

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 589

“Miss, don’t be sad. The temporary separation is all for staying together forever,” Mrs. Berry consoled.

“You’re right.” Charlotte heaved a sigh, determined to return as soon as the poison was removed from her body.

“I’ll go pack your luggage,” Mrs. Berry said, glancing at the time. “What time will you be leaving? And when will you be back?”

“Zachary will come to pick me up at eleven o’clock. We’ll return at approximately one o’clock. After that, we have to make a trip to Happy Avenue to retrieve some documents. The ticket I booked is for four o’clock in the evening. There’s more than enough time.”

“All right. Then you better start packing. I heard Mrs. Rawlston saying the make-up artist and stylist will arrive at nine o’clock.”

“Mm.”

The make-up artist and stylist were done with Charlotte’s look ten minutes earlier than planned. Checking herself out in the mirror, she asked apprehensively, “Will this upstage the bride?”

“Ms. Windt, the outfit, and accessories you picked are low-key enough. There’s no need to worry,” the stylist said, smiling.

The make-up artist then added, “The thing is that you’re too beautiful with an amazing figure. The bride may truly be incomparable to you.”

“That’s impossible. The bride’s very beautiful,” Charlotte replied modestly.

At that moment, she heard the sound of a car from outside. Thinking that it could be Zachary here to pick her up, she grabbed her purse and went out immediately.

Yet, the one who welcomed her downstairs was Ben instead. "Miss, I'm here to take you to the wedding."

"Where's Zachary?" She lifted her head to glance outside. There was no trace of the said man.

"Mr. Nacht has been held back and wouldn't be able to make it in time. He asked me to come to pick you up first. He'll meet you at the wedding venue," Ben explained.

"All right." Without overthinking it, she followed Ben to the car.

Mrs. Berry chased after her and reminded, "Miss, I'll be waiting for you at home."

"I know." She laughed. "I'll be back soon."

Mrs. Berry nodded, watching as the car drove off.

In the car, Charlotte noticed Ben continuously checking his phone somberly. She couldn't help but question, "Did something happen?"

"Something happened in the company. Mr. Nacht's currently handling it," Ben replied, not elaborating. "Please don't fret. It's merely trivial matters."

"Oh." Charlotte chose not to question further. Even if it were a grave matter in the company, she wouldn't be of any help anyway. Besides, she firmly believed there was nothing Zachary couldn't handle.

However, there was one thing she couldn't understand. Why did Zachary want to attend that particular wedding and was adamant that she went along?

Zachary never paid any attention to the Browns nor the Sterlings. Normally when they'd beg him in tears, he wouldn't even be bothered by them. Why was he attaching such importance to the wedding?

Abruptly, she received Zachary's call. She immediately answered and said, "Hello!"

"Are you on the way?" Zachary's voice sounded.

"Mm. What about you? Are your matters settled?" she asked in a gentle tone.

"Yeah. I'm on the way as well. We'll meet nearby the hotel and enter together."

"That's good." She heaved a sigh of relief.

"We'll only linger for a while. There's no need to stay for long. But there's a couple of things you must bear in mind," he said in a serious tone. "Firstly, there're a lot of media outlets at the wedding venue. No matter what they ask, all you have to do is smile. There's no need to answer any questions.

"Secondly, no matter what happens or whoever you see, you must stay composed. You have to stay by my side and do not wander off on your own.

"Thirdly, if I were to do anything, you are not allowed to dissuade me nor interfere. Do you understand?"

Hearing that, Charlotte felt faintly worried. She finally understood why he wanted to attend the wedding. It wasn't to support their marriage but to do a little something.

“Did you hear me?” When discussing serious business, his former domineering manner returned.

“I heard you,” she acknowledged. “Rest assured. No matter what it is you’re planning to do, I’ll stand by you unconditionally.”