

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 393

The Blackwood family left with Sharon, accompanied by Raina.

Spencer was afraid Henry's blood pressure might skyrocket, so he cajoled the old man to return home and summoned a doctor from Serene Hospital to examine him.

Everyone filed out of the room slowly. It was as if peace had returned.

Taylor was the last to leave. Bruce escorted him to his car.

Before he entered his car, Taylor flashed a warm smile. "I wanted to talk to Zachary, but I don't think he wants to see me. Please convey my apology to him. After all, it was our fault things turned out this way."

"Please don't say that." Bruce was full of remorse.

"No, I should be the one feeling guilty." Taylor sighed. "If I knew Zachary was in love with another woman, I wouldn't have agreed to their marriage."

"Well..." Bruce was speechless.

No wonder Mr. Blackwood is a successful businessman. He knew nothing at first, but he immediately knew Mr. Nacht took the blame to protect Charlotte.

Actually, it doesn't matter who was the culprit. The person who Mr. Nacht protects is the winner.

"The girl's name is Charlotte Windt?" Taylor inquired out of nowhere.

"Yes," said Bruce with a slight nod.

"Windt, with a 't'?" Taylor pressed on.

“Yes.” Curious, Bruce wondered why Taylor was being so specific. Is he going to run a search on her?

“It’s a rare surname,” said Taylor thoughtfully. “Twenty years ago, I had a friend with the same surname.”

“Oh?” Bruce relaxed at his answer. He’s trying to find an old friend.

“Alright, I’ll get out of your way. Goodbye!”

Taylor patted Bruce’s shoulder and entered his vehicle.

After he left, Bruce returned to Zachary’s office.

Zachary’s office was a mess. He had smashed everything he could. Some object Zachary sent flying nearly hit Ben in the head, but luckily the latter avoided it in time.

Bruce stepped forward to knock on the door as Ben reminded him in a low voice. “You’re knocking on the door now? Do you have a death wish?”

“What else can I do? I need to report the situation to him.” Bruce was frowning. “By the way, what about Ms. Windt?”

“Get someone to send her home,” said Ben. Then, he shared his opinion. “I think she can no longer stay in the company. Otherwise, I’m afraid Ms. Blackwood will kick up a fuss every few days.”

“That was what I thought, too.” After taking a deep breath, Bruce knocked on the door.

There was no response. Bruce was wondering if he should leave when the door creaked open.

Ben and Bruce exchanged glances before entering the office cautiously.

Zachary was seated in his chair with his back to them. His reflection on the French windows seemed rather lonesome.

“Mr. Nacht, everyone has left,” reported Bruce carefully. “Your grandfather was fuming, but Spencer persuaded him to go home. He summoned a doctor as he was afraid the old man’s blood pressure might shoot up.”

Zachary remained silent and fiddled with a Rubik’s Cube in his hand.

“Raina has accompanied Ms. Blackwood home and stayed on to treat her.” Bruce continued with his report. “I just sent Mr. Blackwood downstairs. He wanted me to relay his apology. He also told me if he knew you were in love with someone else, he wouldn’t have agreed to the marriage.”

Still, Zachary said nothing.

“Before Mr. Blackwood left, he got Ms. Windt’s full name from me.” Bruce studied his boss’ expression. “He claimed to have an old friend with the same surname twenty years ago.”

“By the way, Ben had sent someone to send Ms. Windt home,” he added after a brief pause.

“Tell her not to come to the company from now on.” Finally, Zachary spoke.

“Yes.” Bruce knew his boss had the same thought as him and Ben. As long as she stayed away from Divine Corporation, she wouldn’t bump into Sharon and Henry.

That was the only way to ensure her safety.