

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1297

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Chapter 1297 I Do Not Want To Repeat The Same Mistake

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 do 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.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1298

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Chapter 1298 An Impressive Character

"Will you be sad if Mr. Nacht gets together with Ms. Gold? I think you shouldn't underestimate her."

"I didn't. She's much better than the Blackwoods. Besides, she's Zachary's type."

"Does this mean you're worried? Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie will be getting a stepmom if they're together. Who knows if she'll be another Cynthia? What if she's actually a wolf in sheep's clothing? What if she hurt the children?"

"I don't think she's that kind of person," Charlotte said confidently, "She doesn't seem like it."

"Well, none of us thought Cynthia would turn out to be so vicious..."

"Zachary should be able to tell what kind of a person she is after all he's been through. He didn't like Cynthia actually, it was all his father's idea. He's free to make his own choice now. There's nothing I can do if he really likes Nancy."

Lupine did not feel comfortable with the idea of Zachary getting together with Nancy, but she dropped the issue.

Charlotte looked out of the window at the city view. The familiar streets reminded her of Zachary and everything they did together.

Snippets of memory flashed before her so lucidly as if everything happened yesterday.

Those were unforgettable moments they shared together, but she had chosen to bury them in her heart forever.

"I saw Ms. Lindberg's car just now," Ben whispered in Zachary's ear, but Zachary ignored him and sat down, looking at Nancy with a smile.

"Welcome to H City."

"Thanks, Mr. Nacht."

Nancy was not the rigid and polite woman she was when she met Charlotte just now anymore. She put on her gentle and attractive self when she met Zachary.

"Have you been waiting for long?"

Zachary took a sweeping look at the place and saw the empty cups on the other table. He figured Charlotte must have visited.

"Not really. I actually met up with one of your friends—Ms. Lindberg—the second major shareholder of Lindberg Corporation."

Zachary was not expecting Nancy to be this candid. "Why did you meet up with her?"

"It's about this project," Nancy replied, taking out the document. "Sir Robert got in touch with me through Mr. Murphy. He wanted me to replace Ms. Lindberg as the shareholder. I don't want to create any misunderstanding, so I asked her out to talk over it."

“What did she say?” Zachary was curious.

“She said she was annoyed that those people were so eager to get her replaced. She also said that people should just deal honestly instead of using dishonorable means to compete.”

“This is very Charlotte.”

Zachary let down his defense and became friendlier.

“Yeah. I think Ms. Lindberg is a forthright person. I really like her. Did you see her when you’re on the way here?”

“I didn’t.” Did she see me when she left?

I wonder what’s her reaction if she knows I’m here with Nancy?

“It’s boring just having wine here,” Nancy said, sensing that Zachary’s mind was somewhere else. “Why not we go somewhere fun?”

“I’ve been to all the fun places in H City.”

“I swear you’ve never been to this one,” Nancy said mysteriously, “I bet you’ll fall in love with this place.”

“Well, since you said so, I’m all for it,” Zachary said, shrugging.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1299

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Chapter 1299 Bad Habits Have Relapsed

Nancy dismissed her bodyguards and got into Zachary’s car directly.

Zachary was stunned, for no other women except for Charlotte and her subordinates had sat in his car before.

Although he frowned, he did not make any further remarks.

After closing the car door, Nancy finally realized something and apologized, "I'm sorry for entering your car without seeking your permission first. I just didn't want to bring too many people along with me and make a huge scene."

"It's fine." Zachary smiled. "Tell him the address."

"Okay. It's at the coast of Baykeep..." Nancy quickly told the address to the driver.

The car headed toward the destination slowly.

Zachary glanced at the rearview mirror. After ensuring that the Gold family's bodyguards were not following them, he asked, "I heard that your father is a very careful man. The Gold family's bodyguards are also well-trained. Won't they be worried that you entered my car alone?"

"Staying by your side is safer than anywhere else."

Whenever Nancy spoke, she always gazed at Zachary affectionately, her eyes brimming with admiration. Her voice was very gentle and melodious too.

Zachary was reminded of Charlotte. She has never looked at me like that, nor spoken to me so gently. Either she's fierce, angry, or silent...

Sometimes, I wonder if she has truly loved me.

"That must be Sultry Night. I've never been there before." Nancy pointed at a neon signboard nearby and said excitedly, "Sultry Night's outlets all over the world are doing extremely well! There's even one at Koandria."

Looking at Sultry Night's signboard, Zachary recalled a lot of past events—the first time he met Charlotte, how he got scammed by her, and how he was forced to sign that debt contract...

Although she was extremely fierce, she was adorable too.

Yet, she was now starting to conceal her emotions and adopting a cold attitude. No matter what he did, he could never touch her heart...

"It's Ms. Lindberg's car!" Ben suddenly exclaimed.

Stunned, Zachary narrowed his eyes. Indeed, he saw Phantom, which he had instructed Bruce to give to Charlotte, parked at the entrance of Sultry Night.

Her bad habits have relapsed!

"Go there and take a look," instructed Zachary.

"Understood." The subordinate immediately drove toward Sultry Night.

"Aren't we going to Baykeep?"

Nancy was surprised, not expecting her meticulous plans to be disrupted so easily.

"Next time," replied Zachary calmly.

"Alright." Although Nancy was disappointed, she still forced a smile and said considerately, "Just let me alight by the road. I'll ask my bodyguards to pick me up."

"Let's go together," said Zachary. "You haven't been there before, right? I'll show you around."

"Sure!"

Nancy was delighted. Initially, she thought that Zachary would look for Charlotte and abandon her. Surprisingly, he wanted to bring her along.

When the car arrived at the entrance of Sultry Night, the manager immediately rushed out and greeted, "It's been a long time, Mr. Nacht."

Not recognizing him, Ben asked, "Where's Peter?"

"He's taking another shift. He works from midnight to morning now because it's more convenient for him to take care of his wife during the day," explained the manager with a smile. "Do you still remember me, Ben? I used to work for Peter."

"Yeah," grunted Ben before paving a way through the crowd with the other subordinates.

Zachary entered with Nancy. It was still as crowded and lively as before, with neon lights flashing around.

He glanced around, but did not see Charlotte anywhere.

Having read his mind, Ben immediately asked the manager, "Did you see Ms. Lindberg?"

"Who's Ms. Lindberg?" The new manager did not know who Charlotte was.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1300

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Chapter 1300 Who Should Be Angry

"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.