Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1461

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1461 The Night Before The Wedding

To their dismay, Francesco seemed to have vanished into thin air as there were no signs of her at all.

Charlotte did not obtain any feedback from the global search notice that she assigned Ben to issue.

In other words, everyone had run out of solutions.

As for Zachary, he had given up all hope long ago. The only thing on his mind at the moment was the preparations for the wedding ceremony. He even arranged to retake the wedding photos with the kids during the weekend.

The wedding ceremony was quite different from the previous one, and it would be held at Southridge.

Other than those from the Nacht family and the upper management of the corporation, Zachary did not invite any other influential figures.

That was because he wished that his family members would be the only ones there to witness their love.

Charlotte, too, quite liked the simple and low-profile wedding.

Even their wedding photos were taken near Southridge. The whole family, including Danrique's triplets, Fifi, and Little Fifi, formed quite a lineup in the forest.

Needless to say, the unique theme suited both Zachary's and Charlotte's vibes perfectly.

On the day before the wedding, Charlotte assigned Lucy to post their latest family portrait of their big family of ten on social media as the official announcement of their marriage.

In no time, it caused a global uproar.

The netizens were all discussing the perfect, unique, and grand wedding and the grudges between the two families.

Of course, some also enthusiastically discussed the six children and the two pets.

Zachary and Charlotte paid no mind to the various comments, doubts, and speculations around their announcement. They only wished for the ceremony to go on smoothly, thus resolving their regret for their incomplete wedding two years ago.

On that day, they had their marriage registered. Everything was good to go.

Hayley and Sam came all the way from Mount Phoenix to attend the wedding ceremony. As they could not cure Zachary, they could only do their best to help out.

Jeffrey, Peter, and the others reached in time to attend the wedding ceremony.

At night, Zachary instructed Hanna to prepare a banquet to serve all their relatives and friends. He also seized the opportunity to express his sincerest gratitude to both Spencer and Johann, telling them that he might need to entrust Nacht Group to them in the future and solemnly requesting them to assist Charlotte and the children in protecting the Nacht family.

Touched by his speech, Spencer and Johann broke into tears and pledged to dedicate their lives to the Nacht family.

At the same time, Bruce also rushed back from Erihal to attend the wedding ceremony. Since Francesco was not in Erihal, Charlotte felt it would be a waste of time if he stayed there. Therefore, she instructed him to return as they might need his help.

The atmosphere at Southridge and Northridge were lively as everyone celebrated the upcoming joyous event.

Charlotte had arranged for the guests to stay over at Northridge and would head over there with Danrique's triplets later at night. Zachary would then pick her up with his convoy the following morning.

After the banquet, the maids cleaned up while Lupine and Morgan looked after the children. Bruce and Ben were making arrangements for the security measures and the wedding ceremony, respectively.

In the meantime, Zachary and Charlotte were strolling in the garden. As they laid their eyes on their beautifully decorated home, a blissful smile appeared on their faces.

Holding Charlotte's hands, Zachary said, "I'm finally going to marry you. This time around, I'll make sure our wedding is a perfect and memorable one for you!"

Charlotte wrapped her arms around his waist and rested her face on his chest. His steady heartbeat made her feel secure and blissful. "Hubby! I strongly believe that we'll spend the rest of our lives happily together. Trust me!"

Zachary pulled her into his arms, caressing her hair gently. While gazing at the glittering stars in the sky, he whispered a prayer inwardly. God, please protect my wife, and bless her with happiness and peace for the rest of her life.

At the same time, Charlotte also looked intently at the moon high up in the sky, making a wish in her heart. Dear God, please bless my husband with health. I'm willing to sacrifice the rest of my life for his recovery!

Both of them were making a wish simultaneously, ready to sacrifice themselves for the other's health and happiness.

Nonetheless, no one knew if heaven could hear them and grant their wishes.

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/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1462 Zachary Is Worried

At late night, peace and quiet returned to Southridge.

The venue was well-decorated for the long-awaited moment, and there was an unmissable hint of blissfulness in the air.

