Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 323

Mrs. Berry panicked and pushed Charlotte behind her. "Don't touch her! I dare you to beat me up!"

Zachary simply sighed and signaled to his bodyguards, who dragged Mrs. Berry away. "Help! Somebody help me!" Mrs. Berry was terrified as it happened.

One of the bodyguards reached over and covered her mouth with his hand.

"Mrs. Berry…" Charlotte called, worried that she might get hurt.

"Don't worry, Ms. Windt," Raina whispered. "Mr. Nacht won't hurt her."

"But…"

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Zachary grabbed her chin roughly and twisted her neck around to face him.

His eyes flashed dangerously as he asked, "Am I some sort of convicted criminal, huh?"

"W-What do you mean?" Charlotte asked, terrified. "I never thought of you as the one…"

"Ben!" Zachary shouted, ignoring her attempt to explain herself completely. "Capture the three little rascals now!"

"Yes," Ben said, glancing at Charlotte before rushing out of the room.

"No…" Charlotte pleaded, lunging forward to stop Ben. Before she could even get close to the door, Zachary gripped her arm tightly and dragged her back towards the bed.

"Zachary Nacht! How dare you!" Michael screamed. "What do you think you are? I've already called the police, and if you don't let go of Charlotte now…"

"I don't care about the cops!" Zachary shouted, cutting him off. "Take him away!"

"Yes, Sir!" two bodyguards chorused before dragging Michael out of the room.

Michael screamed and struggled the whole way out, and a curious crowd had already formed by the time he got to the door. However, the moment he emerged from the ward, they took a step back in fear of getting themselves dragged into the fray.

Meanwhile, Zachary practically tossed Charlotte onto the bed, making her wince as her injured waist protested painfully.

"Stay put if you don't want to die!" he yelled, looking at her as though they were strangers.

"Don't be like this, Zachary…" Charlotte said weakly, her forehead shimmering with sweat. "Michael might have had some misgivings, but I've always believed you…"

"Oh, really?" Zachary asked, grinning coldly. "Did you really think that I kidnapped your kids?"

"No, I…"

"I can't just sit around and be accused of something I never do," Zachary said as he sat on the sofa and put one leg over the other elegantly. "So you think I'm a criminal? I'll act like one then!"

"No!" Charlotte sobbed, shaking her head vehemently. "Please…"

"Why don't you shut up and save some energy to plead for your kids' lives later?" Zachary huffed before getting up and leaving the ward.

Charlotte yelled his name over and over again, but he did not look back.

After he walked out of the door, a paramedic closed and locked the door from outside.

Charlotte limped to the door and pounded on it several times, only to receive no response. She fell to the ground in despair.

With Mrs. Berry ill and the kids missing, she was already under a lot of stress. Zachary's outburst was the last straw on the camel's back.

She refused to think about what would happen if Zachary managed to find her kids and capture them for good.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door a couple of times. It opened seconds later to reveal Raina, who was pushing a cart filled with medical supplies.

"Dr. Langhan…" Charlotte cried, tugging on Raina's coat desperately. "Please tell Zachary to leave my kids alone!"

"There's no need to do that," Raina said calmly. "In fact, I don't think it's a bad thing."

"What?" Charlotte said, confused. "He's going to capture my kids! How is that any good?"

She froze as realization hit her like a truck. Wait… If the kids are missing, he will have to find them first if he wants to capture them, right?