

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 648

“As long as she is not around, we can then hide the children’s identity.” Henry knitted his eyebrows. “Now, there’s no time to lose. Let me handle the situation. I’ll send her someplace far away...”

“No!” Zachary interrupted Henry. “She can’t leave...”

“Now that you know the truth, why are you insisting to have her by your side?” Henry fumed. “What’s wrong with you? Don’t you know what’s more important?”

“The sins of the past are not for her to bear.” Zachary’s thoughts were crystal clear. “She was raised by her father and never met her mother. Other than a name, she has no idea who her mother is, let alone be aware of her relationship with the Lindberg family. What right do you have to insist that she pays for the sins of the previous generation?”

“You...”

“With regards to your concerns about the Lindberg family finding out, I can keep the information under wraps and destroy all traces of evidence. That way, no one will know. As for her resemblance to Isabella, we will just have her keep a low profile and not appear in public. That should solve it...”

“You really have gone mad!” Henry roared with a sullen expression. “There’s no way you can hide something like that forever. Can you wipe away everything related to her existence? Even if you can, the people she meets may leak it. Do you intend to kill them all? Furthermore, her father used to be someone influential in the business world. It’s just impossible to destroy all the links to her. As long as they have some clues, the Lindberg family will definitely find out.”

He continued, “As for the three children, they have been raised by her alone and their identity hasn’t been made public. Hence, there’s little evidence of their existence. All we need to do is to give them new identities and they will be fine...”

Zachary fell silent at Henry’s words as he did see the logic in them. From a rational perspective, there was no way Charlotte could stay.

However, he couldn't bring himself to let her go.

"Think about it..." Henry continued to persuade, "Even if we set aside the hatred over your father's death and the interests of the Nacht family, you have to at least consider the three children. Just for their sakes alone, she cannot stay."

"Stop..."

Zachary slumped in his chair and felt his heart being pulled at opposite ends. One was the rational side of him, while the other was emotional. Both were pulling so hard that he could feel his heart being torn apart.

Meanwhile, Zara was about to leave when Bruce quickly surrounded her with a group of bodyguards.

"Ms. Nacht, please hand over the antidote." Bruce approached her and began negotiations.

"What if I don't?" Zara sneered, "I dare you to lay a finger on me."

"It appears that there really is an antidote." Bruce was delighted. "Ms. Nacht, please hand it over peacefully and don't force our hand."

"Try me." Zara raised her eyebrow.

At Bruce's cue, a group of men surrounded Zara and aimed their guns at her head.

Zara's expression drastically changed as she didn't expect them to train their guns on her. She scowled, "Bruce, how dare you!"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Nacht. I'm just following orders." Bruce waved his hand. "Take her away."

“Mr. Nacht.”

At that moment, a bodyguard hurried over and reported something.

Henry frowned as he looked toward Zachary. “Why did you capture your aunt? She was just here to reveal the truth, nothing more. Let her go this instance.”

“She has poisoned Charlotte, causing her to be tormented by pain,” Zachary sneered. “Coincidentally, you can order her to hand over the antidote.”

“Fine,” Henry readily agreed. “But you must break up with Charlotte.”