

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 678

"Ms. Charlotte..."

Just when Lucy wanted to take a step closer, one of Charlotte's grim-faced female bodyguards walked up and stopped her.

Lucy had no choice but to take a step back and watch Charlotte leave in her Rolls-Royce Phantom.

She let out a sigh. All of a sudden, she found herself surrounded by businessmen. They were all talking behind her back.

Wow, Nacht Group tries to get into someone's good books? What a surprise!

I must say Ms. Lindberg is really one of a kind!

It looks like the Lindberg Corporation is ready to make a comeback after staying low for two years. Nacht Group has finally found themselves a worthy rival now!

"She left?" Johann came over and asked when he saw how awkward Lucy was. He could not help but give her a wry smile. "She must have given you a hard time, huh?"

Lucy nodded in embarrassment. "I told her Mr. Nacht is on his way here and hope she could wait for him. Guess what she said?"

"What did she say?" he asked.

"She asked him to make an appointment with her secretary." Lucy was bemused.

Johann instantly burst out laughing. "That girl is quite something, I could tell."

"Indeed." Lucy nodded while letting out another sigh.

"She's so different from the always clueless Charlotte Windt." Johann suddenly put on a serious face and said, "But how is it possible that they look so alike, yet their personalities are so different?"

Lucy could not help but sigh upon recalling the way she talked and moved.

"Charlotte Windt and I spent almost every day together when she was working with me, and I remember how adorable she was," she said.

"Yet, Ms. Lindberg is not only domineering but also arrogant," she added, "I don't even dare to look into her eyes."

Johann nodded. "That incident that had happened a few years ago was definitely a huge blow to Mr. Nacht. He may have eventually overcome his grief, but he had also become more reticent now."

"No one else knew about this incident except Ben, you, and I. Though there's someone new in Mr. Nacht's life, the love of his life will forever be his wife, Charlotte Windt."

"Oh, well." Lucy sighed. "I was so stunned when I first saw Ms. Lindberg..."

All of a sudden, a speeding Maybach arrived and parked right beside them. Zachary came down from the car and asked, "Where's she?"

"She has left." Lucy said in a weak voice, "I've tried my best to stop her from leaving, but she didn't even want to talk to me..."

"Any contact details?" Zachary asked anxiously.

"Nope," Lucy shook her head and said sheepishly, "She asked you to make an appointment with her secretary if you wish to see her."

Zachary was at a loss for words.

Charlotte wouldn't say something like that.

"Mr. Nacht, though she looked like Ms. Windt, her personality is totally the opposite..." Johann said.

"Let's get into the car." Zachary interrupted and ordered Ben, "Look for the person in charge of the auction. Get the footage of the surveillance cameras from them."

"All right, Sir."

Once they got into the car, Lucy and Johann told Zachary everything that had happened during the auction.

Zachary instantly knitted his brows.

Based on their descriptions, the girl was unlikely to be Charlotte Windt. The Charlotte I knew was a scaredy-cat. She would always hide behind me and nudge me when she was curious about the things she saw.

Does that mean she's not my Charlotte?

"Mr. Nacht, we've gotten the footage." Ben took out a notebook and played a clip.

Zachary was thunderstruck the moment he saw the girl. "It's her. It's definitely her!"

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Zachary took one look at the girl and immediately recognized her.

Though she had been missing for two years, the image of her face was clearly etched on his memory. He knew, for sure, she was Charlotte Windt!

"But she said her family name is Lindberg," Lucy said cautiously, "And she said her name is Charlotte Lindberg."

"She didn't seem to know Lucy and me, and I don't think she was acting." Johann added, "We have to be careful, Mr. Nacht, since she's one of the Lindbergs."

"I know." Zachary waved his hand in the air to dismiss his concern. "I know my limits."

The bodyguard then opened the door for Lucy and Johann to get down from his car.

"Find out who Charlotte Lindberg is," Zachary ordered while trying to suppress his emotions.

"Yes, Sir," Ben answered.

Zachary kept looking at the clip on the notebook was overwhelmed by mixed emotions.

Is that her?

She has returned!

Did she decide to come back after adopting a new identity?

It was as if she intentionally outbid him merely to challenge his authority.

"We have updates," Ben immediately reported after ending a call, "Charlotte Lindberg is Danrique Lindberg's younger sister. She has just returned to the country to help run the Lindberg Corporation after completing her studies in Anglandur."

"She holds twenty percentage of Lindberg Corporation's shares and is the second major shareholder of the company," Ben continued, "She has yet to make a mark in the business world, and she has made her first public appearance in today's auction!"

"Twenty percent..." A sudden frown warped Zachary's face. "Zara holds ten percent of the shares, and whereas Chris owns five percent. This means the girl named Charlotte has more shares than the two combined!"

"That's right." Ben nodded. "She's definitely not a small fry! Come to think of it, if Danrique was the one who rescued Ms. Windt a few years ago..."

Zachary's eyes instantly darkened. "We didn't know much about what happened in Coldbridge as a lot of records had been erased. We've been looking high and low for Charlotte but to no avail. The Lindbergs must be the mastermind behind her disappearance."

