

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 421

Charlotte trembled as she stole a glance at Zachary apprehensively.

Zachary narrowed his eyes at her as he made his way to her slowly.

“Mr. Nacht, I thought...”

“What?” Zachary snapped before Peter could finish. “You thought I didn’t want her anymore, so you let her serve other men here?”

“No, that’s not what I meant...”

Zachary was already grabbing Peter by his neck before the latter could explain further.

The force he exerted almost crushed his windpipes.

Peter widened his mouth as he rolled his eyes back, veins popping on his forehead. He reached out as an attempt to free himself but to no avail. His hands slumped to his side.

“No...” Olivia lurched forward. “Let him go!”

Zachary’s bodyguard stopped her in her tracks. She did not even get close to his side.

“This has nothing to do with him. Please let him go,” Charlotte pleaded.

Her pleas fell on deaf ears as Zachary tightened his grip. It seemed as if he wanted to take Peter’s life right then and there.

“Zachary Nacht!” Charlotte could not hold it in any longer and growl at him. “You’re the one who got engaged with someone else, and you’re the one who fired me. Who are you to act like you’re the saint?”

It worked like a charm.

Zachary slowly loosened his grip and turned around to gauge the woman with an icy cold gaze. "What did you say?"

"I..." Charlotte widened her mouth and said nothing further. She was just trying to divert his attention. There was no way she was truly putting the blame on him.

"Charlotte Windt!" Zachary enunciated her name and grabbed her by the back of her head, edging her close to himself as he glared at the woman. "You really pissed me off this time!"

Then, he proceeded to drag the woman by her hair, making his way to his private room.

"What are you doing? Let her go." Olivia wanted to stop the man but was blocked by Ben. "Don't worry, miss. It's just lover's spat."

"How can a lover's spat be this violent?" Olivia could not bring herself to believe what Ben was saying. "You guys can't do this. Let her go or I'll call the police."

"Why would we bother to save her if she's not my boss' lover?" Ben explained patiently to her. "Lady, our time is much too precious to waste."

"But..." Before Olivia wanted to say anything, she was stopped by Peter.

He was soothing his neck with one hand, and clutching Olivia's hand with the other. In a croaky voice, he said, "Mr. Nacht is Charlotte's boyfriend."

Olivia had only stopped going after her friend after listening to Peter. She turned around and noticed that Charlotte had already been dragged inside the private room by the formidable man.

“Ah, it hurts...”

Charlotte felt as if her scalp was going to be torn off her head. She reached out to grab Zachary’s arm, struggling to break free.

The man threw her on the sofa. He took a bottle of wine from the coffee table and started to pour it on the woman’s face.

“Ugh...” Charlotte shook her head furiously, trying to dodge the wine from dribbling on her face. However, Zachary pinched her by the cheeks, essentially pinning her down and immobilized her.

It did not take long to finish the entire bottle.

Charlotte coughed repeatedly, choking from the wine pouring down on her face. Her face went red from suffocation.

Zachary hurled the bottle and distanced himself from the woman. He lit a cigarette and took a puff, all the while regarding the woman with an impassive face.

A fire was burning in his chest but he had no idea how to vent it all.

He would go all out to save her every time she was in danger.

When he knew that she had actually given birth to a set of triplets for another man, he burned with fury and jealousy, but still he could not bring himself to reprimand her.

He had even thrown his dignity out the window when he absolved her of any blame; getting into an argument with his grandfather, which resulted in him getting slapped across the face.

It was his first time getting struck by anyone, ever.

And yet this woman has the audacity to say that I'm acting like a saint?

With the thoughts running wild in his head, Zachary even had the intention of choking the woman to her death...

He tossed his cigar away and pounced on the girl like a beast, tearing off her clothes.

"No, let me go..." Charlotte struggled to break free but to no avail.

Soon, the only piece left was her white bra.

However, leaving her almost naked could not seem to pacify the man. Still boiling with fury, the man pinched the woman's cheeks and gouged out her contact lens...