Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 678



"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!"