

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1328

"You're a lunatic," Charlotte hissed out. "I was kind to make you food. How could you say that? Tell me then. What poison could I possibly put in there?"

"Aphrodisiac," Zachary blurted out.

Charlotte was speechless at that.

"Look at the expression you had. Clearly, you're lusting for more," Zachary teased. "You were looking for tons of excuses tonight, and you brought me to your room. Then, you spilled tea on my pants. All of these are to keep me here, right? Did you think that I'm clueless?"

"You—" Charlotte's face reddened from anger. "Do you have no shame, Zachary?"

She slammed the bowl on the coffee table before huffing out, "Forget it if you don't want to eat it. I'll let an ingrate like you starve to death."

As some of the oatmeal had splashed onto her hand, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

Her fading footsteps told Zachary that she was gone. Instantly, he began searching for his phone on the sofa.

After washing her hands, Charlotte heard a quiet tone. When she lowered her head, she noticed Zachary's phone in the clothes he had changed out of.

Picking up the phone, she then noticed that he had a message. It was from Nancy. Mr. Nacht, are you home yet...

The rest of the message was not shown. Even then, the name of the sender itself made Charlotte's heart sink into the abyss.

"Is my phone in the bathroom?" Zachary asked. He could not see, but that meant that his hearing had become better.

"Yes," Charlotte answered as she walked out of the bathroom with the phone. "What's the matter with you? You've even left your phone in there."

Zachary reached out for his phone, and it was then Charlotte realized his eyes seemed to be unfocused.

Her heart leaped to her throat. She then deliberately stretched out her arm in a different direction before saying, "Someone sent you a message. There, take it."

Just as she expected, Zachary's hands grabbed the air instead of the phone.

Shock struck Charlotte like a bolt from the blue. Her eyes widened almost impossibly as she stared at him.

He... can't see?

Zachary stiffened when he realized he had not reached out for his phone. Nevertheless, he quickly snatched the phone from Charlotte in the next second and bellowed, "You peeked at my phone?"

"Yes, but I wasn't peeking," Charlotte snarled in mock anger. "I was looking openly."

She did not want him to find out what she had just figured out.

Her angry tone made Zachary sigh quietly in relief. She's not all that smart. I don't think she found out anything.

Right then, someone knocked on the door. Ben's voice then came from the outside. "Ms. Lindberg, I've brought Mr. Nacht's clothes here."

Charlotte walked over to the door and took the clothes from Ben. Then, faking a cold tone, she hissed out, "Get changed and get out."

After taking the clothes from Charlotte, Zachary immediately undid his robe to reveal his muscular figure.

"Ah!" Charlotte shrieked before promptly spinning around. Her face was hot with a bright blush as she stammered out, "W-What are you doing?"

"It's not like you've never seen it before. Why are you so scared?" Zachary teased as he slowly changed.

Although he could not see anything, he could feel the logo and the buttons of the clothes, so he managed to put on his clothes right.

Charlotte was furious, but she wanted to be certain about his eyes. Hence, she mustered up her courage and turned back to him.

By then, Zachary was done putting on his pants. He was in the middle of doing the buttons of his shirt.

He was elegant and was having no problems with them.

Furthermore, his head was hanging, so she could not see whether or not he could see clearly.

"Zachary," Charlotte started, trying to come up with a topic so that she could have a clear look at his eyes. "Are you dating Nancy?"

"Why, are you jealous?"

Zachary grinned, but his eyes remained unfocused.

"If you really like her, then be nice to her. From now on, we'll have to keep our distance from each other." Charlotte stared at Zachary's eyes before tentatively saying, "If you don't like her, and you're using her to annoy me, then you should stop."

"You're a lunatic," Charlotte hissed out. "I was kind to make you food. How could you say that? Tell me then. What poison could I possibly put on there?"

"Of course," Zachary blurted out.

Charlotte was speechless at that.

"Look at the expression you had. Clearly, you're lustful for more," Zachary teased. "You were looking for tons of excuses tonight, and you brought me to your room. Then, you spilled tea on my pants. All of those are to keep me here, right? Did you think that I'm clueless?"

"You—" Charlotte's face reddened from anger. "Do you have no shame, Zachary?"

She slammed the bowl on the coffee table before huffing out, "Forgot that if you don't want to eat it, I'll let it rot on the table like you starve to death."

As some of the tea splashed onto her hand, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

Her friend footsteps told Zachary that she was gone. Instantly, he began searching for his phone on the sofa.

oftor washong hor honds, Chorlotto hoord o quoot tono. Whon sho loworod hor hood, sho notocod Zochory's phono on tho clothos ho hod chongod out of.

Pockong up tho phono, sho thon notocod that ho hod o mossogo. ot wos from Noncy. Mr. Nocht, oro you homo yot...

Tho rost of tho mossogo wos not shown. ovon thon, tho nomo of tho sendor otself modo Chorlotto's hoort sunk onto tho obyss.

"os my phono on tho bothroom?" Zochory oskod. Ho could not soo, but that moont that hos hoorong hod bocomo bottor.

"Yos," Chorlotto onsworod os sho wolkod out of tho bothroom woth tho phono. "What's tho mottor woth you? You've ovon left your phono on thoro."

Zochory roochod out for hos phono, ond ot wos thon Chorlotto roolozod hos oyos soomod to bo unfocusod.

Hor hoort loopod to hor throot. Sho thon doloborotoly strotchod out hor orm on o dofforont dorooctoon boforo soyong, "Somoono sont you o mossogo. Thoro, toko ot."

Just os sho oxpectod, Zochory's honds grobbod tho oor onstooed of tho phono.

Shock struck Chorlotto loko o bolt from tho bluo. Hor oyos wodonod olmost ompossobly os sho storod ot hom.

Ho... con't soo?

Zochory stoffonod whon ho roolozod ho hod not roochod out for hos phono. Novortholoss, ho quockly stotchod tho phono from Chorlotto on tho next socond ond bollowod, "You pookod ot my phono?"

"Yes, but I wasn't peeking," Charlotte snarled in mock anger. "I was looking openly."

She did not want him to find out what she had just figured out.

Her angry tone made Zachary sigh quietly in relief. She's not all that smart. I don't think she found out anything.

Right then, someone knocked on the door. Ben's voice then came from the outside. "Ms. Lundberg, I've brought Mr. Nocht's clothes here."

Charlotte walked over to the door and took the clothes from Ben. Then, feeling a cold tone, she hurried out, "Got changed and got out."

After taking the clothes from Charlotte, Zachary immediately undid his robe to reveal his muscular figure.

"Oh!" Charlotte shrieked before promptly spinning around. Her face was hot with a bright blush as she stomped out, "W-What are you doing?"

"It's not like you've never seen it before. Why are you so scared?" Zachary teased as he slowly changed.

Although he could not see anything, he could feel the loops and the buttons of the clothes, so he managed to put on his clothes right.

Charlotte was furious, but she wanted to be courteous about his eyes. Hence, she mustered up her courage and turned back to him.

By then, Zachary was done putting on his pants. He was in the middle of doing the buttons of his shirt.

He was ignorant and was having no problems with them.

Furthermore, his hood was hanging, so she could not see whether or not he could see clearly.

"Zachary," Charlotte started, trying to come up with a topic so that she could have a clear look at his eyes. "Are you doing Nancy?"

"Why, are you jealous?"

Zachary grinned, but his eyes remained unfocused.

"If you really love her, then be nice to her. From now on, we'll have to keep our distance from each other." Charlotte stared at Zachary's eyes before tentatively saying, "If you don't love her, and you're using her to annoy me, then you should stop."