

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 592

These were simple words, but they stirred Charlotte's heart nonetheless.

Feeling warm and fuzzy on the inside, she extended her arms and hugged him tightly.

"That eager?" Zachary patted her back and teased, "Let's wait till we get home, hmm? Then you can ravage me however you want."

"Jerk!" Charlotte bit his neck.

Both of them had a good laugh before getting out of the car.

A gust of spring breeze blew past, lifting a few locks of Charlotte's silky, black hair. Her angelic features seemed to glow seductively under the glittering sunlight; she was a mesmerizing sight to behold.

The guests present were immediately drawn to her, subconsciously stopping whatever it was they were doing to look over.

Some ignorant wealthy businessmen even approached her to strike up a conversation. Right then, Zachary emerged from the car and placed his hand intimately on her waist, instantly smothering their hopes and effectively keeping them at bay.

Only someone with a death wish would dare to covet Zachary Nacth's woman.

"Mr. Nacht, welcome!"

Both Hector's and Helena's fathers came over to greet them civilly. No matter what business conflicts they had, they did not dare to disrespect Zachary.

"Congratulations," Zachary replied politely.

Right on cue, Ben stepped forward to present a wedding gift.

“You’re very kind, Mr. Nacht.”

The two elders were very courteous and sincere. Helena’s father, Steven, also greeted Charlotte warmly, “You must be Ms. Windt. Glad you could make it!”

“Thank you!” Charlotte nodded with a faint smile.

On the contrary, Hector’s father, Samuel, felt slightly awkward in front of Charlotte.

Back then, he was close friends with Richard, who helped him a lot in business-related matters. A union between both families through marriage was initially joyous news, but after tragedy befell Richard, the Sterlings decided to cancel the engagement at the very last second, prompting Charlotte to leave out of anger. What followed was a series of messy events.

At present, Hector was about to marry Helena after divorcing Luna, while Charlotte was dating Zachary. From Samuel’s point of view, Charlotte had snagged herself an even more powerful backer, and he couldn’t afford to offend or disrespect her.

“You’re both our esteemed guests. This way please!”

Both of them led Zachary and Charlotte into the hotel. A group of guests gathered around to exchange customary pleasantries. After Zachary entertained them for a while, he excused himself and brought Charlotte to a private room to rest.

Right then, Bruce hurried in and reported in a hushed voice, "The Lindberg family came in through the side door. Hector and Helena personally went over to welcome them, but it seems like the legendary Mr. L doesn't want to make an appearance yet."

"Keep an eye on him and report to me immediately if anything happens," Zachary ordered.

"Yes, sir." Bruce swiftly retreated to carry out his orders.

After a moment, Ben also rushed in to report, "Mr. Nacht, everything is ready."

Zachary nodded and sipped on his wine languidly with a cold glint in his eyes.

Charlotte felt a little restless. She always had a feeling that Zachary was planning something colossal and that the wedding was, in fact, a stage for the showdown between him and the Lindberg family.

She was perturbed by the fact that the legendary Mr. L was hiding in the shadows, while Zachary was exposed in the open. Hence, it was unclear what the former was really up to.

"Don't be scared." Zachary held her hand in his palm. "I'll be here."

"Mm." Charlotte nodded. She picked up a glass of juice and was about to drink from it when a knock sounded on the door. "Mr. Nacht, may I come in?" came a familiar voice.

"Yes," Zachary replied, to which Ben stepped forward to open the door.

Dressed in an extravagant wedding gown, Helena entered the room holding Hector's arm. The two of them were all smiles; they looked like the happiest couple to walk the earth.

When Charlotte turned her head to look at them, Hector frantically averted his gaze.

“Thank you for attending our wedding, Mr. Nacht.”

Helena walked over with Hector and extended her hand toward Zachary with a brilliant smile on her face.

“Congratulations to both of you.” Zachary rose to his feet and shook hands with them, a subtle smile playing on his lips.

“Congratulations!” Charlotte politely shook their hands as well.

“Thank you!” Helena glanced at Charlotte, her smile never once faltering. “You look beautiful today, Charlotte!”

“Not as beautiful as the bride,” Charlotte complimented her in return.

“When will we get to attend your wedding?”

Even though Helena was smiling brightly at Charlotte, the look in her eyes was as sharp as a knife.