

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 597

Charlotte faltered in her steps and looked at the stage in horror.

Helena was stabbed in the stomach. Her eyes had gone wide with disbelief as she glanced at Timothy, then at her stomach.

Timothy was only a child, after all, and his strength was limited. Hence, the scissors did not pierce too deep into her stomach.

Despite that, it was deep enough to draw blood and stain her white wedding gown with it.

Appalled, Hector remained paralyzed to the spot, unable to react for a long time.

He probably never expected his three-and-a-half-year-old son would stab his new wife with scissors.

He thought that his son was too young to understand anything. Hence, as long as he hid everything from Timothy, it would be as if nothing had happened. He would still be that perfect father his son adored and looked up to.

Little did he know that his son's sense of awareness had long since been awakened; he had observed and remembered all of his father's bad deeds. In fact, each and every one of those deeds was engraved into his heart.

"Ahhh!" A few female relatives screamed in terror.

Helena collapsed to the ground, clutching her stomach with one hand while using the other one to fiercely grasp Timothy's neck. With a terrifying look on her face, she screamed, "You bas*ard. You killed my child! I'll kill you! I'm going to kill you!"

“No!” Julia ran forward to pull Timothy behind her. “He’s just a child, Helena. Please spare him.”

“Get lost!” Helena clambered forward, still bent on strangling Timothy, but Hector bolted over to protect his son. “Stop it. Let’s go to the hospital first.”

“Let go of me! I wanna kill that bas*ard! I’ll kill him-”

Helena went berserk, roaring as though she was possessed.

Steven had someone take Helena to the hospital by force. Then, he whipped his head back at Timothy and ordered, “Take down that bas*ard!”

“Yes!”

“No...” Samuel stepped forward to shield his grandson. “Steven, he’s just a child.”

“Yet, he already tried to kill someone. Are you sure he’s a child, or a demon?”

“Steven...”

“If you still want this marriage to stay valid, hand over that evil bas*ard!”

...

Charlotte didn’t have the chance to see what happened later on as Zachary had dragged her away hastily.

Only after they hopped into the car did she finally react. Calming the turmoil inside her, she glanced at him and asked, "Did you do this?"

"Yes." Zachary didn't intend to hide it from her. "Why? Do you think it was wrong for me to do that?"

"No, that's not it..."

Charlotte felt immensely conflicted and didn't know how to put what she was feeling into words.

She was well aware that the video wasn't fabricated. In fact, it was the undeniable truth. Helena had gotten Luna gang-raped, but used money and power to settle it. This was a monstrous crime to begin with, but Helena had evaded bearing any legal consequences.

Although Zachary had his own motives for releasing the video during the wedding, there was nothing wrong with what he did. At least, it ensured that a criminal would be punished by the law.

The only fault she could find in his actions was that Timothy had seen the video. The traumatic experience would forever remain a burn mark on his heart.

Of course, even if he didn't see the video, he probably already knew that Helena had harmed his mother, but seeing it with his own eyes was a different story altogether.

"The world is ruled by the law of the jungle. Even though this was a part of my scheme, I did not go against my morals or violate the law, so I see nothing wrong with what I did," Zachary explained casually.

"I know..." Charlotte chuckled wryly. "Congrats. You succeeded in eliminating the Lindberg family's loyal followers."

Indeed, since this video was leaked, Helena would soon be brought to justice and the Sterlings wouldn't be able to have their way. As for Lindberg Corporation, losing both the Sterlings and the Browns support was equivalent to losing a limb.

Seeing as this was Lindberg Corporation's first time developing in H City, it was inevitable that their plans would be temporarily delayed without the guidance of their lapdogs.

And this short amount of time was just enough for Zachary to find their weakness.

"Mr. Nacht!" Bruce called out abruptly.

Zachary turned to look out of the window.

A silver Maybach drove over slowly and stopped parallel to them. The car window was wound down a fraction to reveal only the top of part of the man's side profile. Then, a low voice sounded. "Well played, Mr. Nacht. I'm impressed."