

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 576

After dropping his words, he turned around and walked to the bathroom.

Charlotte was stunned by his response. She gazed at Zachary till he slowly disappeared from sight.

Did I mishear him?

Was the man Zachary Nacht whom I know?

He was trying to communicate with me. He patiently explained the situation to me and he even reflected on himself.

He even said he will seek justice for my family because he's my future husband and the father of the children. He really took that to heart.

Charlotte couldn't believe her ears.

What's wrong with him?

Why is he so nice to me?

Don't be nice to me, Zachary. I won't be able to bring myself to leave you if you do that.

Charlotte couldn't help but feel a prickling in her nose as tears welled up in her eyes. She looked into the mirror. She looked normal now but she was uncertain about what the poison could do to her.

I'm like a time bomb. I have to stay away from Zachary.

Charlotte sounded firm and harsh when she said those words to Zachary. But deep down, she knew how difficult it could be for Zachary to go up against his own blood. She was well aware of the consequences.

What if she couldn't find a cure... If Zachary and the children witnessed her death with their own eyes, they would be devastated beyond belief. If that happened, Zachary would definitely avenge her.

When that happened, it would just end up hurting everybody.

Not only would Zachary be put in a difficult spot, but the children would also be dragged into the mess.

After all these years, the children could finally live in peace and happiness. Charlotte didn't want them to go through any suffering anymore.

Thinking of this, she drew in a long breath and wiped her tears off, then she continued to dry her hair.

I must be firm with my decision and talk to Zachary about moving out after he comes out of the bathroom. I have to leave, no matter what.

I have to go to Dr. Felch first. Hopefully, he can cure me.

Then, I'll see what to do next.

Just when Charlotte was immersed in her thoughts, Zachary stepped out of the bathroom with only a white towel wrapped around his waist. With his sexy, muscular upper body naked, he walked towards her while wiping his hair dry.

"Zachary, I..."

Zachary cut her off and demanded, "Call me Hubby!"

Charlotte got choked up by his words. She mustered up her courage and cleared her throat. "I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Zachary poured himself a glass of wine.

Charlotte bit her lips and softly said, "I think... we've been getting on each other's nerves recently and no one is enjoying that. Besides, Grandpa has regained consciousness. If he knows I'm staying here with you, I'm afraid he'll be angry with you. We shouldn't provoke him any further. So I'm thinking perhaps I should..."

"He knew." Zachary simply replied before she could finish her sentence.

"Wait, what?" Charlotte was dumbfounded. "What does he know?" she asked.

Zachary took a sip from his glass and answered casually, "He met the kids today and he was so happy that he shed tears."

"Then... does he know about the mother of the children?" Charlotte's heart was in her mouth as she asked.

Zachary nodded. "Yes. I told him about you."

"What?" Charlotte quickly walked towards him. "He must be so mad. You shouldn't have told him that soon. He's still recovering. Was he able to handle the news?"

"No. His blood pressure shot up upon hearing that." Zachary swirled the wine glass as he answered.

“What! Oh my gosh! I’m doomed!” Charlotte couldn’t help but hold her head with one hand.

“Don’t worry about that. I know Grandpa very well. He has experienced ups and downs in his life. He won’t collapse because of this small matter. He was just a little emotional. He’ll be fine soon.”

“Then... did he strongly oppose our relationship? Will he hate the kids too?” Charlotte was worried as she knew Henry disliked her.

“No. He likes the kids.” Zachary pulled her closer and held her in his arms. “Don’t worry. I’m here. You are the one and only woman whom I want to spend my life with.”