

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 719

“Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg’s here,” Ben whispered behind him.

“Okay.” Zachary nodded before leaving. “I finally realize how fun it is to do bad things.”

“It is quite despicable,” Ben mumbled under his breath.

“What’s that?” Zachary frowned.

“I mean...” Ben hurriedly explained. “Mr. Nacht, you’re breaking your back just to help your friend have a woman.”

“That isn’t right, is it?” Zachary pointed out. “Did you mean to say I stabbed my friend in the back just to have a woman?”

Ben fell silent, not daring to utter anything to that.

All he did was roll his eyes discreetly.

“However, this is a good thing,” Zachary crowed. “Louis will grow up after this.”

“Yes, he should thank you for this,” Ben replied sullenly.

“Are you being sarcastic?” Zachary peeked at him.

“Absolutely not,” Ben uttered as he promptly straightened his back. “I’ll always be on Mr. Nacht’s side. Everything Mr. Nacht does is right.”

“That’s right.” Zachary nodded in satisfaction.

“Ms. Lindberg...” Seeing the familiar figure, Ben could not help but stop in his tracks. “Why is she here?”

It was then that Zachary raised his head. Not far from them, several female bodyguards were clearing the path in the crowd. The one who walked down the cleared path was none other than Charlotte.

Instantly, Zachary entered the private room by the side. Similarly, Ben and the others entered as well.

“Ms. Lindberg, this place is too noisy. Shall we go back?”

“She’s right. This is paradise for men, not for us.”

“The two of you talk too much,” Charlotte voiced in a frigid tone.

Instantly, Lupine and Morgan zipped their mouths shut.

The group continued walking down the corridor until their gazes landed on the black and golden private room’s mysterious label.

As Charlotte stared at the private room door, a strange image emerged in her mind. The image of a man in a mask flashed past, and his eyes seemed like they were trying to tell her something.

Charlotte closed her eyes. When she opened them again, the image was gone.

However, everything around her seemed oddly familiar.

As her steps faltered, she looked around and tried to recall when she had visited this place. However, her efforts were to no avail.

“Ms. Lindberg, that looks like Sir Louis’ men.”

Lupine pointed in front.

Outside the VVIP room were two F Nation bodyguards.

“Sir Louis is really here?” Morgan exclaimed. “I’ve always thought he’s a noble and moral man. I never thought...”

“Maybe he’s only here to meet a friend.” It seemed like Charlotte was unperturbed by the new knowledge as she continued forward.

“Ms. Lindberg!” When the two F Nation bodyguards saw her, they flew into a panic. As their eyes flitted around, they nervously asked, “W-Why are you here?”

“Is Louis inside?”

Sweeping her eyes past them, Charlotte’s gaze landed on the room’s window.

With the dim lights, she could vaguely see Louis’ stiff form on the couch and the girl in red on him.

It seemed like Louis wanted to push her away, but at the same time, he wanted to embrace her.

For a moment, it was as if Louis was a girl being forced by someone.

Lifting a brow, Charlotte raised her leg to kick the door open.

Bang! The loud noise frightened the living daylights out of the two in the room.

When Louis saw Charlotte, a shudder ran down his spine, and he swiftly pushed Ember away before crawling up from the couch. Then, he hurriedly took a cushion to cover up the bulge between his legs.

At that very moment, embarrassment overwhelmed him to the point he wished he could bury his head in the sands.

“Who are you?” Ember frowned as she looked at Charlotte.

Charlotte shot a sharp look at her, prompting the girl to jump in fright and quickly escaped after picking up the red veil on the ground to cover herself.