The maids were already in bed as they had to wake up early for the wedding ceremony the following morning.

As for the bodyguards, they were taking their posts as scheduled.

Lupine and Morgan brought the soundly asleep triplets back to Northridge. Reluctantly, Charlotte bid Zachary goodbye. "Hubby, I'm going back now."

Zachary gazed at her lovingly. "Go ahead then. We'll get to see each other again tomorrow morning. It's just a few hours."

"But I don't feel like parting with you now." She tightened her arms around his waist.

Somehow, an inexplicable sense of fear surged within her, as if she had a premonition that a tragedy would occur.

"Then don't go over there. Just stay the night here." He stroked her long, ruffled hair as he coaxed.

Charlotte blushed as she rejected his suggestion. "No way! We still have to follow the custom. You'll need to pick me up from Northridge tomorrow morning!"

Zachary burst into laughter and teased her, "We've been living together as a family anyway. There's no need to go through so much trouble!"

"Hey!" Charlotte punched him lightly on the chest.

Pinching her cheek affectionately, he pointed at the triplets in Lupine's and Morgan's arms and said, "You'd better go back now. The three of them are already asleep. It's getting colder at night, so they might catch a cold if you stay here any longer."

"All right. I'll go now." Charlotte hugged him again before pulling herself away from him reluctantly.

When she turned to look for Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie, Hanna told her they had gone to bed. Thus, Charlotte had no choice but to leave without them. After all, Zachary would go over to Northridge the following morning, and they would be reunited again.

When Zachary sent them off, he reminded Marino and Cain to keep their guard up in Northridge.

After the convoy from Northridge left, he turned to walk back to the house and get some sleep. All of a sudden, he was overcome by a wave of dizziness. Within seconds, his whole body went limp, and he was going to fall onto the ground. In the nick of time, he stretched out his arms to hold onto the wall, preventing himself from collapsing.

Ben dashed toward him to help him up. "Mr. Nacht! Are you all right?"

"Help me in..." Zachary did not wish to bump into anyone else when he was in such a frail state.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht!" Ben was about to support him, but he lost his balance and fell onto the ground.

"Mr. Nacht!" Bruce darted toward them and helped Zachary back into the room with Ben.

"I'll give Raina a call now!" Ben whipped out his phone and was about to make a call, but Zachary raised his hand to stop him.

Ben exclaimed anxiously, "Mr. Nacht, but you—"

"It's useless," Zachary murmured weakly.

Overwhelmed by sorrow, Ben was stumped for words.

Bruce clenched his fists, despising himself for not being able to help with anything.

"Bruce," Zachary called out to him feebly.

"Mr. Nacht, I'm here." He moved forward at once and kneeled on one knee at Zachary's bedside, awaiting his instruction.

"Bring your men to... stand guard... at Northridge... We mustn't let an accident happen again..." Zachary was apparently becoming weaker, but he was still mustering up his strength to give Bruce a command.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht. I'll bring them over now." Bruce nodded respectfully.

He knew too well that Charlotte was devastated when the wedding ceremony was ruined two years ago and understood that Zachary was extra vigilant because he did not wish for her to experience the pain again.

Zachary yearned to present Charlotte with a perfect wedding before he breathed his last. Hence, he instructed Bruce to bring along most of the subordinates to protect her in Northridge.

"Go ahead. I'll be here." Ben moved closer and crouched down next to Zachary's bed, ready to listen to his instruction. "Mr. Nacht, do you have any other orders?"

Zachary was weak as a kitten, but he was still filled with worry. "Send your men to protect Johann and Spencer... They're the guardians of Nacht Group. If anything happens to them... Charlotte and the kids would be defenseless..."

Ben reassured him, "Mr. Nacht, I get it. Don't worry. I've arranged for Cain, Kyle, and the others to go over. Everything is already taken care of."

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/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1463 A Mysterious Figure

"Good..." Zachary's voice trailed off as he nodded weakly. Gradually, he drifted into a deep sleep.

Ben pulled the covers around him and stood at the side silently.

