

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1449

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1449 Luring Her Out

That night, Charlotte could not sleep at all, eagerly awaiting Hayley's reply. At the same time, she was also hoping to hear from Ben.

As of that moment, she was certain that Francesco was Alpha, Beta, and Gamma's mother.

Moreover, Francesco would likely be by Danrique's side.

Considering the situation at hand, finding Danrique and Francesco was an impossible task.

Therefore, she had no other choice but to lure Francesco out with this method.

During breakfast at six-thirty in the morning, Hayley called. "Charlotte, I went to see the old lady, and she confirmed that Francesco is a girl! Also, she told me that Dr. Felch found Francesco at the foot of the mountain when she was three. He raised her as a boy and often called her a cheeky rascal. Therefore—"

"What's her name?" Charlotte interjected.

"Dr. Felch named her Francesca Felch. Later on, she changed it to Francesco."

It all became clear to Charlotte. "I understand. Thank you, Hayley."

Upon ending the call, she could no longer contain her excitement. By then, she was completely certain that Francesco was her future cousin-in-law.

Back when Francesco treated her, she was unconscious most of the time. Every time she saw Francesco, her face was covered, so she never knew what she looked like.

All this while, I've assumed that Francesco is a short and thin man. Never did I expect Francesco to be a woman... After everything we've done, I can't believe we got the wrong gender in the first place. No wonder we couldn't find her at all.

"Ms. Lindberg, I've already posted the notice, so people from all over the world should be looking for her now..." Ben sounded apprehensive. "By doing so, would we be causing Mr. Lindberg trouble? Would his enemies find him because of this?"

"So be it," Charlotte responded.

"Huh?" That reply left him flabbergasted as he had no idea what she was up to.

"If they do find him, the Nacht family will fight by the Lindberg family's side," she declared. "I'm confident that Danrique's enemies are no match for the combined strength of the Nacht and Lindberg families."

"That's true." When the realization finally struck Ben, he exclaimed, "Ms. Lindberg, you're brilliant!"

Instead of being overcautious like a coward, Charlotte figured it was better to search for them openly. In the event that they did attract the attention of Danrique's enemies, the Nachts would fight against them, along with the Lindbergs.

With both families united, they would be invincible.

Regardless of how powerful their enemies were, they had nothing to fear.

"However, I have yet to discuss this with Zachary." Charlotte was unsettled by the idea still. "Will he be angry?"

"He won't. As of now, you're in charge of the Nacht family," Ben reassured her with a smile. "We will do anything you say."

As long as Zachary could be cured, they were willing to do whatever it took.

Furthermore, they could use the opportunity to resolve the animosity between the two families. Looking at that matter from that viewpoint, it was a wonderful plan.

"You have to monitor it closely. Let me know right away once you hear something," Charlotte instructed. "Also, pay particular attention to the triplets. Watch for any stranger who attempts to approach them."

"Are you saying that Francesco would come and see the children because she's worried about them?" Ben quickly grasped her plan.

"Yes," she replied while nodding.

A second later, she added, "She must be in hiding because she's worried about burdening Danrique. But once she sees the news, I doubt she would be able to hold herself back. Since I'm searching for her so desperately, they could probably guess that something major must have happened. While Danrique can probably tell that I'm doing it for Zachary's sake, Francesco, as a mother, will surely be worried about her children's safety. Hence, she would come for them regardless of the consequences."

"I understand." Ben was deeply impressed by her. "Ms. Lindberg, this tactic of yours is amazing!"

Charlotte sighed and said, "Now, all we need to do is wait. I hope she shows up as soon as possible, as we are running out of time."

"What if..." He pondered for a moment and asked cautiously, "What if she doesn't come over?"

"Don't worry, I have a backup plan," she declared confidently. "Robbie has been investigating their whereabouts the whole time. As long as Francesco gets in touch with us, he will be able to pinpoint her location."

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### chapter 1450

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Chapter 1450 Time Would Not Stop

"That's wonderful!" Ben exclaimed. "Ms. Lindberg, you are always two steps ahead of us."

Looking at Zachary, who was lying in bed, Charlotte proclaimed, "In the past, he has always fought alone. But this time, I will stand by his side and face this with him!"

