

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 581

“Mr. Nacht has ordered three tailor-made gowns along with three sets of matching accessories and shoes. These gowns are meant to be worn at the wedding.” The designer continued with a cordial smile, “May I show you the pieces?”

“Of course,” Charlotte replied with a mirroring smile. “Mrs. Rawlston, please bring them to the dressing room. I’ll be there shortly.”

“Yes, Miss.” Mrs. Rawlston escorted the small group to Charlotte’s personal dressing room.

The dressing room was previously a guestroom, but Zachary had it remodeled into a large dressing room for Charlotte. It had an alcove specially designed to keep her jewelry, and a platform was placed at the center of the room.

“I thought you were going back to your hometown. Why did he order these gowns?” Mrs. Berry voiced her confusion.

“I have no idea too.” Charlotte’s eyebrows knitted together as she wondered out loud, “She mentioned that those are wedding-appropriate dresses, but I don’t have any upcoming weddings to attend.”

As she mulled over it, her phone rang with an incoming call from Zachary. “Have the dresses arrived?”

“Yes,” Charlotte answered. “Why did you make a custom order for evening gowns out of the blue? And whose wedding are we attending?”

“Hector and Helena’s,” Zachary replied simply.

Charlotte was stunned. “Since when did I agree to attend their wedding?”

“Can’t you keep me company?” Zachary cajoled, his voice gentle.

“You’re planning to show up?” Charlotte was even more dumbfounded. “The high-and-mighty, narcissistic Zachary Nacht is going to attend his nemesis’ wedding?”

“They’re not worthy of being my nemesis,” Zachary commented nonchalantly. “But you are on the right track. My actual nemesis will be at the wedding, which is why I have to go.”

His reply piqued Charlotte’s curiosity. “You actually have a nemesis? Who is it?”

“I’ll tell you when I get back later.” Charlotte could hear the chatter of shareholders in the background. “Attend tomorrow’s wedding with me before going back to your hometown,” Zachary implored.

“Alright.” Charlotte had no choice but to agree. “Get back to work. We can talk about this when you get back.”

“Alright.”

After hanging up, Charlotte turned to tell Mrs. Berry, “There’s no need to pack my things for now. I have a wedding to attend tomorrow before leaving.”

“Who’s getting married?” Mrs. Berry asked curiously.

“Hector and Helena,” Charlotte said with a frown. “Seems like their wedding date has moved forward. They must be getting impatient.”

Mrs. Berry heaved a sigh. “Mr. Sterling used to be a good person. How did he end up like this?”

“Change is inevitable in life.” Charlotte smiled ruefully. “I’ll try on the clothes now. You can take a rest.”

“Alright.”

When Charlotte entered the dressing room, the designers had hung the clothes and were waiting for her.

Charlotte tried on the three gowns, all of which were gorgeous. In the end, she chose a white mermaid-tail dress that flattered her figure. A pearl necklace and matching earrings completed the look. Though simple, the gown accentuated Charlotte’s inherent elegance and purity.

The designers and their assistants showered her with praises. Mrs. Rawlston, together with a few maids, were all in awe of her ravishing beauty.

Charlotte smiled gently as she thanked the designers and prepared to change into her everyday clothes.

At this moment, a designer pulled out a laptop and asked her to pick out a wedding dress. A broad grin split her face as she informed Charlotte, “Mr. Nacht made a specific request for your wedding gown to be designed by our boss himself.”

“He will fly back from Irushea next week to discuss the wedding gown design with you. Please pick out a few gowns to your liking so our boss can gauge your preferences. We’ll also need to take your children’s measurements as our boss will also personally design their formal attire.”

The influx of information left Charlotte stupefied. Zachary ordered a custom-made wedding dress? He’s also planning to have the kids’ clothes tailor-made. Is he starting to plan for our wedding?

“I heard Mr. Zachary instruct someone to contact a renowned jeweler from Ustrana this morning. He’s planning to have your wedding jewelry and diamond ring custom-made as well!” Mrs. Rawlston disclosed with barely suppressed excitement. “We’ll be having a wedding soon!”

“That’s great!” The maids clapped enthusiastically.

The corners of Charlotte’s lips twitched, but she failed to force a full smile.