

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 818

It was already three in the morning when Zachary came back to Ashenville Garden. The hotel was silent as everyone was asleep. He unbuttoned his jacket and went upstairs quickly. He glanced at Sharon's room when he went past it, but it was quiet inside.

His subordinate was waiting in his room to report the events of the day. "Cain and Kyle didn't see Ms. Lindberg, but Ms. Blackwood probably did. She didn't ask or say anything about it. She has been in her room since you left and didn't come out since."

"I see." Zachary nodded and waved him down.

He had a nightmare that night. In his dream, Charlotte barged into the Nachts' residence with her subordinates. She killed Henry before she took away the kids, and pointed a gun at him. "You did this, Zachary!" she spat hatefully. "This is for Mrs. Berry." The gunshot was the last thing he heard.

Zachary woke up and stared at the ceiling in panic, his forehead drenched in sweat.

Someone knocked on the door, and Ben's voice could be heard. "I bring news, Mr. Nacht."

Zachary calmed himself and sat up. After putting on a robe, he said, "Come in."

Ben came in with his head bowed. "I've received news about Ms. Lindberg's departure to the airport earlier. Also, Synder Group's stocks took a dip overnight, and some of the big shareholders withdrew their capital. Mr. Henry has asked you to call him back."

"So, Sharon was the one behind the attack last night, huh?" He looked down. "What a foolish woman. Charlotte's no pushover now."

"Ms. Lindberg shows no mercy," Ben said. "Synder Group's a mess now, and Mr. Henry called me earlier. He told me you didn't take his call, so he wanted me to tell you that he wants you back ASAP."

“Why? Lindberg Corporation’s trying to take them down, not us. What does this have to do with us?” Zachary’s face fell. “It’s not like I can interfere even if I go back.”

“Maybe he wants you to help them,” Ben answered. “Also, Ms. Blackwood is waiting for you downstairs. Mr. Blackwood has sent someone to pick her up.”

“Tell her to give me a minute. I’ll be there soon,” Zachary said.

“Yes.” Ben retreated from the room.

Zachary quickly washed up and changed into a set of new clothes before going down. The medical staff was packing up, and Cynthia was sorting out her medical kit. She stood up and looked at Zachary nervously when he came down.

Zachary waved everyone away, leaving him and Cynthia alone in the room. “Sorry for neglecting you over the last couple of days. I was busy with work,” he finally said.

“No, no. I must have been a burden to you.” She gestured. “I hope I haven’t troubled you.”

“You didn’t, but...” He stared at her. “What did you see last night?” Zachary’s question went deeper than that. He knew Cynthia paid a lot of visits to the Nachts’ residence, so she must have seen Charlotte’s photos. He knew she must have a lot of questions after meeting Charlotte the night before.

I don’t care what she thinks. But this cannot be made public.

“I saw Sir Louis and his friend.” She gestured. “It was rude of me to leave just like that. I didn’t even say hi to them. I’m embarrassed by my discourteous attitude.”

“It’s fine.” Zachary smiled. She’s smart and knows what to do.

Cynthia took a beautiful wooden box and handed it to Zachary. She then gestured. "I made this lavender oil myself. Light it up in your room at night. It helps with your sleep."

"Thank you." Zachary took the box from her. "Let me send you off."