

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 636

Zachary was well aware of how the poison reacted. When the attacks came, Charlotte would be in excruciating pain. But after that, she would be no different than an ordinary person.

However, once the poison seeps into the bone marrow, the frequency of the attacks would increase. When it is fully absorbed into the blood, Charlotte would then lose her life.

At that point, there was no point in relying on Dr. Felch. Even if he woke up, he still needed time to recover before he could start treating Charlotte.

That would take at least one to two months. Charlotte couldn't afford to wait that long.

Hence, the only choice was to find Zara.

Perhaps, she might have the antidote.

Holding that thought, Zachary gave Chris a call.

During that period, Zara seemed to have disappeared and was just uncontactable. Nevertheless, Zachary knew Chris must have some way of getting in touch with her.

Soon, the call connected and a guilty voice was heard over the line. "Zachary..."

"Tell your Mom to state her demands and hand over the antidote!"

"What? What happened?" Chris was stunned.

"Just pass the message."

The moment he finished, Zachary ended the call.

He knew that if anyone in the world could find Zara, it would be Chris. As long as he had passed the message along, Zara would naturally get in touch with him.

“Zachary, are you ready?” Charlotte yelled from outside. “The makeup artist is here. So, I’ll head over first.”

When Zachary came out of the bathroom and saw that Charlotte was in high spirits, he smiled in satisfaction. “Go on. Let them help you cleanse your skin before applying makeup.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte came closer and gave him a peck. “I’m really happy today.”

“Me too.” Zachary gave her a hug. “I’ll need to attend to something else first. You go on ahead with your makeup, alright?”

“Okay.” Charlotte nodded repeatedly before reminding, “By the way, about my relatives and friends...”

“I’ve sent Ben along with Mrs. Berry to receive them. They definitely won’t be late.” Zachary pinched her cheeks. “So, don’t worry.”

“I know.” Charlotte nodded with a smile.

At that moment, the children’s excited screams could be heard outside. “Daddy, mommy, get up quick! There are a lot of people coming. We need to get ready too.”

“Haha...” Charlotte laughed.

Zachary opened the door and was greeted by the three children standing there in their pajamas. Ellie was still hugging her alpaca plushie, Jamie had his toy gun in hand, while Robbie held onto his tablet.

All of them had serious expressions, worrying on behalf of the adults.

“Get up! Get up!” Fifi flapped her wings and circled noisily around the chandelier.

“She’s so annoying!” Despite complaining, Zachary’s expression was bursting with joy.

“Why aren’t you getting changed?” Charlotte knelt and asked the kids.

“The makeup artist said that she wanted us to take a children’s spa, cut our hair, and cleanse our skin before we start styling. That’s why we’re still in our pajamas.”

Robbie was all smiles as he explained.

For someone that was mature beyond his years, he was filled with anticipation and curiosity over the day’s event.

“That’s right! I still need to get my hair done.” Ellie tousled her long and curly hair while imagining how she would look after the makeover was done. “Today, I want to be the prettiest looking princess!”

“Hehe, you have always been the most beautiful!” Charlotte hugged her. “Alright now, off you go.”

“Don’t bother mommy today,” Zachary reminded. “Go and play by yourselves, alright?”

“Alright.” The children went off happily as the maids led them to see the stylist.