

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 577

Charlotte was very moved but still worried. "Your marriage to Sharon has already been announced, and your engagement reception is ready too..."

"It has been cancelled," Zachary interrupted her.

"Huh?" Charlotte was extremely surprised. "When did it happen?"

"This morning."

Zachary spoke about it so casually as if it was something not worth mentioning at all.

"Really?" Charlotte could not believe her ears. "How did you do it? Is she willing to accept it? Knowing her character, I'm afraid she will not accept it just like that."

"According to my character, she has to yield willingly or otherwise." Zachary cast her a sidelong glance.

"Well, you are right."

Charlotte knew that if Zachary wanted something, he would get it anyway.

"Don't talk nonsense..." Zachary gently kissed Charlotte's forehead and cheek with his elegant lips which smelled faintly of alcohol. "Don't speak in riddles or engage me in a cold war in the future. Do you understand?"

"But, I was just..."

"Hush!" Zachary gently pressed his index finger against her lips, and bit her earlobe playfully, "I want you."

"Stop making trouble...ooh..."

Before Charlotte could react, Zachary had locked her lips with his own and a passionate alcohol-tinged kiss swept over her like a sultry irresistible flame.

Charlotte pushed his shoulders with both hands, trying to resist his advances but the more she tried, the more strength he exerted and the more domineering he became. He hugged her waist and pulled her tightly into his embrace, almost crushing her body into his.

Charlotte quickly responded to his passion. Her body went limp and she stopped resisting; instead, she reciprocated passionately with him.

She could not refuse this man's love physically and emotionally.

She was moved by all the changes and accommodation he was willing to make for her.

Who knows if there would be many more challenges to face in the future?

After tonight, we shall take one day at a time.

Inside the room, love and passion was burning bright like a flame and the temperature rose...

Zachary embraced Charlotte in bed, his body on top of hers, ravishing her without holding back.

Charlotte's body moved with the flexibility of a snake, winding herself around him, giving him full access...

Love was like the glass of wine on the table, strong and enticing.

Time passed and in the middle of the night, Zachary stopped and fell asleep cuddling Charlotte.

Charlotte turned her head and looked at him. His handsome silhouette loomed in the darkness while his soft snoring accompanied his strong heartbeat which was full of life in this silent night.

Charlotte stretched out her hand and gently stroked his forehead and her fingers traced his perfect features all the way down.

Unable to control herself, she leaned over and kissed his lips.

In her mind, she wished that she had never been injected with the poison.

Then, together with Zachary, they would face all the rumours, accusations and challenges, overcome each and every one of them and walk down the aisle together.

With her three children, she would grow old with him.

We will certainly live blissfully... but in life, there are uncertainties in life.

Charlotte closed her eyes and tears slid from the corner of her eyes. It's okay. Life may be hard but perhaps I'm just going through more ups and downs. I will find the old doctor, get cured, and then come back to my family for a reunion.

I can do it!

Gradually, Charlotte was drifting off to sleep, dreaming of a future that was full of hope.

When she was about to fall asleep, she suddenly felt something warm flowing down from her nose. In a rush, she covered her nose, turned over, got out of bed and hurried to the bathroom...

“What happened?”

Zachary woke up all of a sudden and his hand came into contact with some liquid on one side of the bed. He hurriedly turned on the light to check and his eyes fell on some blood.

He was shocked and rushed over immediately, only to find that the bathroom door was locked. He yelled impatiently, “Charlotte, open the door!”