

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1345

“Uh...” Ben spaced out for a moment. “Nancy Gold?”

“Yes, that's her name.”

The subordinate had remained in the villa long-term, so he did not know Nancy.

“Give me a moment. I'll go talk to Mr. Nacht.”

“Okay.”

Ben hurriedly made his way to Zachary's study.

By then, Rodney had finished drafting the new supplementary agreement and was letting Zachary go through it.

“Mr. Nacht, Ms. Gold is here,” Ben reported. “She's waiting outside in the courtyard.”

“How did she find this place?” Zachary frowned.

“I don't know,” Ben answered awkwardly. “But I guess your residence isn't that big of a secret to those in the corporate world. They'd be able to find you if they tried hard enough.”

Zachary fell silent for a few seconds before instructing, “Tell her to have a seat in the garden. I'll be right there.”

“Yes, Sir.” Ben quickly did as told.

After checking the agreement and leaving Rodney a few more words, Zachary changed his clothes and headed to the garden's dining area.

Nancy sat on the chair elegantly, her eyes downcast as if she was deep in thought.

"Ms. Gold," Zachary greeted as he walked over, and the woman jumped to her feet in response. "Mr. Nacht! I'm terribly sorry for bothering you."

"How did you know where I live?" he asked with a smile.

"I-I found out from other people," Nancy answered, feeling slightly abashed. "I'm sorry. I know it's not right, but I..."

Unable to continue her sentence, she bit her lip in embarrassment.

Zachary understood what she meant. They were getting along well during their meeting back then—until Louis showed up and ruined everything. After that, he stopped replying to her texts or picking up her calls.

That was why she could not wait any longer and came over.

"I do feel bad about our past two meetups being cut off short, so let me treat you to a meal today. You can decide where to go," Zachary offered gracefully.

"Really?" Nancy was elated. "How about right here at your place?" she asked hesitantly.

"We have guests here, and the kids are around, so it's not too convenient right now." Zachary rejected her straight out. "You like the sea, don't you? Let's head there instead."

“Sure thing.” Nancy nodded fervently. Even if Zachary had denied her request to dine at his place, the fact that he was willing to take her out to the sea meant she would have plenty of alone time with him.

Turning around, Zachary ordered, “Ben, go and make the arrangements.”

“Understood, Sir.” Ben went off at once.

“Let's go.”

After informing Hanna of his activities, Zachary entered the car with Nancy.

Robbie furrowed his brows as he caught sight of them through his window from upstairs. “Who is that woman?” he asked the maid next to him.

“She seems to be a friend of Mr. Nacht,” the maid answered.

It only took Johann one glance to recognize the woman. “That's Ms. Gold from Koandria. She's the young female vice-president of Rockenan Group. In the past two years, she has grown quite popular in the corporate world.”

“Oh.” Robbie said nothing more.

“Don't worry about the affairs of grown-ups,” Johann remarked with a smile. “Come, let's continue where we left off.”

“Okay.” Robbie put his thoughts aside and resumed his discussion with Johann on his latest invention.

Meanwhile, Zachary's car headed straight down the mountain in the direction of the South Sea.

Inside the vehicle, the jovial Nancy talked about some light topics with Zachary.

The man would respond briefly from time to time—until they got to the subject of the Gymnasium Project in Pillere. “I’m guessing Sir Robert’s approached you within the past two days?” he asked.

“He has.” She nodded. “The terms were extremely favorable, and he was hoping I’d invest in it. But I turned him down.”

“Huh? Why?” Zachary was slightly taken aback.

“If it were just a matter of usual business rivalries, I certainly wouldn’t have passed up the offer,” Nancy answered candidly. “But this has something to do with Ms. Lindberg. She’s your wife, and I don’t want to cause you any trouble because of that.”