

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1540

"We're husband and wife. Don't you trust me?" Charlotte's brows knitted together. "You used to trust me a lot."

"Stop talking about the past. You went on a date last—"

"We don't have time," Charlotte interjected coldly. "Just do as I say!"

"You..." Words failed "Zachary."

"Next, tell the media that we love each other dearly," Charlotte ordered.

"Anything else?" he asked, giving up on refuting her words.

"Then, explain the situation at the board meeting," said Charlotte.

"Zachary" waited for her to continue, but she showed no signs of wanting to explain what it was. Hence, he inquired, "What situation?"

"Our promise," Charlotte answered, raising a brow. "Have you forgotten about it?"

"We made plenty of promises. I don't know which one you're talking about," he came up with a great excuse.

"You promised to let me run the company for the time being," Charlotte reminded him. "Don't you remember?"

"Of course. Of course I do." He nodded vehemently. "All right. Anything else?"

“That's it. Do your best.”

After Charlotte finished with her instructions, the car rolled to a stop before Divine Corporation.

At once, hordes of journalists swarmed over to them, but the security guards Lucy had arranged earlier blocked their path.

The car was about to enter the underground parking lot when Charlotte asked to be let off at the main entrance. She then got out of the car with “Zachary” in tow.

The sight of “Zachary” caused an uproar among the journalists, who began snapping pictures of him.

With a frown marring his brows, “Zachary” strode into the building coolly.

Charlotte trotted beside him, and they looked every inch the perfect couple.

However, they each had their own plans in mind.

In the elevator, Lucy was thrilled to see “Zachary.” “Mr. Nacht, it's great to see you again! I thought you...”

She trailed off, her voice choking. As one of the higher-ups of Nacht Group, she had been invited to the wedding. Alas, a fire had broken out at the Nacht residence, and Zachary was rumored to have died in the fire.

Lucy had been pretty upset at the news, so she was excited to see him here.

“I'm still alive,” the fake Zachary replied plainly.

“Yes, of course.” Lucy bobbed her head. “You're alive and well. Luck is on both Nacht Group and Divine Corporation's side!”

“Is everyone else here?” he asked in an authoritative tone.

“Yes, but Mr. Spencer isn't here today.” Lucy turned to Charlotte. “A few board members were just asking about him.”

“I told him not to come,” Charlotte said. “We're discussing work-related matters today, so there's no need to bother him.”

“Of course.”

Soon, the elevator arrived at level 68. When the doors slid open, the executives immediately came over to greet them, especially Kallum and a few board members from the headquarter. They had been waiting anxiously before the elevator.

At the sight of “Zachary” stepping out of the elevator in one piece, they were delighted. “Mr. Nacht, welcome back!”

“Mr. Nacht, it's great to see you again!”

“I knew luck will always be on our side.”

“That's right...”

The crowd gathered around him and chattered eagerly.

“Thank you, all. You must've worked hard,” the fake Zachary said sincerely. “Though I ran into trouble, I'm still alive and standing. Don't worry!”

“Oh, wonderful! This is simply wonderful!”

Everyone was touched, their gazes fixed on “Zachary.” No one paid heed to Charlotte.

Just then, someone thought of something important and asked, “Mr. Nacht, now that you're back safely, you should resume the position of running the company, right?”

“Yes, Nacht Group shall grow under your lead...”

“That's right!”