

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1069

As Zachary remained seated in the car while Charlotte stomped her way in their direction. Ben alighted from the car and greeted, "Ms. Lindberg!"

"Get out of the car!" Charlotte launched a powerful kick in the direction of the door.

Zachary wound down the window and looked at her in the eyes, asking gently, "Why are you getting all worked up early in the morning?"

"Zachary, if you try anything silly and sneak into my place again in the future, I'll stop holding back against you and break your leg the moment I see you."

Zachary started playing dumb and asked with an innocent front, "What sort of silly things are you talking about? Are you sure you're not accusing me?"

"You—" She couldn't bring herself to list out the stupid things the man did when she found out there were quite a lot of people around them.

He continued playing the victim and asked, "See? Are you sure you're not accusing me? How am I supposed to sneak my way into your place when I was occupied with all sorts of things over the past week? On top of that, how could I get in when the security in your place is so tight?"

"Stop playing the victim! I'm warning you to stop repeating something similar in the future! Otherwise, I won't let you off the hook anymore!"

Once she finished her sentence, she returned to her car, leaving her confused subordinates behind.

Meanwhile, Ben, who was well aware of the things going on, looked at Zachary quietly.

When Marino saw the silver Rolls-Royce whizzing through the isolated street in the residential area, he sighed, "It has been such a long time since our last meeting, but Morgan doesn't even want to greet me—she merely stares at me."

"You need to consider yourself lucky because mine doesn't even bother to look at me," Ben remarked in a sarcastic manner.

"It's time to go!" Zachary repeated himself.

"Yes!" Marino started accelerating the car in an attempt to reach the silver Rolls-Royce ahead of them just to steal another glance at Morgan.

"Mr. Nacht, have you sneaked your way into Northridge and spent a night there?" Ben asked in an attempt to figure out the truth.

"Why are you asking the obvious?" Zachary rolled his eyes.

"You're awesome! How was that possible when you were exhausted? Most importantly, why weren't you busted by anyone?"

"What's with the compliments? Are you trying to pick up the skills or something?"

"N-No, I'm afraid that's impossible since I'm not a match for you in terms of skills."

"See? Just forget about it and stop asking the obvious." Zachary closed his eyes to take another short nap.

"I'm impressed! You're really something!" Ben repeated himself.

Marino couldn't resist the urge to compliment Zachary. He mentioned, "You're right! He's definitely something else since he can think of countless extraordinary things to achieve his goals!"

"Shh! Just keep your eyes on the road!"

"Alright!"

Meanwhile, Charlotte's angst was written all over her scrunched-up face.

Lupine asked, "Ms. Lindberg, has Mr. Nacht sneaked his way into Northridge last night?"

Morgan asked with her eyes widened in disbelief, "Are you serious? Why haven't I heard of anything from those on duty last night?"

The irked Charlotte remarked, "There was no way he would allow others to figure out he was there! I guess it's time to hire another capable bunch to be on the lookout against someone as capable as him!"

Confused, Lupine asked, "What brought him there when there was such a heavy downpour? Was there something wrong?"

Once Morgan recalled the maid mentioning the presence of buns similar to hot cross bunnies in Ellie's room, she asked, "Was he there to deliver Ms. Elisa a few hot cross bunnies?"

"He—" Charlotte was about to tell them the truth, but she stopped herself in the nick of time since she didn't want to embarrass herself in front of others.

After all, Zachary spent a night next to her without others' being aware. To make things worse, he left an eye-catching hickey on her neck.

“He was there to deliver Ellie a few hot cross bunnies! He meant no harm, but he wasn't supposed to come and leave as he wished since it was someone else's home!” Charlotte made something up to deceive the curious Lupine.

“As condemnable as his actions might be, those were the things making him a great father—he made time for his daughter and brought her buns when he had all sorts of things on his plate. I heard he had been staying awake for almost a week to sort out the mess in Nacht Group.”