

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 318

He hated himself for unknowingly hurting her, but he could not stop the angry flame in his chest from flaring up. Why did this stupid woman throw herself into danger just to protect Michael? Did she think that he was worth more than her own life?

She would have died if I didn't barge in to save her just now!

He gripped the steering wheel so hard that his knuckles turned white.

"Mommy... I'm scared... I'm scared..." Fifi whimpered, curling up against Charlotte's side and shivering in fear.

"Shut up!" Zachary yelled. "Blabber some more and I'll pull out all your feathers!"

In response, Fifi hid behind Charlotte's hair and started to sob.

Soon, they arrived at Raina's hospital, and she was already waiting at the entrance with her team as told.

When Zachary alighted from the car with Charlotte in his arms, the team of paramedics rushed forward to move her onto a gurney.

As they pushed Charlotte into the hospital, Zachary followed them closely and asked, "What's going on? Why did she faint all of a sudden? Is there something else that's wrong with her?"

"I've done a thorough checkup on her, and I can confirm that she's fine," Raina said. "However, Ms. Windt has gone through a lot over the past couple of months, and she hasn't been able to properly rest and recover from the initial trauma. Now that Mrs. Berry's ill, her mood hasn't been very good too, which might have further delayed her recovery."

“Just give her another checkup and nurse her back to health.”

“Yes, Sir.”

The paramedics pushed Charlotte into a room on her gurney for Raina’s inspection.

Zachary stood outside the room and waited anxiously while Fifi flew around in circles. When her injured wings began to hurt, she came to a rest on Zachary’s shoulder, only to receive a cold glare from him.

Fifi shivered and covered her face with her wings, but she did not make a move to fly away.

Zachary figured that she had accepted him into the family since he had saved Charlotte on several occasions.

Zachary continued to glare at Fifi, but he did not try to chase her away.

After all, Fifi was Charlotte’s pet, and if Fifi went missing, Charlotte would never be able to make a full recovery.

Whatever. I’ll just change out of this suit later on.

However, he could not help but think about how Fifi had pooped on his clothes the first time they met, so he turned around and warned, “Don’t you dare poop on my clothes again!”

“I’m scared... I’m scared...” Fifi repeated like a broken recorder. She peeked out from behind her wing feathers, only to squawk in fear upon seeing his scowl.

As she jumped in fear, a fresh dollop of poop descended upon the fabric of his suit, staining his shoulder a sickly green.

Zachary's face turned as green as the poop as he clenched his fists in anger.

"Mommy... Mommy!" Fifi shrieked, taking off from his shoulders in a frantic attempt to look for Charlotte, only to crash into the door like a fly with a severed head.

Zachary watched as Fifi fell to the ground and resisted the urge to facepalm. Like master, like pet! They're equally stupid!

Whatever. I'll spare her for that stupid woman's sake.

Peeling his blazer off his body and draping it over a nearby chair, he bent over and picked Fifi up from the floor.

"Bad guy, bad guy... Mommy... Mommy! Fifi's scared! Fifi's scared!" Fifi squawked, flapping her wings and pecking Zachary's hand in an attempt to escape.

Zachary ignored Fifi entirely and stuffed Fifi into his blazer pocket. He jabbed a finger into Fifi's face and growled, "Stay here and don't move, or else!"

Fifi was left with no choice but to cease and desist, and she nodded slowly with a fearful shiver.