

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1002

Henry watched as the car disappeared into the courtyard and felt disturbed. "Why do I feel deceived by Zachary? Something feels wrong somehow. Oh no, I should get the children back!"

"Oh, Mr. Henry. Stop worrying." Spencer quickly advised. "What Mr. Zachary said was right. Compared to you, he cared more about the children. He will never let the Lindberg family take the children away. Rest assured."

"But he was driving at high speed as if he was rushing somewhere. Something feels off." Henry was anxious. "That cheeky rascal has been badly influenced. Remember how he would put up a tough fight with me whenever anything happened then? Those words he said today would never come out of his mouth back then."

"That is a good thing. It means he has matured." Spencer tried to calm him down. "Mr. Zachary has grown. He's dominating in the business world. You should trust him!"

"But--"

"Please don't make things difficult again." Spencer became impatient. "Think about it. Why did the Lindberg family take Dr. Felch? Isn't it because we have wronged Ms. Lindberg? At that time, when you made people restrain Ms. Lindberg because of Cynthia, it was incredibly insulting to her. Now that Ms. Lindberg is not willing to come to the Nachts' residence, this is the only way she could see her children. I think Mr. Zachary will be able to calm Ms. Lindberg as long as you don't interfere. For all we know, she might even return to the Nacht residence; that way, the family will be reunited and everyone will be happy."

"You're being too optimistic," Henry said in an irritable tone. "Even if the two of them are willing, do you think Danrique will let that happen? The grievances between the Nachts and Lindbergs won't be resolved that easily."

"Right..."

"I'm still having a bad feeling about this. Send someone to check it out," Henry ordered. "Have him tail Zachary and see if he leaves right after sending the children to Northridge or if he is staying the night, but do not interfere."

"Right away."

...

The black Rolls-Royce drove toward Northridge.

The children happily looked forward to the life of living together as a family of seven. Zachary watched them tenderly, feeling touched.

He planned to first coax Henry by blurting out some convincing reasons. Now that he thought about it, living there might not be a bad idea...

Not only could he watch the children, but he could also get closer to Charlotte.

Zachary smiled at that thought.

"Mr. Zachary, there's a car following us," Bruce reported. "It looks like one of Mr. Henry's."

"Should we shake them off?" Marino asked.

"No," Zachary replied calmly. "Pretend we didn't know. Just keep driving."

“Yes.” Marino continued to drive.

“Drive faster.”

Zachary looked at his watch as time was running out.

“Yes.” Marino picked up the speed.

As Zachary was about to talk to the children, his phone rang. He made a gesture to the children and answered the phone. “Hello.”

“Have you picked them up?”

Charlotte was waiting anxiously at home, but she pretended to sound cold and arrogant on the phone.

“What's the hurry? We still have time, right?” Zachary teased her deliberately.

“It's five minutes to seven o'clock. My men are ready with their weapons. If you don't send them here, I will take them from Mr. Nacht by force.”

As she spoke, Charlotte fired a shot at a branch not far away.

Bang! The branch fell to the ground, and the sound of the gunshot scared away a flock of birds.

Oh no...

Zachary was speechless. This woman is crazy!

“You have four more minutes!” Charlotte lost her patience and ordered, “Prep the car! We're leaving!”

“Yes!”

“We're arriving!” Zachary quickly said, “We're halfway up the mountain!”

“Don't lie to me!” Charlotte hung up the phone immediately and ordered, “Check the cameras and see if they have arrived!”

“Yes!”