

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1691

### Chapter 1691 The Return

After baring their souls to each other, Zachary and Johann's bonds were further strengthened.

Having survived many trials and tribulations together, Zachary and his subordinates deepened the camaraderie and loyalty they shared.

Ever since Henry established Nacht Group, Zachary had managed to prevent the company from falling into the hands of others despite the crises it faced throughout the decades.

Consequently, he had not failed those who came before him.

In the afternoon, Zachary held a board meeting to streamline all operational matters. He then announced that the company would return to its normal functions the very next day.

Clapping enthusiastically with tears in their eyes, the board members swore to follow Zachary to death and never abandon him.

After nodding with a slight smile, Zachary instructed Bruce to wheel him out of the room.

When he checked his phone, he realized he had a missed call from Francesco.

If I don't see her now, she will probably hunt me down with her beasts.

After Zachary got into the car, Bruce reported anxiously, "Ms. Felch gave me a call and threatened to lose her temper if she doesn't see you by sundown."

“Haha...” Zachary laughed. “In that case, you had better step on it. If we’re late, she might end up burning Rokan Hill down.”

“I can’t believe how bad her temper is. In contrast to her, I now feel that Ms. Lindberg is kind and gentle,” Bruce commented anxiously.

“Isn’t that obvious?” Zachary shot him a glare. “Even without being compared to the devilish woman, Charlotte is inherently a kind and gentle soul.”

“Yes, yes, of course.” Bruce nodded before urging Marino to drive faster.

Halfway through the journey, Marino suddenly remarked, “Someone’s tailing us.”

“Hmm?” Zachary raised his gaze at the rearview mirror. “They’re the Lindberg family’s men.”

“Are they following us in order to find Francesco?” Bruce furrowed his brows. “Considering they are family, it would be unwise to be in open conflict.”

“Pull up in front,” Zachary ordered.

“Right away.” Marino slowed the car down to a stop.

“What’s going on? Have we been noticed?” Sean’s subordinate asked.

“Looks like it,” Sean responded with a frown. “But since Mr. Nacht has stopped his car instead of trying to lose us, he probably wants to talk.”

“In that case...”

“Drive over then.”

“All right.”

Their silver Maybach came to a stop behind Zachary’s black Rolls-Royce.

After alighting from the car, Sean took the initiative to greet Zachary,

“Mr. Nacht, it’s been a while.”

“Tell Mr. Lindberg that I’ll see him tonight at ten to talk,” Zachary suggested with a smile. “Before that, tell him to give me some time.”

“Erm...” Sean pondered a moment before replying in a conflicted tone,

“Please wait for a moment while I check with him.”

Zachary signaled him to go ahead.

Sean moved to the side and gave Danrique a call to convey Zachary’s message.

After a momentary silence, Danrique answered, “Back off then.”

“Right away.” Sean hurried back to Zachary. “Mr. Nacht, Mr. Lindberg will see you at ten.”

“I’ll be there.”

“Okay.”

Sean swiftly left with his men.

Once their car was nowhere in sight, Zachary ordered Marino to continue their drive to Rokan Hill.

“It seems Mr. Lindberg is open to negotiations this time,” Bruce speculated. “Has he set aside his bias due to Ms. Lindberg and the children?”

“No.” Zachary smirked. “It’s because of Francesco.”

“Huh?” Bruce was puzzled.

“Do you think he doesn’t know that Francesco is at Southridge?”

Zachary asked with his eyebrow raised. “Given that we’re heading to Rokan Hill, it’s not difficult for him to guess where Francesco is. I’m guessing that instead of a confrontation, he wants to persuade her to return in a more subtle manner.”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1692

### Chapter 1692 A Brilliant Plan

“I see.” The thought didn’t occur to Bruce.

“It appears that Danrique really cares about Francesco.” Zachary widened his lips into a smile. “Perhaps, something good might come out of this.”

“Erm...” Bruce attempted to say something but held his tongue in fear.

“What is it?” Zachary raised his eyebrow curiously.

“Ahem...” Bruce cleared his throat and meekly remarked, “Given how bad-tempered that witch is, marrying her is the equivalent of bringing a timebomb home. In the event he gets on her nerves, there will never be peace at home. Therefore, I wonder if Mr. Lindberg has thought this through?”

“No wonder Ben and Marino have girlfriends, while you don’t.” Zachary rolled his eyes at Bruce. “Considering the way you think, there’s no way any girl will fall for you.”

“Uhh...” Bruce was still clueless.

“Someone like Mr. Lindberg loves a difficult challenge. Hence, any ordinary girl doesn’t pique his interest at all,” Zachary explained. “Only Francesca is capable of capturing his heart.”

“Fine. Love is truly something beyond my comprehension.” Bruce found it hard to understand. “It just feels like you’re going around in search of pain.”

Zachary burst into laughter upon hearing Bruce’s response. “The way you put it does seem to make sense.”

After all, couples who care a lot about each other would always end up torturing one another in conflict. In fact, life would be more peaceful without such passion. However, isn’t that the sign of having met one’s true love?

Suddenly, an Aston Martin sped past them from the opposing direction on their way up the hill.

Bruce recognized Francesca in it at once. Just when he was about to say something, the car screeched to a halt and backed up toward them.

As both cars wound down their windows, Zachary turned his head to look out the window. At the same time, Francesca stuck her head out and scowled. “Have you finally remembered to come? And here I was, thinking that you were dead.”

“Dr. Felch, considering all the effort you have put in to revive me, I won’t allow myself to die that easily.” Zachary looked at her with a vibrant smile. “I was just delayed by work. Besides, didn’t I make it here before sundown?”

“I’m glad you still know what’s good for you!” Francesca glared at him. After that, she stretched her neck to check inside Zachary’s car. “Where are my children?”

“Have you forgotten how difficult it is to get them back from Danrique?” Zachary sounded frustrated on purpose. “Besides, didn’t I tell you that I needed some time?”

“How long?” Having a memory equivalent to that of a goldfish, Francesca had forgotten Zachary’s words from two days ago.

“Since we haven’t started today’s treatment, let’s go back up and get it done. After that, I’m going to meet with Danrique.” Zachary glanced at his watch. “I have an appointment with him at ten.”

“All right!” Francesca was overjoyed by the answer. “Follow me then.”

With that, the Aston Martin swung around and sped back up the hill.

Even though Marino tried his best to follow her, he simply couldn’t keep up.

“Slow down, Mr. Nacht is still injured, remember?” Feeling irritated, Bruce admonished him, “We’re not in a race.”

“Got it.” Marino slowed down into a steady drive. Nevertheless, he couldn’t resist lamenting, “I didn’t expect Francesco to be such an amazing driver. In fact, she’s more skillful than Morgan and me!”

“Isn’t that obvious?” Zachary sneered. “Her skills are on par with Danrique, who was the one who trained Morgan.”

“I see.” Marino was shocked. “I heard from Morgan that Mr. Lindberg has mad driving skills even though he seldom drives. If Francesco is really as good as him, I’m definitely ashamed of my own skills.”

“That witch possesses many other outstanding talents. It’s just that she’s a little off in her head.” Zachary had gotten to understand Francesco better. “Well, God is fair. No one is truly perfect.”

“She’s already someone exceptional,” Bruce exclaimed. “There aren’t many guys in this world that can stand up to her.”

“Mmm-hmm. It’s best not to get on her nerves. Even Mr. Lindberg’s men are afraid of her.”