

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 713

“Why don't I do this? I'll ask Bruce to talk to them and make sure they keep an eye on the eagle. I'll settle the rest of the matters when I'm back. Please stop my grandpa from going over there to teach them a lesson.”

Zachary did not want Henry to meet Charlotte, or else things would take a turn for the worse.

“Understood.” Right as Spencer ended the call, Henry urged, “How is it? Is he there yet?”

“Mr. Zachary has sent someone there, but he'll need some time. Let's not rush him.”

Spencer was afraid that things would turn into a huge mess. Whenever the elder man's grandchildren were involved, Henry would start acting like a child. If he could walk, Spencer was sure that Henry would have gone there to beat them up.

“Okay.” Henry nodded. He then consoled Robbie, “Don't worry. I'll definitely stand up for you.”

Seeing that, Spencer could not help but sigh inwardly.

Henry had always been an arrogant man; he never needed to try his best to appease someone in this way in the past.

Now that he was old, he had spent a lot of effort on these three children. Not to mention he still had to find ways to improve his relationship with Robbie.

“Mr. Nacht, you're really giving your all to this!” Meanwhile, Ben was also thinking similar thoughts. “You're trying to get Ms. Windt back while hiding it from Mr. Nacht at the same time. Most importantly, they actually moved to Northridge and turned into our neighbors. Now that we're all using the same road, we'll bump into her eventually!”

“That's why I have to get Grandpa back to M Nation.” Zachary could even sense an oncoming headache.

“Mr. Nacht has returned on the pretext that the children are enrolling into school, but what he wants to do is to improve his relationship with them. Moreover, he's also trying to supervise your relationship with Ms. Blackwood,” Ben mumbled. “I don't think he'll leave that easily.”

“You reminded me something,” Zachary blurted out. “Make some time. We'll be going to Serene Hospital tonight.”

“Understood.” Ben nodded.

Right then, Zachary's phone rang. He picked it up and greeted, “Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht, Sir Louis has arrived at the airport. Mr. Sterk and I are waiting for him here. However...” Lucy trailed off before she covered her mouth to whisper. “I saw someone from Lindberg Corporation.”

“My my, they're everywhere, aren't they...” The corner of Zachary's lips lifted. “Is Charlotte Lindberg there?”

“I don't think I saw her—” Lucy suddenly stopped. “Wait, I see her now! She just arrived.”

Immediately, Zachary furrowed his brows. “I'll be right there.”

“Okay.”

After ending the call, Zachary gestured to Ben and ordered, “To the airport.”

Ben nodded. "Understood."

Louis from F Nation was an old client of Divine Corporation, and he was also an old friend of Zachary.

Their many years of business cooperation had been pleasant.

This time, Louis was here in H City to discuss a project with Zachary, and Zachary saw their meeting as something immensely important. Yet, to his surprise, the men from Lindberg Corporation had arrived at the airport before he did.

Lindberg Corporation had already snatched away several projects from Divine Corporation. This time, there was no way Zachary was going to let Lindberg Corporation have their way again.

This was not only for the company but it was also for his pride. He wanted to stop Charlotte.

Marino easily swerved the car around the traffic like a fish in water, and before long, they arrived at the airport.

With a group of men behind him, Zachary rushed toward the doorway to see Louis walking out of the private walkway.

Louis was a man with a perfect face and blue eyes, looking like a prince who walked out of a mythology book.

He was also a lover of music, and he was a renowned pianist.

“Mr. Nacht, over here!” Lucy rushed over. “The moment Mr. Sterk found out you were coming, he left. The men from Lindberg Corporation are waiting at the exit.”

“Got it.” Right as Zachary was about to walk over to Louis, a melodious voice traveled into his ears.

“Louis!”