MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 694

As Zachary was changing his clothes, his phone buzzed with a text notification. Thinking that it was some sort of spam, he ignored it completely.
Ben hurried into the room and exclaimed, "Mr. Nacht, they're coming out of the house now!"
"So fast?" Zachary frowned and put on his shoes quickly. "Hand me my watch, quickly!"
"Oh." Ben passed him his watch immediately.
Zachary put on his shoes and flew down the stairs while putting on his watch, his feet moving at an alarming pace.
Ben followed behind him hastily.
The moment he stepped out of the door, Zachary slowed down immediately. Putting on an act of extreme serenity, he walked out onto the lawn at a perfectly normal pace.
Charlotte was in a white, strapless gown. With her hair down around her shoulders and a diamond-encrusted necklace around her neck, she shone as brightly as an angel. Everyone gaped openly at her, mesmerized by her beauty.
Two of her bodyguards opened the car door for her. Charlotte stepped into the car
"What a coincidence!" Zachary greeted Charlotte coolly.

Charlotte turned to look at him and smiled a little. Without another word, she got into the car immediately.

"Mr. Nacht!" Ben held the car door open for him.
Zachary got into the car, frowning. An unhappy expression was written all over his face.
"You have to take it slow. Wooing a girl takes lots of patience, you know."
Ben thought Zachary was upset because of Charlotte's cold reaction towards him.
"What's with that awful dress"
Zachary trailed off in the middle of his sentence, but his face had clouded over completely.
In the past, he had demanded to see every single one of Charlotte's outfits. Strapless gowns were a no-no—he ordered her stylist to sew on some lace to cover her exposed chest. He disapproved of every gown that showed off her shoulders. However, that gown she had been wearing just now broke all of his rules
It was way too sexy for his liking!
Ben felt a little speechless. He finally understood the reason behind Zachary's unhappiness.
He was annoyed that his wife was wearing such a revealing gown!
Ben thought darkly, it remains to be seen whether she'll even consider herself your wife or not

Things were heating up in the banquet hall. A luxurious crystal chandelier hung from the ceiling, casting a warm glow down on the occupants of the banquet hall.

Calm, lulling music flowed into every corner of the banquet hall. Businessmen walked in and out of the room, sipping from glasses of red wine or champagne as they discussed business matters in hushed voices.

Charlotte's arrival drew the attention of a large crowd of people. As everyone's gazes fell on her, some people ventured daringly to greet her. "Good evening, Ms. Lindberg!"

Charlotte smiled and nodded at them in acknowledgment.

The banquet echoed with the sound of greetings as everyone greeted her warmly.

Someone walked up to her and tried to shake her hand. "Ms. Lindberg, it's great to see you here!"

Charlotte smiled and returned his greeting politely. She was kind and generous and courteous to a fault.

This was the first time she was attending a business event. Everyone had seen how arrogant and callous she could be that afternoon, and had tried their best to steer clear of her. However, stunned by her elegance and propriety now, they hurried forward to introduce themselves to her.

Charlotte became the center of attention immediately. Everyone was looking at her—including Sharon!

When she spotted Charlotte, Sharon's face had turned white as a sheet.

W-Wasn't this Charlotte?



"Of course it is. I saw it with my own eyes."

"Then I must make sure to steer clear of her..."

Hearing this, Sharon became even more confused? When did Charlotte become a member of the Lindberg family? And when had she become the second-largest shareholder in Lindberg Corporation? Was she really so powerful?