

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1348

Hearing that, Robert could not help but tense up slightly.

Is there a new lead on Danrique's whereabouts? No, that can't be. The Lindbergs are declining now. He's rumored to have died in an explosion while out at sea, so there's no way he'll come back!

At the thought of that, he continued to threaten Charlotte, "We'll talk about that when he actually comes back. But for now, you'd better sign this contract, or else..."

"Or else what?" the woman barked, raising an eyebrow haughtily.

"You're all alone now. I can do whatever I want to you, and I don't even need to do it myself." Robert sneered. "Do you really think a few female bodyguards will be able to protect you?"

"You..."

"They can't, but I can."

Suddenly, a cold, dignified voice came from outside. Robert froze momentarily before turning his head, only to see Zachary striding into the house with a frosty expression on his face.

"Zachary..."

The older man turned ghastly pale in an instant. He had gone looking for the other shareholders after parting with Divine Corporation on bad terms, but no one else had dared to budge without Zachary's permission.

That was why he had to resort to coercing Charlotte instead.

Robert had assumed that Charlotte would give up her investment sum out of desperation to protect herself, but he did not expect her to be this strong-willed.

Just as he was about to make things even more difficult for her, Zachary decided to show up.

“What are you doing here?”

Charlotte was just as astonished to see Zachary. She had felt conflicted upon receiving word early this morning that Nancy was headed to Southridge. Nancy was so brilliant and proactive that it was only a matter of time until Zachary fell for her—or so she thought.

Yet, here he was instead.

“I was heading down the mountain when I saw Sir Robert’s car, so I decided to join in on the fun.”

Zachary sat next to Charlotte, picked up that document, and sneered upon browsing through it.

“Which lawyer did you hire to draw up such an outrageous contract, Sir Robert? You went ahead and acted on your own without my approval. This is against the rules, you know?”

“Let’s talk about this in private, Zachary.” Robert’s eyebrows were deeply furrowed.

“Haven’t we already done that yesterday? Don’t you remember what I told you? I guess you still haven’t managed to comprehend my words.”

Zachary had implied that Charlotte was someone that even he dared not cross, so he hoped that Robert would be a little more sincere and call a truce with her.

Yet, the older man had done the complete opposite and threatened Charlotte instead.

This made Zachary boil with rage.

“I—”

Refusing to listen to Robert's nonsense, he interjected, “That's enough. I wanted to give you a chance and let you settle this on your own, but clearly, you don't respect my opinions at all. In that case, I'll take care of things here on your behalf.”

“Zachary, w-what are you talking about?” Robert asked in bewilderment. “What do you intend to do?”

“I'm going to call upon all the other shareholders and hold a meeting three days later. You'll get your answer by then.” Zachary tossed the document into the older man's arms. “But for now, I want you to take this contract with you and leave!”

“Zachary—”

“Send him off!” Without even giving him a chance to speak, Zachary chased him out.

“Yes, Sir!” Lupine and Ben immediately walked over and stood on each side of Robert. “This way, Sir Robert.”

Livid, Robert flushed. However, he dared not act rashly and held onto the contract before leaving grudgingly with his men.

Only after Robert's car had left the courtyard did Charlotte retract her gaze to look at Zachary. “Thank you,” she said, her eyes filled with unfathomable emotions.

“Leave this to me.” Zachary glanced at her before turning to Ben. “Get some people to guard this place. No outsider is allowed to come near without my permission.”

“Yes, Sir.” Ben quickly did as instructed.

“What are you doing?” Charlotte asked in shock.

“Don't you get it?” Zachary frowned in displeasure. “He treated you like that because he thought you have no one to lean on. But with my men here, no one will dare pick a fight with you again.”