

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 685

"I know what I'm doing," Zachary said nonchalantly. "You shouldn't be worrying for the company since you're not feeling well."

"You've done a lot of things in the last two years, but I'd never intervened," Henry said, "The Lindberg Corporation had already monopolized the entire Southeast Aploth region, and they've now built a strong connection to make a foray into our domestic market. If you still..."

"I know." Zachary interrupted. He put down his wine glass and asked, "Anything else you want to say? I need to rest now."

Henry sighed. He looked away and signaled him to get out of the room.

"You should sleep early too." Zachary stood up and left.

Henry watched him leave and instantly let out a deep sigh.

"Don't worry, Sir," Spencer consoled and poured him a cup of tea, "He might seem cold and arrogant, but I believe he knows what he's doing."

"He wouldn't have allowed the Lindberg Corporation to gain the upper hand over him had he known what he was doing," Henry said icily, "He doesn't care about the company because he's so focused on finding that woman."

"He's a human, after all," Spencer said, "We should be glad that he managed to pull himself together."

"What a stubborn man," Henry expressed his dismay with a low grunt, "Just like his father. Men who put relationship before anything can never succeed in life!"

That remark had rendered Spencer speechless. He covered Henry's thighs with a blanket and quietly massaged his feet.

"Forget it. Take me to my room." Henry knew there was nothing much he could do now as he no longer called the shots.

Nothing he said or do could change anything. He would have to let Zachary handle the problems on his own as he was in charge of the family now.

As Spencer was taking Henry back to his room, they passed by the living hall and noticed the lights were still on in the study upstairs.

They also saw Ben entering the room with a pile of documents.

Spencer immediately said, "Look, Mr. Zachary is still working at this hour. He still cares a lot for the family business."

"He'd better be," Henry said with a nod.

In the study upstairs, Ben passed the documents to Zachary. "These are the details about Ms. Lindberg."

Zachary went through all the documents and sneered, "How detailed."

"There isn't a single flaw in her records," Ben said, "Records from her elementary school to university and even postgraduate studies are all complete. Even her kindergarten results are all well-documented."

Zachary remained silent and continued flipping through her records. There were even photos from her childhood and teenage years.

“Look at how complete her records are,” Ben expressed his thought, “I guess there’s still a possibility that she might not be Ms. Windt.”

Zachary let out a cold snort and laughed. “If the Nachts are capable of erasing a person’s records, I’m sure the Lindbergs, too, have the power to create a person’s identity from scratch.”

Upon hearing that, Ben was at a loss for words.

“Did you manage to find out where she’s staying now?” Zachary put down the files and asked.

“Unfortunately, no.” Ben shook his head. “The Lindbergs have been extremely secretive about it. But Bruce is still in the midst of investigating it.”

“Tell him to stop,” Zachary said, “At this point, I don’t want to create any unnecessary suspicion.”

“All right, Sir,” Ben immediately gave Bruce a call.

“The Lindberg Corporation has now owned the territorial waters of the South Sea and is ready to enter the domestic market. I’m sure we’ll meet soon!” Zachary tapped his fingers on the table.

He could not wait to see Charlotte again, but at the same time, he knew he had to stay calm and not rush into things.