

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 503

It seemed that after the incident, all of Charlotte's worries had dissipated. At that moment, she only wanted to hug him tightly and kiss him. It was as if the world was coming to an end and she wanted to cherish every single last moment she had.

Charlotte's kiss was so passionate that it had consumed Zachary entirely. Soon after, he couldn't hold himself back anymore as he leaned over her and returned her kiss fiercely. That morning, their souls were entwined by the passion they shared for one another.

Raina was standing outside the ward. Just when she was about to knock on the door, she unintentionally caught a glimpse of the both of them. She backed away instantaneously and signaled the other medical staff not to interrupt them.

Ben and his men were calmly guarding at the entrance. They used to become shy and nervous whenever they saw such a scene in the past, but after some time, they were slowly accustomed to that.

The corners of Ben's lips curled into a faint smile of relief as the worst had passed and everything was going to be fine.

After some time, Zachary let go of Charlotte reluctantly. It wasn't because other people could see them through the ward's glass window from the outside, nor was it because he was shy. In fact, the main reason was that Charlotte had just returned and he was worried about her physical condition, so he decided to stop.

As he cupped her cheeks in his hands and gently brushed her soft lips with his thumb, he gazed into her eyes deeply and affectionately. He had so much he wanted to say to her, however at that moment, he only uttered, "From now on, I'll never let you get hurt again."

Charlotte's reddened eyes were brimming with tears as she responded, "I feel that I was so silly in the past... I should have cherished you better..."

"It's not too late." Zachary kissed her forehead.

Charlotte closed her eyes and hugged him tightly. After pondering for some time, she suddenly plucked up the courage and uttered, "I have something to tell you."

"Hm? What is it?" Zachary cupped her face in his hands and their eyes met.

Charlotte took a deep breath and uttered slowly, "I lied to you... Actually... Those three children are actually..."

"My flesh and blood! Am I right?" Zachary interjected instantly.

Charlotte was stunned as she stared at him. "How... How do you know?"

"The few days you were missing, Robbie came to me for a talk." The moment Zachary thought of him, his heart ached. "He said that to truly love someone is to never hurt them no matter what happens. At that time, he was sitting in front of me. As I looked at him, even though his body was small, his posture was very straight. His tiny face was calm and composed while his eyes were filled with determination, and I couldn't help but remember how I was when I was a child. Suddenly, there was an inexplicable feeling in my heart and even though I wasn't sure, I felt that he could be my child. After that, he accidentally drank some juice with kiwi in it and was then sent to the hospital because of an allergic reaction. As I thought that there was something fishy about it, I sent his sample for a DNA test, and it turns out that he was my flesh and blood."

Charlotte froze and it took her quite a while before coming back to her senses. "You, you already knew? Then, how is Robbie now?"

Zachary responded gently, "He's fine. Since he was given a shot, his allergies have cleared up. The three children are staying at my house now and I've already prepared a new room for them. From now on, that will be their home."

Then he kissed her on the lips while his hand pinched her chin. "It'll be your home too!"

"My home?"

Charlotte was utterly dumbfounded. She had never expected her life to change drastically after experiencing a life-and-death situation. Without having to crack her brain and explain to Zachary, he had already found out and made all the necessary arrangements. Am I dreaming? She thought to herself.

“I should have thought of this earlier and I shouldn’t have misunderstood you. The reason you didn’t dare tell me this in the beginning was because I was too violent in nature, right? You’re worried that there would be a lot of unpredictable dangers if I were to reconcile with the children?” Zachary felt remorseful upon thinking how paranoid and violent he was in the past.

“I’m sorry...” Charlotte hugged him tightly. “It was my mistake, I should have told you earlier.”