

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 757

Zachary felt immensely conflicted at the sight of Charlotte in pain. He wanted her to remember her past, but it hurt him to see her in pain.

If she couldn't remember, she wouldn't be able to step past their families' feud and be together with him. Even more importantly, she wouldn't be able to be with the kids again.

If she remembered her past, that meant she would remember both the good and the bad things, including that heartless wedding and the bloody attack that had happened to her in T Nation.

It didn't really matter who attacked her since it all started because of the Nacht family anyway. She would never forgive him if she knew.

Hence, Zachary felt torn between the two possibilities.

At that moment, he caught a glimpse of a few armored black cars tailing them in his peripheral vision.

His gaze narrowed in on them, and he started speeding off.

"Someone's following us."

Charlotte noticed them quickly as well and stared at the rearview mirror coldly. She was trying to figure out who they were, but she couldn't catch a proper glimpse.

"Are they your enemies or something?" Zachary couldn't see anyone properly either. After all, they had to be heavily armored for a reason.

"Probably," Charlotte replied.

She continued staring into the rearview mirror as she tapped on her watch and sent her location to Lupine.

Lupine immediately sensed that she was in trouble and started heading her way.

“Don’t worry. I can get rid of these small fry.”

Zachary sped up even more, preparing to leave those cars behind in the dust.

“Drive slower,” Charlotte suddenly commanded.

“Why?” Zachary asked in confusion.

“If they can’t catch up to us, how am I going to see who they are?” Charlotte smirked. “Us Lindbergs don’t just run away from something like this. We’re well-versed in going with the flow after all.”

“None of your subordinates are here. Aren’t you scared that I won’t be able to hold them back?”

Zachary was starting to suspect that the people chasing them was just a test that Charlotte had set up for him.

“Obviously you won’t be able to,” Charlotte said as she started breaking down what she could see.

“There are four people in each of those cars. That makes twelve people who have been able to tail us in those armored cars without us noticing until now. That calls for high investigation skills which means they’ll be prepared for a fight too. Someone as sentimental as you may know some moves, but you won’t be able to compare to professional assassins.”

“Sentimental?” Zachary chuckled at Charlotte’s use of the word.

“Am I wrong?” Charlotte rolled her eyes at him. “Slow down. They’re about to lose us.”

Zachary slowed down again.

“You’re a pretty good driver. Where did you pick up your skills?” Charlotte started chatting with Zachary as she continued staring into the rearview mirror.

“I’m self-taught,” Zachary said as he glanced at her. “You’ve changed quite a lot. It seems like you’ve learned quite a lot these past two years.”

“Obviously,” Charlotte scoffed with a raised eyebrow. “You can only protect yourself if you get stronger.”

I can protect you too. Zachary murmured inwardly. He had failed to do so two years ago, so he was going to make sure he protected her now that he had her again.

“It’s not like I can depend on anybody,” Charlotte scoffed coldly. “They might end up hurting me in the end.”

Zachary fell silent at that. She was right, after all.

The three cars managed to catch up to them, and they immediately started rushing toward Pagani.

That didn’t even faze Zachary, who managed to dodge casually.

Those cars continued to chase them nonetheless.

Zachary kept playing cat and mouse with them, except he was more cat-like as he managed to stay just out of their way every time.

No matter how those cars changed lanes or tactics, they didn't manage to bump into the Pagani.

In this cat-and-mouse chase, the cat failed to catch up to the sly mouse. In fact, the cat was obviously starting to get frustrated.

Charlotte smirked. "Your driving skills are pretty impressive."

"Just wait and see. They're about to start getting angry."

Right as Zachary spoke, the car windows opened, and some masked people started shooting at the Pagani's tires.