"We're lucky to have you here," Ben remarked gratefully. "Mr. Nacht has a keen eye indeed!"

"That goes without saying." His flatter made her chuckle. "All right now, you should get to work while I stay with him."

"Roger."

Charlotte, who had not slept for a night, could finally take a breather since her plan was already in motion.

After taking a shower and changing into her pajamas, she returned to the bedroom and found that Zachary was still in deep slumber.

Lifting the sheets, she carefully lay down beside him. Although she was worried about waking him up, she still could not resist the urge to touch his handsome face.

Then, she leaned closer, kissed him on his cheek, and whispered, "I will definitely save you. There's no doubt about it."

As if he heard her words, Zachary moved slightly.

Putting her arms around him, she gradually fell asleep.

Due to exhaustion, she slept so soundly that she did not even notice when Zachary was awake.

Having woken up from a nightmare, Zachary was drenched in sweat. Instinctively, he looked to his side. Only when he saw Charlotte snuggling up to him did he finally calm down.

A moment ago, he dreamt that he was in a place that was enveloped in darkness. There, he searched for a ray of light or even a path to escape. Unfortunately, he found neither.

As he continued to walk forward aimlessly, he noticed that he was standing by the edge of a precipice. Any misstep would cause him to fall into the abyss.

Stopping in his tracks frantically, he dared not take another step. However, he had no idea where else to go either.

Suddenly, a ray of light emerged from behind him. Just when he turned around to walk toward it, he felt a pair of hands pushing him, causing him to fall into the abyss.

The excruciating pain he experienced from having all his bones shattered felt so real. It was as if he was not dreaming.

Therefore, the moment he awoke, his eyes were filled with terror. Luckily, when he saw Charlotte beside him, he slowly recollected himself.

With her by his side, he feared nothing.

Putting his arm around her shoulder, he gently pulled her close. Then, he leaned forward to kiss her forehead. When he caught a whiff of her refreshing scent, all he felt was bliss.

At that instant, he truly hoped that time would slow down.

Unfortunately, time would not stop.

Just like that, the days went by one by one.

Francesco did not appear, neither did she contact Charlotte.

When the global search notice was issued, it caused an uproar on the internet. Many came forward to provide information. Unfortunately, there was still no progress at all.

Ben and the others grew increasingly anxious while Robbie was ready at all times. The moment Francesco showed herself, he would pinpoint her location at once.

Much to their disappointment, three days passed without a word from her.

Consequently, everyone felt disheartened to the extent that they doubted themselves, wondering if they had gotten something wrong.

As for Zachary, his condition had improved a lot. Therefore, he went to the office every day and held meetings with the company's upper management. He would also entrust Johann and Spencer with a myriad of matters.

After all, he no longer held out any hope that he would ever recover. All he wanted to do was to make all the necessary arrangements in his remaining days so that Charlotte would inherit a company that was on a firm footing.

At the same time, his urgency for organizing the wedding increased. At the very least, he wanted to give Charlotte a proper wedding before his passing.

On that day, Lucy came forward to remind Zachary. "Mr. Nacht, Gold Group is holding a banquet tonight to celebrate the launch of their project. Ms. Gold called just now and wanted to know if you're attending."

Zachary had almost forgotten about the matter and only remembered when Lucy asked him about it. Nodding, he replied, "Yes, have you prepared the gift I told you to?"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1451

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1451 Joyous News

"It's ready." Lucy handed an exquisite-looking box to Zachary.

"Good, go make the necessary arrangements now," he ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht."

After she left, Zachary opened the box. Staring at the documents inside, he fell into deep thought.

Despite being fully cognizant that he was making a risky move, he was still willing to gamble.

Ring! Ring!

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang. It was Nancy.

Zachary picked up at once. "Hello?"

"Mr. Nacht, I'll be seeing you tonight."

Although her voice sounded distant compared to before, there was a hint of unmistakable anticipation to it.

Ever since Zachary spoke with her frankly, she had stopped bothering him.

At the end of the day, she was a highly educated and cultured lady of a prominent family. No matter how deeply she loved Zachary, she would not cling to him out of desperation.

She was well aware that clinging onto someone like Zachary would only breed resentment within him.

