

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 281

“I have to go. Once you have your shower, get some rest, okay?” Lucy placed the set of outfits on the bed and departed after she told Charlotte to take care of herself.

After Charlotte drew the curtain of the room, she walked into the bathroom and undressed. When she was about to turn on the tap, she heard the sound of the door being opened.

“Lucy, is that you?” Subconsciously, she yelled because she thought she heard the sound of someone entering the room.

Since there wasn't any reply, she decided to give it another try and yelled once more, “Lucy...”

Again, her effort was to no avail.

She started having her doubts and felt a sense of insecurity, thinking she might be hearing things because she was afraid of being alone.

Once she wrapped the towel around her bare body, she walked out of the bathroom and caught a glimpse of a familiar silhouette.

“Y-You...” Charlotte stared at Zachary wide-eyed as she was shocked by his presence while he made his way into the room nonchalantly.

After he removed his blazer, he cast it aside and started unbuttoning his shirt as he walked over to the bathroom.

“What do you want?” Charlotte placed her arms in front of her chest and took a step back to put some distance between her and the man.

Unfortunately, she accidentally moved beneath the showerhead that had been turned on beforehand.

Consequently, the moment she felt the scorching water on her head, she shrieked due to the racking sensation and moved away immediately.

Suddenly, she felt a hand around her waist as she was lunged over against her will. Zachary showed up and adjusted the temperature of the water until it was optimum for a shower. Once it was done, he cradled her in his arms and brought her back to the shower.

“H-Hey! What do you think you’re doing? Let go of me!”

She tried to push him away, but she was pinned to the wall. As the water of optimum temperature streamed down her face, her entire body was soaked.

Charlotte had a hard time keeping her eyes open, but she could feel a gigantic palm on her head, tucking her hair behind her shoulders gently.

A few seconds later, she could feel his velvety lips on her lips as the man started kissing her passionately.

“Mmm...” Charlotte shook her head and retaliated against the man, but Zachary grasped her cheek and forced her to stay still while he kissed her.

She could barely resist the domineering amorous kiss that had taken her by surprise. In the end, she had no choice but to brace herself.

Halfway through the session, Zachary lifted her up and forced her to support herself by wrapping her legs around his waist while they leaned against the wall and continued kissing passionately.

In another attempt to shrug him off, Charlotte mustered her strength to push him away. Her plan backfired—he became increasingly aggressive the more she retaliated against him.

The passionate duo indulged themselves in some raunchy fun in the bathroom as though they were isolated from other guests in the resort.

While they were in the middle of some fun, Charlotte heard the voice of the door being opened. A few seconds later, she heard Lucy's voice, yelling through the door, "Charlotte, are you in the bathroom? Do you have my USB drive with you?"

As she started searching high and low around the room, she asked over and over again, "Charlotte, have you seen my USB drive anywhere?"

Meanwhile, Charlotte, who was in the bathroom, got tensed up abruptly and covered her mouth because she was afraid Lucy would figure out the thing they were up to in the bathroom.

Actually, she forgot to lock the door. Therefore, she was afraid Lucy would walk into the bathroom and run into her when she was in such an embarrassing state.

Suddenly, along with the clicking sound of a pair of heels, Sharon's voice could be heard as she asked, "Have you found it?"

Lucy replied courteously, "I'm still searching for it, Ms. Blackwood. Why are you here? You should return to your room and get some rest for the time being. Once I find it, along with the documents, I'll bring it over to you."

"It's fine. I'll wait for you here. Speaking of which, where's Charlotte? This is her room, isn't it?" Sharon started surveying the surroundings of the room.

Charlotte was on the verge of breaking down due to the presence of Sharon, but Zachary had no intention to stop.

Oh, God! What should I do? Is there any way to get me out of such an awkward situation?

“I think she’s taking a shower since her shirt was completely drenched in wine.”

Lucy’s eyes widened in disbelief when she took a peek at the entrance of the bathroom—she caught a glimpse of a pair of shoes that belonged to a man.

She had a hunch that the pair of leather shoes belonged to Zachary. Holy moly!

Charlotte kept her mouth shut tight while she tried to push Zachary away. She was afraid they would make any noise and attract other’s attention, but the lustful man showed no signs of stopping at all.

He behaved as though he wasn’t aware of the commotion outside of the room and continued kissing her to his heart’s content.

“Mr. White should behave himself when he’s such an old man! I can’t believe he has such filthy thoughts in his mind!” Sharon scoffed, “I was merely trying to do Charlotte a favor. Although Mr. White wasn’t a young man, he was an exceptional corporate player with a lot of achievements. How could she turn him down when they’re such a great match for one another?”

Charlotte started pulsating unwittingly as she gradually lost control over her body. In a final attempt to stop Zachary, she held on to his shoulders with all her might.

No matter what, the lustful man had no intention to stop because he had yet fulfilled his physiological needs.