

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1236

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

“Mr. Nacht, look, these are the beauties that I have chosen for you,” Theo introduced them smugly. “These aren’t just ordinary girls. All of them come from illustrious families. They are also highly educated, knowledgeable, and excel in many fields. Some of them are top-rated actresses while others are supermodels.”

When Zachary signaled with his hand, Ben ushered the girls surrounding him away.

After sipping a glass of wine, Zachary asked leisurely, “What did Louis tell you?”

“Erm...” Stumped, Theo’s expression froze awkwardly. He quickly explained, “He didn’t say anything. Since both of you are good friends, he is always concerned about you-”

Before Theo could finish, Zachary suddenly pressed closer with a ferocious look in his eye. “Given how you painstakingly set this up, don’t tell me you don’t know anything.”

“I... I...” Stuttering fearfully, sweat broke out on Theo’s forehead.

“Hmph!” Zachary suddenly backed off and stopped pressuring him. After that, he continued sipping his wine.

“Mr. Nacht, don’t be angry,” Theo explained frantically. “When I saw how gloomy you looked recently, I just wanted to cheer you up. If I have offended you, I’ll get them to leave right away.”

Just as he spoke, he was about to order his subordinates to take the girls away.

“No need,” Zachary interrupted him. “You’re right. I should find myself some entertainment.”

Raising his gaze, he looked as if he had come to a decision. Then, he raised his glass and clinked it with Theo's.

His sudden actions caused Theo to feel relieved.

"Hahaha..." The terror he previously felt was now replaced with elation. "As long as it makes you happy, Mr. Nacht!"

The next moment, Theo barked out, "Quick, music please!"

"All of you, stand over here so that Mr. Nacht can have a good look!"

The ladies quickly crowded over and formed a line so that Zachary could take his pick.

Behind him, the group of businessmen began to egg him on.

"Mr. Nacht, you're in luck! All these ladies are top-rated specimens indeed. Regardless of whether you like them pretty, sexy, or intelligent, you will be spoiled for choice tonight!"

"Haha, exactly. Pleasure is, after all, the whole point of life."

"You could even start building a harem. Given your prowess, I'm sure it won't be a problem for you."

"What are you saying? Mr. Nacht is choosing a girlfriend. You guys should stop spouting nonsense."

"Exactly, do you think Mr. Nacht is as lecherous as you are?"

"No, no, I'm just trying to liven up the atmosphere."

The group of men were already filled with excitement.

Looking at the group of ladies, Zachary had no reaction at all. After sweeping a gaze at them, he continued to sip his wine.

"Mr. Murphy, how can Mr. Nacht choose a partner when you don't allow him to see their figures? By dressing in traditional Ferropenian clothing, everything is hidden underneath.

Furthermore, by getting them to don a mask, what is there left to see?" one of the businessmen commented.

"Precisely." The men suggested boisterously, "I saw a heated pool just outside the lobby. Why don't we get them to change into bikinis and rinse off their makeup before lining up to be chosen again? Hahaha."

"That's a wonderful idea!"

One by one, the men tossed out ideas as if they were the event's guest of honor.

As for the ladies participating in the pageant, they didn't resist at all. Instead, they replied with a smile, "No problem. After all, we look equally good with or without makeup."

"I agree that these clothes are too bulky."

"Yes, exactly."

"However, I feel that looks aren't the only thing Mr. Nacht is looking for."

Suddenly, a girl suggested a different perspective in fluent Chanaean. "What he cares about is whether one understands him!"

Zachary lifted his gaze the moment he heard those words.

From the crowd, a tall and slender lady stared at him earnestly. Compared to the others, she was neither impetuous nor overwhelmed by excitement. Instead, she exuded a sense of beautiful calm.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1237

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

"You speak very good Chanaean."

Zachary finally said something to the ladies on parade.

“Thank you. Do you still remember me-”

“Mr. Nacht, I speak Chanaean too.”

Before the girl could continue, she was interrupted by one of the other ladies.

The ladies did whatever it took to gain Zachary’s attention.

However, Zachary didn’t pay much attention to the first girl. After finishing with his initial sentence, he averted his gaze and continued drinking.

It felt as if no matter what the ladies did, they weren’t able to pique his interest at all.

“Ms. Lindberg, let’s go over.” Lupine grew anxious. “If we don’t, Mr. Nacht will probably end up choosing someone.”

“Let him choose then.” Charlotte remained calm. “If he really likes any of them, even I can’t stop him.”

“But...” Lupine reminded, “Don’t you want to negotiate with him?”