"That's right. I can't believe we actually overlooked it." Ben nodded. "We've spent the last two years tracking Ms. Windt down, but we never suspected the Lindbergs, who clearly have all the power and resources to keep her away from us!"

Ben then paused for a moment before making a disclaimer. "But that's merely our speculation. This Ms. Lindberg might not be Ms. Windt. Or she could be someone Danrique hired to play mind games with you."

Upon hearing that remark, Zachary kept mum and went deep in thought. If this mysterious Ms. Lindberg really is Charlotte, then it's clear that Danrique was aware of Charlotte's identity. This is why he intentionally hid her away for a few years before bringing her back to take me down.

But even if that girl is not Charlotte, I still believe Danrique had already found out who Charlotte was. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken the trouble to find Charlotte's doppelgänger to mess with my head. But what are the odds?

I have a hunch that Charlotte Lindberg is Charlotte Windt.

Nothing else bothered Zachary anymore. At this point, he just wanted to find out if Charlotte Lindberg was Charlotte Windt. "Get someone to investigate Ms. Lindberg. And I want to meet her."

"Yes, Sir!" Ben replied.

Suddenly, Zachary's phone rang. Upon seeing the number on the screen, he answered immediately, "Yes, Robbie?"

"Daddy, the school's orientation day is going to start soon. Where are you?"

Robbie, who was now six years old, seemed more mature than his peers.

Zachary took a look at his watch. "I'll be on my way!"

"Hurry up, Daddy. Jamie and Ellie are waiting for you too."

"All right," Zachary gave Ben a hand signal.

Ben then instructed the driver, Marino, to speed up by patting him on the shoulder.

After ending the call, Zachary ordered, "The gifts for the kids are at home. Get someone to retrieve it as soon as possible."

"Yes, Sir." Ben made another call.

Zachary took another glance at his watch and told Marino to drive even faster.

Marino accelerated and sped to the Golden Apple elementary school.

All of a sudden, they rammed into a Rolls-Royce Phantom...

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Bang! Both cars crashed into each other and stopped at the same time.

The collision was so strong that it caused a dent in the hoods of both cars.

Bodyguards from both cars got down and walked toward each other steadily.

"We're in a hurry, so we'll not pursue this matter any further. Move," the female bodyguard said before Ben could say anything.

"Excuse me?" Ben instantly expressed dismay. "We're driving on the straight road, and you're the one who made an illegal turn. You should move instead!"

Ben had never met someone as arrogant as this woman in his life.

"Are you done talking?" the female bodyguard sneered while clenching her fists, "You're not going to move, are you?"

"You want to fight, huh?" Ben straightened his back and approached her.

How dare this woman challenge me? Does she know I'm the top bodyguard of the Nachts?

"Ben!" Zachary called. "Stop it. Let's go."

"All right." Ben gave the female bodyguard a sullen glare. "Count yourself lucky!"

"Get out of my face, wuss," she sneered.

The color drained out of Ben's face. Just when he was about to explode, the female bodyguard turned around and returned to her car.

Her outrageous behavior caused a vortex of anger to swirl inside Ben. "I would have taught her a lesson if I'm not in a hurry..."

Before he could complete his sentence, the person at the passenger seat behind winded down the window.

Ben gasped upon seeing that familiar face.

Charlotte took a sidelong glance at the cars. Upon realizing they were at fault, she frowned and instructed her bodyguard to reverse.

The bodyguard immediately reversed and made way for Ben.

"Ms. Windt!" Ben exclaimed.

Zachary was dumbstruck. He instantly winded down his window and looked at the person in the car. Indeed, it was the woman he missed the most – Charlotte Windt!

Her face, her eyes, and her dark silky hair. I can even smell her scent from afar.

Though her dressing style and the way she carried herself were different, Zachary knew for sure she was Charlotte Windt!

Zachary could hardly breathe anymore. He immediately opened the car door and mumbled, "Charlotte..."

Yet, the Rolls-Royce Phantom made a quick turn into a minor road and was nowhere to be found anymore.

“Charlotte...”

A few cars almost knocked Zachary down when he started running after them.

All the cars on the busy road started honking Zachary. He had no choice but to take a few steps back.

“Mr. Nacht...” Ben got down and pulled him aside, “Come on, let’s go to the school first.”

Zachary was very agitated. He knew that was Charlotte. The love of his life had finally returned.

Meanwhile, one of the female bodyguards who sat beside the driver suddenly made a remark, “That person looks like Zachary from the Nacht Group!”

Charlotte looked up and stared at the man from the rear mirror.

She could not see his face clearly, but when she looked at his body from a distance, she somehow thought he looked familiar.

An indescribable feeling surged through her all of a sudden.

She clenched her upper chest and knitted her brows. “Danrique said we’re Nacht’s enemy. I guess I’ve already developed feelings of hatred toward him.”

“I should have rammed into his car harder had I known it was him,” the driver said in frustration.

“Don’t worry.” Charlotte squinted while looking at the man. “We can take them down slowly in the future.”