MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1351

Meanwhile, Zachary was at Southridge, instructing Rodney to deal with the Gymnasium Project's shareholder contract.

Suddenly, he received a call from Charlotte.

Surprised, he immediately accepted it. "Hello?"

"Just now, Sir Robert returned me the twenty billion investment fund." There was a hint of shock and uneasiness in Charlotte's voice. "Did you do something?"

That took him by surprise. Narrowing his eyes, he asked, "When did that old man become so sensible?"

"What did you do?" Charlotte pressed. "Don't do anything that'll affect you just for my sake. Although Nacht Group's position is stable, your reputation will be damaged if you threaten him and kick him out of the project. You'll even offend the royal family of F Nation."

"Are you worried about me?" asked Zachary.

"I'm dead serious!" She panicked. "Can you be serious for once too?"

"I haven't done anything yet," he replied succinctly. "Are you satisfied now?"

"What happened, then?" Charlotte was flabbergasted.

"Perhaps, someone advised him." Zachary already had a guess. "However, you don't have to bother yourself over it. What matters now is that the problem is solved."

"I already said that you don't have to bother about it," he insisted adamantly. "Just focus on yourself."

Slightly infuriated, she replied, "Fine, as long as it wasn't you who did it. I don't want to owe you a favor."

"You owe me plenty of favors." Zachary's anger surged when he heard that. "Even your life is mine!"

"You..." Charlotte was rendered speechless. "I can't even be bothered to speak to you!"

With that, she ended the call.

Displeased by her attitude, Zachary frowned. A second later, he lifted his gaze and instructed Ben, "Tell Mr. Williams that he doesn't need to come over anymore."

"What about the shareholders?" asked Ben.

"The plan remains the same." Zachary placed his phone down. "Even if we don't kick that old man out of the project, we must still intimidate him."

"Understood." Ben immediately went to inform Rodney.

Then, Zachary picked up his phone, searched for Nancy's number in his contacts, and dialed it. "Ms. Gold, why don't we meet at six in the evening at Seacrest Restaurant?" he asked when she answered the call.

"Sure, Mr. Nacht!" Nancy agreed happily before asking, "You won't stand me up again, right?"

"I won't." He smiled slightly. "Send me your address, and I'll pick you up."

"Okay, I'll send it to you now."

After hanging up the call, Nancy sent him her address.

As instructed by Zachary, Ben quickly made the arrangements and asked, "Ms. Gold was the one who advised Sir Robert, right?"

"Even you guessed it?" Zachary smirked. "She's a smart woman."

"Impressively, her cleverness isn't annoying," Ben said softly. "By advising Sir Robert, she managed to make him return Ms. Lindberg's funds in time while making it unnecessary for you to intervene. That's killing two birds with one stone."

"What's her objective in doing this?" Zachary was analyzing the situation. "Does she want both me and Charlotte to owe her a favor?"

"There's probably one more reason," suggested Ben. "Because of Ms. Lindberg, you've already stood her up thrice. Furthermore, it's always Sir Louis and Sir Robert troubling Ms. Lindberg. By doing this, she can put an end to it."

"Indeed. She has put in a lot of thought into this," replied Zachary flatly.

"Ms. Gold really likes you," Ben remarked while observing his expression. "Do you..."

Zachary nodded. "She's a nice woman, astute but bears good intentions. Moreover, she's very thorough with whatever she does too. It's almost impossible to hate her. Well, we can be friends."

"Then..."

"I should still clarify it with her so that I won't waste her time." Zachary placed his phone down and massaged his temples tiredly. "I'm going to rest now. Remember to plan tonight's meeting well."

"Understood."