

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 236

“No wonder I didn’t even have money to take a cab after I woke up,” Charlotte mumbled to herself.

“Did you not take advantage of her when she wasn’t looking?”

Zachary was spinning his ultra-thin phone on his palm while his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“No, I really didn’t,” Tevin frantically explained. “Actually, I’m not even straight. Why would I want to feel her up?”

“Huh?” Charlotte’s eyes widened in shock. “What are you saying?”

“I-I’m a transvestite!” Tevin hung his head in shame. “I don’t like women at all...”

Gasp!

Charlotte almost popped a vessel.

The news was actually right when they reported that she had slept with a transvestite gigolo.

However, no one knew that it was Zachary who came in and finished the job halfway.

“Transvestite! Wonderful!” The murderous intent in Zachary’s eyes receded a little. He almost wanted to tear Tevin to pieces a moment ago, but now his tone was a lot more cordial. “Release him!”

“Yes!” The bodyguard dragged Tevin out of the room.

“Thank you, thank you.” Tevin was immensely grateful.

“Let us go too,” Amanda quickly pleaded.

“You have not told me everything and yet you want to leave?” Zachary raised his eyebrow.

“We... don’t have anything more to say.”

Simon was puzzled. Since Zachary was the man from four years ago, he wondered what else was there to explain.

“Unless...”

It quickly occurred to Amanda that Zachary didn’t know about the three children.

Why is Charlotte still so secretive despite the fact that their father is rich and powerful?

Unless, he isn’t the father at all?

“My patience is running thin.” Zachary looked at the time on his watch. “I’ll give you three minutes. If you don’t spit it out, I’ll lock all of you up together.”

He glanced at Charlotte as he spoke.

“What?” Charlotte pointed at herself in disbelief. “Including me?”

Instead of replying, Zachary nodded instead.

“You...”

"I almost forgot." Zachary stared at the phone in her hands which belonged to Luna. "The secret is in there, isn't it?"

He reached out his hands to her. "Give it to me!"

"No, there's no secret..." Charlotte recoiled a few steps back.

Zachary frowned.

When his bodyguard, Marino, was about to take the phone from her, Ben shot him a glance for him to back off.

Now that Zachary had revealed his identity which implied that Charlotte was his woman, no bodyguard who dare lay a finger on her.

"Are you all dead?" Zachary bellowed.

"Right away!" Ben hurriedly stepped up and asked politely. "Ms. Windt, please hand over the phone."

Charlotte continued to back up.

Ben didn't dare take the phone by force. Instead, he continued to persuade her, "Please cooperate and give it to me."

Meanwhile, Charlotte had almost backed herself against one of the burning oil drums and was an inch away from scalding herself.

“Be careful!” Ben reached out to pull her back by reflex.

Out of desperation, Charlotte threw the phone into the burning fire, shocking everyone.

“Very well,” Zachary sneered with a nod before preparing to leave. “Lock all of them up so that they can reflect on their mistakes!”

“Yes.” Ben gave Charlotte a sympathetic look before leading the bodyguards out.

“Hey, don’t imprison me here. I’ll tell you everything...”

Luna was desperate to leave but Amanda quickly covered her mouth.

After everyone had left, Amanda finally let go. Luna yelled angrily, “Mom, what are you doing?”

“That’s right, why did you stop Luna?” Simon was puzzled.

Ignoring them, Amanda walked over to Charlotte instead. “The three bastards... I mean children, are they not Mr. Nacht’s?”

“Nonsense, of course they’re his,” Charlotte coldly affirmed.

“Then why are you hiding them from him?” Amanda asked.

“I am the one that raised the children. I don’t want them to be taken away.” Charlotte found a reasonable excuse. “He may seem to treat me well now, but love is unpredictable. What if he resents me one day and takes them away? I’ll be left alone with nothing.”