

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1346

“Well, it's not like it'd be that much of a trouble...” Zachary felt a little guilty. “But still, thank you.”

“Not at all. This is just a matter of my own principles. It has nothing to do with you.” Nancy smiled. “Besides, you've never mentioned it to me. I just didn't want to be entangled with it.”

“I see,” he replied.

“Mr. Nacht, the truth is, I came over today to—”

A white car drove by them before Nancy could even finish her sentence.

Zachary instinctively glanced in its direction. That's Louis' white Bentley!

“Turn the car around!” he immediately ordered with furrowed brows.

“Yes, Sir.” The subordinate quickly made a U-turn.

Nancy stilled for a moment before asking, “Did you leave something behind, Mr. Nacht?” Astonishment was evident in her voice.

“Sorry, but I don't think I'll be able to treat you to a meal today.” Still frowning, Zachary said, “I'll drop you off at the road ahead. Let's take a rain check.”

“But...” The woman wanted to say something but held her tongue at the last moment. Trying to be understanding, she replied, “It's all right; I understand. Take care of your matters. Remember to contact me when you're done.”

“Okay,” Zachary replied regretfully, “I'll call you.”

“Sure thing.” Nancy smiled warmly. She always handled her emotions well, no matter the situation.

As the car stopped in front, she got off and entered her own vehicle parked by the roadside.

Zachary's car headed back to the mountain in Northridge's direction.

As Nancy stood at the side of the road and watched the man's vehicle speed away, a look of disappointment slowly replaced the smile on her face.

That was the third time her date with Zachary was interjected midway.

And every single time, it was because of Charlotte.

“I think that was Sir Louis' car,” said her subordinate. “Apparently, Ms. Lindberg lives in Northridge. Mr. Nacht probably went back after seeing that Sir Louis was about to meet her.”

“I know that.”

Nancy's face darkened, and she could no longer conceal the grimness in her eyes.

“Then...” The subordinate glanced at her cautiously.

“We'll wait right here for Sir Louis to head down,” she commanded as she got into the car.

“Yes, Ma'am.”

When Charlotte awoke in the morning, her hand continued to ache terribly. With Lupine's help, she freshened up and got dressed before heading downstairs together for breakfast.

The house was silent as Morgan had taken the three children down the mountain to play. For some reason, Charlotte could not get used to it.

"You should drink less coffee, Ms. Lindberg. It's not good for your stomach." Lupine reminded kindly.

"I'm sluggish now because I didn't sleep well last night." Charlotte rubbed her temples. "I need an energy boost since I have to deal with a matter today."

"A matter? What matter?"

Lupine was rather surprised as there was not much else for them to do apart from looking after the kids.

"Even if you don't go looking for trouble actively, trouble will find its way to your doorstep."

Charlotte stared at her phone. She had received a missed call from Robert early in the morning but had yet to return his call. Therefore, she had a feeling that he would soon show up at her doorstep.

"What trouble—"

"Ms. Lindberg, Sir Robert has arrived," a female bodyguard hastily announced before Lupine could inquire further.

"How many men did he bring with him?" asked Charlotte.

"Three subordinates. Sir Louis isn't with them."

“Let them in.”

Charlotte put her cutlery down and shot Lupine a look.

With that, the latter immediately gathered some forces and placed them on alert.

Robert had completely burned his bridges when he ordered his men to capture Charlotte right after she left.

Since he had the audacity to appear before her again, Charlotte certainly had to have her guard up.

The entrance to the courtyard opened, and the white Bentley made its way in.

Lupine brought a group of people to welcome them. The car doors opened, and Robert alighted with three subordinates. “Charlotte! It sure took me a while to find this place,” he said, wearing a gentle smile on his face.

“Long time no see, Sir Robert!” Charlotte remained seated on the couch in the living hall and gazed at the man frostily. “I didn't think you'd spend so much time finding your way here. To what do I owe the pleasure?”