MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1297

The subordinate looked at Nancy and spoke, "I don't understand, Ms. Gold. Lindberg Corporation has fallen from grace and Danrique is still nowhere to be found. Ms. Lindberg is just a nobody now. Why do you have to treat her so respectfully?"

Nancy smiled subtly. "You guys are too short-sighted. Lindberg Corporation's downturn is temporary. They will make a comeback one day and that will be the heyday of the company, so we shouldn't just kick the Lindbergs aside and treat them too casually. Besides, she's Mr. Nacht's ex-wife. They have three children together. This made her a unique player. I can't just disregard her. Even if we were to fight over the same man, it should be done in a gentlemanly fashion so no one takes it personally."

"I see," the subordinate answered with a convincing nod, "Ms. Gold, you're really wise."

Nancy walked over to look at Charlotte's car as they got in, her expression complex.

"Ms. Gold, that's Mr. Nacht's car."

"It seems like they're still close."

This made Nancy felt more conflicted.

Over in the car, Lupine had already started the engine. "Are we heading back to Yaleview, Ms. Lindberg?"

"Yes." Charlotte looked at the high-rise building opposite and memories came flooding back. Level 68's lights were still on and she wondered if Zachary was still working.

"That's Mr. Nacht's car!" Lupine exclaimed.

Charlotte looked up and saw Zachary's Rolls-Royce coming out from the car park and pulling up beside Platinum Café.

Nancy and her bodyguards were already outside the restaurant to welcome him. Zachary got off and went in with her.

The two seemed intimate from the looks of it.

"Did she did it on purpose?" Lupine snarled.

"Drive."

Charlotte's tone sounded cold, but she actually felt agitated. She would not have cared if Nancy were to do something behind her back, but now that Nancy made an open statement, she felt a sense of crisis.

As Nancy herself said, she had what it took to play on an open field with her. She did not have to resort to underhanded ways.

That was the kind of woman Zachary liked.

"Ms. Lindberg, Ms. Gold had another meaning behind what she said earlier on, right? The Gymnasium Project is just an excuse for her to talk to you about Mr. Nacht."

"You could tell?" Charlotte asked, feigning nonchalance, "You're a smart one. Morgan won't be able to sniff a thing."

"Do you really not care at all? There's nothing between you and Mr. Nacht now. You have already revoked your engagement with Sir Louis. Mr. Nacht and you have three children together. Have you never thought about getting back together? I can tell Mr. Nacht still loves you."

"What's wrong with you, Lupine? I'd understand if Morgan were the one saying this, but you? You know me best. How could you say something like this?"

"It's exactly because I know you well that I'm saying this," Lupine replied unreservedly, mustering her courage. "I know neither of you has actually stopped loving each other. Both of you could have had a happy life. Both of you are finally having another chance to your relationship. All the hindrances and grievances from the past are gone now. I just don't understand why both of you don't want to mend this relationship. Is your ego really this important?"

"It's not about my ego," Charlotte answered instinctively.

What is stopping us then? Charlotte could not tell herself.

What Lupine said was true. There were grievances between their families, but not anymore. The path to their happily ever after was clear now, but Charlotte was scared. She did not want to repeat the same mistake. She did not want to get hurt again.