

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 849

"I have been looking everywhere for you. Turns out, you're here."

A proud voice suddenly interrupted Ben's train of thoughts.

Zachary turned over and saw that it was Sharon.

She had an elegant outfit on and was wearing exquisite make-up as she strode over.

Cynthia frowned the second she saw Sharon there. The former got up and signed, "Sharon, what are you doing here?"

"This is a public place. Am I not allowed to be here?"

Sharon was extremely rude to Cynthia, and every word carried a hint of arrogance.

Compared to Sharon, Cynthia seemed especially sweet and gentle. She frowned but didn't dare to do anything else. In fact, she was staring at her surroundings and seemed worried about embarrassing herself in public.

"What are you doing here?" demanded Zachary with a frown. The distaste in his eyes was obvious.

"Zachary, I have been texting you a lot lately, but you never replied. You didn't pick up my call either," said Sharon, whose attitude changed immediately when she turned to Zachary. She seemed weak and pitiful when she said, "All I want is to see you. Is that really so bad?"

Zachary had it with her pretentious stance. He looked away angrily and seemed like he didn't want to entertain her at all.

"Sharon, stop making a scene," signed Cynthia. She reached over to try to get Sharon away.

Sharon swung Cynthia's arm away rudely and howled in an extremely discerning tone, "What are you doing? If you can invite Zachary out for a meal, then why can't I? Do you honestly think that you are beautiful? He's only meeting you right now because he pities you!"

"Everyone's watching. How are you not embarrassed? Let's leave together. Don't bother Zachary anymore," signed Cynthia nervously.

"F*ck off," growled Sharon impatiently before she pushed Cynthia away.

Cynthia stumbled backward and knocked onto the table before she fell to the floor.

The decanter fell and smashed onto her head...

Blood flowed.

Zachary was taken aback. He hurried over to help Cynthia up.

Seeing that got Sharon to feel a little bad, so she redirected the blame and said, "You weakling. All I did was give you a small push. Are you really on the floor already?"

"Shut up!" scolded Zachary angrily, "You are such a vile woman. She is your sister, but you hurt her repeatedly and attacked her right in front of me. Do you seriously think that I won't go after you?"

"Zachary..." muttered Sharon in astonishment. Her face shone with disbelief as she protested, "Why are you shielding her like that? Did you really fall for her? She is mute! She's not worthy of..."

"Don't you dare say another word," growled Zachary. His hatred for Sharon had maxed out, "Leave now, before I lose control and attack you!"

“Zachary...”

“Please leave on your own accord,” advised Ben as he stepped forward, “Stop making a scene. Save yourself from more embarrassment.”

Tears rolled down Sharon’s eyes as she left furiously.

Zachary helped Cynthia to the sofa. When he saw the deep cut that the decanter made on her head, he suggested immediately, “I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Cynthia shook her head quickly and signed, “The media has their eyes on the Blackwoods now. If I go to the hospital, they will learn of it quickly and will make up crazy stories.”

“We’ll go to the hospital I own. No one will say a word of it.”

Zachary was going to keep her steady and help her out of the place when he saw that her leg was also injured. He carried her like a princess immediately after.

“There really is no need to go to the hospital. I’m fine. I’ll just put some medicine on it. You’re so busy, and I don’t want to waste your time,” signed Cynthia as she rested in his arms.

Zachary checked his watch after reading those signs. It’s half-past eight. Even if I rush to the hospital, the time taken to travel over would make me late for my appointment with Charlotte...

After coming to that conclusion, Zachary turned to the manager and requested, “Get me a room, and have a medical kit sent over immediately.”

“Understood.”