As a result, she chose to give up on courting him. Even if she had to be tortured by her unrequited love every single night, it was better than having him loathe her.

Although they could not be together, she still wanted him to have a good impression of her.

Perhaps, she might still stand a chance in the future.

"See you tonight too," Zachary replied.

After ending the call, he continued to work.

While he was occupying himself with the documents, he heard the doorbell ring. However, that person did not announce their identity.

Glancing at the security camera live feed on the computer beside him, he was taken by surprise. After using the voice command to open the door, he stood up to welcome his guest. "Why did you come over?"

"Hubby!" Charlotte entered with a smile while holding two lunch boxes in her hands. "Are you hungry? I made you lunch. Come try it quickly."

"How sweet of you!" Zachary watched as she took out the compartments of the lunch boxes one by one. When he saw the scrumptious spread, an alluring smile appeared on his face. "These are all my favorites."

"I spent the whole morning preparing them." Charlotte handed him his cutlery. "Go on. Try them."

"All right." After trying every dish, he nodded with a grin. "You have improved!"

"Haha, that's because I have been cooking for the last few days." With her chin propped in the palm of her hand, she felt herself swelling with bliss from

watching him eat. "The kids requested to have meat fondue last night, so we'll be having that for dinner. I've instructed Mrs. Rawlston to prepare the ingredients."

"I'll be attending a banquet tonight," Zachary casually remarked. "So, I might be home late."

"What banquet?" Charlotte furrowed her eyebrows.

Recently, she had been worried about Zachary coming to the office. Every day, she would remind Ben to keep a close eye on him in case something untoward happened.

Even bringing him lunch was an excuse for her to check on him.

Hence, she wondered why he insisted on going to a banquet.

"It's organized by the Gold family," Zachary answered candidly. "Prior to this, Nancy has helped me. In return, I promised her that I would attend the banquet. Considering that they delayed the banquet on my account, it would be rude for me to miss it."

Despite feeling upset, Charlotte found his explanation to be reasonable. Hence, she did not voice her dissatisfaction. "Fine. Go ahead if that's what you want."

"Are you jealous?" Zachary's eyes turned to crescents as he beamed at her.

"No." She gave him the side-eye and threatened, "You'd better come home early. Or else, I'm not going to let you into our room."

"Haha, all right." Zachary chortled. "I'm going there to return their favor, so I'll come home after I give them the gift."

"Be home before nine," Charlotte ordered. "Remember!"

"I know." He stroked her face affectionately before feeding her some food. "You should have some too."

When they were done with lunch, Zachary brought Charlotte to attend the board meeting. There, he officially introduced her to everyone and announced that they would be getting married the following Monday.

The company's upper management was delighted by the news. Over the last few weeks, they had seen Zachary's condition gradually deteriorate and were worried that he would collapse at any time.

Hence, they were happy for him when they learned about the sudden joyous news.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1452

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Chapter 1452 The First Dance

Even Charlotte was surprised. She was aware that Zachary was planning the wedding, but the date had yet to be decided. Therefore, she did not expect him to announce it at the board meeting.

We will be married next Monday, which is the seventeenth!

To her, it felt like a dream that was too good to be true.

After the meeting ended, Zachary escorted Charlotte downstairs. In the elevator, he hugged her and whispered, "Get some rest when you're home. Don't overwork yourself in the kitchen."

"I know." She returned the embrace. "I'll be waiting for you to come home."

"Don't worry. You won't lose your husband." Zachary kissed her on her forehead. "Be a good girl now."

After Charlotte got into the car, Zachary stood at the entrance and waved at her with a smile. She, too, waved back at him.

Even when the car drove off, she looked at him in the rearview mirror, feeling reluctant to part with him.

For some reason, she felt apprehensive that something terrible would happen to him, even though he was just attending a banquet.

Holding that thought, she gave Ben a call. "Ben, you have to be extra vigilant during tonight's banquet. Nothing can happen to him."

"Don't worry. I've got this," Ben answered softly. "Now that we are in a crucial period, we will all be extra careful."

"That's good." Charlotte sighed in relief. "The main reason Zachary is attending the banquet is to return his favor to Nancy. Once he has given her the present, he should return home without delay."

