

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 784

“Oh, right.” Zachary nodded. “Guess why I brought you here then.”

‘You want to keep up the act so Mr. Henry would assume we’re dating. Only then would he go back to Mr. Henry.’ Cynthia turned away when she gestured that in case the spies caught that on camera.

“Smart.” Zachary smiled and was about to leave, but then he heard a car stopping outside.

“Mr. Nacht!” Ben trotted to him and whispered, “Sir Louis and Ms. Lindberg are here.”

“What business do they have here?” Zachary frowned and quickly went out. At the same time, he said, “Tell Raina to keep an eye on Cynthia and don’t let her come out. And keep an eye on Henry’s henchmen. They must not see Charlotte.”

“I understand.” Ben quickly went to make the necessary arrangements.

Cynthia noticed Zachary was in a hurry, and when she saw the headlight outside, she knew someone had come, but she wondered who it might be. Zachary seems to think that the guest is important.

“Oh, you’re done, Ms. Blackwood.” Raina hastened to her. “I’ll take you in.” Raina waved his hand, and two servants helped Cynthia up.

Cynthia tightened Zachary’s jacket around her and wore her slippers before going into the room. At the same time, a group of people came in, and she reflexively turned around. She saw Louis, of course, and there was another lady with him. She couldn’t see too clearly because of the distance, but she knew the lady had a sexy figure and an angelic vibe that permeated the air.

“Let’s go in, Ms. Blackwood,” Raina urged her, and she looked away. Cynthia went into the room with Raina, albeit with some difficulty.

Charlotte noticed Cynthia too, and she smirked. "No wonder you were in a hurry, Mr. Nacht. I see you have a girlfriend here. I can understand that you want to spend time with her."

Zachary looked where she was looking, and he frowned. Raina's really slow.

"Girlfriend? What girlfriend?" Louis looked around, but all he saw were the nurses cleaning up near the hot spring. However, he noticed the flowers and handkerchief on the chair, and he realized there was a lady in the hot spring before he came.

"Your girlfriend is here, Zachary?" Louis got excited. "You should have brought her out to meet us, you little rascal."

"She's just a friend," Zachary explained calmly.

"As if!" Louis looked excited. "I never saw you going on a date with any lady except your wife. This is the first in all these years."

"Ah, so you're cheating, huh?" Charlotte looked disgusted. "You keep a mistress despite having a wife? How crude."

"Someone sounds jealous." Zachary arched his eyebrow.

"Why you..."

"Alright, stop it," Louis stopped them. "Why do you guys keep fighting every time you meet?" Then he explained on Zachary's behalf, "I think I have to explain, Charlotte. Zachary's wife has been missing for two years, and he has been sparing no effort to search for her, but there's no news about his wife. Legally speaking, he's single, so having a girlfriend is normal."

"She's missing?" Charlotte was inexplicably uneasy after hearing that.

“Let’s take this outside.” Zachary didn’t want his grandfather’s henchmen to see Charlotte.

“Why the hurry?” Louis was upset. “Don’t want us to see your girlfriend? Is she Medusa or something?”

Charlotte, too, wanted to know who the woman in Zachary’s suit was. She wasn’t fond of gossips, but for some reason, she wanted to know right away.