

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 726

“Looks like we do know each other...” Charlotte got the answer from his gaze.

“I can’t believe you recognized me.” Zachary played along. “I thought you’ve forgotten about me!”

“What do you mean?” Charlotte gazed at him curiously.

“You were my first client!” Zachary brushed his sexy lips across her cheek and whispered, “Six years ago, you selected me in Sultry Night and spent the night in a hotel with me.”

“Six years ago?” Charlotte racked her brains, but it didn’t ring a bell. “I don’t remember doing such a thing.”

“You’re so forgetful.” Zachary bit her earlobes and tried to sound her out. “We did it seven times that night...”

Charlotte swivelled out of his touch.

The electrifying sensation from his touch made Charlotte’s body tense up.

“Do you want to do it tonight, too?”

Zachary’s fingers brushed across her nape gently.

Instead of replying to him, Charlotte spun the steering wheel without warning.

The sudden change in direction caused Zachary’s body to nearly hit the car window. Luckily, he propped his arm up in time.

Frowning, anger flooded his veins instantly. Back then, he used to do the same thing to her. Right now, she was letting him get a taste of his own medicine.

Is she subconsciously trying to get back at me?

“Scared?” Charlotte raised her brow. “If you are, stay put.”

Zachary was rendered speechless.

History was repeating itself, but their roles were reversed.

Charlotte smirked and entered the expressway.

“Where are we going?” Zachary found the direction familiar.

“Somewhere nice.”

Charlotte sped toward Rokan Hill.

It was a familiar route, so Zachary knew where they were heading soon. Is she bringing me home? He wondered.

Did she find out who I am? Is she trying to sound me out?

What is she hiding up her sleeves?

Zachary was lost in his train of thoughts when his phone rang suddenly. It was Louis.

He immediately rejected the call.

Soon, his phone rang again. It was still Louis.

Zachary scrunched his brows up. He was about to reject the call again when Charlotte snatched the phone out of his grasp and proceeded to fling it out of the window.

Zachary's eyes widened in shock. "What did you just do?"

"It's too annoying!" Charlotte responded coolly.

Right then, memories of the past surfaced in Zachary's mind.

If I remember correctly, I threw her phone away a few times when we first got together.

Her action, words, and arrogance were exactly the same as what I did to her back then.

Did she do that on purpose to take revenge on me?

Zachary started doubting that she had indeed lost her memory.

After all, someone who had lost their memories wouldn't be so vindictive.

She was obviously making him get a taste of his own medicine.

“Are you mad?” Charlotte glanced at him and whipped out a check. “Here. You can buy a ton of phones with the money.”

Zachary felt offended by her action. It was as if he had become a gigolo for real this time.

“Will you take it or not?” Charlotte urged. “If you won’t, I’m throwing it out!”

With that, she moved her hand toward the window.

Immediately, Zachary grabbed the check out of her hand. When he noticed the figure written on it, his lips parted in astonishment. “Ten million?”

Back then, Charlotte even got into a fight over one thousand. She tried to swindle money from me, too. I can’t believe she’s giving me ten million now!

Indeed, being rich has its perks. Look at how confident she is!

I’m now her kept man!