

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1213**

When Zachary called Charlotte the previous night, he had boarded a chartered private jet to fly him into Arkfield.

He wanted to tell her that he would be arriving early in the morning and that he wished to have a proper conversation with her, but Louis cut off his call.

Although Zachary was rather ticked off by that, he did not pursue the matter.

That was because he trusted Charlotte and believed that she still loved him and would never cheat on him with another man.

However, a terrible surprise greeted him when he arrived at the manor.

Even though he did not enter the bedroom and was still standing quite a distance from the door, he had seen everything that he needed to see.

His height allowed him to see over the women's heads in front of him, so he had a clear view of the bedroom.

With his own eyes, he saw the naked figures of Louis and Charlotte on the bed. The entire room was in a mess. Anybody could have easily guessed what had happened the night before in that room.

"Z-Zachary, when did you get here?" Sherlyn was startled to see Zachary.

She had not considered him in her intricate scheme.

In fact, she had no idea that Zachary would be arriving in the manor at this hour.

However, this is quite a good surprise...

Zachary did not reply to her as his eyes were still fixed on the scene in the bedroom.

Recently, the treatments he had been undergoing caused him to lose a lot of weight, and hence his eyes were sunken. His hair had grown long, and there were lines on his face where there once were none.

Even so, his eyes were still sharp, and he still exuded a domineering aura.

Beneath them, emotions rolled like raging waves in a sea at night.

Sherlyn felt rather flustered by his expression. She knew that blood would spill if Zachary were to lose his temper.

However, when reminded that they were in the Laurent family's manor, she quickly steeled herself. This is my territory. Besides, Charlotte and Louis are about to get married.

No matter how scared she was of him, she knew she had to stand up to him for her son's sake.

Hence, the duchess stepped toward Zachary and said in a polite tone, "Louis and Charlotte are already engaged. Their wedding will be held in seven days. Even if something did happen last night..."

Her sentence was cut short by the sharp look he had thrown at her.

Frightened, she quickly held her tongue. She did not even dare to breathe as panic filled her eyes.

However, Zachary did not explode with fury, unlike the usual him. In a low, icy tone, he ordered Lupine, "Attend to her bath. I'll be waiting for her in the study half an hour later."

After that, he spun on his heels and headed to the study downstairs.

"Yes!" Lupine snapped out of her daze and headed into the bedroom with the female bodyguards to help Charlotte sort out the mess.

Diana, too, led two maids into the room. She helped Louis into a robe and escorted him out of Charlotte's bedroom.

"Lady Sherlyn, Sir Robert is on the phone," one of the maids announced hurriedly.

"Get back to work!" Sherlyn took the phone from the maid and started to walk back to her bedroom. "What are you all still doing here?"

"Yes." The maids lingering in the corridor quickly disappeared.

Sherlyn shut her bedroom door behind her and said into the phone, "What's the matter?"

"Has Zachary arrived at the manor?" Robert asked eagerly. "He didn't confront Louis, did he?"

"Not yet, but he might later..." she replied, feeling a little uneasy. "This is our home! Zachary wouldn't dare to pick a fight here, would he?"

"Did something happen?" He probed further.

“Well...” She then told him about what happened between Louis and Charlotte the night before. “I didn't expect Zachary to appear at that moment. He saw everything, and the way he gazed at them seemed as if he wanted to eat them up!”

“Louis has always been a gentleman. How did he become so wild after a few drinks?” Robert wondered out loud. “Even if the boy got drunk, Charlotte would still have been sober. Did you do something?”

“The pressing matter now is to ensure your son's safety! What nonsense are you talking about?” Sherlyn snapped. “Hurry up and get back here! If Zachary loses his temper, you're the only one who can stop him.”