

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 693

Of course he didn't want to switch houses. He wanted to be as close to Charlotte as possible.

Here, an even more alluring smile appeared on Zachary's lips. He turned around and walked straight into the villa.

Mr. Potter didn't dare to question his decision or ask even more questions. He had no choice but to keep his mouth shut and continue making arrangements for Zachary.

The master bedroom of the villa was huge. The last rays of the evening streamed through the floor-length windows and pooled into a golden spot on the ground.

Zachary took off his suit jacket and unbuttoned his stifling shirt. Carrying a wine glass, he made his way to the balcony and sat down on the marble-white recliner. Squinting in the sunlight, he turned to look at the balcony of the adjoining house.

Almost immediately, the balcony door slid opened and out stepped a familiar-looking person. The woman was barefoot and wore her hair down around her shoulders. In a long, flowing silk dress, she looked both relaxed and careless.

Without her aloof, arrogant façade, she appeared more like the innocent, simple Charlotte from the past.

“Well, I didn't expect to see you here, Mr. Nacht.”

Charlotte sat down on the same marble-white recliner. She stretched out her hand towards Morgan, who promptly passed her a glass of ready-made cocktail.

"I like admiring the beautiful scenery and beautiful women alike," Zachary remarked.

He smiled at her and raised his eyebrows with an ambiguous look on his face.

"You're quite the playboy, Mr. Nacht," Charlotte commented with a taunting laugh. "What happened to the frigid, ice-cold man that everyone knows?"

"I only show this side of me to certain people."

Zachary shot her a look. It had been two years, but she hadn't changed a bit. After taking off her makeup and letting her hair down, she looked quite the same as before. However, her eyes had taken on a rather arrogant quality, and for some reason, she looked sharper and more intelligent than she once had.

With status came great power!

"Are you making fun of me, Mr. Nacht?" Charlotte asked, laughing coldly. "I heard that you're a married man."

"Yes. In fact, you look a lot like my wife..." Zachary tried to provoke a reaction from her. "She has been missing for two years now. Could you possibly be her?"

"Hahaha..." Charlotte burst into mocking laughter immediately. "Mr. Nacht, your method of getting girls is quite pathetic, don't you think?"

"Do you really not recognize me?"

Zachary looked rather confused. Charlotte's response didn't seem fake— if it was fake, however, she had to be an exceptionally talented actress to pull it off.

She seemed neither flustered nor panicked. In fact, she seemed to have no recollection of the past, and neither was she displaying any sort of yearning towards it.

It was as if Zachary was a complete stranger to her. To Charlotte, he was nothing more than her business rival.

“Why would I know you?”

Charlotte raised her eyebrows provokingly, laughing frostily as she gazed at him.

Although she seemed to be full of mockery towards him, her heart was actually full of complicated emotions.

When he told her that she looked a lot like his wife, the needle in her heart had wedged itself a little deeper. The jolt of pain in her heart had been the most tormenting yet...

It was as though his words had truly cut her somehow...

She couldn't help but wonder if they had met each other before.

“Charlotte...” Just as Zachary was about to continue, there was a loud commotion downstairs. “You foolish people, don't you have eyes? Don't you know who I am? Let me in right now—I'm here to look for Zachary.”

This voice sounded rather familiar.

Zachary turned around and spotted Sharon immediately.

They hadn't had a single interaction in the past two years. Why had she chosen to show up in front of him again today?

Ben hurried over and whispered in Zachary's ear. "She's probably here as one of Synder Group's representatives. She was informed that you were attending this conference and decided to pay you a visit."

Zachary waved his hands idly, signaling that Ben should go settle the matter for him.

Charlotte had seen everything. She snorted loudly and said, "What a way to play with a girl's feelings, Mr. Nacht. I wonder if this woman looks like your wife, too!"

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Just as Zachary was going to explain himself, Charlotte turned and returned to her room.

Her female bodyguards slid the balcony door shut and tugged the curtains close. Zachary couldn't peek into the room at all.

He couldn't help but frown in disappointment. What a ruined opportunity!

However, Sharon's arrival gave him another idea. Seeing an old enemy of hers might make Charlotte give up this act of hers.

"Mr. Nacht, I've settled the matter," Ben said, returning to Zachary's side. "She has returned to her room, but I wager that she'll come and harass you again tonight. Do you want me to put a stop to it first?"

“There will be no need for that.” Zachary wanted to see how Charlotte would react when she finally laid eyes on Sharon again...