

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 647

“Why the urge to kill?” Zachary questioned in shock. “What is going on?”

Henry didn't say a word further.

All he did was gesture to the bodyguards, who approached Charlotte. “Ms. Windt, please.”

“Insolence! Stand down!” Zachary barked.

“Do you want me to kill her?”

Henry had lost his patience while his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Zachary knitted his eyebrows as he had never seen such a reaction from Henry over the last twenty years. The last time he acted this way was during his father's death. Henry's fearsome gaze looked as if he wanted to kill all those that were responsible.

“Ben...” Zachary ordered, “take her to the holding room and wait for me there.”

“Right away.” Ben approached Charlotte respectfully, “Ms. Windt, please.”

At that moment, Charlotte's heart was in turmoil as she held onto Zachary's hand, unwilling to let go. Looking at him with a distraught expression, she was worried that he would abandon her.

“Don't worry.” Zachary squeezed her hand and gently comforted, “No matter what happens, I won't leave you. Now, go to the holding room and wait for me.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Having been reassured by his promise, Charlotte bowed at Henry before leaving with Ben.

“The wedding is now annulled. The children can stay while their mom has to go. This is my final act of mercy,” Henry declared outright.

“Grandpa, you...”

“There is nothing you can say that will change my mind.” Henry squashed any intention of Zachary’s to do so. He added angrily, “Unless your father can rise from the dead and come back to me, that woman will never be allowed to be part of the Nacht family!”

“What did you say?” Zachary was stunned. “What has this got anything to do with father?”

“She is the daughter of your father’s murderer. Isn’t that enough?”

Henry handed Zachary the picture.

Zachary stood stunned and took a long while to regain his composure. “What are you babbling about? How is that possible?”

“See for yourself.” Henry gestured for Spencer to hand over the documents and photo to Zachary.

Zachary was blown away by what he saw. He responded frantically, “This is impossible. It must be Zara who fabricated it.”

“Can you not tell if the picture has been doctored?” Henry sneered in return. “Stop lying to yourself. She is Isabella’s daughter. Her mother caused the death of your father while the Lindbergs are our family’s enemies. How can you marry her? Do you want your parents to roll in their graves? Or do you want Nacht Group to be taken over by the Lindberg Corporation?”

Furrowing his eyebrows, Zachary held onto the documents in silence.

He refused to accept the truth and felt that there must have been a mistake somewhere. There just had to be.

“I have decided to spare her life on the account of the children. That is the greatest mercy I can grant her.” Henry gritted his teeth while trying his best to rein in his anger. “Or else, I would have ordered her to be torn apart just for having the same face as Isabella.”

“Mr. Nacht, please calm down,” Taylor carefully advised. He then reminded, “I’m afraid we have to cover this matter up. If the Lindbergs find out...”

Henry was suddenly shaken and quickly ordered Spencer, “Lock down all information with regards to the wedding. Make sure that no videos or pictures are leaked.”

“Right away.” Spencer went about it immediately.

“Don’t you see?” Henry ranted, “Have you thought about the consequences if the Lindberg family finds out about her identity? We may still be able to keep it under wraps for now. But what about the future? Are you going to cover up her face for eternity? Also, what if they discover that the three children belong to their family...”

Henry was outraged just by thinking about it. “No, we definitely cannot allow them to find out!”