

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 815

Silence fell between them. Charlotte was shocked for a short while, and she kept her silence. Zachary didn't say anything either as he kept driving.

It didn't take long for them to reach the base of Rokan Hill. Zachary stopped the car by the roadside, retracted the roof before reclining the seat, and looked up at the sky.

Charlotte glanced at the time and leaned back to look up at the stars in silence. They didn't say anything for the longest time. Just like the night breeze that was blowing through her hair, messing it up, her emotions were also all over the place.

"Do you trust me?" Zachary suddenly asked.

"If we go by terms of feeling and instinct, yes," she answered honestly. "But rationally speaking, I have a lot of reasons to suspect you."

"Sometimes rationality isn't your best compass." He looked at her. "You should trust your own instincts."

"And that's how you make mistake after mistake." She smiled bitterly. "I lost a part of my memory. The doctor said it was too painful for me to endure, so I forgot about them as a defense mechanism." She looked at him. "I've forgotten about a lot of things, but not you. You feel warm to me. Fuzzy, even. I trust you never hurt me before?"

Zachary didn't know how to answer that.

"You'd better tell me if you had." She was still calm. "Perhaps I'll forgive you if it's not too serious."

"You won't—" Zachary stopped before he could finish the sentence.

“So you did hurt me.” She squinted at him, feeling conflicted. Just then, they heard the roar of the Rolls-Royce, signaling the arrival of Charlotte’s bodyguards.

“I’ll be going back tomorrow, and I might be absent for a while.” She smiled, trying to make herself look warmer. “Take the car, and spend the money. I won’t take it back.”

“Will we meet again when you return?” Zachary stared at her, his gaze gentle.

“We’ll see.” She unbuckled herself and was about to get out of the car, but Zachary held the back of her head and leaned in for a kiss. Charlotte wanted to push him away, but her body always accepted his kiss, so she slowly let go of herself, and her arms slumped.

Zachary put all his passion and tenderness into his kiss. He wanted to etch himself in her memory, even though they would only be separated for nearly two weeks.

A long while later, Zachary finally let go of her, albeit reluctantly. He held her cheek with one hand and brushed his thumb against her lips. “You’re my woman. Always had been and always will be. Don’t forget that.”

How he wished his words could bind her to him like a magic spell. He wanted her to always keep him in mind.

Charlotte stiffened for a bit before she snapped out of it and got out of the car. “See you.”

Zachary saw her off. His heart was filled with worry and longing. Charlotte could feel his gaze on her, but she went into her car without looking back. Before long, the Rolls-Royce drove into the night.

Zachary looked away and called Ben. “I’m at Rokan Hill.”

“I’ll be there right away.”

Charlotte stared at him from the rear-view mirror and only looked away when she couldn’t see him anymore. “Did you find the girl?”

“We tried to come after you, but some strange guys stopped us.” Lupine was bowing her head. “Then we split up. Morgan went to search for you, while I looked for the girl named Olivia, but she was gone.”

“What did Peter say?” Charlotte frowned.

“He said she left Sultry Night, but he didn’t know where she went,” Lupine answered carefully. “We searched the whole place, but she was nowhere to be found. Even Kristi was gone.”