

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 207

Upon hearing this, Charlotte began to worry. She's right. It'd be trouble if Zachary finds out...

Still, none of these threats would mean anything if he were the gigolo from back then.

But I'm sure if it really was him.

She dared not take a gamble.

Besides, even if it were him, what if he has something to do with Dad's death?

I can't acknowledge him, and I can't ever let him find out about the kids.

Otherwise, he might take them from me...

Charlotte was distraught as these thoughts crossed her mind.

Even so... I can't marry this T Nation man to cover my tracks, can I?

"You don't have a choice," Luna threatened. "I don't have that much patience either. Tevin's already brought the agreement. Head to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register your marriage, and I'll talk to the press. As long we get these two steps done, I'll never bother you again."

"Give me some time." Charlotte didn't dare turn Luna down, but she certainly wasn't going to readily agree either. "I'll think about it—"

"Think about what? I want it done now." Luna obviously couldn't wait any longer.

“But—” Suddenly, Charlotte’s phone rang. Having the name ‘Gigolo’ appear on her screen was as though she had met her savior. “Don’t you want me to get married to make Hector give up? Well, it’s not like I have to marry this T Nation man; I can marry someone else, right?”

“Who else do you think would marry you within this hour and a half?” Amanda scoffed. “Do you think you’re some goddess everyone wants to marry?”

“I do have a candidate,” Charlotte answered while holding her phone. “But he can’t find out about my kids.”

“Fine. Whatever.” Luna waved impatiently. “It doesn’t matter who you marry. Just get it done by today and announce it to the press.”

“Luna...” Amanda tried to stop her daughter from saying something rash, but Luna had already spoken.

“Okay. Let me pick up a call.” Charlotte walked toward a corner and answered her phone. “Save me, Gigolo.”

“What’s wrong? Is someone after you again?” Zachary asked hastily.

He was so frantic that he forgot to suppress his voice.

“No, I...” Charlotte paused for a moment and began to feel him out. “I have to head to the Civil Affairs Bureau right now and get married. Can you help me?”

“What’s going on?” the man asked in shock.

“I can’t explain it all now. In any case, I have to get married today. Just answer this. Are you able to help me or not?”

She was trying to connect the dots. If he really is Zachary, he’d be in E Nation now. He won’t be able to come back right away.

“I’m out of town at the moment. Can it wait a few days?”

I knew it. It’s exactly as I expected.

“Are you in E Nation now?” she continued asking.

The man over the line paused for two seconds before answering, “I’m in S Nation.”

“Oh...”

Charlotte was eighty percent sure this man was Zachary. “The two million you gave me isn’t enough,” she probed.

“Two million?” Gigolo sounded confused. “What are you talking about?”

“Just admit it already. You’re—”

“Are you done yet? I’m not in the mood to watch you dilly-dally!”

Luna’s impatient voice cut Charlotte off.

Zachary narrowed his eyes. "Is someone threatening you?"

"It's all good. I'll talk to you later." She hung up and turned to Luna. "I can't get it done within an hour and a half. Give me a few days. If you can't wait, just do as you please."

"Do you really think you call the shots here?" Amanda growled. "Keep playing games with me, and I'll release everything to the public!"

"Be my guest, then." Charlotte was pretty much done with them. "Zachary may not want me if he finds out about the kids, but Hector won't think that way. If you drive me to the edge, I'll have no choice but to rely on Hector."