MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 747

Looking deeply into Zachary's eyes, Charlotte understood perfectly that his words were clearly some fibs

that a lecher would use to lure and woo girls
But strangely, she was touched.
It was a weird feeling for her.
Zachary could feel Charlotte glancing at him, but he didn't turn to her. He continued savoring the wine in silence and engaged in a casual chat with Louis.
Meanwhile, Louis and Zachary had a lot in common, so the exchanges and interactions between them were frequent and relaxed.
Zachary was also much friendlier around Louis compared to how distant and overbearing he was in front of others.
As they chatted, a sumptuous dinner was served.
Charlotte ate in silence while Louis was taking care of her very considerately. Even so, she could feel that he was paying closer attention to his discussion with Zachary.
That made Charlotte rather speechless as she felt like she was unwelcomed at this dining table when the only person who was supposed to have this feeling was Zachary.
At the same time, other diners and waiters at the restaurant also started another round of hushed

gossiping when they saw what happened at the table.

"See? Among them, he's really closer to the other man than the woman. Goodness, it looks like she's unwanted. How sad is that?"
"I know, right? I have a feeling that these two men are setting her up for a sham marriage. Ugh, how shameless!"
"Well, it's not really shamming though. That girl seems to know about their relationship"
"Gosh! It's too tangled and complicated."
"I know"
Surely, none of these subdued tattles were overheard by any of the persons in question. Instead, it was the bodyguards - Bruce, Lupine, and Morgan, who caught every word of the chitter-chatter distinctly.
Bruce didn't care as he was mentally tough and impervious. Besides, he knew the actual intention of Zachary so he wasn't affected at all.
However, the same could not be said about Lupine and Morgan. Both their faces flushed red with anger, and they were disgruntled for Charlotte.
Ring— Ring—
Zachary's phone chimed all of a sudden, and upon seeing the caller identification shown on the screen, he waved at Louis and Charlotte and went out to answer the call.
Finally, only Louis and Charlotte were left at the table.

Seeing as such, Louis quickly took out an exquisite gift box and handed it to Charlotte. "Charlotte, open it and see if you like it."
"Thank you." Charlotte took the box and lifted the lid. It was a sparkling diamond necklace. "It's beautiful. I like it very much. Thank you."
After that, she placed the lid back on the box, put it aside, and continued eating.
"You don't seem to like it." Louis glanced at her with a hesitant look. "Is it the diamond or the necklace? What is it that you don't like about it? I'll buy you something else next time."
"She just doesn't like you." A young good-looking man from the table next to them couldn't hold back his rage anymore and lashed out, "What a shameless person you are! Fooling with other girls when you already have a boyfriend."
As soon as others heard this, they started gesticulating again
"You shouldn't hoodwink a young girl just because you're good-looking."
"Yes. That's immoral!"
Louis was notably dismayed and looked at them perplexedly as he hurriedly explained, "No, you've misunderstood"
Unfortunately, his voice was soon drowned out by the chatters around.
Louis was on the brink of tears. If he had known things would turn out this way, he would have booked the entire restaurant.

He thought the more the merrier, and such a romantic and memorable moment between him and Charlotte should be blessed with a cheerful and lively atmosphere. Thus, he did not proceed with booking the entire restaurant. However, never would he have expected things to unfold into such a regrettable embarrassment.

At that moment, Charlotte restrained herself from laughing and asked Louis deliberately, "No wonder I've always thought there's something fishy between the two of you. Be honest and tell me. Are you two really in a relationship?"

"No, I swear." Louis raised his hand as he exclaimed, "Zachary and I are just friends. We're not in a relationship."

"Then why did you ask him to come?" Charlotte asked rather sullenly. "I thought it was only you and I."

"I really didn't invite him. He came on his own..." In a hurry, Louis blurted out, "He was afraid that I would be deceived, so he came to warn me."