Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 889 - 890

Zachary's expression shifted instantly. He had always known that Danrique would show up eventually...

But I didn't expect that to happen so soon.

Zachary definitely didn't expect the guy to attack so aggressively that he disoriented Zachary.

What a f*cking "nice" gift! That j*rk!

"Mr. Nacht, are you there?" asked Bruce from the other end of the line. His words disrupted Zachary's train of thoughts.

"Is there something else?" asked Zachary while frowning.

"Mr. Blackwood called this morning and offered to talk to the media with Ms. Cynthia. That would help make you and the Nacht family look better. He asked to know what your opinion on the matter is."

"I have to head over to the office now," answered Zachary as he checked his watch and added, "I can spare an hour to see them today."

"Understood. I'll relay the message. Oh, and Ms. Nacht is being chased by the police for the time being, so she probably won't do anything reckless for now. You can focus on dealing with the other crises," informed Bruce.

"Okay," replied Zachary before he hung up. He stood up to leave, but he suddenly heard a raspy voice. "Hey..."

Zachary stiffened a little. He turned around and saw that Henry had woken up.

The latter was too weak, so his voice too soft to be discernible.

Zachary hurried over to listen closely. "What is it, Grandpa?"

"I said to slow down. D-don't worry. I am here for you," replied Henry in bits and pieces after he parted his lips.

It was a piece of simple advice, but that was what Henry had said to Zachary all those years ago when the latter was just a kid.

When Zachary was young, he had always been eager and would rush into things.

That was when Henry would scold Zachary. "Slow down. How are you going to accomplish anything if you rush all the time? Solve your issues slowly and don't worry. I am here for you. I will shoulder the sky for you even if it were to crumble on you."

Zachary had always hated it when he heard Henry saying that as he felt that the old man was just bragging.

Yet, at that moment...

The aging and weak Henry said those words once again.

That touched Zachary's heart and got him all teary.

However, he didn't want Henry to see that, so he quickly readjusted his expression. Zachary was pretending to be proud and annoyed when he said, "Got it. Geez, you're already on the hospital bed, so stop showing off."

"P-punk!" scolded Henry. Unfortunately, he was too sick to sound powerful.

"I have to go now. Rest up and heal well. The kids are waiting for you to go home," replied Zachary as he held the old chap's hand.

Henry nodded obediently after hearing those words. He wanted to go home soon too because he missed his great-grandchildren.

Zachary went to another room to change his clothes right away.

"The car is ready, Mr. Nacht. Are we heading over to the office?" asked Ben as he rushed over.

"Yeah," answered Zachary as he buttoned up while walking over to the elevator. He added, "Send the message along and tell everyone that the company will be having a press conference this afternoon at five."

"This afternoon?" blurted Ben in surprise, "But we haven't solved anything..."

"That is why we must deal with everything before five o'clock. Have Bruce call Taylor and Cynthia. Ask them to meet me at my office at three," instructed Zachary, who was still checking his watch.

"Understood," replied Ben before he rushed to deal with the matters.

Zachary had never allowed himself to slack off.

It was eight in the morning at that time. He only gave himself ten hours to solve every issue and settle the matter with the public.

I must deal with this first wave of attack skillfully or I won't be able to keep fighting against that guy.

Zachary had just gotten into the car before he received a call from Sharon. He frowned while picking it up.

"Zachary, save me. The Lindberg family is coming after me and...," yelled Sharon fearfully.

The line was cut off before she finished her sentence.

Zachary's expression changed once more. Danrique really is powerful. He managed to disorient me and find Sharon all in one go...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 890

"I will call Bruce right away," said Ben nervously.

"There's no need. I already have a backup plan in place," replied Zachary while waving his hand.

"Huh?" blurted Ben in confusion.

It didn't take long before Bruce called and reported, "We have rescued her. What do we...?"

"Take her to Southridge and lock her in a room on the farm for now," instructed Zachary.

"Understood," replied Bruce, before he started working on the matter right away.

"Ah, so you've already anticipated this," blurted Ben as the revelation hit him.

"I had it in place to prevent Charlotte from doing anything. Who would've thought that my backup plan will be up and running so soon?" said Zachary as he put a concerned expression on and added, "Danrique is truly powerful. I guess I have underestimated him."

"I don't understand," asked Ben carefully, "Sharon is Ms. Lindberg's enemy, right? So what's so bad about Sharon being taken by the Lindberg family? Won't it be more convenient to just have them solve the matter between themselves?"

"You're not seeing the big picture. Think about it. What will happen to Sharon if the Lindberg family catches her?" said Zachary in an annoyed tone.

"Naturally, they would kill her," replied Ben.

"Then tell me something. Why did Danrique let Sharon go when he could have killed her in T Nation? Moreover, why did he hide the truth and keep her safe?" challenge Zachary again.

"Uhm... I thought about this earlier. I think Danrique let Sharon go because he wanted to inspire Ms. Lindberg to become stronger. He wanted her to exact revenge on her own," replied Ben after thinking about it.

"That is just one of the reasons. The most important bit is that Danrique wants to take advantage of the hatred Charlotte has for the Nacht family. He wants her to come after me so that he can bankrupt the company while I am distracted. He might even acquire the entire company," said Zachary as he frowned deeply.

"Ah, I see. That is why we can't let Danrique have Sharon. If he gets his hands on her, he would make her claim that the mastermind behind the incident wasn't just Zara. She would name you and Mr. Henry as the accomplices as well!" blurted Ben.

"You're finally seeing things clearly. Sharon will say anything Danrique told her to in order to survive. She might not name me as a mastermind though, because Charlotte is smart enough to see through that lie. However, Charlotte will definitely believe the lie if Grandpa is dragged into the mess," replied Zachary with a complex expression.

"That's true. If Sharon lies and claims that Henry worked with Zara to kill Ms. Windt in T Nation," muttered Ben as a chill ran down his spine, "Given Ms. Windt's current temperament, she will surely go after Mr. Henry, and you can't ignore that."

"Grandpa made a mistake as well, but his eyes were blinded by love," said Zachary grimly, "Besides, he doesn't have much time left, so I don't want anyone to hurt him."

"Then... why don't you let Ms. Lindberg and Sharon talk things out in person?" asked Ben, "I'm sure Ms. Lindberg already knows the truth after her encounter with Zara yesterday."

"Let them deal with the matter in person? What if Charlotte kills Sharon, and Zara makes up a story when she is caught afterward? No one will be able to refute Zara's story or tell the truth once that happens," replied Zachary.

"I see. I understand now. Every witness and every piece of evidence must be in place to show the whole truth," said Ben while nodding.

"Sh*t!"

Zachary suddenly thought of something even more important. He called Charlotte right away.

No one picked up, so he called Raina instead.

"Hello?" greeted the woman on the other side of the line after she picked up.

Raina spoke softly and didn't even dare to greet Zachary by his name.

"Don't worry. Just answer yes or no," informed Zachary calmly. "Are you with Charlotte?"

"Yes."

"Is Danrique there?"

"No."

"Are you on your way to Northridge?"

"Yeah," replied Raina. Ellie was sitting on the side and the girl suddenly asked, "Is that Daddy on the line?"

"You don't need to be on guard. It's just a call," said Charlotte, who was rather civil and understanding.

Raina was stunned. She stared awkwardly at Charlotte.