

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 321

“Charlotte! Charlotte!” Michael shouted from outside the ward. “Are you okay?”

He paused for a moment before speaking again, “Zachary Nacht! I won’t let you hurt her again!”

“Mr. Brown, please be quiet! This is a hospital!” Raina scolded.

“Mrs. Berry gave me a call and told me that the kids went missing!” Michael exclaimed angrily. “Did Zachary kidnap them? They’re only three years old! Doesn’t he know that the kids...”

“That’s enough!” Raina bellowed, cutting him off. “You’re doing nothing but hurting Ms. Windt!”

“What are you talking about? Why would I hurt her?” Michael asked incredulously as he tried to push past her. “Zachary Nacht! Get out...”

The door creaked open before he could finish his sentence.

Zachary emerged from the room, his clothes in a wrinkled mess.

Even so, his mere presence felt like a chokehold.

He glared at Michael warily. “What’s the matter now, Mr. Brown?”

“Zachary Nacht! Did you kidnap those three kids?” Michael asked, his voice shaking.

Instead of answering, Zachary merely narrowed his eyes, making the temperature in the room drop by a few more degrees.

“Michael!” Charlotte exclaimed, limping out of the room while holding her injured waist. “He didn’t kidnap the kids, and you’re not needed here. Leave!”

“Charlotte! What in the world happened to you?” Michael yelled the moment he saw Charlotte in her battered state. He rushed forward to support her. “Did you get hurt? Who did this to you?”

Zachary had kicked Charlotte squarely in the torso during the banquet that night, but Michael thought that she was fine.

However, the Charlotte standing before him looked as though she had gone through hell and back.

“I did it!” Zachary declared. “What are you going to do to me?”

“You’re a criminal!” Michael screamed, raising his fist to punch Zachary.

“No!” Charlotte yelled, trying her best to push him away on her unsteady feet. “That’s enough, Michael! You should go...”

The more Michael got himself involved in her matters, the more difficult things became.

Raina sighed. She knew how much Zachary cared about Charlotte, and he would definitely try his best to help her as long as she asked him for help.

However, Michael’s involvement would only make things thousand times more complicated.

He’s messing everything up!

“Charlotte! Let’s go!” Michael said, grabbing Charlotte’s hand.

“You’re not going to make it out of here alive,” Zachary scoffed. Without warning, he reached out and grabbed Michael’s neck. “You have a death wish, don’t you, Michael Brown!”

Michael clawed at his iron grip and opened his mouth wide in a futile attempt to breathe, and his face slowly turned a ghastly shade of white just seconds later.

“No!” Charlotte screamed, lunging forward to pull Zachary backward, only to be thrown to the side roughly.

She collapsed onto the ground and hissed in pain.

Raina rushed forward to help her up while Ben yelled, “Mr. Nacht! Calm down!”

“Shut up!” Zachary yelled, losing control entirely.

I should have been more decisive!

I would have helped Charlotte find her kids if that jerk didn’t barge in and attempt to take her away!

I can’t take this anymore!

I must kill him!

His grip tightened, and he could almost see Michael’s soul leaving his body.