

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 782

“Ah, I don't think you know about this, Ms. Lindberg.” The lady quickly huddled closer with Charlotte when she picked up the interest Charlotte showed. “He has two boys and a girl, and oh, how wonderful are they. They look just like the cherubs in those oil paintings we see. If I'm not mistaken, they're Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie, aren't they?” The lady beamed at Zachary.

“Yes.” Zachary looked at Charlotte quietly.

A few scenes popped up in Charlotte's mind, and she wanted to immerse herself in them, but she started having a headache, and she held her head, trying to keep everyone from noticing.

“Oh, and they have a little parrot at home.” The lady seemed delighted. “It's called Fifi.”

“Fifi?” Lupine and Morgan looked at each other. That's the name of our pet.

“How do you know so much, Mrs. Morgana?” The other ladies were interested.

“Of course I do.” Mrs. Morgana arched her eyebrow proudly. “I read everything about Mr. Nacht's wedding. His love story is so much more romantic than any romance movie, and I was moved to tears.”

“I saw it too, but I didn't pay much attention to the content.” another lady said. “All I know is that his wife is the young heiress of the Synder Group.”

Zachary froze and looked at Charlotte.

Synder Group? Charlotte stared back at him with a complex gaze.

“Synder Group's young heiress? Is she the one who stood against Ms. Lindberg?” Mrs. Morgana glanced carefully at Charlotte and stopped talking.

“No. That's Sharon, an illegitimate daughter. Mrs. Nacht is the lawful daughter of the Blackwoods. I'm sure she's—”

“I'll be leaving now if all everyone does is gossip,” Zachary interrupted Mrs. Lorenzo and stood up to button his suit. “Go on ahead without me.”

Mr. Lorenzo quickly stood up to apologize, “I'm sorry for my wife's behavior, Mr. Nacht. I'll have a long talk with her later.”

“Yes, same here,” Mr. Morgana apologized too. “Why don't we send the ladies back home and talk about the project?”

Everyone quieted down and looked at Zachary expectantly. At the same time, Charlotte knew she was powerless before Zachary in the business world. All he did was say he'd leave, and he had already forced her out of the game.

Zachary looked at her coldly. “The project, huh?”

“Mr. Nacht!” Charlotte beamed. “Why don't the three of us have a little chat?”

“We'll see.” Zachary left, but not before giving her one last, emotionless glance.

Nice! Ben cheered quietly as he followed Zachary out. Marino shared his sentiment. For once, they finally managed to teach those wenches a lesson.

“Goddammit!” Lupine gnashed her teeth.

“Um...” Everyone looked at one another at a loss.

“I'm sorry, everyone,” Louis apologized quickly. “This is an oversight on my part. I didn't tell him about my plan. He was just angry at me, not you guys.”

Charlotte looked at Louis gently. He's kind. The first thing he thinks about is Zachary's reputation instead of his.

“Don't mind it, Sir Louis. We were in the wrong. We shouldn't have talked out of line and anger Mr. Nacht.” Mr. Lorenzo and Mr. Morgana raised a toast in apology.

“Your wives said nothing wrong, Mr. Lorenzo, Mr. Morgana. Mr. Nacht is just too easily offended.” Charlotte smiled. “To our friendship. Let's go on without him.”

“Is that really the right thing to do?” Everyone was nervous. “Why don't you talk to Mr. Nacht, Sir Louis? We're fine by ourselves.”

“Um...”

“Louis and I will see him later. Let's have our dinner for now,” Charlotte said.