

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 729

“Right!” Morgan chimed in. “I can’t believe how arrogant that Zachary is. He kept provoking us back in Ashenville Garden and took Sir Louis away at the airport. How dare he kick up a fuss now?”

“It was Mr. Henry Nacht, not Mr. Zachary Nacht who sent the messenger.”

“Mr. Henry Nacht?” Hatred rose in Charlotte’s heart at the mention of this man. “He wants me to apologize in person? Fine, I’ll be there soon.”

“Huh?” Both Lupine and Morgan were shocked.

Charlotte headed upstairs and ordered without looking back, “Let Fifi out of its cage. I’ll take a shower and head there with Fifi!”

“Yes!” Lupine giggled evilly. “Ms. Lindberg is back!”

“The Nacht family is doomed!” Morgan snickered. “I’ll let Fifi out!”

“Ms. Lindberg, I’ve prepared a bath for you. Do you need me to prepare breakfast?” the maid trudged behind her and asked.

“Bring it to my room.” Charlotte walked into her room and threw her coat onto the ground.

“Yes.”

After taking a quick hot bath and drying her hair, Charlotte changed into a cool outfit and headed out with Fifi without even bothering to put makeup on.

Since Fifi hurt Zachary at Ashenville Garden that day, Charlotte fed it anesthesia and locked it up in a cage.

She wanted to lock it up for a few days more, but Henry's actions were too much. Hence, she decided to bring Fifi to meet that notorious family.

Henry had gone over the line by asking her to get rid of her pet.

Meanwhile, Zachary arrived home in the Pagani.

Ben, Bruce, and the others immediately welcomed him home.

"Mr. Nacht, whose car is this?" asked Bruce curiously.

"A woman's," answered Zachary as he got off the car. "Park it in the garage. Make sure no one else uses it."

"Got it!" Ben immediately sprang into action.

"Mr. Nacht." Bruce came over and reported to him in a low voice. "Yesterday, I sent someone to the Lindberg residence to remind them, but Ms. Lindberg wasn't home. Later, your grandfather sent someone there again."

"What?" Zachary stopped. "I told you to keep an eye, didn't I?"

"I did, but I couldn't stop Mr. Spencer's men." Bruce seemed stumped. "I wanted to report to you last night, but you weren't here."

"What did Spencer's men do?" Zachary inquired.

“If I’m not mistaken, he told them to deal with that eagle as soon as possible. Also...” Bruce glanced around before whispering in Zachary’s ear. “He wants the Lindberg family to come and apologize to him in person.”

Zachary frowned. Damn it. If Charlotte comes, she’ll run into me.

Hmm, but she’s so arrogant. I don’t think she’ll come and apologize.

Besides, it’s so early. She’ll probably take a bath, put on her skincare, have breakfast, and go back to sleep.

With that thought, Zachary relaxed and went back to his room.

“Good morning, Daddy!”

“Morning, Daddy!”

“Daddy, why are you dressed up?”

Right then, the triplets came out of their room. They greeted Zachary politely before scanning Zachary’s odd outfit.

“I-I went to a ball last night.” Zachary came up with a perfect excuse on the spot.

By now, Zachary had removed his mask and leather jacket. Compared to the full outfit he had on last night, he seemed normal now. Usually, he wouldn’t be caught wearing such a strange T-shirt, pants, and boots, let alone slick his hair back.

“No wonder you stayed out all night,” said Ellie with her lips pursed. “Bad Daddy! You’re an adult, so please take good care of your health. Staying up all night is bad for you!”