

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1541

“This...”

Upon hearing the suggestions from the crowd, “Zachary” seemed to be in a dilemma. He stared at Charlotte cautiously, his gaze somehow filled with fear.

“Let's go to the conference room first,” Charlotte responded briefly.

Some of them headed toward the conference room as told, while the rest observed “Zachary”'s reaction.

“Okay, let's go then,” “Zachary” agreed.

Upon hearing that, Kallum and the rest walked toward the conference room.

“This way, please. Mr. Nacht.” Charlotte stared at “Zachary” closely.

“Zachary” did not dare look at her as he walked into the conference room.

“Mr. Nacht!”

“Mr. Nacht!”

Numerous shareholders and upper management staff stood up to greet “Zachary” inside the large conference room.

They thought Zachary had died. Hence, everyone was overwhelmed with emotions after seeing him safe and sound. Some even had tears in their eyes.

“Zachary” was touched somehow upon seeing that scene. It was his first time feeling such honor after becoming Zachary,

“There's no need for the courtesy. Everyone, please take your seat,” “Zachary” greeted them.

“Mr. Nacht, please be seated too.” Kallum pointed at the president's seat.

For quite some time recently, Charlotte had been the one who sat on that particular black chair.

Kallum and the rest were worried that she would continue to grab power. Hence, they could not wait for Zachary to return to his position.

“Zachary” did not sit but looked at Charlotte with an uneasy expression.

“Why are you staring at me?” Charlotte smiled. “Please sit!”

“You should sit there.” Not only did “Zachary” not dare to sit on it, but he even pushed the chair toward Charlotte.

Those present were exasperated upon seeing his humble gesture.

He is the president of the Nacht Group and the head of the Nacht family. How could he be so timid? That's preposterous!

Charlotte glared at “Zachary” with a complicated look. She came to realize the reason behind his move. He was trying to gain pity from the others.

“What's going on with you?” Charlotte smiled again as she pressed him down onto the chair. “This is supposed to be your place.”

She acted casually but her force was strong that “Zachary” could not escape.

He seemed helpless after getting forced to sit on the president's seat. He lifted his head and stared at those upper management staff but his gaze carried a hint of insecurity.

At that moment, some of them could no longer sit still, while the others were beyond enraged. Many of them start gossiping among themselves.

A few of them shifted their gazes toward Johann, hoping that he would say something.

Johann had been observing Zachary ever since the latter entered the conference room. He felt the latter seem strange, but he could not figure out why.

If he did not know Charlotte, he would have thought that Charlotte was oppressing Zachary like the other shareholders. However, he believed Charlotte would never do that.

Hence, he was still wondering what this couple was up to.

“Ms. Lindberg...” Just then, Lucy rushed in and whispered into Charlotte's ear. “Journalists are waiting outside. They ask if you have five minutes to do a short interview.”

“Hold on a second,” Charlotte responded and turned to “Zachary”. “Are you feeling unwell. Why aren't you saying anything?”

“You go ahead, please.”

“Zachary” seemed utterly anxious, loss for words.

Charlotte furrowed her brows as she was not amused. Nonetheless, she suppressed her rage and feigned a smile. “It must be hard on you for having to come here for a meeting even though you are not feeling well.”

Right then, she told Lucy. “Let the journalists in. We will do the interview directly.”

“Okay.”