

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1454

When Ben heard the gossip, he began to worry and quickly followed them.

At the same time, Charlotte, who was on the phone with Michael, heard the comments over the line too.

“Charlotte, ignore them. They must have gotten the wrong idea,” Michael quickly assured her. “All Mr. Nacht did was dance with her, nothing more—”

“Where is he?” she asked.

“It seems they have gone to the lounge... Hello? Hello? Charlotte?”

Before Michael could finish his sentence, Charlotte had ended the call. With her phone in hand, she rushed out of the house. “Prepare the car!”

“Ms. Lindberg, what's wrong?”

At that moment, Lupine and Morgan were going downstairs with the children.

“I'm on it.”

Reacting swiftly, Lupine ordered the car key to be brought to her as she followed after Charlotte.

With that, both of them got into the car and sped toward South Sea Hotel.

When Lupine saw the look on Charlotte's face, she comforted softly, “Ms. Lindberg, please calm down. I believe that there's nothing going on between Mr. Nacht and Ms. Gold. After all, his body—”

"Of course, I know there's nothing going on between them," Charlotte snapped. "I'm just worried that it's a trap. With his current condition, even a minor injury can be fatal."

"That's true." Lupine nodded, then grumbled, "What's Ben doing? Why isn't he keeping a close eye on Mr. Nacht?"

"It's not his fault." Thinking about it alone was enough to blow Charlotte's fuse. "If anyone is to blame, it's Zachary. Despite knowing how weak he is, he still insists on dancing with Nancy!"

"Please calm down, Ms. Lindberg." Lupine hastened to pacify her. "I'll drive faster so that we can arrive there sooner."

"Not too fast. Your gunshot wound has yet to recover fully." Charlotte sighed. "Men... they always make us worry!"

"Exactly!"

At the same time, in the lounge at South Sea Hotel, Nancy poured a cup of coffee for Zachary and gently suggested, "Mr. Nacht, there are no outsiders here. You can speak freely."

"I'll get to the point." After scanning the room and making sure it was safe, he proposed, "I would like to make a deal with you."

"What kind of deal?"

Given that important negotiations were going on in the room, Ben, Cain, and the Gold family's bodyguards guarded the entrance closely. No stranger was allowed near the lounge.

The security was so tight that it seemed nearly impossible for any accident to happen.

In spite of that, Zachary noticed that Nancy was out of sorts after he was done telling her his proposal.

Her face was flushed, and she seemed dazed. With her lips slightly parted, she kept fanning herself with her hand.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he asked, "Are you all right?"

"It's hot in here..." Nancy kept leaning toward him. "Mr. Nacht, what did you say just now? I didn't hear it properly..."

"You don't look fine." Zachary kept his distance from her by scooting to the side. "Forget it; let's talk another day."

Just as he stood up to leave, Nancy pounced on him. As she wrapped her limbs around his body, her face came close to his.

"Mr. Nacht, don't leave."

"Ms. Gold, what are you doing?"

Zachary attempted to push her away, but she grabbed his wrists and pinned him down on the sofa. Brushing her cherry lips across his cheek, she purred in his ear, "I want to be your woman."

"F*ck, are you drugged?"

Realizing the problem, Zachary tried to push her away. However, he quickly noticed that his body was falling limp.

Instantly, he looked at the cup of coffee on the table. Could it be...

“Mr. Nacht...” Nancy clung tightly to him, unwilling to let go. “Don't go... Don't leave me.”

As she spoke, she tried to kiss him, but Zachary managed to dodge it and mustered the strength to push her way. The moment he rose to his feet to leave the room, his head spun, causing him to collapse onto the sofa.