

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1294

Charlotte looked at the distressed woman and pursed her lips. People in love are all the same. They can't hide their feelings for one another.

She thought about how Zachary and she used to be madly in love too, but so much had changed.

Charlotte had given in to life.

She did not want to fight for their relationship anymore. Even if Zachary were to take a step toward her, she would retreat.

Although she still loved him, she would not let her feelings govern her decisions.

She would bury her feelings for him forever.

"Is that okay, Ms. Lindberg?" Lupine asked again.

"You go buy what you need then. I'll stay back to keep Dr. Felch company. You can have some time to yourself tonight. Just be here tomorrow morning." Charlotte finally relented.

"Ms. Lindberg... You know this is not what I mean. I want you to take time off together with me. I'm not going anywhere if you're not coming."

"Just do as I say," Charlotte insisted, glaring at her. Just as she was about to continue, her phone rang. She hesitated when she saw an unknown number on her screen. "Yes...?"

"Hi, Ms. Lindberg, Nancy here. Are you free for a meet-up?"

Nancy's voice sounded amiable.

Charlotte did not know why she just could not bring herself to hate this woman. Unlike Synder, Helena, and Diana, Charlotte felt Nancy was different from them all. Her experience had taught her to be shrewd when it came to trusting people around her, yet despite her getting her guard up around people, she did not feel Nancy was a threatening person.

“How did you get my number?” Charlotte asked after some thought.

“I have my ways,” Nancy said with a slight smile, “You made quite an impression at Pillere. I hope you still remember me?”

Charlotte squinted her eyes listening to the woman. She's no small fry. She knows who she's dealing with and she even came to me herself.

“Of course,” Charlotte replied cordially, collecting herself. “Thanks for lending me your swimsuit last time.”

“No worries. Are you free tonight? What about we meet up at Platinum Café at eight?”

“Sure.”

Since Nancy reached out to her and invited her for dinner, Charlotte's curiosity was piqued. She wondered what Nancy wanted to do.

“See you tonight then,” Nancy said before ending the call.

Charlotte looked at her phone as her brows slowly furrowed. She was confused.

Lupine looked equally bewildered. “How did she know who we are? We saw to it that no one knew our real identities back at Pillere. Only Sir Louis, Mr. Nacht, and Mr. Murphy knew about us.”

“As she said, she would find out if she wanted to,” Charlotte explained, unfazed, “The Gold family has been establishing their presence in the business world all these years. I won't be surprised that she bought Mr. Murphy into telling her the truth.”

“But I don't understand why she wants to see you,” Lupine thought aloud, “Is she openly challenging you?”

“Ha!” Charlotte burst out laughing. “What is there to challenge? We're not even in the same game.”

“You are! You're her love rival,” Lupine pointed out, “But wait, isn't Mr. Nacht with her? Why is she asking you out?”

“It means Zachary did not go to see her,” Charlotte elucidated, pouring another cup of tea. “It will be tricky if I make an enemy out of her. She is a difficult one.”

“Why?” Lupine genuinely did not see her as a threat. “Is it because of her family background?”

“Not just that,” Charlotte said with her gaze lowered, “Although I don't know her well, I have a gut feeling that she's different from those I've crossed paths with.”