

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 716

“There are more to come,” Zachary tempted with a grin. “After you leave this place today, you won’t think that woman’s any good anymore.”

“You mean Charlotte?” When Charlotte’s face appeared in Louis’ mind, he suddenly felt as if he was making a mistake by coming here. “I still think she’s great. If she finds out I’ve been here, I’m sure she’ll be upset. Forget it. I’m going back.”

With that, Louis spun around and was about to leave when a pretty woman in a sexy cat-themed attire crashed into his arms. She whispered, “Hey there, handsome. Where are you going?”

Louis’ eyes widened instantly as his gaze trailed from her collarbone and downward. When he saw her bosoms, his eyes widened further, and blood began streaming down his nose.

“Pft!” The young woman giggled as she covered her mouth. “Oh my, maybe some wine will freeze that nosebleed of yours.”

With that said, the young woman then motioned for the other women to lead Louis into Zachary’s private room.

“Sir Louis reminds me of the first time I was here at Sultry Night,” Ben sighed. “Like him, I was so shy and uncomfortable. But later on, you doomed me.”

Glaring at Zachary gloomily, he complained, “Now I’m completely unfazed by everything.”

“Isn’t that good? You’ve developed an immunity to it.” Zachary grinned. “Although you frequent this place, you’re still a virgin. That must be tough.”

“Mr. Nacht, h-how can you—” Ben blushed.

Zachary's grin widened before he walked into the room.

Marino, who was beside Ben, inquired, "Ben, are you really a virgin?"

"Shut it!" Ben glared daggers at him. "Out of everything you learn, why are you learning how to gossip?"

Marino stood transfixed as he watched Ben enter the room. When two girls dressed in bunny outfits came close to the latter, he skillfully maneuvered his way around them, completely unperturbed by their advances.

At the sight of that, Marino found his respect for the other man growing.

Now, Ben was his role model.

I have to be principled and incorruptible like him!

In the VVIP room was a sight of an indulgent lifestyle.

There were all kinds of hostesses—from bunny girls to mature, sexy women.

By now, Louis had already lost himself to this paradise. As a group of gorgeous women surrounded him on the couch and fed him wine and gapes, Ben averted his eyes away from him.

Louis was like a prisoner caught in between his desires and morals. His fingers sunk into the leather couch as he struggled with all his might in his heart.

“Don’t... pin me down. Get down from me— Hey, don’t unbuckle my belt! Stop touching my thigh! Ah! Don’t sit on me! Zachary, save me!”

It was difficult for Louis to speak the local language, and he was struggling both mentally and physically.

As Zachary gazed at the pleading Louis, he realized the latter had teary eyes and a miserable look.

Restraining himself from laughing, Zachary then made a gesture.

Instantly, Ben and Marino got rid of the young women, who were swift to make themselves scarce. Within seconds, the room was quiet again.

Louis lay slumped on the couch as he wiped the sweat beading on his forehead. Even after minutes of taking deep breaths, he still could not recollect himself.

“Are you okay?” Zachary glanced at the other man’s reaction before glancing at the bulge between his thighs.

“I-I’m fine.” Louis hurriedly grabbed a pillow to cover his front. “Those girls are ferocious.”

“You don’t like it?” Zachary intentionally asked. “Then I won’t ask them to enter anymore. Let’s drink instead.”

“No, no. That’s not it,” Louis hastily explained. “It’s tough for them to work this job. We should support them as much as we can.”