

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1358

"I suppose." Michael nodded before asking, "What about me then? I'm also someone from your past. Do you intend to cut me off as well?"

"You're different," Charlotte replied, gazing at him gently. "No matter what happens, we'll always be friends!"

"I'm glad to hear that." Feeling guilty, he said, "I used to be really willful and had caused you a lot of trouble. I've grown a lot after everything that has happened in the past two years. I know you don't have any romantic feelings for me, and I also know love can't be forced. From now onward, I'll be by your side as your good friend and put my feelings for you behind me. I promise to be there whenever you need me!"

"Thank you, Michael." She was deeply moved by his words. "You have to take good care of yourself too. I hope that you'll find your happiness soon!"

"I will." He nodded. "It's a beautiful night. Shall we head to the beach for a stroll?"

"I don't think I can." Charlotte glanced at her watch and said, "I have to go back now. The kids are waiting for me to read them a bedtime story."

"All right then." Reluctant to part with her so soon, Michael offered, "Let me see you out."

"Sure." After Charlotte put on her coat, the two of them walked out together.

The sound of the waves brought back memories of the past, and he started reminiscing about the good old days with her.

Smiling, Charlotte listened attentively and would respond to him from time to time. Unbeknownst to her, someone had been observing her from a window upstairs, eyes gleaming with malice.

“Ms. Lindberg!” Lupine suddenly nudged Charlotte.

The latter looked over and saw a car approaching the hotel entrance. It was Zachary's Rolls-Royce.

Zachary's subordinates got out and opened the car doors at the back. A second later, Zachary and Nancy stepped out from different sides.

Nancy looked shy and dainty with his suit jacket draped around her shoulders.

After leaning over and saying something to her, Zachary walked side by side into the hotel with her. However, he had barely taken a few steps forward when he looked up and saw Charlotte exiting the hotel through the revolving doors with a man next to her. That sight made him halt in his tracks.

“Ms. Lindberg?” Ben looked at Charlotte in shock, not expecting to see her there. Wait a minute! Isn't the man next to her...

“Michael!”

Zachary recognized Michael right away. Furrowing his brows, he strode into the hotel, completely forgetting that Nancy was beside him.

Nancy was taken aback for a second, but she soon snapped out of her daze and quickly caught up with Zachary.

Meanwhile, Ben and the other subordinates entered from the side entrance.

“Michael!” Zachary called, fixing his cold gaze on Michael. “Why are you here?”

“My family owns this hotel,” Michael replied calmly. “I was here catching up with my old friend, and I doubt I need your permission for that, Mr. Nacht.”

Zachary glared at him coldly before turning his attention toward Charlotte. "Why did you come out when your hand is injured? Go back now."

"What has it got to do with you?"

Anger welled up in Charlotte's chest when she noticed Nancy standing behind Zachary. However, she tried her best to put on a calm front.

"Charlotte—"

Just as Zachary was about to speak, Nancy walked toward Charlotte and greeted her politely, "Ms. Lindberg, what a small world! It's a pleasure to meet you again."

"I know," Charlotte replied. Looking at Nancy, she continued with a faint smile, "H City is so huge, yet we seem to bump into each other all the time."

"Since we are all here, shall we have a drink together?" Nancy suggested smilingly.

"Unfortunately, I'll have to decline your offer. I need to go back now." Charlotte rejected her directly. "You guys have fun. I'm going to take off now!"

She then glanced at Zachary before walking away.

"Charlotte, wait for me."

Michael was about to catch up to her when an object suddenly fell from above. Right before it hit Charlotte, a figure suddenly dashed toward her and pushed her away.

Bam! A loud crash was heard.

“Mr. Nacht!”

“Ah!”

Ben and Nancy screamed at the same time.

When Charlotte turned around, she saw that a vase had hit Zachary's head, and blood began to gush out from his wound.