His heart ached at the sight of Zachary's wretched condition. Sharing the same sentiments as Bruce, he resented himself for being useless. If he could, he wished to endure the excruciating pain and sorrow on behalf of Zachary.

Ring! Ring! His phone rang abruptly, snapping him out of his thoughts.

It was a call from Charlotte, and he answered it hastily. "Ms. Lindberg."

"What's the matter? Why did Bruce come over with a large group of men to guard my place? Did Zachary instruct him to do so?" Charlotte questioned.

Ben replied softly, "It was an instruction from Mr. Nacht a while ago. He's already asleep."

"I'm fine here, so he doesn't have to instruct Bruce to do so. In fact, I'm worried about him over there..." Somehow, she started to feel a prickle of restlessness.

Sensing her anxiety, he tried to reassure her by explaining, "Ms. Lindberg, don't worry. There are still quite a few of us here. Since this is an instruction from Mr. Nacht, we dare not go against him. After the incident two years ago, he's traumatized and is worried that something will happen to you."

"Nothing will happen to me." Charlotte sounded sorrowful.

"He'll only feel at ease if your safety is assured. Please just go along with him." Ben's voice was a bit deep.

With that, she had no choice but to give in. "All right. Make sure you keep an eye on him. Just leave the matters to Marino and the others."

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg. Please rest well."

Before hanging up, Charlotte reminded him again. "You have to stay by his side at all times. Don't let anything happen to him."

"Ms. Lindberg, I know what to do."

After ending the call, Ben lay on the sofa while keeping an eye on Zachary.

Exhausted from being occupied the past few days, he gradually dozed off.

That night, Marino was in charge of security in Southridge.

Because most of them were transferred to Northridge, only sixteen bodyguards were left in Southridge. However, some were relieved from duty, so only eight men were stationed to stand guard.

Under normal circumstances, it would have been enough since Northridge and Southridge had been peaceful throughout the years.

Even so, Marino reminded everyone not to let their guards down while standing guard. Nothing untoward was allowed to occur before the wedding ceremony.

Therefore, all the bodyguards were on alert.

Soon, it was three after midnight. The entire place was as silent as the grave.

Connor, one of the bodyguards, was on patrol in the garden. When he spotted a figure flashing across one side of the swimming pool, he darted forward and yelled, "Stop right there!"

As the figure stopped in its tracks, Connor could make out the silhouette that appeared exceptionally tall under the dim light. Ah! It's Mr. Nacht!

He stammered apologetically, "M-Mr. Nacht? I'm sorry for yelling at you. I couldn't see clearly just now, and I thought that—"

"Leave me alone!" An authoritative voice cut him off.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Connor retreated hastily with his head lowered.

However, the figure did not leave at once but sneaked into the kitchen through the back door.

No sooner had Connor taken a few steps than he started to sense something was awry. Instinctively, he turned to look in the direction where the figure showed up moments ago, then the balcony of the master bedroom. "Mr. Nacht is already asleep, isn't he? How did he show up here?" he mumbled to himself.

Right at that instant, Marino, who was also on patrol, made his way toward him. "Connor, what're you doing?"

Connor moved forward hastily. "Marino, guess what happened just now! I happened to see a figure move agilely from one side of the swimming pool. Thinking that it might be an intruder, I went after him at once. But then it turned out to be Mr. Nacht!"

Marino reprimanded, "Have you gone nuts? Mr. Nacht had gone to bed hours ago. How is it possible for him to appear in the garden?"

"I know it sounds absurd, but I'm certain that I saw him a while ago!" Connor emphasized.

"You must be seeing things!" Marino replied and was about to walk away. Suddenly, he halted in his tracks as a thought occurred to him. "Could it be that someone impersonated Mr. Nacht to sneak into this place? Did you get to see his face?"

Connor shook his head. "No, I only saw his silhouette. But it has to be Mr. Nacht! If that person turns out to be an impostor, I've got to hand it to him. He looked so much like Mr. Nacht!"