“I know. But, if I go now, it would be troublesome if I’m recognized.” Charlotte lowered her head to take a sip of wine. “I’ll see him when he is alone.”

“What if he has one of the ladies by his side by then?” Lupine questioned.

Charlotte’s hand that was holding the wine glass stiffened while her eyes flashed with panic for a fleeting moment. However, she quickly regained her composure. “In that case, I’ll talk to him only after he’s done. Perhaps, he will be in a good mood by then and no longer feel that I owe him. Consequently, he will stop being unreasonable after that.”

Stumped, Lupine had nothing to retort with. She knew that Charlotte was only saying those words out of spite. Furthermore,

Lupine was cognizant that Charlotte was in a dilemma as she didn't know how to face Zachary.

However, at the rate they were going, their plan would fail.

Just then, someone cried out, "Hey, there are another two ladies over there."

Caught by surprise, Lupine looked over and realized that one of the businessmen had noticed her and Charlotte on his way back from the men's.

Charlotte knitted her eyebrows. Well d*mn, we've been spotted. I guess we have no choice but to go over now.

"Why aren't the two of you here?" Theo yelled. "Come over quickly!"

"What do we do?" Lupine panicked. Despite how decisive she had always been, being turned into an escort had caused her to lose her judgment.

"Let's go over." Getting up to her feet, Charlotte headed over calmly.

"Tsk tsk, why are both of you hiding in the corner in the face of such a wonderful opportunity?" Theo lectured Charlotte in Ustranasion. "You're lucky that someone noticed your presence or your attendance would have been a waste of time."

"Exactly. Fortunately, Mr. Nacht hasn't picked anyone yet." The other men began to shout rambunctiously, "You still have a chance to join the party!"

"What? The swimsuit party?" Lupine exclaimed.

When Charlotte nudged her shoulder lightly, she quickly got the message. Lowering her head, she didn't dare say another word.

Hearing that, Ben suddenly looked up and stared at Lupine, frowning.

"Why? Are you unwilling to do it?" Theo looked at Lupine.

Lupine glanced at Charlotte's direction instead.

"No, we're more than happy to do it," Charlotte replied with a smile.

She changed her accent when she spoke Ustranasian for fear of being recognized.

With a wine glass in hand, Zachary sipped his drink as if he didn't notice anything.

"Good. In that case, you can get changed now," Theo instructed. "We'll see you at the pool!"

"All right."

When the ladies went off to prepare themselves, Charlotte and Lupine followed them to the changing room.

Leaning into Zachary's ear, Ben whispered, "Mr. Nacht, those two seem to be..."

"Let's head to the pool," Zachary got to his feet and headed to the open-air plaza outside.

"Haha, it seems like Mr. Nacht's looking forward to the swimsuit party too!"

The group of men burst into laughter. One of them brazenly asked, "Mr. Nacht, can I take your leftovers?"

"You're stepping over the line here," Ben snapped. "This isn't a nightclub. We're here to choose a partner."

"Of course!" Zachary suddenly replied. "As long as they are willing."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1238

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

"Mr. Nacht..." Ben caught up with Zachary and murmured, "The two ladies just now might be—"

"Ben!" Zachary cut him off and sneered, "you seem to be very talkative tonight."

Despite falling silent after being admonished, Ben still felt anxious nonetheless.

"Give Bruce a call," Zachary suddenly ordered. "There might be a storm tonight. Tell him to close the windows and keep an eye on the children."

"Uhh..." Briefly stunned, Ben grunted in acknowledgment. "Right away."

At that moment, he realized that Zachary knew everything.

Meanwhile, back in the changing room...

Lowering her voice, Lupine asked anxiously. "What are we going to do? Do we really have to get into swimsuits to be chosen?"

"What's the hurry?" When Charlotte swept her gaze at the other girls, she saw them preparing themselves meticulously and were filled with anticipation.

"Why aren't you getting changed?" one of them asked curiously.

Charlotte and Lupine didn't respond.

Another girl mocked, "If you're not willing to do it, you shouldn't have even come. Now that you're here, what's the point in pretending to be conservative?"

"Precisely." The other girls laughed mockingly. "Did someone put a knife to your throat to do this?"

"You..." Just when Lupine was about to lose her temper, Charlotte gave her a tug and signaled her to ignore the comments.

Despite the rage she felt, Lupine remained silent in the end.

“Is it because you didn’t prepare a swimsuit? Here, why don’t you wear these?”

At that moment, a friendly voice rang out.

Raising her gaze, Charlotte saw that the girl had changed out of her heavy gown into a sexy bikini. It showed off the perfect contours of her figure in all its glory.

