

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 697

“That's brilliant!” Zachary curled up his lips into a smile. “But I'd like to correct you on one thing only. Once this year's data is revealed, Nacht Group will still come first!”

“You seem confident,” Charlotte commented with her eyebrow still raised. “How are you so sure, that Lindberg Corporation wouldn't overthrow Nacht Group from the first place this year?”

Zachary flashed her a good-mannered grin. “Well Ms. Lindberg, most of the assets of Lindberg Corporation are in Epea and Adrune. In the Aploth Chamber of Commerce, naturally, Nacht Group located here in Aploth has a higher advantage! I believe Danrique Lindberg will think so too!”

Hearing those words, Charlotte had no words to refute the argument. In all reality, she couldn't care less about the ranks. It was the sight of Sharon that lit the fuse. Charlotte did not know why, but something about Sharon Blackwood just rubbed her the wrong way, irritating her to no end, and all she wanted is to counter everything Sharon said or did.

That was what provoked her to do what she had done earlier.

“Excuse me.” Zachary placed down his champagne flute and left with a polite nod.

Charlotte stared intently at his silhouette, frowning slightly. This man gives the impression of a calm and collected gentleman, yet he can retaliate my words with just a few sentences.

I'll have to raise my guards around him!

As the scene ended, Mr. Potter quickly lightened the mood. “The Lindbergs and the Nachts have always equally matched, both equally impressive and should be our benchmark,” he announced in a loud voice. “Right, everyone?”

“Right!” the crowd chorused.

“Ms. Lindberg, we have prepared a place for you to rest. Should I escort you to your private lounge?” Mr. Potter approached Charlotte cautiously, in fear that he might accidentally offend and trigger her.

“Please excuse me, everyone.” Charlotte nodded to the people around her with a smile and left the room with Mr. Potter.

Meanwhile, Zachary had excused himself since his phone had not stopped vibrating with calls and notifications. The moment he stepped foot into the hallway, Zachary picked up the call. “Hello?”

“What the hell is wrong with you?” Henry hollered on the other side of the phone, causing Zachary to pulled his phone away a few inches from his ear. “First you made plans to go out with Cynthia, then you refused to text back or answer any calls? Is this nothing but a game to you?”

Zachary froze, speechless. Only then did he recall the dinner reservations he had made with Cynthia.

Zachary pinched the bridge of his nose in realization. He had intended to have a conversation with Cynthia, but the sudden change of plans threw him off track, causing him to push the matter to the back of his mind.

No wonder my phone kept vibrating just now.

“Sorry, there was a change of plans. I forgot to inform her about it,” explained Zachary.

“She waited for you in the restaurant for two hours...”

“How big of a deal is that?” interrupted Zachary. “She could have just gone back on her own, must she run to you and start tattling?”

“She wasn't tattling. She was just asking me about your whereabouts. She was worried...”

“Worried about what? What could possibly happen to me?” Zachary's patience was beginning to slip away. “Fine, I'll head back and explain it to her, alright? Stop fussing over it.”

“She's in our house,” replied Henry before interrogating further. “When are you coming back?”

Zachary was once again at a loss for words. After a few quiet seconds, he quipped, “Why did you bring her back to our house?”

If the triplets see Cynthia, things will be awkward.

“What about it? Do I not have the authority to do so?” Henry questioned back.

“Of course you do,” replied Zachary, massaging his head, attempting to get rid of the headache that his grandfather just gave him. “I'm attending events organized by the Aploth Chamber of Commerce right now and won't be going home tonight. Ask someone to send her back to her place, I'll contact her tomorrow.”

“Why do you always...” retorted Henry.

“I have to go.”

With that, Zachary hung up. Seeing the numerous notifications on his phone, he rolled his eyes, deciding to turn a blind eye to them.

“Excuse me, Mr. Nacht. Sorry to bother you.” A melodious voice rang from behind him.

Zachary turned and came face to face with a beautiful young lady. Her delicate features and hourglass-like figure were enhanced by the exquisite black form-fitting gown. She was holding a glass of wine in her hand, looking at Zachary in admiration from afar.

“I'm sorry, you are...?” Zachary arched his eyebrow at the sight of the stranger approaching him.

“My name's Nancy Gold, daughter of Jesse Gold from Hawen. Please to meet you!” Nancy spoke in fluent Ustranasion. “May I have the honor to have some words with you, Mr. Nacht?”