

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.

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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."

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"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."

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Zachary went back to his office after sending Cynthia off.

Bruce called while Zachary was driving. The former reported, "I tailed the Lindbergs all the way to the airport, but I didn't go any further because I didn't want to risk them seeing me."

"Good," replied Zachary. He sighed a breath of relief. Now that Charlotte is finally back in Erihal, I can work at ease.

After hanging up, Zachary called Henry.

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"What is the point of having a phone if you don't pick up nine out of the ten times I call you?"

"Who would want to pick up a call from you if you scold them the second the line is connected?"

"You..."

"Come now, let's not dwell on this topic," said Zachary before he cut to the chase and informed, "I've sent Cynthia off, and now I'm on my way to the office."

"So, how are things between the two of you?" asked Henry in anticipation.

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"Don't you already know all about it?" retorted Zachary. "I'm sure Cain and Kyle have reported everything that happened in the past two days to you."

Henry was speechless for a moment there. He was so irked that he almost had a heart attack. "You brat! Why must you say things that infuriate me?" chided Henry.

"I'm just stating the truth," replied Zachary, whose tone softened slightly when he added, "If you insist on hearing it from me, then all I can say is that things are going well. She is kind, sweet, and does everything in accordance with my liking. It seems like she'd be a good wife."

"I'm glad to hear that," claimed Henry gleefully. "You're getting older, and the kids need a mom. I'll also feel more at ease if you marry Cynthia soon."

"Marriage is not a simple matter. Let's talk about it after we get to spend more time together," refuted Zachary flatly.

"Of course," agreed Henry. "I'm just hoping that you'd move on from that dark past and try to get together with Cynthia. I won't push you to get married so soon."

"Okay," replied Zachary, "I'll hang up now if there's nothing else."

"I'm not done talking," reprimanded Henry. "Have you heard the news about the Blackwoods?"

"I heard about the matter, but I haven't looked into it," answered Zachary nonchalantly.

"I've investigated the case. Lindberg Corporation is trying to oppress Synder Group," revealed Henry in a grim tone. "Two years ago, Danrique tried to get Synder Group to join them, but I put a stop to it."

"Nacht Group was in trouble at the time, and Mr. Blackwood risked offending Lindberg Corporation to come to our aid. He stood by our family and fended for us. Although we have no idea why Lindberg Corporation is suddenly going after Synder Group, the Nachts cannot stand idly by!"

"So you want me to help them out?" blurted Zachary while frowning. "But we have no legit reason for doing that."

"That is why we can't make it too obvious," instructed Henry. "Help them out in secret."

"But I am not in a position to do that." Zachary refused blatantly, then pointed out, "Sharon was too brazen and offended the Lindbergs. They will undoubtedly demand her demise, and it would not be right for me to extend a helping hand."

"What is that supposed to mean?" blurted Henry in astonishment. "You know the whole story?"

"I know bits and pieces. The point is that Sharon had it coming," informed Zachary, who tried to make things seem less grave than it actually was. "You shouldn't intervene in the matter. If Taylor asks for your help, just ask him to come to me."

"Alright," replied Henry exasperatedly. "I've already handed the corporation over to you anyway, so it's not right for me to butt in either."

"I'm glad you think this way. I have to go now. Rest well," said Zachary, who sounded pleased.

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Zachary frowned as he suddenly thought of a problem. Both Sharon and Cynthia had seen Charlotte in person before. If they shared that secret with Henry to save themselves, things would be troublesome for Zachary.

He was contemplating the issue when his phone suddenly rang. The call was from Taylor.

Zachary hesitated for a while before he eventually picked it up and greeted, "Mr. Blackwood."

"Zachary, do you have time? I'd like to talk to you."

"Let's talk in my office. I have half an hour to spare before ten o'clock in the morning."

"Okay, I'll head over right away."

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Zachary had just sat down in his office when Taylor showed up.

Lucy poured Taylor a cup of coffee and got Zachary a glass of iced liquor before she left quietly.

"I'm so sorry for bothering you this early in the morning," said Taylor. He rarely had to ask anyone for help, so he sounded a little awkward when he continued, "I know I shouldn't be disturbing you, but Mr. Nacht said that he had already handed the corporation over to you and told me to talk to you directly, so..."

"Mr. Blackwood," Zachary cut to the chase, "Time is of the essence, and I don't want to waste any of yours, so let's not beat around the bush. You are experienced in the business world, so I'm sure you've already learned who the culprit behind all this is. Unfortunately, only the culprit can solve the problem, so you should go to them directly."

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"I have investigated that matter, but I don't understand. Why would Lindberg Corporation come after Synder Group now?" asked Taylor with a troubled look. He pointed out, "The only connection between the two families was the incident two years ago, but so much time has passed. They couldn't be coming after us for something like that, could they?"

"You'd have to talk to your precious daughter, Sharon, to get to the bottom of this," replied Zachary in a meaningful tone.

"You mean..." said Taylor as he turned pale, "Sharon offended someone from the Lindberg family?"

Zachary grinned without saying a word.

Seeing that, Taylor's face contorted with anger. Immediately, he left and called his men. "Did Sharon go to the airport? Stop her right now!"

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"She really is a troublemaker," commented Ben. He couldn't help sighing before he added, "She wanted to flee the country because she knew that she's in hot soup. We're lucky that Taylor came looking for you. If he hadn't, she would've gotten away with it."

"So what if he learns the truth?" sneered Zachary. "Given Taylor's style, it is likely that he will soften his stance and find ways to fix the mistake she made."

"You've already pointed him in the right direction, so it's up to him to do the rest now," said Ben before he checked his watch and reminded, "Mr. Sterk and the others should be waiting for you in the office now."

"Alright, I'll be there soon," replied Zachary as he walked to his desk. He signed a few documents and urged, "Ask Bruce if he has located Dr. Felch yet."

"Understood."

Zachary didn't have time to eat his breakfast. After signing a few important documents, he went into the conference room to discuss matters with Mr. Sterk and the others. Then, he went to deal with the technical problems arising from their new products.

Zachary finally got a break during lunch, but Bruce rushed over to report, "We've found Dr. Felch. He is still in Phoenix City, but he moved to another location."

"Send his address over and get the private jet ready. We're heading to Phoenix City," instructed Zachary, who put his cutlery down immediately.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht," replied Ben. He then left immediately to make the necessary arrangements.

Zachary downed his liquor in one go before he grabbed his coat and walked out quickly.

Bruce followed him and continued reporting, "I've obtained the information from Olivia's phone and found Hayley's address. I also saw the messages in the chat room they share. Dr.

Felch has regained consciousness, but he is crippled by that accident. Sam is taking care of him now.”

“How are things with Olivia?” asked Zachary.

“Her emotions are unstable., and she keeps cussing. She also accused you of killing Ms. Lindberg and Mrs. Berry and blamed you for locking her up. My men are keeping an eye on her, so she is fine for now, but I’m worried that she will go bonkers if this drags on.”

“It won’t take long.”

Zachary checked his watch. I probably won’t be able to wait until the kids are back from school.

He rushed home to pack his luggage and get his travel documents. Unexpectedly, Robbie stayed home that day and was playing a board game with Henry in the study room. Both the elderly man and the kid were pleasantly surprised to see Zachary home.

“Who’s winning?” asked Zachary as he changed into a more comfortable outfit.

“It’s a draw for now,” answered Robbie while staring at Zachary. Then the former asked, “Daddy, why are you home at this hour?”