

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 494

“Please have a look.” Shirley handed the laptop to Zara.

Zara checked it out and scrolled through the page, then she sneered excitedly, “What a coincidence! I didn’t expect the businessman whom I accidentally killed was Isabella’s lover. Haha...”

“Ms. Nacht, it’s just speculation so far. We don’t know anything for sure yet. Besides, Richard Windt was just an ordinary businessman. How could he possibly be related to Isabella?”

“You’re right. We should verify that.”

Zara stared at Charlotte coldly while playing with the ring on her ring finger. After a long while, she made a phone call.

The phone rang for quite a long time before a deep voice came from the other side. “Hello.”

“Taylor, it’s been a while.” Zara’s lips curled up. She sounded friendly yet arrogant. “There’s something I would like to ask you.”

“What’s it?” Taylor had his guard up.

“Isabella... Did she have a daughter?” Zara tentatively asked the question.

Taylor didn’t see that coming. He fell silent for a long time before he found his voice, “I guess you’ve met Charlotte.”

Zara was trying to piece everything together. “I knew Isabella had a lover and she gave birth to a baby.”

She paused for a few seconds before she continued asking, “Her lover was Richard Windt. Am I right?”

"I don't know. Richard Windt is dead and no one can verify the truth now. It's just your speculation. Stop hurting innocent people," Taylor replied.

"So I guess it right. Charlotte Windt is the daughter of Isabella and Richard!" Zara concluded.

"Zara, that's enough. Let bygones be bygones. Your brother is long dead. Stop the nonsense!" Taylor scowled.

"You're such a kind man. Your daughter is getting engaged to Zachary but he's thinking of another woman. Don't you find it disturbing? Ah, I get it. Charlotte is Isabella's daughter, so you choose her over your own daughter. Am I right?" Zara said mockingly.

"Zara Nacht!" Taylor said her name through his clenched teeth.

"Don't worry, Taylor. I'm just asking out of curiosity. I won't do anything funny."

Zara ended the call and gazed at Charlotte who was still unconscious. Zara curled her lips into an evil smile, "I guess I have luck on my side. If I had known she is Isabella's daughter, I wouldn't have wasted so much effort."

Zara patted Charlotte on her beautiful face. "Isabella, you're really my lucky star. You're helping me out even though you're dead."

Meanwhile, Charlotte had no idea what was going on.

All she felt was pain. Every part of her body hurt. It was as if tens of thousands of bugs were biting her body.

She felt that she was dying at the moment.

On the other side, Zachary had a nightmare. In his dream, Charlotte arrived in a car and he couldn't wait to see her. However, as he opened the door, Charlotte was already dead. Blood oozed out of every orifice in her body.

Zara stood behind them and laughed ferociously like a lunatic.

Zachary jolted awake from the nightmare. Sweat dotted his forehead and his heart was pounding rapidly.

He hadn't experienced such feelings ever since the night when he lost his parents.

A foreboding thought emerged in his mind. He took a look at the time. It was already half-past six in the evening. He felt increasingly anxious by the minute.

He immediately got out of the bed, then he washed his face to calm himself down. After that, he went downstairs to wait for Zara.

He had to get Charlotte back as soon as possible and make sure she was unharmed.

"Mr. Nacht, don't worry. Bruce has his eyes on their every move. Ms. Nacht's car entered H City three hours ago. She'll arrive in no time."