## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1300**

"She drives the Phantom," replied Ben.
"Oh, two gorgeous ladies have just alighted the Phantom and came in. They went to the private room. I'll bring you there," said the manager. "This way please, Mr. Nacht."
Zachary and the rest followed the manager to the VIP private room.
It was much quieter than the lobby. The room still looked the same as before. Perhaps because he had not come in ages, Zachary could not help but feel nostalgic.
"We renovated the common areas two months ago, but we didn't touch the private rooms at all. We still kept your private room, Mr. Nacht. The cleaners even clean it daily" explained the manager as he led the way.
As Zachary glanced at his surroundings, the memories he shared with Charlotte rushed back to his mind. Unknowingly, he did not even realize that Nancy was not following him anymore
Zachary only turned around when he heard a piercing scream. Nancy had been stopped by two drunkards, who were harassing her and dragging her into their private room.
"Save me, Mr. Nacht!" Nancy screamed in fear.
Zachary's expression changed drastically. He strode forward and sent those men flying away with a kick.
Trembling in fear, Nancy hid behind him and grabbed his shirt.
"It's fine now," consoled Zachary gently as he hugged her shoulders.

He had been so eager to meet Charlotte that his footsteps quickened unconsciously. As it was Nancy's first time there, she lost sight of Zachary in the crowd. Yet, he was oblivious to it
He felt guilty for that.
Meanwhile, Charlotte, who had just walked out of the private room, witnessed this scene.
She had never seen him act so gently toward any other woman.
When Sharon and Cynthia were with him, she was angry. Yet, she had never felt jealous because she knew that he did not love them.
However, things were different now
Zachary was not faking his concern for Nancy.
His tall figure was so familiar that it remained engraved in her mind. Even in the dim lighting, she could still recognize him immediately. Yet, he was hugging another woman now
"Ben!" Lupine suddenly bellowed angrily.
Ben was so shocked that he felt a chill run down his spine. When he turned around and met Lupine's sharp gaze, he paled and patted Zachary's arm frantically. "Mr. Nacht! Mr. Nacht!"
Ben was reacting so dramatically that it was like he had just been caught in an affair. Guilt and fear engulfed him.
Yet, he was the innocent one.

On the other hand, the actual culprit, Zachary, seemed extremely calm. Still hugging Nancy, he turned around slowly and shot Charlotte a nonchalant look. "What a coincidence!"
When Nancy heard that, she was surprised. It sounded like he had just met Charlotte there coincidentally, instead of going there specially for her.
"Yeah, what a coincidence!"
Charlotte's expression became indifferent again. Smiling courteously, she turned her gaze from Zachary to Nancy. "We meet again, Ms. Gold."
"Yeah." Nancy reacted quickly. With a gentle smile, she shot Charlotte a friendly look. "We just had a cup of tea at the Platinum Café. I didn't expect us to meet here again."
"I wanted to treat you to some drinks one day, but it seems like there's no need for me to do so anymore." Charlotte glanced at Zachary knowingly and said, "Have fun! I'll leave now."
With that, she turned around and left.
Lupine glared at Ben angrily before following her.
"You're leaving right after coming here?" Zachary called out behind her. "Why don't we have a drink together?"
Although Charlotte was fuming with rage, she smiled and turned her head around. "I won't disturb the both of you. It's a precious night, after all."
Then, she left unhesitatingly.
"She drives the Phantom," replied Ben.

"Oh, two gorgeous ladies have just alighted the Phantom and came in. They went to the private room. I'll bring you there," said the manager. "This way please, Mr. Nacht." Zachary and the rest followed the manager to the VIP private room. It was much quieter than the lobby. The room still looked the same as before. Perhaps because he had not come in ages, Zachary could not help but feel nostalgic. "We renovated the common areas two months ago, but we didn't touch the private rooms at all. We still kept your private room, Mr. Nacht. The cleaners even clean it daily..." explained the manager as he led the way. As Zachary glanced at his surroundings, the memories he shared with Charlotte rushed back to his mind. Unknowingly, he did not even realize that Nancy was not following him anymore... Zachary only turned around when he heard a piercing scream. Nancy had been stopped by two drunkards, who were harassing her and dragging her into their private room. "Save me, Mr. Nacht!" Nancy screamed in fear. Zachary's expression changed drastically. He strode forward and sent those men flying away with a kick. Trembling in fear, Nancy hid behind him and grabbed his shirt. "It's fine now," consoled Zachary gently as he hugged her shoulders. He had been so eager to meet Charlotte that his footsteps quickened unconsciously. As it was Nancy's

first time there, she lost sight of Zachary in the crowd. Yet, he was oblivious to it...