

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 651

Zachary took the antidote from her and fed it to Charlotte.

Smirking, Zara revealed, "This is only part of the antidote. I'll hand you the rest when my company is back on track and the shares are transferred to Chris."

"There are a few parts to the antidote?" Zachary furrowed his brows.

"Ten bottles," sneered Zara. "She has to take it ten times, my dear nephew."

Raw anger shot through Zachary as he raised his hand to hit her, but Spencer stopped him in time. "Mr. Zachary, calm down. Since Ms. Zara has agreed to hand over the antidote, she will not go back on her word. Don't worry. Mr. Nacht is here."

"I'll transfer the shares now. Bring the rest of the antidote here."

Henry gestured for the bodyguards to release Zara.

"Really?" Zara seemed to fear Henry.

Henry scoffed, "Have I ever gone back on my word?"

"Okay. I'll make the call now." Zara clutched her phone and went aside to make the phone call.

"Do you know what you have to do?" Henry turned to Zachary. "After she takes the antidote, send her away. Peace will be restored. Don't be stubborn!"

Zachary couldn't take his eyes off Charlotte. He knew he had no other choice but to give in for now.

"Alright." Zachary finally caved in. "I will deal with it myself. I don't need your help."

“Sure,” agreed Henry readily. “Anyway, everything you do will be reported to me.”

Outsiders might not understand their conversation, but Spencer knew exactly what it meant.

Zachary insisted on taking care of the matter himself because he was afraid Henry would kill her in secret.

Henry allowed Zachary to deal with the matter. He was made it clear that if Zachary pretended to send her away and hid her somewhere else, he’d still find out about it.

Clearly, they were threatening each other.

“Ms. Windt has regained consciousness!” Ben suddenly exclaimed.

Turning back, Zachary saw Charlotte’s fingers moving slowly. Her expression contorted as though she was about to wake up anytime.

“Don’t be sloppy. Deal with her before the kids realize what happened!”

With that, Henry left with the others, including Zara.

Ben left the room and stood guard at the door.

Zachary picked Charlotte up and asked anxiously, “Charlotte, how are you feeling?”

Slowly, Charlotte's eyelids fluttered open. Her vision was still blurry as she asked, "What happened?"

"Oh, it's nothing. You fell asleep."

Zachary held her so tight that she almost couldn't breathe.

I wish I can hold her in my arms forever.

That way, she won't leave me.

Charlotte began coughing in his tight embrace.

Immediately, Zachary released his grip on her and patted her back. "I'm sorry."

"Mm," Charlotte grunted in acknowledgment and forced out a smile. "It's fine. I've gotten used to it."

"What's wrong?" Charlotte reached out to caress his cheek. "We're married. Why aren't you happy?"

"I am." Zachary kissed the ring on her hand. "Wifey!"

"Hubby!" Charlotte replied sweetly.

"I've put on the ring," said Zachary as he raised his left hand. "We're legally married!"

“When did you put it on?” Charlotte demanded in surprise. “I should put it on for you, right?”

She removed his ring and put it on for him solemnly.