

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 803

“What?” The corners of Ben’s lips twitched. “I don’t...”

“If you dare say that you don’t know how to flirt, I’ll cut your tongue off. If you don’t know, then learn! It’s that easy. Don’t tell me it’s more difficult than firing a gun?” Zachary snapped.

“I understand.” Ben lowered his head.

“Okay...” Marino replied nervously, his entire face wrenching up.

Soon, they arrived at Ashenville Garden. Zachary initially wanted to change into a new set of clothes before going there, but Louis had called him yet again to urge him to hurry up. “You’re half an hour late. Everyone’s waiting for you.”

“I’ll be there soon.” Zachary was heading straight for the banquet hall.

Ben asked one of the bodyguards at the hot spring resort to send a set of clothes over.

When Zachary arrived at the banquet hall, he found another car that belonged to the Nacht family parked behind his. Cynthia had also arrived.

“Why did you come?” Zachary could not help but frown.

“I was just going out to have some fresh air when I heard that you needed some clothes to be delivered to you. So, I just came over.” Cynthia smiled as she gestured to Zachary.

“There’s no need for all the trouble.” Zachary did not overthink her unexpected arrival despite feeling somewhat annoyed.

Ben walked up to her and took over the clothes.

“You should go back and rest now,” Zachary said, walking off.

To his utter horror, the group of guests in the banquet hall suddenly came out to welcome him, and a woman called Mrs. Morgana immediately spotted Cynthia. “Hey! Isn’t this Mrs. Nacht?” she yelled.

“You’re right! It’s her!” Mrs. Lorenzo seemed rather excited too. “This is Mrs. Nacht indeed! I saw her on the news! Mr. Nacht, I didn’t know that you were bringing your family along for the night as well! That’s great. We can all get to know each other!”

Zachary immediately gave Ben a steely look.

Ben started panicking and urged the bodyguards to bring Cynthia back.

However, at that very moment, a foreboding, crisp voice echoed from a distance. “What’s with the secrecy? Can’t we take a look at her?”

Just as Charlotte had gotten changed and came out, she heard the commotion outside the banquet hall.

The woman in question that those people were buzzing about had not gotten out of the car, and Charlotte could not see her face.

That sparked Charlotte’s interest in the mysterious woman Zachary was trying to hide.

For Zachary, the last thing he wanted was for Cynthia and Charlotte to meet.

If Charlotte listens in on the gossip those guests are rambling on about and deduce that the Nacht family had replaced her with Cynthia...

Before Zachary could do anything else, Cynthia's medical staff was already escorting her out of the car.

She smiled and waved at the guests who were talking about her.

Zachary's expression instantly darkened. Grabbing onto Cynthia's arm, he desperately wanted to shove her back into the car.

However, in the eyes of the onlookers, they saw it as a kind act to support Cynthia.

Oh, what a loving couple!

The worst had happened, and it was too late to reverse it.

Charlotte had finally gotten a better look at Cynthia's face. The moment her eyes landed on the woman in the distance, a complex yet strange feeling that could not be described with words began surging through her veins.

A nauseating sensation overwhelmed her body, and something cold was oozing out from her nose.

"Charlotte!" Louis came rushing over and put his arm around her shoulder to support her.

When Zachary noticed that Charlotte was having a nosebleed, he also ran over to her but was suddenly met by Charlotte's scathing glare.

Her eyes were burning with the unmistakable flames of vengeance and hatred.

Zachary froze in his tracks. His eyes widened in shock.

Did she remember something?

Or... Did she find out about something?

“Charlotte, are you okay?” Louis was also taken aback by Charlotte’s expression.

A stinging pain grappled with Charlotte’s brain. She felt a sudden surge of emotions just seconds ago, but everything was fading away again.

“You should go in and rest first.” Louis promptly brought Charlotte into the house.

Upon seeing Charlotte’s sudden breakdown, the other guests at the scene had no idea how to react and simply stood there silently.

As Zachary watched Charlotte go further and further away from him, he felt like he was sinking into a bottomless, dark abyss.

He was stricken by the realization that Charlotte might have already found out about Cynthia replacing her two years ago before she had even lost her memories.

Otherwise, she would not be so innately curious about the woman by his side, nor would she react that way upon seeing Cynthia.