

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1417

Ben glanced at Nancy awkwardly before he answered with a sheepish grin, "It was just a misunderstanding. They have sorted things out already. I'll share the details with you in a while."

"What's the matter? Why can't you tell me now?"

Left with no choice, Ben whispered, "Mr. Spencer thought Ms. Lindberg was the one accountable for your injuries since you had put your life at stake to save her when you were in the middle of recovery."

After a brief pause, Ben took a peek at Nancy before adding, "That was the reason why he picked on her when she came home. However, as soon as Robbie and the rest returned home, the problems were resolved."

Glaring at Ben in the eyes, Zachary asked, "What were you doing at that time?"

"I was on the way to the hospital with Lupine because she was in a critical condition. She needed someone to keep her—"

Zachary stopped the stuttering Ben from sharing the rest with him and instructed, "That's enough. Get out of my sight at once."

"Y-Yes!" Afraid of getting on Zachary's nerves, Ben rushed out of the room.

Things had gotten increasingly awkward for the duo in the room because Zachary had just exposed Nancy's little tricks in front of her.

She regretted getting full of herself and trying something as rash as such. Instead of driving them apart, she was the one who had offended the man.

Zachary looked at Nancy in the eyes and deadpanned his reply, "I'll send you an expensive gift during the banquet. Thank you so much for your time and effort. I appreciate you sending Dr. Wright to check on me all this while."

"Mr. Nacht, I—"

Once again, the man stopped her and remarked, "Ms. Gold, I'm aware of your feelings for me, but it isn't mutual. I consider you a friend of mine and nothing else. Therefore, you need to stop wasting your time on me."

"No, Mr. Nacht! You have to listen to me!"

"It's almost time for my nap," Zachary made something up because he had no intention to carry on with the conversation.

Nancy was unwilling to give up just yet. She tried her best to remain calm and asked with her eyes brimming, "Can you please answer my last question?"

"What is it?" Zachary opened his eyes and asked.

"Did you turn me down because of Charlotte? Are you going to fall for me if she's not around?" Nancy could barely suppress the urge to cry.

"Isn't that more than a question? I have no intention of entertaining your what-ifs, but Charlotte is the one and only woman I hold dear in mind. She was the one who taught me the proper way to love—I'll never fall for anyone other than her."

Torrents of grief streamed down Nancy's cheeks when the man made himself clear things would never work out between them.

Unwilling to embarrass herself in front of others, she turned around and rushed out of the mansion at top speed.

Staring at the woman's departing figure, Zachary let out a long sigh of relief and thought he needed a break from something like this.

Charlotte barged into the room and asked the moment he closed his eyes for his nap, "Why did Nancy rush out of the mansion crying? What have you done?"

As exhausted as Zachary might be, he turned around and looked at her in the eyes with a deadpan look, indicating he was speechless.

"Wait, what could you have possibly done when you're in such a bad shape? Have you told her anything?" Charlotte finally returned to her senses and thought it was very silly of her to ask something as absurd as such.

Irrked by the questions she had for him, Zachary glared at her in the eyes and thought of ignoring her and her foolish questions.