She had an innocent yet alluring-looking face. Her demure expression made her stand out from among the large group of ladies.

“Were you the one who spoke Chanaean just now?”

Charlotte recognized the girl that had caught Zachary’s attention earlier.

“You have a good eye.” The girl grinned. “These two swimsuits are less revealing. If you don’t mind, you can put them on.”

“Thank you.” Receiving the swimsuits, Charlotte looked at the label on the woman’s chest. Nancy Gold, what a nice-sounding name. “Are you from Koandria?”

“Yes,” Nancy responded with a warm smile. “Are you from there too?”

“No, I’m Chanaean,” Charlotte replied with a smile. “Thank you for the swimsuit. The others have left, so you should catch up to them too.”

After turning to look, Nancy hurried after them. “In that case, I’ll head off first. You guys should come after you’ve changed.”

“Got it,” Charlotte acknowledged before watching her leave.

When everyone else had left the changing room, Lupine asked softly, “Nancy looks very familiar. I feel like I’ve heard her name before.”

“She’s the daughter of the richest man in Koandria,” Charlotte quipped. “When we were at the tender of the South Sea project in H City, her father bid twenty billion to compete with me. Also, she went to see Zachary backstage.”

“Oh, that’s right. I remember now.” Lupine recalled at once. “Back then, she had waited for Mr. Nacht backstage. After that, he invited her to his private room for a while...”

“During that time, I had just returned to H City and did not recognize Zachary yet,” Charlotte recollected. “He had wanted to use her to probe whether I was really Charlotte.”

“Right. That was her.” Lupine nodded repeatedly. “However, considering how illustrious her family is, I don’t understand why she has to lower herself to attend such an event.”

“As I said before, the better the family background, the more ambitious one is.” Charlotte smiled plainly. “All of them feel that no other man other than Zachary is worthy of them.”

“Is she here for Mr. Nacht then?” Lupine carefully probed. “She feels different from the other girls. All of them seemed very competitive. However, when Nancy looks at Mr. Nacht, her eyes are filled with deep admiration and affection.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1239

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

“Even you noticed it.” Charlotte smirked. “I wonder if Zachary did as well...”

“Well, even if she has feelings for Mr. Nacht, he might not feel the same way.” Lupine changed her tact. “Mr. Nacht only has eyes for you.”

“Don’t you think it’s ridiculous to say something like that now?” Charlotte interrupted Lupine. With a self-deprecating tone, she remarked, “Given how things are between us, neither of us have the right to demand anything of the other.”

Not knowing what else to say, Lupine lowered her head and sighed.

“All right now, let’s get changed.” Charlotte didn’t feel like continuing the conversation.

“Are we really going?” Lupine asked awkwardly. “I... umm...”

“If you’re not going, I am.” Sweeping her gaze around, Charlotte murmured, “You should dress as a waitress and be my spy.”

“Understood.”

As if she had been assigned an important task, Lupine went searching for a waitress’ uniform.

Meanwhile, Charlotte got into a white swimsuit with a deep ‘V’ cut, revealing her sensuous figure and flawless pearl-like skin.

Furthermore, she found a black-laced half mask and put it on. That way, no one would be able to recognize her.

Dressed as a waitress, Lupine put on a face mask and hurried Charlotte along. “The party is about to start, and they’re about to shut the doors. Let’s go quickly.”

“Yeah.” Charlotte grabbed a scarf and hung it by her waist before leaving with Lupine.

Once they were at the lobby, both of them went their separate ways. Lupine picked up a tray and started serving the guests with wine.

As for Charlotte, she walked to the pool barefoot.

The other ladies had taken off their masks and revealed their beautiful faces by the pool. Coupled with their sensuous figures, they were making the men by the poolside salivate lecherously.

As the music began, the ladies teased Zachary by reaching out their hands and beckoning him over seductively.

Sipping on his wine, Zachary swept his gaze across the ladies, stopping on Nancy for a few seconds before quickly averting it.

Filled with delight, Nancy greeted him at once, "Mr. Nacht, do you still remember me? I'm Nan- Ah!"

Before she could finish, Nancy was pushed toward the pool. Caught by surprise, she fell right into it.

All the girls quickly backed off while no one stepped up to help her.

As if something had caught her leg, she wasn't able to stand up, causing her to struggle desperately.

When Charlotte saw that Nancy was in trouble, she jumped into the pool intending to rescue her.

At the same time, a black figure dived in too and carried Nancy up.

Visibly shaken, Nancy gasped for air. While her body trembled, she heard the gentle voice of a man. "Don't be afraid. Everything is all right now."

