

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 875

Hearing those words got Taylor's expression to take a sharp turn. He commented, "I thought you are sincere and are here to solve this issue today."

"What issue do I need to solve? I don't owe your family anything, do I?" challenged Zachary with his brows raised.

"Zachary Nacht, that is too much!" growled Taylor, who was completely infuriated.

He scolded harshly, "The Nacht family is the one who asked for Sharon's hand in marriage, but you changed your mind at the last minute for the sake of some other woman! That humiliated my family and traumatized Sharon.

"Then, to cover up your lies, you had Cynthia pretend to be Charlotte and acted like your wife. She had been serving Henry like she was a maid and had been taking care of your children all this time.

"How could that effort count for nothing? Also, you could've just told her that you don't like her. Why did you have to put on a show and ask her to help trick your grandpa?

"You are so heartless. You did all that just so that you can keep Henry at bay while you court Charlotte. Is that it? "You treated both my daughters as pawns and ruined their reputation and happiness!

"Also, why do you think the Lindberg family is coming after us? It's all because Charlotte is jealous of Sharon, and that means that you are the root of all these problems! How can you still sit here and say that you don't owe us anything?"

"Huh, so from your perspective, I do owe your family a lot," scoffed Zachary as he nodded.

“But let me ask you something. Did I have anything to do with the engagement to Sharon? Aren't you and my grandpa the ones who schemed behind my back this entire time?”

“I've never agreed to it, and you know that I am not in love with her. Yet, you let your daughter come after me. At the end of the day, aren't you just trying to ride on the Nacht family?”

“You...”

Zachary raised his hand and continued, “Let me finish. I'll admit that I was wrong. It doesn't matter if I was willing or not. At the end of the day, I didn't fight hard enough to refuse you. Still, I paid your family thirty billion for canceling that engagement. That is a sizeable sum.

“As for Cynthia, I do owe her, and I've promised that I will repay her when the opportunity presents itself in the future. That is why I've asked the company to redirect some funds to help Synder Group out...”

“Really? When?” blurted Taylor, who was instantly excited. He hadn't even finished speaking before his phone rang. He picked it up immediately and heard the report of how Synder Group's share prices were rising again. That prompted him to hang up quickly and turn to Zachary to thank him. “Thank you, Zachary.”

“This is the last time I will help you. Take it as repayment for Cynthia's help,” replied Zachary as he stood up to leave.

“Zachary, wait,” said Taylor to stop the guy, “I know that there is a lot of misunderstanding between you and me now, but Cynthia really does love you. She is the best person for you, so please think about it.”

“I can't control my heart and I am not in love with her,” replied Zachary calmly before he added, “She's an amazing person, and I am sure she'll find someone right for her.”

After saying his piece, Zachary walked ahead to leave.

He was taken aback when he opened the door.

Cynthia was standing behind the door and was staring at him with teary eyes.

It was obvious that she heard everything he said earlier.

"I'm sorry," murmured Zachary before he circled around to leave.

"Slow down! You're hurting me, you stupid mutt. Are you trying to kill me?" growled someone angrily from outside.

Taylor heard that, so he hurried over and asked, "Why are you back?"

"Someone is trying to kill me, so it's not safe for me to stay in the hospital..." said Sharon. She paused suddenly because she saw Zachary there, and that stunned her. She asked, "Zachary, what brought you here?"

Zachary glared over without saying a word. He left right away.

"Daddy, why is Zachary here? He's not caving in because he's under the media's pressure, is he? Don't tell me he's going to marry that mute," demanded Sharon in an agitated state.