

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1691

### Chapter 1691 The Return

After baring their souls to each other, Zachary and Johann's bonds were further strengthened.

Having survived many trials and tribulations together, Zachary and his subordinates deepened the camaraderie and loyalty they shared.

Ever since Henry established Nacht Group, Zachary had managed to prevent the company from falling into the hands of others despite the crises it faced throughout the decades.

Consequently, he had not failed those who came before him.

In the afternoon, Zachary held a board meeting to streamline all operational matters. He then announced that the company would return to its normal functions the very next day.

Clapping enthusiastically with tears in their eyes, the board members swore to follow Zachary to death and never abandon him.

After nodding with a slight smile, Zachary instructed Bruce to wheel him out of the room.

When he checked his phone, he realized he had a missed call from Francesco.

If I don't see her now, she will probably hunt me down with her beasts.

After Zachary got into the car, Bruce reported anxiously, "Ms. Felch gave me a call and threatened to lose her temper if she doesn't see you by sundown."

"Haha..." Zachary laughed. "In that case, you had better step on it. If we're late, she might end up burning Roka Hill down."

"I can't believe how bad her temper is. In contrast to her, I now feel that Ms. Lindberg is kind and gentle," Bruce commented anxiously.

"Isn't that obvious?" Zachary shot him a glare. "Even without being compared to the devilish woman, Charlotte is inherently a kind and gentle soul."

"Yes, yes, of course." Bruce nodded before urging Marino to drive faster.

Halfway through the journey, Marino suddenly remarked, "Someone's tailing us."

"Hmm?" Zachary raised his gaze at the rearview mirror. "They're the Lindberg family's men."

"Are they following us in order to find Francesco?" Bruce furrowed his brows. "Considering they are family, it would be unwise to be in open conflict."

"Pull up in front," Zachary ordered.

"Right away." Marino slowed the car down to a stop.

"What's going on? Have we been noticed?" Sean's subordinate asked.

"Looks like it," Sean responded with a frown. "But since Mr. Nacht has stopped his car instead of trying to lose us, he probably wants to talk."

"In that case..."

"Drive over then."

"All right."

Their silver Maybach came to a stop behind Zachary's black Rolls-Royce.

After alighting from the car, Sean took the initiative to greet Zachary, "Mr. Nacht, it's been a while."

"Tell Mr. Lindberg that I'll see him tonight at ten to talk," Zachary suggested with a smile. "Before that, tell him to give me some time."

"Erm..." Sean pondered a moment before replying in a conflicted tone, "Please wait for a moment while I check with him."

Zachary signaled him to go ahead.

Sean moved to the side and gave Danrique a call to convey Zachary's message.

After a momentary silence, Danrique answered, "Back off then."

"Right away." Sean hurried back to Zachary. "Mr. Nacht, Mr. Lindberg will see you at ten."

"I'll be there."

"Okay."

Sean swiftly left with his men.

Once their car was nowhere in sight, Zachary ordered Marino to continue their drive to Rokan Hill.

"It seems Mr. Lindberg is open to negotiations this time," Bruce speculated. "Has he set aside his bias due to Ms. Lindberg and the children?"

"No." Zachary smirked. "It's because of Francesco."

"Huh?" Bruce was puzzled.

"Do you think he doesn't know that Francesco is at Southridge?" Zachary asked with his eyebrow raised. "Given that we're heading to Rokan Hill, it's not difficult for him to guess where Francesco is. I'm guessing that instead of a confrontation, he wants to persuade her to return in a more subtle manner."