

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 796

Even so, Charlotte didn't have a clear consciousness when it all happened. She couldn't remember who she had bitten. In fact, she couldn't even remember if she had actually bitten someone.

Nevertheless, she didn't think much of it as she buried her face in his chest and continued sleeping.

After a moment, the phone by the bed rang, and Zachary jolted awake. He realized that it was already bright outside and that the caller was Ben.

If I don't go back now, Grandpa is definitely going to notice.

He slowly shifted his body to get out of bed, afraid that he would wake Charlotte up in the process.

But she was already awake. The woman opened her eyes blearily and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Did I wake you up?" Zachary stared at her beautiful face and was reluctant to leave her when he said, "I need to go now."

"Alright," she replied as she turned around. She then continued sleeping with her back facing him.

He leaned over and gave her a kiss before taking a few steps back hesitantly. After that, he quickly put on his clothes and left through the window.

Charlotte didn't turn back to look at him, but she could tell that he was an agile person as she listened to his movements.

From a rational standpoint, he definitely isn't just an ordinary person.

But strangely, she trusted him without any hesitation.

Just let him be...

At the thought of it, Charlotte fell back into slumber again.

Zachary ran the whole way back. He climbed over the wall in the backyard into the villa and landed in front of the window to Henry's room.

The latter had already woken up and was sipping on his tea in his wheelchair.

In an instant, Zachary jumped up to the balcony of the second floor.

Alarmed, Henry looked up but saw nothing. Yet, he said worriedly, "What happened? I thought I saw from the window."

"It might be a cat," Spencer guessed. "I heard that Mr. Potter keeps a lot of cats and allows them to wander around."

"Go and check if he is awake." The former had a hunch that something was wrong.

"I went to check earlier. He's still asleep," Spencer answered. "It's only eight in the morning now. He was busy till late in the night yesterday. Just let him sleep for a little more."

"He would normally wake up at six every day to exercise no matter how busy he is," Henry said with a frown. "It's weird that he's not awake even when it's already eight."

"Alright then. I'll go take a look."

Just as he was about to leave, someone knocked on the door, and Ben's voice could be heard, "Mr. Nacht, Mr. Zachary asked if you're awake. He wanted to know if you would like to have breakfast together."

Spencer and Henry gave each other a glance before the former went to open the door. "Mr. Zachary is up?"

"He just woke up and is now washing up," Ben answered with a smile. "Ms. Blackwood is also awake. Should I get someone to prepare breakfast?"

"Alright. Go ahead." Spencer nodded.

"Understood."

Spencer looked up at the second floor's master bedroom and saw a maid knocking on the door, saying that she was there to send the clothes. "Come in," Zachary's voice sounded.

The maid then opened the door and went in.

Spencer closed the door and said to Henry, "Look at that. I was right, but you didn't believe me."

"What a relief," the old man said with a nod. "Well, it seems like I was too suspicious."

"Yes. Don't worry too much about it," the former nagged. "I think Mr. Zachary and Ms. Blackwood are getting along just fine."

"I hope so." Henry heaved a sigh before adding, "We'll head back once we had our breakfast. My great-grandchildren are at home, and no one's there to take care of them. I'm worried."

"Alright. I'll get straight to it." Spencer nodded with a smile.

Ben instructed a maid to prepare breakfast and headed upstairs after that.

Zachary was already done changing and was tidying up his hair as he said, "Was Grandpa suspicious of anything?"

"I don't think he is. I saw Kyle preparing one of the cars, so I guess he'll be heading back after breakfast," his bodyguard said before sighing in relief.

"That's great." He put on his shoes and was about to go downstairs, but Marino rushed in to report, "Mr. Nacht, Sir Louis is here!"