Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 760

At the sudden change of topic, both Lupine and Morgan's expressions started darkening. They turned back and no longer thought the kissing couple was romantic; rather, they started worrying for them.

In the meantime, Zachary wasn't willing to let Charlotte go for a long time. He held her cheek in one hand gently and ran his thumb over her lips. "Go do what you have to do. If you need any help, I'm always here for you," he said gently.

"Okay." Charlotte nodded and turned to leave.

Zachary watched her leave as his gaze slowly became undecipherable.

Soon, Charlotte disappeared from his sight.

Ben rushed over with Zachary's subordinates right at that moment. "Mr. Nacht, are you alright?"

They had been secretly following Zachary while keeping their distance.

It was obvious that a fight had taken place based on their surroundings, and the bullet hole in the Pagani's tire was pretty obvious.

"I'm fine," Zachary tossed the Pagani's keys to Marino. "Park this car at Happy Avenue after getting it fixed."

"Understood." Marino drove the Pagani off. Its automatic protection system meant it could still be used for a short amount of time even after one of its tires flattened.

After they got in the car, Ben asked carefully, "What happened just now? Was someone chasing you?"

"They were probably sent by Zara," Zachary said with a frown.

"How could Ms. Nacht have gotten wind of Ms. Lindberg's arrival so quickly? What was she thinking? Why did she want to send people after her? Also, does she know that Ms. Lindberg is actually Ms. Windt?"

Ben shot a string of questions, all of them similar to what Zachary was thinking at that moment.

After a moment of silence, Zachary commanded, "Tell Bruce to keep an eye on Zara and her subordinates as well as Sharon."

"Sharon?" Ben asked in surprise. "Does she have something to do with all this?"

"Apart from the auction, Charlotte has only publicly attended the gala at Ashenville Garden these past few days. There might be some of Zara's informants among the people who joined, but Sharon is the most suspicious right now."

Zachary narrowed his eyes and started to analyze things.

"Two years ago, the Coldbridge police told us that before she got in trouble, Arthit told them that the person who organized the attack on Charlotte was a tall and pretty lady from C Nation. I had already had my suspicions about Sharon then, but I couldn't find any actual evidence. If we put those pieces together and she was actually the woman Arthit saw, she would definitely have gotten furious that she was embarrassed by Charlotte defeating her. She couldn't defeat Charlotte on her own, so she reported to Zara instead."

"So you're saying that the people behind Charlotte getting attacked are Sharon and Ms. Nacht?" Ben asked in shock.

"Sharon is vicious, but she's not physically capable enough. Besides, she doesn't know anything about the drugs, and there's no way she could have found Charlotte in such a short amount of time. Zara is under our surveillance, so she can't do anything personally. That's why Zara is commanding Sharon from behind-the-scenes to do the work!" Zachary concluded.

"That's highly likely," Ben said with a frown. "But as of right now, we don't have any proof."

"That's why Bruce has to keep an eye on them," Zachary said.

"Understood." Ben instantly made the call to Bruce.

Zachary toyed with the wedding ring in his hand as he frowned, trying to remember what happened two years ago. "What exactly is Danrique trying to do?" he mused.

"What?" Ben had just hung up and asked in confusion, "Does Danrique have anything to do with this?"

"If my previous theory proves itself to be true, then why weren't there any records of Sharon's departure? The only explanation is that Danrique wiped the records clean, but why would he do that?"

Zachary couldn't wrap his head around it. "As her brother, he should have gotten revenge for Charlotte right away. Even if he couldn't do it right then and there, there's no reason for him to help Sharon wipe her records. What exactly is he thinking?"