

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1241

Just when Charlotte stormed off, she saw Zachary carrying Nancy into the elevator.

The moment the elevator door was about to close, he suddenly looked in her direction.

At that moment, both of them made eye contact. One had an icy gaze while the other was filled with conflict.

Charlotte wondered if he had recognized her.

If he didn't, why would he look at me? No, wait. Perhaps, I attracted his attention after kicking someone into the water. That's understandable after all. If he really recognized me and yet, took Nancy away while I was being harassed, that would really have been too much.

At that moment, Charlotte was in so much turmoil that she clenched both her fists.

"You d*mn woman!" Jared had climbed out of the pool. He bellowed, "How dare you kick me! I'm going to kill you!"

Just as he spoke, Jared attacked Charlotte from behind.

With a darkening gaze, Charlotte turned around with a whirlwind kick and sent the man hurtling into the pool again.

Splash! Water ripples were everywhere.

At that moment, everyone was stunned. They had assumed Jared fell into the pool earlier by accident after fooling around with Charlotte. But now, they had witnessed Charlotte's ferocity.

Her eyes were filled with murderous rage.

With no time to lose, Charlotte quickly left. Watching the elevator's levels, she saw that Zachary had taken Nancy to the forty-eight floor.

He really can't wait, can he?

Filled with rage, Charlotte hurried to the elevator.

"Stop her!"

By then, Theo had grown suspicious of Charlotte as she still had her mask on when all the other girls had removed theirs. It was obvious that she didn't want to be recognized.

If anyone with malicious intentions had infiltrated the event, it would have been terrible.

After all, everyone present was a VIP and no harm should ever come to them.

When a few bodyguards went up to stop Charlotte, Lupine, who was dressed as a waitress, stood in their way. She told Charlotte, "Ms. Lindberg, go on ahead. I got this."

Just when the bodyguards wanted to stop Charlotte from entering the elevator, Lupine unleashed a kick and sent all of them flying.

From that moment, the scene turned into utter chaos.

The ladies screamed in fear while the men called for their bodyguards.

All of them were fearful for their own lives.

Meanwhile, Theo ordered a large group of bodyguards to take on Lupine and capture Charlotte at the same time.

However, the elevator door had closed and Charlotte was heading directly to the forty-eight floor.

"D*mn it! The two assassins are heading in Mr. Nacht's direction." Theo was seized by panic. "Quick, send more men to capture the two women."

"Yes."

When Charlotte heard those words in the elevator, she couldn't help but knit her eyebrows.

This is all Jared's fault. I was about to slip away and follow Zachary when he suddenly got in my way and caused the situation to escalate. Luckily, they didn't know who I was. Nevertheless, I have to find Zachary now and negotiate with him. But, he is with Nancy now. Have they...

With that thought in mind, Charlotte was filled with exasperation.

In the meantime, Zachary had carried Nancy out of the elevator and arrived in his room.

The moment he entered, he saw a bottle of wine on the table with a big bouquet of roses by its side.

As for the carpet and the bed, they were all covered in rose petals.

Theo was the one behind the surprise.

Nancy could feel her cheeks heating up. Biting her lip, she snuggled up in Zachary's arms, not daring to move a muscle.

Zachary placed her down on the sofa and remarked in a deep voice, "You should go and wash up."

"Okay," Nancy acknowledged softly before heading to the bathroom.

Sitting on the sofa, Zachary had a glass of wine in silence.

"Ahem!" At that moment, Ben knocked and entered. When he didn't see Nancy in the room, he reported at once, "A fight has broken out downstairs."

Zachary continued sipping his wine without responding. It was as if it had nothing to do with him at all.

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“The two girls just now really are-”

“You’re dismissed,” Zachary interrupted. “Don’t bother me without my permission.”

“Mr. Nacht, are you really...” Ben asked in surprise as he glanced at the bathroom. “Don’t be hasty. You have to stay calm.”

“Get out!” Zachary barked.

“Yes.” Not daring to say another word, Ben left with his head hung low.

Zachary picked up the remote control from the table and turned on the ‘do not disturb’ indicator.

Letting out a sigh, Ben left in resignation.

Meanwhile, Charlotte exited the elevator and quickly found Zachary’s room. She knew of an old habit of his. No matter which hotel he stayed in, he would always choose the presidential suite at the end of the corridor as it was quiet, and he wouldn’t be disturbed.

When she saw the ‘do not disturb’ indicator lighting up, Charlotte was filled with mixed emotions. That b*stard really can’t keep it in his pants.

Clenching her fists, she hesitated as to whether she should barge in or not.

If she did and saw something compromising, she knew she would be driven mad.

If she didn't, and Theo's men caught up with her, she would lose the opportunity to talk to Zachary alone.

With that thought in mind, Charlotte tried to open the door, only to find that it was locked from the inside.

Further infuriated, she raised her hand to knock. However, it dawned upon her that there was no way she could trick Zachary into opening the door given how shrewd he was.

Scrutinizing her surroundings, she realized there was no one staying next door. Hence, she slipped into the room and planned to cross over from the balcony.

Sitting on the sofa, Zachary had almost finished his wine. He watched on as the movements outside the door started and stopped. When it fell silent, he knew that whoever was outside had left.

Has she given up?

"I... I'm done..."

At that moment, Nancy came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel. She had just showered and dried her hair.

With her exquisite features and flawless skin, she exuded an aura that was unbelievably pure.

What intensified her allure was the innocent look in her eyes as she stared longingly at Zachary.

Her gaze jolted Zachary, who rarely had any luck in his relationships.

"Come over and sit." Zachary raised her gaze at her.

Nancy anxiously took a seat on the sofa opposite him. She was so nervous that she didn't know what to do.

"Come over." Zachary patted the seat beside him.

Biting her lip, Nancy walked over carefully. After sitting beside him, she didn't dare make eye contact.

When Zachary poured her a glass of wine, she received it carefully, worried that she would spill it again.

"Are you nervous?"

Just as Zachary spoke, he heard some movement in the balcony, causing him to furrow his eyebrows.

This is the forty-eighth floor. If she falls, there would be no coming back from this.

"Yeah." Taking a deep breath, Nancy gathered her courage and said, "Do you still remember me? We met before in H City."

"I heard about you," Zachary plainly replied. "Your father bid twenty billion for the South Sea project. Unfortunately, Lindberg Corporation stole the bid from you at thirty billion."

"That wasn't my father. The one who participated in the tender was my father's subordinate," Nancy explained. "During the tender, I wasn't present. It wasn't until the Aploth business convention at Ashenville Garden that I met you backstage. Do you remember that?"

"Oh, is that so?" Zachary had obviously forgotten about it.

"Actually, that wasn't the first time I waited for you." Blushing, Nancy continued, "When I was sixteen, I met you at a business convention in M Nation. During that time, you were speaking on stage-"

Before Nancy could finish, Zachary pulled her into his embrace. Caught by surprise, she spilled the red wine she was holding onto his thigh.