"Understood."

After ending the call, Ben began to gather his men. Although Zachary would only be attending the banquet for a short while, Ben still decided to bring more than ten bodyguards along.

With that, he was certain that he had all bases covered.

In the evening, Zachary arrived at South Sea Hotel as scheduled.

Ben was surprised that Nancy chose to hold the banquet at the Brown family's hotel, where Zachary was hurt by the vase the last time.

As the owner of the hotel, Michael was also invited to the banquet at the very last minute.

"Ms. Gold sure is impressive," Ben praised in a low voice. "In just a few days, the Gold and Brown families have grown closer to each other. It looks like they're about to form a partnership."

"An excellent business person knows how to seize every opportunity available."

Zachary let out a faint smile.

Nancy is as shrewd as ever. Considering that the Brown family is growing in influence, they are a much better partner than the declining Laurent family.

"All right. Ms. Gold is a shrewd businesswoman indeed," Ben concurred.

"Mr. Nacht!"

At that moment, Nancy sauntered over with an amiable expression on her face.

It had been a while since they last met, and it seemed like she had lost some weight.

That evening, she was clad in a white mermaid dress that accentuated her curvaceous figure. Combined with her stunning features, she looked dignified and mesmerizing at the same time.

"Ms. Gold, congratulations!" Zachary shook hands with her in a polite yet distant manner.

"I thought you wouldn't be coming tonight." The look Nancy gave him was as affectionate as always. "I'm happy that I can still meet you."

Her remark made him chuckle. "You're making it sound like I'll no longer be alive tomorrow."

"No, no, no. I'm not that doctor," she frantically explained. "What I meant was... I still thought you hated me. That's why—"

"I owe you one, Ms. Gold, so how could I resent you?" Zachary interrupted before presenting her the gift in a chivalrous manner. "I wish you success in your first domestic project!"

"Thank you." Nancy received the gift as if it was a priceless treasure. "Can I open it?"

"Of course." He nodded with a smile.

Just when she was about to open the box, the spotlight suddenly shone on both of them.

On the heels of that, music started playing while the host spoke in Ustranasion. "Ladies and gentlemen, let's invite two of our guests of honor to lead the first dance!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1453

[/ Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo](#)  
Chapter 1453 I Can Help You

Despite being caught by surprise, Nancy looked at Zachary with anticipation.

As a gentleman, the latter offered his hand to her.

Nancy gladly took it and put her arm around his waist.

Holding each other intimately, they waltzed to the romantic music.

As for the crowd, they made way for the beautiful pair to have the dance floor to themselves.

Meanwhile, Ben furrowed his eyebrows as he watched them. Mr. Nacht is physically weak now, so he's already drained from working in the office every day. How could she still make him dance...

"How is Mr. Nacht's recovery coming along?"

At that moment, a charming voice rang out from behind him.

Ben turned around and responded to the man cordially, "Mr. Brown, Mr. Nacht is recovering well."

"That's good." With an apologetic tone, Michael added, "I noticed that he doesn't look too good, so I thought he hasn't fully recovered."

"Mr. Brown, weren't you supposed to have returned to M Nation?" Ben asked.

"I was supposed to leave yesterday. However, I received Ms. Gold's invitation at the very last minute, so I decided to stay for a couple more days." As he spoke,

Michael scanned the crowd as if he was looking for someone. "Did Charlotte not attend the banquet tonight?"

"Ms. Lindberg's wedding is just around the corner, so she's staying at home."

Knowing that Michael still had feelings for Charlotte, Ben deliberately revealed the wedding. After all, it would be announced to the world very soon.

"Wedding?" Just as expected, Michael was shocked. "With who?"

"With Mr. Nacht, of course," Ben replied with a grin. "Who else could it be?"

Knitting his brows, Michael did not respond. Instead, he stepped aside and took out his phone to send a message.

Ben knew that the message must be directed to Charlotte.

On the dance floor, the music continued playing.

While Zachary and Nancy danced, the guests surrounded and watched them with muted delight.

Staring longingly at the man, Nancy let out a gentle smile.

Suddenly, Zachary voiced, "There's a rumor going around recently. Word has it that your elder sister is fighting you for the position as the heir."

