

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 628

Due to circumstances beyond their control, Zachary and his family were not able to take their wedding photos. Instead, they had to head to the hospital.

Zachary's arms were badly injured. Raina worked rapidly to treat the angry boils that had erupted on his forearm.

Charlotte was not hurt. She sat by him the entire time.

Olivia was at Raina's hospital as well. She was being treated in a different ward.

When Zachary's arm had been bandaged, Charlotte took the opportunity to pay a visit to Olivia.

She wept in remorse when Charlotte appeared. She did not have a choice in luring Charlotte to the men as they had threatened to harm Olivia's mother.

Charlotte had learned after questioning Olivia that her mother had already regained consciousness and was discharged a couple of days ago. She was recuperating in her home.

Olivia had been working tirelessly to make ends meet. Her routine had been hectic but productive. She did not expect to be cornered on the street after work the day before and to be blackmailed to luring Charlotte out alone.

She refused at first, which was why they had beaten her up.

After that, they kidnapped her mother and extorted her. Olivia had no choice but to make the phone call to Charlotte.

Now that Olivia's mother had been rescued by Bruce and his men, and that she was undergoing treatment for her wounds, Olivia couldn't help but feel guilty towards Charlotte.

"Who are they?" Charlotte asked Bruce. "Those are the men hired by Ms. Blackwood," Bruce replied in a low voice.

This piece of news shocked Charlotte. I thought that Sharon had given up. Turns out, she is still hell-bent on committing atrocities.

"When Mr. Nacht received word of your danger, he rushed out to you. Her people tried to slow him down by blocking his way on the road. However, she did not expect me to follow you when you left. We were lucky to have been able to avoid a disaster today."

Bruce narrated the general flow of events to Charlotte. "Now that we have gotten to the bottom of this," he added, "Mr. Nacht will take care of the rest. Don't worry."

Charlotte nodded. "Please take care of Olivia and her mother."

"Don't worry, ma'am, I will," said Bruce.

"Charlotte, you're still helping me despite what I did to you..." Olivia looked down in shame. "I don't know what to say."

"Don't be silly. I was the one who started this whole mess. You were just a victim," Charlotte said with some guilt. "It's the least I could do for you."

"Thank you, Charlotte." Olivia mopped her tears.

"Get well soon. Don't overthink, okay?"

After Charlotte comforted Olivia, she looked for Zachary and found him in a jacket about to depart. "Where are you going?" she asked as she hurried up to him.

"I have some matters to attend to." His arms were still bandaged. "Take the children home. We'll do the photoshoot tomorrow."

"Your arms are hurt. You should come back with us and rest," Charlotte said worriedly.

"Those matters require my immediate attention. When I'm done, you can marry me without any worries." Zachary caressed her forehead gently.

"Is it relating to Sharon? Will it be difficult to handle?" Charlotte asked quietly.

"I have already shown the Blackwood family a lot of compassion and kindness by not asking for the billions that they owe me." Zachary's temper flared. "If it's not because Taylor Blackwood had once rescued my father, I would have already punished Sharon."

"Okay, calm down," Charlotte said hastily. "Sharon goes overboard sometimes, but please don't damage the relationship between two families for me. We can resolve this diplomatically."

"I know what to do." Zachary gave her a hug and turned to leave.

At this moment, Bruce hurried over. "Mr. Nacht, looks like you don't have to go anymore."

"What do you mean?" Zachary frowned.

"Mr. Henry is on the line." Bruce handed the phone to him.

“Hello,” Zachary said. “I will personally meet with Taylor and Sharon,” came the familiar voice of his grandfather. “You get some rest at the hospital.”

His voice was cold but clear, authoritative in his seniority.