

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 260

They sped off in his Aston Martin.

Zachary had one hand on the steering wheel and the other on the window, with a cigarette between his fingers.

Charlotte kept quiet as she had mixed feelings on the episode earlier.

After all, it was dangerous to stay so close to a man like Zachary Nacht.

He could see through her every move and every thought.

She was completely naked in front of the man, unable to hide anything from him.

It was almost impossible for her to have any secrets unless he wasn't interested. He was able to figure everything out if he wanted to.

Therefore, she had to protect the secret of her father's belongings and made sure he never found out.

Luckily, Zachary was not interested in it, so he wouldn't put any thought into it.

Right when she was lost in her thoughts, her phone rang. It was Mrs. Berry.

After taking a glance at Zachary, she answered the call. "Yes, Mrs. Berry."

"Miss, it's late at night. Are you on your way home? Is everything alright?" Mrs. Berry was concerned.

"I'm fine. I'll be late tonight. Please go to bed..."

"Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!"

Charlotte stopped mid-sentence as the triplets were shouting on the other end of the phone.

Her heart skipped a beat and she unwittingly glanced at Zachary. Then, she turned around and covered her mouth to lower her voice. "Why are you still up?"

"Mommy, Ellie wants to listen to stories. When are you coming back?"

Ellie's soft voice came from the other side of the phone and melted Charlotte's heart instantly.

"Mommy will be late tonight. Please go to bed now, the three of you. It's already eleven."

While speaking over the phone, Charlotte peeked at Zachary from time to time. She was afraid that he would find it annoying.

However, the man focused on the road. Although his face was expressionless, his pressuring aura made the atmosphere become tenser.

"Mommy, are you still working at this time?" Jamie grabbed the phone over and asked in a serious tone, "Is your boss holding you back? Tell me his name. I'll talk to him."

Charlotte was panicked upon hearing that. "No, that's not it. Jamie, be a good boy, alright?"

"Give me the phone." Robbie had the phone and continued asking, "Mommy, where are you now? Are you safe?"

"I'm safe." She noticed Zachary's expression had changed into a somber one, so she quickly replied, "Robbie, be a good boy. Go to bed with your siblings. Mommy has to work."

“Alright, Mommy. Don’t worry...”

“Robbie, Mommy has to go now. Love you.”

Charlotte ended the call in a hurry and looked at Zachary timidly.

The latter didn’t say anything. He put out the cigarette and closed the window.

The atmosphere was rather tense in the car. Both of them remained silent.

Charlotte’s heart was beating fast as she felt suffocated.

On a special day like today, she shouldn’t intimidate him, especially when he was not in a good mood.

Things had become better earlier, but now...

Suddenly, the car got onto the highway, speeding off.

Charlotte’s heart was pounding rapidly. After stabilizing her breathing, she dared not make a move and stayed put on the seat.

“Where are we going”

After staying quiet for some time, Charlotte finally broke the silence.

Ignoring her question, Zachary kept silent.

“Don’t be angry. It was just a call...” Charlotte tried to talk to him.

“Your kids should be three by now, right?” Finally, Zachary responded.

“Yes,” she replied.

“Before me or after me?” Zachary continued asking.

“What?” Charlotte’s mind was in a mess. She didn’t know how to respond to the question.

“It should be after me, I guess. Four years ago, that was your first time. That couldn’t be fake,” Zachary kept talking.

She bled a lot that night. Although she was drugged and behaved enthusiastically, her innocence was real and it was something that couldn’t be disguised.