

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 493

Zara mocked with a cold sneer, "I was expecting something more from you. Well, you're nothing special after all. Why would Zachary be head over heels in love with a woman like you?"

Charlotte slowly opened her eyes and looked at the woman with a puzzled mind. "Who... Who are you?" she asked weakly.

Zara smirked. "You don't have to know who I am. Just remember that I'm someone whom you can't afford to cross."

"What do you want from me?" Charlotte muttered with her weak voice while panting.

"Hehe..." Zara chuckled creepily. "I'm going to return you to Zachary. Before that, I want to give you a present."

Zara made a gesture as she said.

Two bodyguards swiftly pinned Charlotte down.

Shirley took out a syringe and slowly approached Charlotte.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" Charlotte's eyes widened in shock and she struggled with all her might. "What's this? No! Stop it! Ah..."

Eventually, Charlotte failed to break free from the two men. Shirley injected Charlotte with some unknown transparent liquid.

Charlotte shouted at the top of her lungs. She kept struggling and shaking her head but she was defenseless.

She had no idea what kind of liquid it was, nor did she know what kind of damage it might cause her. Fear seeped through her bones.

Zara crossed her legs and sat comfortably on the sofa, swirling the wine in the glass.

She grinned maliciously and stared down Charlotte as if the latter was her prey.

Charlotte's hair sprawled out behind her as she kept struggling, gradually revealing her beautiful face.

Upon seeing her facial features, Zara froze in her position. The next second, she looked at Charlotte in astonishment.

Zara blinked in dubiety, thinking she was mistaken. She immediately instructed, "Raise your head!"

Shirley squeezed Charlotte's chin and forcefully held her head up.

A gorgeous face came into view.

Zara was dumbstruck as if she had just seen the devil. Her eyes were filled with surprise and fear.

After a moment, Zara uttered a name, "Isabella?"

Charlotte shivered upon hearing the name. She raised her head and looked at the cruel woman in front of her. "How... How do you know this name?" she asked.

"What's your relationship with Isabella?" Zara got emotional as she asked.

Before Charlotte could answer her question, she fell onto the bed and started crying out in pain. The body part where she got the injection was hurting so much.

After a few seconds, she passed out while white foam leaked from her lips.

Zara was still frozen in her position, staring at Charlotte in disbelief.

After a long time, Zara recomposed herself and hurriedly ordered, "Check her background now! I want to know everything about this woman. Do it now!"

"Yes!" Shirley took action at once.

"Ms. Nacht, the injection is completed. Three months later, she'll be a cripple at your mercy," the bodyguard spoke fluently in English.

Zara remained silent as she was lost in her thoughts.

It was as though she was trying to prove something.

"Ms. Nacht, it's time to go," another bodyguard reminded her.

Zara stood up and took a glance at Charlotte. "Don't touch her anymore. Just clean her up and get her into the car."

"Yes, Ms. Nacht."

After half an hour, Charlotte was carried into a car. She was still unconscious.

Zara sat beside her. She squinted her eyes and stared at Charlotte. The emotions flickering in her eyes were complicated.

The car then slowly drove off to H City.

Shirley was working on the laptop and making calls. She was using all the connections they had to look up Charlotte's background as quickly as possible.

"I need to know everything before I meet Zachary," Zara ordered.

Shirley was in a tight spot. "I'll try my best. It seems like someone has covered up this woman's background. There isn't much information about her. I've only managed to find out that her father was the former richest man in H City, Richard Windt."

"Richard Windt!" Zara was shocked by the information. "Do you mean the man whom I killed four years ago?"