When she regained her senses and wiped the water off her face, she was stunned the moment she saw who it was. "M-Mr. Nacht."

Carrying Nancy ashore, Zachary put her down on the sun lounger. Taking a towel handed over by the staff, he covered her with it and comforted her, "Are you all right? Do you need to see a doctor?"

"I'm... I'm fine."

Nancy was nervous.

"Here, have a glass of wine to calm your nerves." Zachary handed his glass to her.

Overwhelmed by the attention, Nancy stared at Zachary blankly.

"Don't you want it?" Zachary asked with his eyebrow arched.

“No... it’s not that.”

Nancy was a bundle of nerves when she received the wineglass, causing her to accidentally spill it all over her thigh. The sight of the wine dripping down her legs made for an even more sensuous sight.

“I-I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose,” Nancy apologized anxiously.

“It’s fine.” Zachary took off his jacket and put it over her. “It’s cold here. Do you want to rest upstairs?”

“Wow!”

Just as he spoke, everyone gasped.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1240

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Evidently, Zachary had picked whom he wanted.

The rest of the ladies were filled with disappointment. Some even slapped the water in frustration while others had darkened expressions and tears welling up in their eyes.

As for the men, all of them were overwhelmed by excitement.

“What a quick decision. Looks like the swimsuit party was really effective! Hahaha!”

“Of course! Only by doing so can we see their faces and figures clearly.”

“Mr. Nacht has a good eye. That girl is quite the catch.”

“That goes without saying.” Theo revealed, “Everyone, I’m sure none of you are aware that she is Ms. Nancy Gold, daughter of the richest man in Koandria, Mr. Jesse Gold.”

“Wow...” When everyone heard about Nancy’s identity, they envied Zachary further. “Mr. Nacht, you have a sharp eye indeed to have picked the best with a single glance.”

The fact was, Nancy had the most illustrious background among all the beauties there.

Furthermore, everyone in the business world knew how strict Jesse was. Hence, his daughter must have gone through the same treatment.

Ever since she was young, she was raised and trained in seclusion so that she would end up being extremely shrewd in business and would also possess many other talents.

Jesse had restricted her social circle so that she maintained her purity until Jesse could find her the right husband.

Evidently, he had planned for Nancy to attend the event that night.

When Zachary picked out the epitome of beauty from among the ladies, everyone couldn’t help but praise his eye.

“Time is of the essence. Mr. Nacht, Ms. Gold, I have prepared the presidential suite for you. Please go ahead and rest upstairs. Haha,” Theo teased.

When Zachary gave him the side-eye, he shut his mouth and didn’t dare utter another word.

The crowd didn’t dare to make any wisecracks too.

When Nancy’s embarrassing situation had been resolved, she gave Zachary a look of gratitude.

Zachary had shown her the respect she deserved and even offered his hand to help her up. “Can you walk by yourself?”

“Yes.” Just as she got to her feet, Nancy’s knees buckled, causing her to fall.

However, Zachary quickly picked her up and carried her away.

The group of men couldn't resist clapping and cheering given how much they were awed by the romantic turn of events.

Filled with jealous envy, the ladies in the pool stared daggers at Nancy.

As for Charlotte who was standing in the corner, she watched Zachary's silhouette with a stunned expression. In her heart, she felt a devastating blow crush it in pieces.

At that moment, she realized how heartbreaking it was to see with her own eyes the man she loved getting together with another girl.

"Mr. Nacht, since you are done with the selection, can we take our pick of the rest?" one of the businessmen asked.

"Suit yourself," Zachary plainly replied.

Overjoyed, the men jumped into the pool and began to flirt with the ladies.

Furrowing her eyebrows with disdain, Charlotte climbed back onto the poolside and prepared to leave. However, one of the men stopped her. "Don't go, pretty. Why don't we get to know each other?"

"Move aside," Charlotte snapped.

"Tsk tsk, what a feisty little cat. I like that attitude of yours. Haha." The man laughed in delight. "Don't worry, if you get together with me, I will provide my utmost support for your family business."

Before he finished, Charlotte sidestepped him to leave.

"Hey!" the man grabbed her hand and scrutinized her from head to toe. "You have an alluring figure with glowing taut skin. Name your price then!"

When Charlotte tried to retract her hand, the man refused to let go. In a fit of rage, she kicked the man in the balls.

“Argh!” The man let out an agonizing scream before falling into the pool with a giant splash.

Alerted by the commotion, everyone turned to look. When someone deduced what happened, he burst into laughter, “Haha, Jared, seems like you’ve met your match today!”