. "Now hurry up! I'm going to check on Louis."

After hanging up, she did not immediately visit Louis but instead turned to her subordinates. "Have all our bodyguards patrol the periphery. If anyone catches Zachary messing around, seize him immediately."

"Yes, Lady Sherlyn."

The order did little to soothe Sherlyn's anxiety, and she eventually grabbed a gun from a drawer and hid it beneath her clothes before visiting her son.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was taking a shower when she noticed some marks on her body. She gasped in shock. "What's this?"

Morgan was surprised as well, and she sputtered, "Ms. Lindberg, did you and Sir Louis-"

"I don't remember a thing," Charlotte interrupted as she clutched her forehead in frustration.

She tried her best to recall what happened earlier.

"I remember chatting with Louis after coming back to my room. We argued, and I slapped him so hard that his nose began bleeding. He got himself cleaned up in the bathroom while I drank some water on the couch. I fell asleep after that."

Charlotte had a splitting headache then. "I really don't remember anything after that."

Morgan said, "Did Sir Louis do something while you-"

She could hardly bring herself to finish her sentence as she became overwhelmed with anger.

"That jerk! And here I thought he was a real gentleman! I can't believe he's so dishonorable! I'm going to kill him!"

Morgan made to leave the room, huffing with anger, when Lupine pulled her back. "What are you doing? Nothing's confirmed yet, and you're rushing about like some headless chicken. Get a grip!"

"But Sir Louis took advantage of Ms. Lindberg."

Lupine repeated herself, "We need to clarify things before jumping to conclusions."

"Aren't things clear enough already? The proof is right in front of you!"

"You've literally considered one possibility."

"I-"

"Enough! Please stop fighting," Charlotte pleaded as their argument worsened her headache.

"Sorry," the two of them said in unison, lowering their heads in shame.

Charlotte tried her best to consider the situation logically. "Louis wouldn't do something like this. The key to solving this puzzle is my memory loss. My gut instinct tells me that nothing happened between us. But if that's the case, where did these marks on my body come from, then?"

“Something’s fishy about this whole situation.” After some thought, Lupine continued, “I’ll check things out; we might be missing something.”

Charlotte’s heart skipped a beat as a face suddenly came to mind. “He saw it!”

Lupine immediately understood who she meant. “I didn’t expect Mr. Nacht to show up at this time. You won’t be able to play dumb about this now.”

“Mr. Nacht’s got a temper, though. I have no idea what he’ll do next.” Morgan sounded worried as well.

Charlotte’s mind drifted to her kids. She addressed Lupine, “You should leave to keep an eye on the children. Don’t let them know about this. Bring Jamie, Robbie, and Ellie to the pasture; you can bring Danrique’s children along. Tell them that Mommy and Daddy have some things to discuss and will pick them up a bit later.”

“I’m on it.” Right before Lupine left, she turned to Morgan and said, “Stay here and accompany Ms. Lindberg. Make sure she’s okay.”

“Got it.”

Lupine bumped into Diana the moment she left Charlotte’s room.

Diana was heading to Louis’ bedroom with a steaming bowl of chicken soup.

The sight suddenly reminded Lupine of the two glasses of water from last night. Maybe something’s wrong with the water.

She immediately ordered Jade to track down the drinking glasses from last night and send them for analysis.

Jade got to work at once.

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Zachary was slumped on a couch in the study room, his eyes downcast.

It was impossible to tell what was responsible for his cold, murderous gaze.

Bruce scrunched his brows in concern as he whispered, "He looks like he's about to kill someone."

Ben seemed more optimistic about the situation as he replied, "He won't. He's a lot calmer after that harrowing incident."

The words had barely left his mouth when someone opened the door from the outside. A familiar voice drifted in. "Zachary!"

It was Louis.

He had come to explain things for fear that Zachary would make things difficult for Charlotte.

Louis was fraught with nerves as he entered the room carefully. Even his voice shook as he called out his greeting earlier.

Zachary lifted his head slowly and stared coldly at Louis, looking like a predator scrutinizing its unfortunate prey.

Louis decided to defuse the tension in the room by mentioning Zachary's children. "Where's Jamie? Robbie and Ellie miss him dearly, and they've been hoping to meet him soon."

Zachary continued glaring at Louis wordlessly as the hands he had placed on his thighs gradually clenched into fists.

Still, Louis pushed on with his agenda and added, "Since you're already here, you're welcome to stay for a few more days. This way, the children can spend more time with each other--"

"They're my children!" Zachary seethed, finally breaking his silence. "You have no right to organize their lives."

“That’s not what I meant. What I’m trying to say is-”

“Enough!” Zachary interrupted his meek defense. “Now tell me everything about last night; you’d better have a darn good explanation for what happened.”

Louis sat obediently on a couch facing Zachary and launched into an explanation. “We were watching a magician troupe’s performance last night, and Charlotte and I got drunk.”

He suddenly paused in the middle of his words and said, “Wait, why should I be explaining anything to you? Charlotte and I are getting married soo-”

“She’s my woman!” Zachary roared furiously

Stunned by his outburst, Louis stared at him silently.

“You’re mistaken.”

Sherlyn had shown up just then as Louis’ cavalry.

“You may have been with Charlotte in the past, but all of that is history. We made a public announcement regarding Louis and Charlotte’s marriage two months ago; Charlotte even made the statement herself. They’re getting married in a week.”

Instead of looking at Sherlyn, Zachary frowned and continued to interrogate Louis, “Is there anything else you’d like to say?”

“There’s nothing left to say.” Louis glanced at him timidly and lowered his head. “We got drunk, and then things just happened.”

Sherlyn chimed in, “They’re adults, for heaven’s sake. Nothing’s wrong if they slept together. Besides, you’re her ex-husband; you don’t have a say in their relationship. Why should Louis be explaining things-”

Crash!

Zachary slammed his fists on the glass coffee table before him, shattering it.

His action had Sherlyn shuddering in fear, utterly tongue-tied.

Meanwhile, Louis trembled and instinctively scooted backward.

The atmosphere in the study room instantly chilled by several degrees.

“D-Don’t do anything stupid now,” Sherlyn said fearfully. “We’re in F Nation.”

“Lady Sherlyn, please leave.” Zachary’s request was nothing more than a thinly-veiled command.

He seemed even more menacing as he wiped off the blood and glass shards on his hand with a wet towel.

“Why should I leave?”

“Lady Sherlyn, please leave.”

Just then, Charlotte’s voice rang out, sounding a lot calmer than Zachary.

She added for good measure, “I promise that nothing will happen to Louis.”

With that, Charlotte entered the study room slowly, her gaze landing on Zachary. Her heart swirled with an array of conflicting emotions.