

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 851

Cynthia was in the washroom for a long time. It had been thirty minutes, but she still hadn't exited.

"Cynthia, are you alright?"

Zachary knocked on the door, but no one responded. He sensed that something was off, so he quickly barged in...

Unfortunately, what he saw next got him stunned.

Cynthia was lying naked in the tub. Under the faint lighting, her beautiful skin was especially mesmerizing, and the ripple on the water seemed to be caressing her skin...

Zachary turned around immediately. He frowned as he apologized, "Sorry, I thought you..."

Zachary quickly moved away. He had just taken a step before he noticed that something was off. He turned around to check.

Turned out, Cynthia had fainted. That was why she wasn't moving in the tub.

Zachary got Cynthia out of the tub immediately and wrapped a towel around her before placing her on the bed. He tapped her face lightly and called out, "Cynthia, Cynthia..."

Cynthia regained consciousness slowly but surely. Her gaze was glossed over when she stared at him, and her beautiful face was as pale as paper. The tears in her eyes shone, and she looked extremely pitiful.

"I'll take you to the hospital," informed Zachary as he fished out his phone to make a call.

However, Cynthia ambushed him and suddenly held him tightly. She sobbed in his arms, and her tiny figure quivered. It was as if she was letting go of a lifetime of sorrow and pain...

Zachary's phone fell under the bed. His arms stiffened. He didn't hold her, nor did he push her away.

Cynthia truly was a pitiful person. All she needed at that moment was a shoulder to cry on.

I can't push her away so mercilessly...

Just then, the bodyguards outside the room suddenly roared, "Who are you? Back off!"

Soon, the door was broken, and a bunch of reporters swarmed in like hungry piranhas. Everyone was taking photos of Zachary and Cynthia...

Cynthia hid in Zachary's arms and was so scared that she was shivering.

In the mess, she accidentally dropped the towel wrapped around her.

Zachary grabbed the blanket immediately and covered her up before turning around and howling, "Do you really want me to go after you lot?"

The reporters were so scared that they backed away instantly. A few scaredy cats left immediately, while the braver ones kept shooting.

Just then, two bodyguards rushed over and chased the reporters away. Unfortunately, even more reporters showed up right outside and were shooting photographs endlessly.

The bodyguards couldn't chase the reporters away no matter how hard they tried.

It was a mess. Zachary shielded Cynthia while calling Ben.

Soon, Ben showed up with more men to force the reporters away.

“Investigate the matter right away and see which media outlets they were from. Deal with them immediately!” demanded Zachary angrily.

“Understood,” replied Ben before he left with the bodyguards. However, when they reached the door, his eyes bulged in surprise and he blurted, “M-Ms. Lindberg!”

“Close the door.”

Zachary didn’t hear what Ben said. He turned around to issue the order, and that was when he saw Charlotte standing outside the door. He was stunned in place.

Charlotte narrowed her eyes at him. Her gaze burned with fury.

That gaze shone with a series of complicated emotions. There was hatred, anger, discrimination, and a hint of distaste...

“Ms. Lindberg, this is just a misunderstanding...”

Ben tried to explain the situation, but Lupine refuted angrily, “How is this a misunderstanding when she’s butt-naked?”

“We’re seeing it with our own eyes. Do you take us as fools?” yelled Morgan.

“You...”

Charlotte never said a word. She simply picked up her phone and called Gigolo.

As suspected, the phone on the coffee table vibrated...

Charlotte glared at that phone. The anger in her eyes became more intense, and the taunting grin on her lips became more obvious. She shifted her gaze to Cynthia, who looked pitiful and wrapped up with a blanket. After that, she glared at Zachary with hatred. "Oh, you are good," commented Charlotte.

He really is a good actor. He fooled me once more! He assumed two identities, the good cop and the bad cop, to put on an act in front of me... He acted like a loyal, loving husband when this whole time he was sneaking around with another woman. That evil bast\*rd.