

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 725

"Didn't you see her gesture?" Frowning, Lupine explained, "If we go after her and ruin her plan, she'll get mad at us. You know how hot-tempered she is."

"But that's a total stranger! What if he's up to no good?"

"We have to follow them in secret." Lupine headed to the back door as Charlotte and that mysterious man had exited the club through that door earlier. "We can't tail too closely or let anything happen to her."

"What happened to Ms. Lindberg? She had always been a cool and logical person. But after the man appeared, she seemed to have lost all her reason."

"Don't you know? Even the mightiest would fall at a beauty's glance..."

In a secluded corner, Marino watched as Zachary led Charlotte away. Delighted, he declared, "Mr. Nacht has succeeded!"

"Those women are a nuisance," remarked Ben with a frown. He was referring to Lupine and Morgan.

"So? Should we stop them?" Marino inquired anxiously.

"If we do, our plan will go bust." Ben sounded confident. "Don't worry. Mr. Nacht is capable enough of losing them."

"Yes, you're right," Marino replied proudly. "Should we follow them and see how Mr. Nacht does it?"

"We can see it from here."

Ben pushed the window open and revealed the parking lot behind the back door.

Immediately, they spotted Zachary, who was now disguised as a mysterious man, running out with Charlotte.

"Do you dare to come with me for a ride?" Zachary was about to retrieve his car keys.

"I should be the one asking that!"

Charlotte pressed a button on her car remote. Swiftly, a silver Pagani sped out of its lot and came to a stop beside them.

Zachary released his grip on his Volkswagen car keys silently.

To make up a perfect disguise, he told Ben to get a cheaper Volkswagen and pretended that was his car.

Little had he expected things to turn out this way.

"Get in!" Charlotte urged and pulled him into the car.

Before Zachary could buckle the seatbelt, the Pagani sped away swiftly. He grabbed the handle and put on his seatbelt hurriedly.

Charlotte glanced at the rearview mirror and sped up.

"Are those your bodyguards?" asked Zachary.

He could see both Lupine and Morgan dashing out of the back door in search of them.

"What's wrong? Are you scared?"

Charlotte had no idea it was Zachary. After all, his hair was slicked back, and with his black leather jacket coupled with a mask covering half his face, the man seemed like a rogue.

It was a different image from which the cool and stern Zachary presented.

Zachary knew she was smarter than she used to be. As such, he made sure every detail was perfect. For example, his current voice differed from his usual voice.

“Nope,” Zachary joked. “You’ll protect me!”

Charlotte burst out laughing. Glancing at him, she asked, “Are you a host at Sultry Night?”

“Mm!” Zachary inclined his head. “If you despise me because of my job, it’s not too late to throw me out.”

“State your price.” Instead of showing her disdain, Charlotte lifted her brow. “How much per night?”

“Ten thousand for the entire night!” Zachary blurted out. “No discount given!”

I can’t believe I just said that out loud. That’s so embarrassing!

Charlotte chuckled again. “Then what can you do for me?”

“What do you want me to do?”

Zachary rested an arm on her seat and leaned closer to her.

"Do we know each other?"

Charlotte was wondering why she wasn't repulsed by his advances. He's flirty like the other hosts. So why does his action feel familiar to me?

My heart is even fluttering as he comes closer.

Zachary was baffled. Did it trigger her memory? Or is she merely feigning memory loss?