

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 714

“Charlotte!”

Louis’ gaze swept past Zachary and landed on Charlotte. He was pleasantly surprised.

Then, he strode over and hugged her.

Charlotte did not reject him. Instead, she was being so intimate with Louis to the point they seemed like a couple madly in love.

Watching them, Zachary frowned.

Without him realizing it, he was clenching his hands into fists.

“What’s going on?” Ben widened his eyes in shock. “Sir Louis knows Ms. Lindberg?”

“I’m afraid it’s not as simple as that,” Marino pointed out.

Soon, Zachary recollected himself and strode toward them. “Louis!”

It was only then that Louis let go of Charlotte, but one of his arms remained draped over her shoulders. Turning around, he flashed a bright smile at Zachary before speaking in his language. “Zachary, let me introduce you to a good friend of mine, Charlotte Lindberg.”

“When did the two of you become friends?”

Zachary was speaking to Louis, but his eyes were staring at Charlotte.

“We’ve known each other for two years now,” Louis said with a smile. “Charlotte, this is the good friend I mentioned—Zachary!”

“We’ve known each other for a long time,” Charlotte replied as she leaned into Louis’ arms, making her look even more petite. “We even met yesterday.”

“Oh? Is that so?” Louis was surprised. “How did you know each other?”

“We met at work.”

Charlotte’s Ferropenian was fluent, and it was a stark contrast with the Charlotte Windt from two years ago, who could barely speak Ustranasion.

“Louis, it seems like you don’t know her that well,” Zachary started as he stared at her. “She’s the daughter of the Lindberg family and the younger sister of Danrique.”

“What?” Louis paled as he abruptly retracted his arm away from Charlotte’s shoulders. “You’re Danrique’s sister?”

“That’s right.” A sweet smile grew on Charlotte’s lips. “Didn’t I say that I have a secret to tell you the next time we meet?”

“But...” Louis gazed at her as he frowned, not knowing what to say. He had suffered from Danrique’s plans in the past, and from then on, he had been keeping his distance from that man. Never had he imagined that Charlotte would be Danrique’s sister.

“What’s wrong? Do you not want to be friends now that you’ve found out I’m Danrique’s sister?” Charlotte chuckled.

“No.” Louis quickly shook his head. “I told you we’ll be friends forever, but...”

“All right. I’ll stop intervening in your business conversation,” Charlotte interrupted.

After giving Zachary a glance, she turned to leave.

“Charlotte,” Louis called out reluctantly.

In response, Charlotte turned and gave him a bewitching smile.

“That’s enough. She’s gone,” Zachary scoffed, his tone terrible from feeling irritated.

“I never thought she’d be Danrique’s sister.”

Louis was still stunned and trying to compose himself from the realization.

“You know her, but you don’t know her identity?” Zachary asked as he towed Louis along. “How did you come to know her?”

“I met her two years ago at a banquet. Her piano performance was excellent, and I fell in love with it immediately. When she was playing on stage, her music sheet was missing half a page. I even went on stage to help her out with her awkward situation. Oh, yes! I think you were there too. In fact, I think you were the one who hosted it. It was at Ashenville Garden.”

As Louis recalled the past, he let out a long, quiet sigh.

“Two years ago...”

Zachary immediately recalled said banquet. He had a project cooperation with Sharon, and he had hosted a banquet at Ashenville Garden. Back then, Charlotte had performed on stage as Olivia’s substitute, and Louis did go on stage to help her out.

I should’ve stopped him from bearing further thoughts of her then and there.

I can’t believe he’s trying to steal my woman from me now!