

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 312

Old Mr. Nacht's expression was unusually determined when he said that. However, there was a complicated glint in his eyes.

Spencer just lowered his head without saying any words.

The people in the Nacht family knew that both old Mr. Nacht's son and daughter-in-law passed away at a very young age. That tragedy left him heartbroken. As for Zachary, this incident remained a misery for him.

Therefore, this became a taboo of the Nacht family.

No one else dared to bring up the issue except for the Nacht family themselves.

Due to that tragic incident, old Mr. Nacht was strict towards Zachary's love life.

Although Zachary was twenty-eight years old, he had yet to date a girl officially. Due to this, he was rather passive yet stubborn when dealing with his love affair.

Some time ago, old Mr. Nacht found out that Zachary was seeing someone. The latter even attempted to strangle his cousin to death because of the woman. As such, it resulted in Zachary's aunt seeking revenge.

Hence, old Mr. Nacht rushed to H City immediately to deal with the matter.

To prevent the history from repeating itself, Old Mr. Nacht had to be uncompromising, even if it meant Zachary would hold a grudge against him.

"Grandpa Nacht!" A lovely voice resonated.

Old Mr. Nacht turned his head around and smiled. "Look who's here! Hello Sharon!"

“Sorry I was late, Grandpa Nacht.” Sharon held two lunch boxes as she walked hastily towards him. “I made you some oatmeal and snacks. Here, please have some.”

“Thank you, Sharon. You are such a thoughtful girl,” old Mr. Nacht praised.

“Please hand it to me. It must be tiring for you, Ms. Blackwood.” Spencer received the lunch boxes from her. Noticing her fingers were bandaged, he asked in concern, “Ms. Blackwood, what happened to your hand?”

“Nothing,” Sharon quickly hid her hands behind her back.

“Let me have a look,” ordered old Mr. Nacht.

“Grandpa Nacht...” Sharon pouted as she said, “I accidentally cut my fingers when I was cutting the fruits. It’s just a small wound. I’ll be fine.”

“Don’t cook on your own the next time.” Old Mr. Nacht reminded her out of concern, “Just let the maid handle it.”

“Well, I wish to cook for Grandpa Nacht personally.”

“Such a filial girl!” Old Mr. Nacht nodded with delight. “I knew it is a wise decision for Zachary to marry you!”

“I guess it can’t be forced,” Sharon sighed.

“What happened?” Old Mr. Nacht realized that her word has a hidden meaning. “Did he anger you again?”

Sharon smiled bitterly as she said, "I wouldn't have the nerve to get angry at him. I bought king crabs for dinner tonight. As I was preparing dinner, he took the car keys and left hastily without turning back. I guess he went out to look for that woman."

"Nonsense!" Old Mr. Nacht's face turned grim. "I will deal with him when I get home!"

"Grandpa Nacht, please don't get angry. He will only rebel the more we put pressure on him. Who knows, he might even loathe me then! I think it's best if we just let nature takes its course."

"Alright, I know what to do. Now, you head home first and have a good rest. Thank you for your dinner." Old Mr. Nacht patted her hands.

"Grandpa Nacht, you're welcome. We shall not stand on ceremony, alright?"

"Okay..." Old Mr. Nacht smiled while nodding his head and urged, "Please go back quickly."

"What about you? It's so late now. Aren't you going back?" Sharon asked out of concern. "Are there any casualties? If not, just let your subordinates handle it. Even if there is, I'll make a call to the traffic police department for you. You don't have to fuss over such trivial matter."

Those words escaped her mouth without her putting much thought into it.

After she finished speaking, she realized old Mr. Nacht looked perturbed.

Sharon immediately realized that she had said something wrong. "What I meant is that I..."

“It’s alright. I know you are straightforward. Go home now.”

“Okay,” Sharon replied.