

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1313

After Zachary signed the last document, he drawled, "Go."

"Yes." Ben quickly did as told.

Right then, Bruce showed up and announced excitedly, "Ms. Lindberg has moved into Northridge. Morgan arrived first with the kids and had been busy ever since. Ms. Lindberg is on the way there."

"Mm." Zachary promptly relaxed at the news. His tone turned gentle as he said, "The kids told me last night that they'll be spending the night there today. Tell Marino to give them a ride there."

"Yes, I've informed Marino about that." Sensing Zachary's delight, Bruce beamed and asked, "Should you head back home earlier today to keep Ms. Lindberg company—"

"No need," Zachary interjected, his expression turning downcast. "We've agreed to stay out of each other's way."

"Then..."

"Head over to check the villa," Zachary instructed. "It has been empty for a few months, so some pests might've built their nest there. There might also be some wild animals or something inside. The women are afraid of stuff like that, so bring some men along to deal with that. See if they need any help."

"Got it, I'll get to it right away!" Bruce replied and got to work immediately.

After he disappeared out of sight, Ben led Robert and his subordinates in. Robert boomed out from afar, "Zachary, it's hard to meet you in person!"

"Why didn't you inform me prior to your arrival, Sir Robert? I could've picked you up from the airport." Zachary rose to his feet and greeted the old man. "What a surprise to see you in my company!"

Robert threw his head back and guffawed out loud. "I decided to visit on a whim. Sorry for the sudden visit."

"It's fine. Have a seat," Zachary answered politely.

Lucy and the other two secretaries busied themselves with preparing coffee and snacks for the guests.

Ben and Robert's subordinates stood behind their respective employers.

"Zachary, I didn't get to give you a warm welcome in Pillere back then. This time, I brought something amazing for you," said Robert.

He gestured for his subordinates to place two intricate silver boxes on the desk before he opened them carefully.

Expensive jewelry appeared in everyone's sight. The jewelry seemed to be antiques, even to the naked eye.

"These are left behind by a royal princess, and my wife adores them. She kept them locked up and had never worn them, but now, she wants me to give them to you as a token of her apology," Robert revealed, trying to butter up to him.

He added, "The jewelry had been auctioned off for over three hundred million twenty years ago, so their value must've increased by now. Most importantly, there's a legend saying whoever wears them will be blissfully happy in love!"

"Oh, three hundred million. That's an exorbitant amount, even by today's standards," drawled Zachary as he glanced at the jewelry. Calmly, he continued, "As a man, I'm not interested in jewelry. I can't appreciate your gift, Sir Robert."

"You can gift them to your future wife," Robert suggested gleefully. "Then hand them down to your daughters. I promise they'll love this!"

"Right," Zachary mused with a nod. "Thank you, then!"

"You're welcome." Robert was thrilled that his gift had been accepted. "Zachary, I'm here to..."

He trailed off as Lucy showed up with coffee and snacks.

"The coffee here might not be as good as yours," Zachary stated politely. "Have a sip. If it's not good, allow me to offer you a stiff drink."

Robert merely laughed. "Zachary, you're hilarious."

He took one sip of the coffee and glanced around.

Knowing what he wanted, Zachary dismissed Lucy and the secretaries with a wave.