

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 707

Zachary was dealing with his injury when he suddenly heard an eagle screeching in the sky. A dark shadow zipped past the balcony and kept flying upward.

Ben hurried over to check things out. He saw Lupine on the balcony on the other side. She was shouting nervously into the sky, "Fifi, get back here!"

Unfortunately, the eagle didn't even bother listening. It simply flew ahead.

"Shoot!" said Lupine before she returned to the room to report, "Fifi flew away and won't fly back for anyone, Ms. Lindberg."

"Go look for it, you idiot," growled Charlotte angrily.

"Understood," replied Lupine before she took a few subordinates to go chase after the eagle.

Ben finished watching the show from the balcony before he returned to the room to report the situation. He later asked curiously, "Mr. Nacht, could it be that you scared the eagle away?"

"I wasn't that aggressive with it," replied Zachary calmly, "If I was, its neck would've already been broken."

"That's true..." murmured Ben while nodding. "Still, that eagle really is something else. It actually managed to injure you."

"It hasn't been fully tamed yet, so it is extremely sensitive toward others," commented Zachary, who had finished dressing his injury and pulled his sleeve down. He added, "If it were anyone else, it's likely that something terrible would've happened."

“That’s true. I’m so glad that you were quick. If you weren’t, the consequences would’ve been grave,” said Ben.

He could still feel the fear in his heart when he recalled what happened.

“Mr. Nacht, everyone went out to look for that eagle, and that includes Ms. Windt... Ah, no, I mean, Ms. Lindberg., reported Marino

“Let them...”

Ben hadn’t even finished his sentence when Zachary got up and rushed to the balcony.

Charlotte had changed into a more casual outfit and had a bodyguard with her. She was about to get in the car when Zachary called out from the balcony on the second floor.

“Hey!”

Charlotte instinctively turned around and demanded, “What?”

“Are you going to look for that eagle?” asked Zachary as he leaned on the railing in a relaxed stance. “Be careful not to let it hurt you.”

“Why would it hurt me? It’s my pet,” replied Charlotte before she glared evilly at Zachary and complained, “And it wouldn’t have flown away if you hadn’t scared it!”

After saying her piece, Charlotte got into her car and left immediately.

Zachary stared at her, then at the forest nearby. He couldn’t help frowning.

He heard the engine started up and watched as Charlotte left.

“Prep the car,” instructed Zachary as he put on a coat and rushed down the stairs.

“What’s the plan?” asked Ben while chasing after Zachary. “Are you going to help them find that eagle? It’s not necessary, right? That eagle is their pet, so it is likely that it will go back on its own soon...”

“You talk a lot of nonsense, you know that?” commented Zachary as he glared at Ben.

Hearing that, Ben swallowed the rest of his words and didn’t dare to say another word.

Marino had gotten the car ready, and the two men accompanied Zachary to find Charlotte.

The first thing Zachary did was use his phone to download the map to Ashenville Garden’s surroundings. After that, he opened the window and paid attention to their location before he ordered Marino to drive to the South.

There’s a forest there. It’s likely that the eagle would fly over.

The gang had just reached the forest when they heard an eagle screeching from a distance. They could also hear a few women screaming.

The men got out of the car and rushed over.

The eagle was acting like a demon had possessed it. It was flying wildly in the forest and would attack the ladies from time to time. That prompted the bodyguards to duck and scream in fear.

Charlotte was blowing a whistle at the eagle to try to calm it down, but it refused to listen. It simply kept circling above her head.

Overwhelmed by anxiety, Charlotte reached out to grab the bird.

“Watch out!” shouted Zachary as he zipped over with the speed of lightning.

The eagle’s claw had locked onto Charlotte’s hand, and it was going to use its sharp beak to peck at her eye.

At that crucial moment, a brawny hand mercilessly grabbed onto the eagle’s neck.

The eagle reacted quickly and shifted its target to Zachary. It attacked. Fortunately, he was faster and he threw a punch.

All that could be heard was a loud thud. The eagle was knocked into a tree before it fell and stopped moving.

“Fifi!” screamed Charlotte. She rushed over and picked up the eagle. When she saw that it was still alive, she sighed a breath of relief.