

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 805

As Zachary watched Charlotte walk up to him from a distance emanating a savage aura, his eyes lit up as if he remembered something. He quickly turned to Ben and said, "Tell Bruce to destroy all evidence relating to my wedding from two years ago. Don't let anyone find a single trace of anything."

"Got it." Ben immediately got going.

Zachary was well aware that the woman before him was no longer the Charlotte Windt he had known in the past.

With that fiery temper of hers now, she would go on an uncontrollable rampage to seek revenge on him and his family if she were to get her hands on any evidence.

"Mr. Nacht! a toast to you!" Just then, Mr. Morgana had come over with his wife, wanting to apologize. "My ignorant wife had said some foolish words. I'm really sorry about that."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Nacht. I'm terrible with words..."

The two ladies began apologizing to Zachary, holding up their wine glasses.

"If you're bad with words, then shut up," Zachary replied coldly.

The two ladies blinked, their faces burning up in embarrassment.

Mr. Morgana and Mr. Lorenzo also exchanged awkward looks.

Zachary broke the silence by clinking glasses with them before walking away.

After he left, the two husbands turned to their wives. "If you say something without thinking again, I'll sew your mouth shut personally!"

"Everyone knows how big-mouthed you are. Nobody would take you for a mute even if you don't speak up."

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Meanwhile, Charlotte had begun to network with the guests at the banquet. Despite the fact that she just had a nosebleed a few moments ago, she recovered quickly and was now conversing with the guests with ease.

Those around her began toasting with her and even had discussions about their future partnerships.

Zachary stared at her in silence from the side. He could not help but lament in his head how blind he was back then to not notice her aptitude for business.

Oh, how she has changed in the short span of two years...

"Zachary, come sit at the table. Let us have dinner!"

Louis pulled Zachary over and called for the other guests to follow suit.

At the long, rectangular dining table, the male and female guests were seated on opposite sides facing each other.

Louis sat down at the head of the table, with Zachary and Charlotte sitting on his sides.

After getting all the guests to settle down, Louis began making a short speech and even gave an impromptu piano performance. Everyone began enjoying their meals which were elevated by the elegant music in the room.

Zachary caught sight of Charlotte sipping on her wine and said, "You should drink a little less if you're not feeling well."

"You should leave those words for your wife." Charlotte twirled her wine glass gracefully, curving her lips. "I'm not the type of woman to buy into those words."

"She's not my wife," Zachary explained in a low voice.

"Hah!" Charlotte sneered and glared at him with a look of disdain. "Are you treating me like an idiot or something?"

Zachary felt stumped and gave up explaining for himself.

When Louis's piano piece came to an end, he returned to his seat and held up his wine glass to toast to a smooth-sailing partnership and to welcome Charlotte to the project.

Charlotte stood up and raised her glass.

All heads at the table turned toward Zachary.

Under the scrutiny of so many people, Zachary had no choice but to stand and clink glasses with her.

Upon seeing that, the rest of the guests at the table all seemed to heave a sigh of relief.

Earlier on, they heard from Louis that Charlotte and Zachary had resolved their conflicts and that Charlotte would be able to officially join the project once she obtains the authorization documents from the Ministry of Youth and Sports of Erihal.

From their knowledge, it would not be difficult for someone from the Lindberg family to do so.

Hence, they were congratulating her in advance.

Moreover, given that Zachary did not openly express any displeasure toward her, it would mean that he had come to accept her as a business partner in some way.

And so, the atmosphere in the room finally livened up, and everyone seemed to be more relaxed.

It finally felt as if a banquet was being hosted.

After having a few drinks, Louis plucked up his courage and invited Charlotte for a dance, to which she happily agreed.

The two of them danced a graceful waltz, accompanied by the romantic piece played on the piano. They looked like a match made in heaven, winning applause and words of praise from the guests.

As Zachary looked on, he could barely hide the bitterness on his face. He had not expected Louis to persist with his advances despite his attempts to keep him away from Charlotte. It seems like I have underestimated my rival...