

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1288

He had already left by the time she woke up?

These words were enough to paint a misleading picture in Charlotte's mind.

It seemed to her that Zachary did not miss out on any fun at all last time.

Charlotte's blood boiled in jealousy when the thought struck her, but she feigned a smirk and looked away nonchalantly.

Zachary caught her reaction and was peeved. "Arrange a time," Zachary said curtly.

Ben looked at him with his eyes wide. "Um... Okay."

"I'll take a look at Mr. Nacht's schedule and get back to you in a bit, Ms. Gold."

"Great, thanks," Nancy replied in glee. "Is Mr. Nacht beside you?"

Ben read the room and decided to end the call. "Yes, but I'm driving. I'll call you back."

"Alright. Say hi to Mr. Nacht for me."

"Sure. Bye."

The atmosphere in the car became tense after the call ended.

Although no one spoke over at the backseat, Ben and Lupine could feel a suffocating air engulfing them.

Lupine glared at Ben fiercely, to which Ben made an innocent expression in reply. Come on, this is not my fault. I'm just doing what I'm told.

Charlotte looked at her phone to conceal her disgruntlement.

She felt uneasy about Zachary meeting Nancy, but she reminded herself that she was no longer related to Zachary. It did not matter to her who he met. She had no right to be bothered.

"Did you get the news already?" Zachary suddenly spoke.

"Huh?" Charlotte looked at him, perplexed.

"Sir Robert wanted you out from the Gymnasium Project. I've already got the document. They are waiting for me to give them the green light. What do you think?"

"I'm fine with it. I wanted to opt-out anyway. I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore."

She found Robert and his wife's actions unforgivable. Thinking of them made her feel worse. That double-faced and ungrateful couple really showed how evil people could be.

"It seems like you've not learned much from Danrique," Zachary sneered.

"What do you mean?" Charlotte asked, frowning.

“Now that Danrique is down, the Lindberg Corporation is in a precarious state. You should at least have a plan going forward,” Zachary answered, looking at her mockingly.

“Danrique left me a fortune,” Charlotte said, “Of course, I won't just squander the money away. I will make a comeback, but I want to take a break for a year or two. It's better to lie low for now.”

“You're too complacent. I bet you've lost your share on Lindberg Corporation, else Danrique's enemies will be hunting you down by now. The only reason why you're still safe now is not because of Gordon. It's because they don't even see you as a threat. Besides, Danrique only has three daughters, so they won't be inheriting anything from their father.”

“So?” Charlotte asked cluelessly, “What are you trying to say?”

“The Gymnasium Project is up and running now. Although your stakes aren't high, you're still a shareholder too. You have all the rights to be part of the project. If you allow someone to just oust you without putting up a fight, no one will take you seriously. Don't even think about starting anew in the future,” Zachary pointed out before a pause.

“But of course, it's not like you have to do something great. Danrique has left you enough to spend for the rest of your life. You can choose to live a quiet life. There's nothing wrong with that. You're in no shape to go against the Laurent family anyway.”

When Zachary was finally done, he uncapped a bottle and drank.

On the other end of the back seat, Charlotte fell into deep thoughts with her gaze low.

She actually did not want to be sidelined. It was obvious that Robert was bullying her.