

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1009

Charlotte's stance was a little shaken. Anyhow, she brought up another critical point, "You're in big trouble if Danrique knows about this..."

"What can he do to me? End my life?" Zachary disagreed, "He barely has any free time to worry about me, given the current mess he's in. Even if he knows I'm here, he'll only lash out on you at most, and then request that you kick me out of the house."

After mulling over, Charlotte thought that what he said made sense. The Lindbergs and the Nachts have always been at war with each other. If anything bad happens to either of the head of the house, the police will surely investigate the other family. When that happens, the other party will probably be the biggest suspect, and none of these can be resolved easily...

After all, this group of rich and famous are so used to standing at the top of the food chain. They disregard any form of secret attacks but prefer to beat their rivals in business. Therefore, their battleground is in the trading realm. No one will really strike the other with a weapon openly.

"That's it. This matter is finalized." Seeing that Charlotte had been convinced, Zachary strode toward the bathroom. "I'm going to take a shower. Bruce will help to bring my suitcase up in a bit."

"Hey!" She grabbed his collar and yanked him back. "This is my room. Yours is the guest room."

"Your room is huge. It's such a waste to sleep here alone. Let me keep you company," Zachary proposed shamelessly. "It's the rainy season now. You'll be scared to your wits when the thunder roars..."

Before he could finish, she kicked him out of the room and shut the door with a loud thud.

Her action left Zachary speechless.

"Mr. Nacht, your suitcase is here," Bruce announced.

Instantly, Zachary turned and spoke in an icy tone, "Place it in the guest room."

"Noted." Bruce noticed his mood was off, but he did not dare to ask his boss any question.

"This way, please." Upon learning that Charlotte did not drive Zachary away, Lupine knew that she had acquiesced to his decision of staying. Hence, she led him to the guest room above Charlotte's floor. "Mr. Nacht, you and your subordinates can occupy these rooms."

"Why am I not placed on the second floor?" displeased, Zachary questioned.

Lupine explained, "Second floor is reserved for Mr. Lindberg, Ms. Lindberg, and the three children. The study room and other facilities are also located on the second floor. Morgan and I are on the third floor, the same floor as the guest rooms. Ms. Lindberg's room is just right below yours."

"Fine, let it be then."

Zachary headed toward the French windows to check on the situation outside. Staying right above Charlotte could be a good thing too. It helps to create opportunities for me to get near her.

"The rest of you can stay next door." Lupine informed Bruce politely, "Ms. Lindberg advised against bringing too many people over."

"I'll stay back with two other subordinates and arrange for the rest to leave." Bruce was very cooperative.

"Great." Lupine nodded. "Feel free to let me know if you need anything."

“Sure, thanks.”

After Lupine left, Bruce helped Zachary to hang his clothes up.

Meanwhile, Zachary opened the glass door to access the balcony. He took a peek downstairs and noticed that Charlotte's room was still brightly lit. Her curtains were fluttering, indicating that her sliding doors were open...

She still holds the same habits, sleeping with the windows open. She prefers the natural breeze to air-conditioning. I guess she won't notice if I slink out and sneak into hers...

No, I should stop!

Zachary dismissed his random thoughts and reminded himself not to upset Charlotte anymore. Now that she has allowed me to stay, I'd better walk on eggshells.

Bearing these thoughts in mind, he shut the windows and went to the bathroom.

Charlotte was sipping wine on her sofa. She had been staring at the balcony for half an hour. Upon realizing that it was all peaceful and quiet, she knew that Zachary was being prudent with his actions.

Very good, he's being sensible.

“Ms. Lindberg, the car has left,” Lupine reported.

“Okay,” Charlotte replied nonchalantly. “Looks like Mr. Nacht is convinced now.”