

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1416

“See?”

Nancy shrugged her shoulders mockingly in an attempt to make fun of Charlotte because Zachary had remained silent.

“Zachary—”

The man stopped her from finishing her sentence and requested, “Can you leave us alone for a few minutes?”

“Y-You—” Charlotte's eyes widened in disbelief when she heard him asking her to leave them alone.

Meanwhile, Nancy was all smiles. She thought she had the upper hand in the run for Zachary's affection.

Nancy felt a sense of achievement when Charlotte stomped her way out of the room after glaring at Zachary in the eyes.

She turned around and carried herself in an aggrieved manner in front of the man. “I'm afraid Ms. Lindberg might have misunderstood me.”

He looked at her in the eyes and assured her, “It doesn't really matter since you were the one who had rushed to my rescue. You have my thanks.”

The woman returned the favor with an intimate gaze. “It's nothing worth mentioning at all since I consider you a close friend of mine. Speaking of which, I've asked my father to delay the banquet for another week.”

“Why?”

"I'm afraid you can't make it since you're still not feeling well. It's not much of a big deal to delay it for another week."

"Are you merely here to share the news with me today?"

"Actually, I wish to stay here to look after you, but I'm afraid Ms. Lindberg would be against the idea," Nancy replied with her lips pursed.

"What do you mean? Did anything happen when I was unconscious?" the intrigued Zachary asked.

"She quarreled with Mr. Spencer the moment she came home last night. She warned me to keep my mouth shut when I tried reminding her to be mindful of her volume. Therefore, I had to leave..."

Zachary asked with a frown, "Why did she pick on Mr. Spencer?"

"I'm not sure as well. I mean, Mr. Spencer is such a friendly man. Most of us look up to him, but Ms. Lindberg seems to—"

Nancy's voice trailed off as she seemed hesitant to continue her speech.

After a brief pause, she said, "Forget about it. Let's talk about something else. Sir Robert has been calling me to which I ignored. I wonder if he has something to tell me."

"You would better stay away from him," Zachary warned her.

"I'll keep that in mind. I'm glad Ms. Lindberg is fine. I was really worried when someone told me she went missing for three days after Sir Louis sent someone to go after her—"

Zachary interrupted her and asked, "What exactly do you wish to tell me?"

Startled by the man's question, it took her a few seconds to regain her composure. "I-It's nothing! I'm just wondering if Sir Robert was trying to get in touch with me about Sir Louis!"

"Have I not made myself clear? If you don't stop poking your nose into others' affairs, you need to bear the consequences of your ignorance," Zachary repeated himself in a callous tone.

After a few seconds, he remarked, "I consider you a friend of mine because of your straightforward personality. However, the way you speak is really getting on my nerves nowadays."

It was finally Nancy's turn to feel anxious. She tried explaining herself, "Mr. Nacht, there must be a misunderstanding. I'm just—"

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Hello, Ms. Gold," Ben greeted Nancy when he returned to the room with an agreement for Zachary.

He knew something was wrong since she merely responded with a nod. Thus, he said, "I'll excuse myself since I have something else to tend to."

Zachary stopped Ben from leaving and asked, "Wait, since you're here, why don't you tell me if Mr. Spencer has picked on Charlotte last night?"

His question took Nancy by surprise as she thought he would hold Charlotte accountable for disrespecting Spencer.

To her surprise, he took Charlotte's side and deemed Spencer the one at fault instead.