

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 690

Marino was the best at driving out of all the bodyguards Zachary had. Hence, he had been put in charge of driving Zachary around.

The Nacht family hired only the best. All their bodyguards were the best in their fields of specialties, and all could be considered professionals in their field.

Marino had yet to meet anyone who could outdrive him. However, he had finally met his match today.

The silver-colored Rolle-Royce zipped lithely around the other cars like a slippery eel. Threading through the crowd confidently, it managed to keep ahead of Zachary's car despite Marino's best efforts at catching up.

Soon enough, the silver-colored Rolls-Royce was more than ten meters ahead of them.

"Marino, what's wrong with you? Catch up with them immediately!" Ben ordered, sounding rather stricken.

Sweat was beading on Marino's brows. He stepped down on the accelerator and sped forward, but the Rolls-Royce put even more distance between them. He couldn't catch up with it at all.

Feeling rather humiliated, he gritted his teeth and stepped down on the accelerator fully, causing the car to lunge forward.

"Come on, you can't lose to a woman!"

Recalling how he had suffered at the hands of that female bodyguard yesterday, Ben felt a wave of anger wash over him. He had to win this competition today, no matter how petty it sounded.

Inside the silver-colored Rolls-Royce, a female bodyguard adjusted her sunglasses and stepped down hard on the accelerator, causing the car to speed along the road so quickly that it nearly flew into the air.

Lupine, who was riding shotgun, looked in the rearview mirror and laughed with satisfaction. “How could they even think of catching up to us?”

In the backseat, Charlotte shut her eyes to rest. Calmly, she said, “Take note of your own safety.”

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg!” Lupine responded instantly.

Morgan, who was driving, shot a look at the rearview mirror. When she spotted the black-colored Rolls-Royce catching up to them, she started frowning in annoyance.

“Morgan, what’s up with you? Step on it!” Lupine practically screeched.

“I’m trying!” Morgan replied crossly. “I didn’t think that rascal would have some tricks up his sleeve.”

“Well, hurry up! Don’t let them catch up to us,” Lupine grumbled.

Morgan sped up, but the black-colored Rolls-Royce caught up to them eventually.

The two cars cruised along the road alongside each other, making for a very strange sight indeed.

“Try and maintain this speed!” Ben yelled at Marino.

“Got it!” Marino replied. He could neither speed up nor slow down now—instead, he continued driving at the same speed to match that of the silver-colored Rolls-Royce.

The two cars were only one meter apart now. The distance was getting a little dangerous.

Zachary jerked his head around to stare at the car next to him, wondering who was inside. However, try as he might, all he could make out was a blurry figure.

He could tell that the person was staring at him, too.

“That’s Zachary Nacht, you say?”

Charlotte’s eyes narrowed as she appraised the man in the car next to her. Although she could only see the outline of his face, she couldn’t help but feel that it looked rather familiar.

“Yes, that’s probably him,” Lupine replied, pressing her nose against the glass. “You can’t really see anything through those tinted windows, though.”

“Slow down a little,” Charlotte ordered.

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.” Morgan reduced the speed of the car immediately.

Next to them, the car slowed down as well. No matter how Morgan controlled the speed of the car, they always managed to match her speed.

“Oh, how annoying!” Morgan snapped, gnashing her teeth.

As the car slowed down, Charlotte rolled down the windows a little to reveal her pair of bright, dancing eyes.

The man in the other car rolled down his window too, revealing the top half of his face.

The two of them looked at each other, but the expressions in their eyes were completely different.

Charlotte's eyes were cold, arrogant and mocking...

On the other hand, Zachary's eyes were flickering with a complicated mix of emotions. As memories of past events flooded his mind, his heart started churning with excitement...

His eyes flashed with yearning, guilt, and deep, passionate love.

However, he tried to keep his face blank.

He had to calm his beating heart and keep his composure!

Those eyes in front of him were so familiar to him that his heart ached a little. They belonged to Charlotte herself!

However, Charlotte never used to look at him with such a cold, aloof expression. Although he had seen her haughty side before, this was different...and it scared him a little.

For some reason, however, Zachary knew he was right—that person in the other car was Charlotte!

As Charlotte gazed into those eyes, she felt a shiver run down her spine for what seemed like no reason at all. Her heart felt as though it was being pricked by a needle that got lodged just a little deeper in her whenever she saw this man.

She removed her gaze from him coldly and rolled up the windows. "Step on it again!"

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg." Morgan sped up the car.

As expected, the car next to them sped up as well, as though they were extending a challenge to them.

"Throw them off!" Charlotte ordered.

"Yes, Ms. Nacht!"