

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 939

“Mr. Nacht.” Suddenly, Cain came rushing in to report, “The Lindbergs are here!”

Zachary turned around, regaining the frostiness of his past. “What are they doing here?”

“I have no idea. But, Mr. Robinson seems to be in one of the cars.” Cain meekly added, “The eagle is here too!”

“Eagle?” Taylor's face turned pale as he gave Cynthia a troubled look.

Panicking, Cynthia hurried to Zachary's side and grabbed his sleeve. She signed, “Zachary, I'm scared.”

“Don't be afraid,” Zachary plainly replied. “She is just dropping Robbie off and won't be staying long.”

Just as he spoke, he gently pushed her hand away and strode out.

If not for the fact he was pretending to be calm, he would have sprinted out without any hesitation. Suppressing his emotions, he couldn't let Charlotte know that she had fallen into the trap he set for her.

Meanwhile, the villa's huge metal gate remained closed. Without Zachary's orders, the bodyguards weren't authorized to open it.

Some of the bodyguards naturally recognized Charlotte. As for those who were transferred over by Henry, they were still awed by the Lindberg family's prowess despite not knowing who Charlotte was.

Just the sight of the jeep with a large golden “L” emblem was enough to strike fear into them.

“Open the gate!”

When Ben realized that Charlotte had arrived with Robbie, he thought about the message that he got Marino to send. Hence, he ordered for the gate to be opened immediately.

“Yes!”

The green colored gate gradually opened.

The Nacht family's bodyguards stood at attention in two neat rows, holding weapons in their arms.

It looked as if the Lindberg family was here for war.

After that, the three jeeps gradually entered in a domineering manner.

Fifi the eagle was standing right in front, glaring at the bodyguards as if to say all of them were scum.

Back in the villa, Taylor and Cynthia were terrified by the sight.

“Cynthia, let's back off for now,” Taylor whispered. “I heard that ever since Charlotte reemerged, she behaves like the devil himself. She even beat up your sister badly the last time. Moreover, with Mr. Lindberg behind her, we can't afford to step on her toes.”

“It's too late for that now.” Looking towards the ground floor, Cynthia signed, “This is not the time to back down. After doing so much and arriving at the cusp of success, I cannot retreat from this!”

"We're only avoiding her for a while. It's not like we're not coming back." Taylor grew anxious. "She has yet to recover her memory. But, if she finds out that you masqueraded as her during the wedding, she will definitely strangle you to death. Also, if she knew that you planted the..."

Just when Cynthia shot him a glare, Taylor bit his tongue. Scanning the surroundings, he asked softly, "This is Zachary's room. I'm sure there aren't any cameras inside here, are there?"

"Enough." Cynthia signed, "You should head back first. All you're doing is get in my way."

"The exit is blocked. How am I going to leave?" Taylor snapped, "Now, we have no choice but to wait for the Lindbergs to go. Besides, I'm not going to leave you here all by yourself."

Cynthia signed in exasperation, "In that case, shut up."

"Fine," Taylor grunted meekly.

After shooting him a glare, Cynthia turned and left.

Meanwhile, when Zachary saw the jeeps driving into the compound, he barked, "Who asked you to open the gate?"

"Mr. Nacht, Ben did," Cain replied reluctantly.

"Ben, that's very brazen of you." Zachary shot him an icy stare.

"Mr. Nacht, I..."

“Step aside,” Zachary bellowed before striding out.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Ben moved aside.

When she saw what happened, Cynthia thought to herself, It seems Zachary has grown sick of Charlotte and doesn't welcome her at all. Instead, Charlotte has shamelessly come over uninvited.