

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 495

Zachary focused on the incoming cars, waiting for Zara's arrival.

Although he appeared to be calm as a millpond, his emotions were rioting inside.

Ben dared not say a word. He stood beside Zachary, accompanying him in silence. Their bodyguards were on full alert.

Raina came over with a few female medical staff. They were on standby for Charlotte's arrival.

A minute passed, then two. Ten minutes had passed.

They still didn't manage to find Zara's convoy.

Zachary impatiently glanced at his watch. It was already seven o'clock. He frowned and continued to monitor the movement on the road. There were cars driving by, but none of them was Zara's.

What is that woman up to?

Zachary took out his phone and wanted to give Bruce a call.

Right then, Ben said, "They're here!"

Zachary raised his head and saw a convoy of cars slowly driving over. The convoy was escorting a Hummer.

Ben made a gesture with his hand and all the bodyguards kept their guard up.

Zachary squinted his eyes and stared at the Hummer until it stopped.

Zara's men got out of the car and formed two rows in a defensive position.

The men from both sides were facing off one another directly.

After that, a few female bodyguards got out of the car and opened the door for Zara. She stepped out of the car elegantly, radiating a cold and powerful aura as one of the Nachts.

"Long time no see, my good nephew!"

Zara took off her sunglasses and cast a cold smirk at Zachary.

"Where is she?" Zachary was not in the mood to talk gibberish. He just wanted to see Charlotte right away.

Zara smiled and gestured to Shirley. The latter opened the door.

Charlotte, who was dressed in white, lay quietly at the rear seat. She was unconscious.

Raina quickly brought her team over and carefully placed Charlotte on the hospital bed, then they pushed her to Zachary's side.

Zachary furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at Charlotte. Her face was pale and looked very frail. She must've suffered a lot.

Zachary's heart ached upon seeing her condition, but he pretended to be collected. "Examine her," he ordered.

"Understood." Without further ado, Raina and the medical staff pushed Charlotte into the hospital.

Ben shot a glance and several bodyguards immediately followed them.

"It's just a few lashes. You're overreacting," Zara mocked.

"You'd better not play tricks with me." Zachary glared at her.

Zara raised her eyebrows. "I'm your aunt. You shouldn't talk to me like that just because of a woman. Are you trying to play "Romeo", like your dad?"

"It's none of your business." Zachary frowned.

Zara simply shrugged. "Okay. Can I see your grandpa now?"

Instead of replying, Zachary just turned around and walked into the hospital.

Zara followed after him. Her bodyguards were about to follow but Ben stopped them from entering the building.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Nacht. You can only bring a bodyguard with you," Ben said respectfully.

“How dare you defy me!”

Zara gave him a deathly stare. After a few seconds, she took a deep breath and made a gesture with her hand.

The others backed down and only Shirley followed her.

“Don’t provoke Grandpa. Watch what you say,” Zachary reminded Zara.

The latter found him ridiculous. “He’s my father, of course I won’t harm him,” she sneered.

“Who knows? You’ve never been a good daughter to him,” Zachary retorted.

“That was because he was so biased. He left all his legacy to your father. After your father died, he left it to you. I poured my heart and soul into the Nacht family but I got nothing in return, of course I’m pissed.”

“You’ve got a lot. Be content with that,” Zachary replied.

He didn’t say anything else after that. Actually, he didn’t agree with Henry’s act of bias.

Indeed, Henry left the majority of the assets to Zachary as the latter was the family heir. However, Zara had got a lot too.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to develop her company on such a large scale.