

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 388

“That might be a possibility.” Zachary narrowed his gaze.

“Tell me who tried to frame her then?” Henry arched a brow in question. “Spencer went over the surveillance cameras. She was the one who ground the coffee beans, brewed the coffee, and brought it to your office. No one else was involved in the process.”

After a pause, something occurred to him.

“Oh, right. She bumped into Ben in front of your office,” he sneered. “Are you saying Ben poisoned the coffee and framed it on her?”

“Oh!” Ben exclaimed in shock. “I did nothing.”

“After taking the coffee from her, Ben entered your office. We don’t have access to the surveillance cameras inside your office,” explained Spencer as he gave Zachary a polite bow.

“Of course, Ben should be a suspect as well. If you think my decision isn’t fair enough, I can send both Ben and Charlotte to the police so the police can decide for themselves.”

Ben glanced at Zachary sheepishly and said nothing.

“Otherwise, you can give us access to the surveillance cameras in your office to see whether Ben was the culprit,” suggested Spencer.

“No need,” Zachary sat down on a chair and declared. “There isn’t any surveillance camera in my office!”

“Then—”

“It wasn’t Ben.” Zachary was sure about it. “He has worked with me for ten years. I have total control over him, so he wouldn’t have done something that silly.”

Spencer immediately gazed at Charlotte. "So—"

"It wasn't her, too." Zachary cut him off. "She went to my office again after the incident. If it was her, she would've retrieved the cup and destroy the evidence. She might be a fool, but there's no way she'd be foolish enough to leave the evidence there."

"You're defending her!" Henry roared. "Sharon is your fiancée! Someone poisoned her, and she's unconscious. Her life is in danger. How dare you defend another woman right now?"

"I am only stating the facts," Zachary insisted.

Charlotte gazed at him. Luckily, he trusts me. I'm glad he's still trying to defend me.

"That's enough!" Henry was impatient by now. "I need to give Taylor an explanation."

"What are you doing? Take her away!"

"Yes!" Spencer moved to carry out his order.

"No!" Charlotte was flustered.

"How dare you?" Zachary bellowed.

Spencer immediately came to a stop.

"Are you trying to go against me?"

Henry hit the ground with his cane in fury.

Fed up, Zachary made a gesture.

Bruce and his men surrounded Spencer and the rest promptly.

“Sorry, sir,” he spoke meekly.

Frowning, Spencer glanced at Henry.

“Y-You!” Henry shook in anger. His hand gripping the cane was trembling slightly. “How rude of you to...”

“Mr. Nacht, please calm down,” Spencer hurriedly consoled him. “Mr. Zachary isn’t going against you. He just wants to investigate the matter himself.”

“Spencer is right.” Zachary nodded. “Grandpa, I’ll investigate the matter thoroughly. Don’t you worry. But now, I won’t allow you to take them away.”

“I insist on punishing her right now.” Henry refused to give in. “Otherwise, she might do something worse in the future!”

“Grandpa—”

“Calm down, Mr. Nacht!” Right then, Taylor hurried over to them. “Sharon has regained consciousness. Dr. Langhan said she’s in a stable condition now.”

“Sharon is awake? Good, good.” Henry heaved a sigh of relief. “Let’s go and visit her.”