

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1242

“The two girls just now really are-”

“You're dismissed,” Zachary interrupted. “Don't bother me without my permission.”

“Mr. Nacht, are you really...” Ben asked in surprise as he glanced at the bathroom. “Don't be hasty. You have to stay calm.”

“Get out!” Zachary barked.

“Yes.” Not daring to say another word, Ben left with his head hung low.

Zachary picked up the remote control from the table and turned on the 'do not disturb' indicator.

Letting out a sigh, Ben left in resignation.

Meanwhile, Charlotte exited the elevator and quickly found Zachary's room. She knew of an old habit of his. No matter which hotel he stayed in, he would always choose the presidential suite at the end of the corridor as it was quiet, and he wouldn't be disturbed.

When she saw the 'do not disturb' indicator lighting up, Charlotte was filled with mixed emotions. That b\*stard really can't keep it in his pants.

Clenching her fists, she hesitated as to whether she should barge in or not.

If she did and saw something compromising, she knew she would be driven mad.

If she didn't, and Theo's men caught up with her, she would lose the opportunity to talk to Zachary alone.

With that thought in mind, Charlotte tried to open the door, only to find that it was locked from the inside.

Further infuriated, she raised her hand to knock. However, it dawned upon her that there was no way she could trick Zachary into opening the door given how shrewd he was.

Scrutinizing her surroundings, she realized there was no one staying next door. Hence, she slipped into the room and planned to cross over from the balcony.

Sitting on the sofa, Zachary had almost finished his wine. He watched on as the movements outside the door started and stopped. When it fell silent, he knew that whoever was outside had left.

Has she given up?

"I... I'm done..."

At that moment, Nancy came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel. She had just showered and dried her hair.

With her exquisite features and flawless skin, she exuded an aura that was unbelievably pure.

What intensified her allure was the innocent look in her eyes as she stared longingly at Zachary.

Her gaze jolted Zachary, who rarely had any luck in his relationships.

“Come over and sit.” Zachary raised her gaze at her.

Nancy anxiously took a seat on the sofa opposite him. She was so nervous that she didn't know what to do.

“Come over.” Zachary patted the seat beside him.

Biting her lip, Nancy walked over carefully. After sitting beside him, she didn't dare make eye contact.

When Zachary poured her a glass of wine, she received it carefully, worried that she would spill it again.

“Are you nervous?”

Just as Zachary spoke, he heard some movement in the balcony, causing him to furrow his eyebrows.

This is the forty-eighth floor. If she falls, there would be no coming back from this.

“Yeah.” Taking a deep breath, Nancy gathered her courage and said, “Do you still remember me? We met before in H City.”

“I heard about you,” Zachary plainly replied. “Your father bid twenty billion for the South Sea project. Unfortunately, Lindberg Corporation stole the bid from you at thirty billion.”

“That wasn't my father. The one who participated in the tender was my father's subordinate,” Nancy explained. “During the tender, I wasn't present. It wasn't until the Aplot business convention at Ashenville Garden that I met you backstage. Do you remember that?”

“Oh, is that so?” Zachary had obviously forgotten about it.

“Actually, that wasn't the first time I waited for you.” Blushing, Nancy continued, “When I was sixteen, I met you at a business convention in M Nation. During that time, you were speaking on stage-”

Before Nancy could finish, Zachary pulled her into his embrace. Caught by surprise, she spilled the red wine she was holding onto his thigh.