

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 812

The couple was shocked about Olivia's arrival. Zachary frowned. Olivia's her best friend and knows a lot about us. Charlotte's going to take it the wrong way if she blabs about anything from the past.

"I need to use the restroom." Zachary went to the restroom in the room and texted Ben.

Charlotte straightened her clothes and went to see what was happening. "What's going on?"

"She says she's your friend, Ms. Lindberg."

"Charlotte!" Olivia cried tears of joy at the sight of Charlotte. "It really is you! I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Charlotte fell into a trance the moment she saw Olivia. She thought Olivia looked and felt familiar, but she couldn't remember who Olivia was.

"Did you forget about me, Charlotte?" Olivia held her hands and cried. "Where have you and Mrs. Berry been these couple of years? I was searching all over for you guys."

"Mrs. Berry?" Charlotte froze. "You know who Mrs. Berry is?"

"What? Why wouldn't I? What happened to you, Charlotte?" Olivia was agitated. "Don't you recognize me? I'm your best friend, Olivia. My mother was your family's servant, and your father sponsored my studies. The Windt family has helped us a ton."

"You even know about the Windts?" Charlotte was sure the lady before her was indeed her best friend.

"Why wouldn't I?" Olivia looked at her in disbelief. "Your father's Richard Windt, and he used to be the richest man in H City until someone plotted his death. You told me that, remember?"

"My father was killed?" Charlotte's eyes widened in shock. Shards of memory popped up in her head, trying to drill their way back into her mind. She clutched her head in pain, her face turning pale.

"What's wrong, Charlotte? Are you sick?" Olivia panicked and helped her up.

“What else do you know?” Charlotte grabbed her hand.

“I-I know you’re married, and your husband is—” The door swung open before she could finish, and Zachary came out, still wearing his mask and emanating an icy cold aura. The moment Olivia’s eyes fell upon him, she froze, her gaze filled with terror.

“What’s wrong?” Zachary reached out and pulled Charlotte into his embrace. Charlotte leaned against him without any resistance.

Olivia staggered backward in horror. She couldn’t understand why Charlotte had forgotten about her, and why she went back to the devil’s arms.

“Olivia!” Just then, Peter came up and dragged her away. “So this is where you ran off to! Come with me right now! Kristi is looking for you everywhere!” He bowed to Zachary and Charlotte. “We’re very sorry for bothering you, Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg.”

“What?” Olivia gripped Peter in confusion. “What did you call Charlotte, Peter?”

“That’s not Charlotte, Olivia. That’s Ms. Lindberg, the boss of Lindberg Corporation,” he explained. “That’s the company that can rival Nacht Group, the richest family in Erihal.”

“What are you talking about? That’s Charlotte right there!”

“Alright, enough. You got the wrong person. Kristi’s such a loudmouth. I told her to keep it a secret, but I see she told you anyway. And she even brought you back. God...” Peter dragged Olivia away.

Standing in a dark corner, Ben was observing him. He went to ask Peter to take Olivia away the moment Zachary texted him. I wonder if he got there in time. I hope Olivia didn't say anything unnecessary to Charlotte.