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/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1464 Waited For A Long Time

"Continue patrolling. I'll head upstairs to take a look."

Realizing that something was amiss, Marino rushed upstairs to check things out.

The villa was completely silent. Everything seemed normal, but there was an indescribable sense of eeriness looming in the air.

Marino scanned his surroundings warily but did not discover anything, so he rushed upstairs and lightly knocked on Zachary's door.

Ben opened the door and asked, "What's going on?"

"Ben, where's Mr. Nacht?" asked Marino.

"He fell asleep." Ben asked softly, "What exactly is going on?"

"Has Mr. Nacht been sleeping all this while? He didn't go downstairs?" Marino's eyes widened.

"Of course!" Ben frowned.

"That's weird..." Marino became more uneasy. "Connor mentioned that he saw Mr. Nacht in the garden just now. Apparently, Mr. Nacht appeared beside the swimming pool, and he moved agilely..."

"When did that happen?" Ben was utterly confused.

"Just now! Around a few minutes ago."

Marino peeked into the room. Underneath the dim light, he could vaguely see Zachary lying on the bed and sleeping soundly.

"How is that possible?" questioned Ben softly. "Mr. Nacht returned to the room at eleven tonight and has been asleep all along. How can he possibly appear in the garden?"

"I find it weird too." Marino asked anxiously, "Do you think that someone has sneaked in here?"

"Turn on the lights and search the place," instructed Ben. "I'll inform Bruce to send our men back here."

"Okay." Marino was about to turn on the lights, and Ben was about to make the call when a loud crash sounded downstairs.

An explosion suddenly erupted in the kitchen, sending random objects flying everywhere. Not only was the sound deafening, but it also caused the entire villa to tremble vigorously.

At the same time, a blazing fire spread out from the kitchen, flaring in all directions and engulfing the dining room and living room rapidly.

"Alert everyone! Now!" Ben ordered at once.

"Yes!" Marino immediately dashed downstairs to gather everyone.

When Ben returned to the room, Zachary was already awakened by the explosion outside. "Leave with the kids first," he quickly instructed.

"What about you, Mr. Nacht?"

"Go now!" urged Zachary.

"Okay." Ben headed out to look for Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie.

Meanwhile, all the maids and bodyguards in the house were jolted awake. Screaming in fear, they fled in all directions.

Thrown into shock, Robbie and Jamie ran out of the room, shouting, "Daddy, Mommy!"

"Robbie, Jamie, follow me quickly." Ben grabbed the two children anxiously. "Where's Ellie?"

"She's in her room." Jamie pointed at Ellie's room.

"Connor!" Ben yelled out to Connor, who was downstairs. "Bring Mr. Robinson and Mr. Jamison down!"

"Yes!" Connor rushed upstairs and took Robbie and Jamie away.

"Where's Daddy?" asked Robbie worriedly.

"Don't worry. I'll save him after picking Ellie up."

With that, Ben went to look for Ellie.

Meanwhile, Zachary dragged his frail body out of bed. After putting on a coat, he was about to leave when a figure suddenly strolled the room.

"Who's that?" Alerted by the unexpected guest, he turned his head around and immediately felt a shiver run down his spine. "Who are you?"

"I'm flattered to see that you're shocked." Shrouded by the darkness, the person approached him gradually. A wicked grin was playing on his lips as he said, "Looks like my plastic surgery is so effective that I almost look like the real deal."

"It's you?" Zachary's eyes popped in shock.

"You recognize me, huh?" The person smiled eerily. "Did you think that I've died and is no longer a threat to you?"

"You are the one behind the explosion?" Zachary went straight to the point. "What are you trying to do?"

"Of course, I'm here to retrieve everything I've lost!" The person whipped out a gun and pointed it at him. "Since we used to be family, I'll make this quick for you!"

"Have you lost your mind?" Zachary yelled furiously. "Do you know what you are doing?"

"When you destroyed my family and caused me to suffer endless humiliation, did you ask yourself that question?" A look of intense hatred glinted in the person's eyes. "Zachary, I've waited for this day for a long time..."