"Erm..." After being briefly stunned for a moment, she hastened to reply, "Mr. Nacht, where did you hear that from?"

"I have my ways." He stared intently at her. "It seems like the rumor is true."

At his words, panic washed over Nancy. Nonetheless, she regained her composure quickly. "It's inevitable for a prominent family like ours to have a competition for power. Since my father is advanced in age, he's prepared to hand the reins to me. My sister does have some objections, but it's not going to pose a problem."

"Is that so?" Zachary smirked. "If it isn't a problem, why isn't your father here tonight?"

"I..." His remark unsettled Nancy. She would have easily countered that comment if it were anyone else. However, Zachary's eyes were as sharp as an eagle's, causing her to feel bare before him.

"Ms. Gold, you've saved my life. Therefore, if you need my help, ask away, and I will do so without hesitation," he said thoughtfully.

"Hmm?" Nancy was caught by surprise. "If my memory serves me right, you never like to interfere in the affairs of others."

"That's right." Zachary nodded. "That's why I want something equivalent in return."

"What do you mean?" Although she was taken aback for a moment, she composed herself quickly. "Why don't we discuss this at the lounge?"

"Sure."

Before the music was over, Nancy held Zachary's arm as both of them headed to the lounge.

While the guests made way for them and watched them leave, they speculated behind their backs in hushed voices.

"It seems that there's more to Mr. Nacht and Ms. Gold's relationship than meets the eye."

"That's right. Mr. Nacht never liked attending banquets such as this. And yet, he has made an exception for Ms. Gold. It seems that there's something going on between them."

"Precisely. Mr. Nacht has been cooped up at home for most of the year, so I was surprised that he attended tonight's banquet."

"Are they in a relationship?"

"Maybe. After all, they look like a match made in heaven."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1454

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1454 I Want To Be Your Woman

When Ben heard the gossip, he began to worry and quickly followed them.

At the same time, Charlotte, who was on the phone with Michael, heard the comments over the line too.

"Charlotte, ignore them. They must have gotten the wrong idea," Michael quickly assured her. "All Mr. Nacht did was dance with her, nothing more—"

"Where is he?" she asked.

"It seems they have gone to the lounge... Hello? Hello? Charlotte?"

Before Michael could finish his sentence, Charlotte had ended the call. With her phone in hand, she rushed out of the house. "Prepare the car!"

"Ms. Lindberg, what's wrong?"

At that moment, Lupine and Morgan were going downstairs with the children.

"I'm on it."

Reacting swiftly, Lupine ordered the car key to be brought to her as she followed after Charlotte.

With that, both of them got into the car and sped toward South Sea Hotel.

When Lupine saw the look on Charlotte's face, she comforted softly, "Ms. Lindberg, please calm down. I believe that there's nothing going on between Mr. Nacht and Ms. Gold. After all, his body—"

"Of course, I know there's nothing going on between them," Charlotte snapped. "I'm just worried that it's a trap. With his current condition, even a minor injury can be fatal."

"That's true." Lupine nodded, then grumbled, "What's Ben doing? Why isn't he keeping a close eye on Mr. Nacht?"

"It's not his fault." Thinking about it alone was enough to blow Charlotte's fuse. "If anyone is to blame, it's Zachary. Despite knowing how weak he is, he still insists on dancing with Nancy!"

"Please calm down, Ms. Lindberg." Lupine hastened to pacify her. "I'll drive faster so that we can arrive there sooner."

"Not too fast. Your gunshot wound has yet to recover fully." Charlotte sighed. "Men... they always make us worry!"

"Exactly!"

At the same time, in the lounge at South Sea Hotel, Nancy poured a cup of coffee for Zachary and gently suggested, "Mr. Nacht, there are no outsiders here. You can speak freely."

"I'll get to the point." After scanning the room and making sure it was safe, he proposed, "I would like to make a deal with you."

"What kind of deal?"

Given that important negotiations were going on in the room, Ben, Cain, and the Gold family's bodyguards guarded the entrance closely. No stranger was allowed near the lounge.

The security was so tight that it seemed nearly impossible for any accident to happen.

In spite of that, Zachary noticed that Nancy was out of sorts after he was done telling her his proposal.

Her face was flushed, and she seemed dazed. With her lips slightly parted, she kept fanning herself with her hand.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he asked, "Are you all right?"

"It's hot in here..." Nancy kept leaning toward him. "Mr. Nacht, what did you say just now? I didn't hear it properly..."

"You don't look fine." Zachary kept his distance from her by scooting to the side. "Forget it; let's talk another day."

Just as he stood up to leave, Nancy pounced on him. As she wrapped her limbs around his body, her face came close to his.

"Mr. Nacht, don't leave."

"Ms. Gold, what are you doing?"

Zachary attempted to push her away, but she grabbed his wrists and pinned him down on the sofa. Brushing her cherry lips across his cheek, she purred in his ear, "I want to be your woman."

"F\*ck, are you drugged?"

Realizing the problem, Zachary tried to push her away. However, he quickly noticed that his body was falling limp.

Instantly, he looked at the cup of coffee on the table. Could it be...

"Mr. Nacht..." Nancy clung tightly to him, unwilling to let go. "Don't go... Don't leave me."

As she spoke, she tried to kiss him, but Zachary managed to dodge it and mustered the strength to push her way. The moment he rose to his feet to leave the room, his head spun, causing him to collapse onto the sofa.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1455

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1455 Counterattack

“Mr. Nacht, Mr. Nacht...”

Shocked, Nancy kept shaking Zachary’s body. Unbeknownst to her, a figure stepped out from the closet and approached her from behind.

Sensing the murderous intent, Nancy turned around reflexively. Unfortunately, she was knocked unconscious by a club before she could get a good look at the person.

The perpetrator was dressed as one of the hotel waitstaff and was wearing a baseball cap. Holding a sharp dagger in her hand, the person kicked Nancy aside before bearing down on Zachary.

“Zachary, you will pay for what you and Charlotte have done to me. It’s a shame that she isn’t here today. Nevertheless, I will kill you first before exacting my revenge on her!”

While speaking, she raised the dagger, prepared to stab him with it.

Suddenly, the door burst open with a bang. Following that, a dart flew into the room, which struck her wrist.

“Argh!” Screaming in agony, the assailant dropped the dagger.

Zachary, who was lying on the sofa, opened his eyes at that moment. After kicking her, he roared, “Helena, it really is you!”

With the doors open, Ben barged in with his subordinates. Behind him were the Gold family’s bodyguards and a shocked Michael.

“W-What’s going on?” Michael stared at the assailant in bewilderment. “Helena, what are you doing?”

Before Helena could answer, Ben had seized her and grabbed the dagger away.

Pinning her on the ground, he bellowed, “I knew you were the one who threw the vase the last time, but I didn’t have any evidence. This time around, I’ve finally caught you red-handed!”

“Zachary, so you’ve set up a trap to lure me in,” Helena hissed. “You were lucky that I didn’t kill you the last time!”

"Shut up." Ben stepped on her to keep her down. "You're in the face of death, yet you can't stop talking."

"I dare you to kill me!" Helena screamed as she tried to struggle free. "Even if I'm arrested, I would only be locked up for a few days, at most. Michael will bail me out."

"Helena..." Michael was almost driven mad by rage. "So you were the one who threw the vase? Why did you do that?"

Helena sneered. "Why? Charlotte and Zachary destroyed my life and caused me to lose everything. And yet, you ask me why? I was imprisoned for twenty-eight months. Do you know how I lived through those days? Also, I was three months pregnant when that b\*stard stabbed me. Because of that, I can no longer bear children! And all this is Charlotte's fault! If not for her, that b\*stard wouldn't have survived, let alone murder me. Moreover, if Zachary hadn't targeted our family, Hector and I wouldn't have ended up this way."

"Since both of them are my mortal enemies, there's no way I can watch them live in peace. I'm going to drag them down to hell with me even if it's the last thing I do!" she roared like a madwoman.

With a vicious expression and venomous gaze, she looked like a beast that had gone berserk.

"Helena, everyone has to suffer the consequences of their own actions. You have to be held accountable for your crimes according to the law, so stop being obdurate."

Michael walked into the room and knelt in front of her. "Listen to me. Apologize to Mr. Nacht and return to M Nation with me," he persuaded anxiously.

"I don't want to go back there. If I do, I will lose the opportunity to have my revenge," Helena thundered in reply. "Once we're back there, you and your dad will lock me up and force me to receive psychiatric treatment. There, I won't be able to find Hector nor exact my revenge. My life would be meaningless!"

"Helena..."

"Mr. Brown," Zachary said coldly, "you're just wasting your time. She has committed too many crimes, so there's no way she can be forgiven."

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1456

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Chapter 1456 A Successful Plan

Michael pleaded, "Mr. Nacht, I know Helena is guilty, but she didn't do any real damage this time. I beg you to let her go this one time. I swear that I will take her back to M Nation, and she will never set foot in H City ever again."

"No real damage?" The word struck a nerve with Ben. "Do you know that vase almost—"

"I know, I know." Michael sounded apologetic. "Mr. Nacht is a distinguished person, and if anything were to happen to him, it would set off a chain reaction. I'm sure his injury must have caused a massive impact. Therefore, the Brown family will bear responsibility for all of the consequences. All I ask of you is to let Helena go this one time."

"Bear responsibility? Can you even afford it?"

Ben was livid. Nonetheless, he understood that Michael assumed Zachary's injury from being hit by the vase was nothing serious. Since the wound had healed, Michael must have believed that the issue could be solved without the cost of Helena's life.

Little did he know that the vase almost took Zachary's life.

If not for the wound, they would have a lot more time to locate Francesco, and Zachary's life would not be hanging by a thread.

"Mr. Nacht, I—"

"Ms. Gold!"

At that moment, Nancy had regained her consciousness. Rubbing her head, she settled down on the sofa. When she saw the situation before her, she quickly understood what had transpired. "It looks like the plan worked. We finally caught the perpetrator."

"Thank you for helping me with the act." Zachary took off his jacket and draped it over her. "You should leave now; I'll take care of the rest."

"All right." Wearing his jacket, she stood up with the help of her subordinate. After giving Helena a cold hard glance, she suggested to Zachary, "This person has attacked you, knocked me unconscious, and even conspired to harm us. You can't let her off lightly."

"Don't worry," he acknowledged.

When Nancy walked past Michael on her way out, her eyes met with his dark ones, and she stopped in her tracks and remarked, "Mr. Brown, don't hold it against me. All I wanted to do was to lure the perpetrator out."

"Is that why you approached me and organized the banquet at my hotel?" He glared at her. "You used me!"

"As if you aren't in the wrong for helping a criminal." Nancy raised her chin. With a righteous tone, she said, "If I hadn't cooperated with Mr. Nacht to put on this show, we wouldn't have caught the mastermind. Who knows what devastating consequences could have awaited us in the future."

"You..." Despite his outrage, Michael still had his reason. "It's not wrong for you to lure the mastermind out, but why can't you let me know in advance? I wouldn't protect her if I knew the truth."

She did not believe him. "That's hard to say. Everyone has a selfish side to them."

"You..." Michael was rendered speechless by her retort.

"Nevertheless, I would like to apologize for lying to you." Inclining her head, Nancy apologized, "I'm sorry, and I hope we can still be friends."

With that, she left the room.

Coincidentally, Charlotte had just arrived with Lupine. When she saw Nancy coming out from the lounge with Zachary's jacket draped around her, her face darkened.

Nonetheless, she maintained her composure and asked calmly, "Where's Zachary?"

"Inside," Nancy responded coldly and left right away.

Although she had given up on Zachary, it did not mean that she could be friendly to Charlotte.

"Stand right there!" Lupine blocked her way.

"What do you think you're doing?" Nancy raised an eyebrow.

"Who knows if you have done anything to Mr. Nacht?" Lupine snapped. "Before we get to the bottom of this, you're not allowed to leave."

"What a joke! I insist on leaving, so what are you going to do about it?"

Right after Nancy spoke, the Gold family's bodyguards prepared to strike Lupine.

"Don't you dare lay a finger on her!" Charlotte stepped forward to shield Lupine.

While both sides refused to back down, Cain came out of the room. "Ms. Lindberg."