

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 727

“Find out how long I can hire you with the money,” ordered Charlotte with a grin.

“One thousand nights,” replied Zachary after a brief calculation. “No, it’s nine hundred and ninety-nine nights after deducting the cost of a new phone.”

“Deal.” Charlotte announced arrogantly, “From today onward, you can only serve me alone. You can’t go to other women.”

“Anything else?” Zachary glanced at her.

“Be available at all times.” Charlotte gave him her phone. “Save your number on my phone.”

“Yes, boss!”

Zachary saved the phone number when he was still Gigolo on her phone. He hesitated before typing out “Gigolo In Debt” in the name column.

“What’s with the name?”

Charlotte frowned at the somewhat familiar name.

“That was the name you gave me back then.” Zachary recounted the past events. “Back then, I owed you money. So you told me to give you half of my daily earnings to pay you back.”

Charlotte guffawed. “No way. Seriously? How much do you even earn every day? That bit of money is nothing to me.”

“You were poor back then.” Bitterness rose in Zachary’s heart as the memories flashed across his mind. “You even fought with others over one thousand.”

“Seriously?” Charlotte arched a brow doubtfully.

“That isn’t important, anyway.” Zachary pocketed the check. “You’re rich now. Thanks for the money!”

“Mm,” Charlotte grunted in acknowledgment. “If you do a good job, I’ll reward you later,” she told him in all seriousness.

“What service do you want from me?” Zachary inched nearer and breathed in her ear.

“I’ll let you know when I need it.” Charlotte gave him a slight push.

“Fine.”

Every time desire coursed in Zachary’s heart, the woman would put it out easily.

Charlotte slowed down and lowered the convertible top.

The chilly wind blew across them, easing the tension in the car.

Zachary placed one arm on the window and rested his chin on his hand. They were arriving at a brightly lit villa halfway up the hill.

Is she bringing me back to Northridge?

Me? Someone who she had just met?

Instead of coming to a stop, Charlotte sped ahead and reached the top of the hill.

As they were surrounded by the clouds, it felt like they were floating above the sky.

The sun was about to rise. Gradually, the sky turned a fiery red. It was a breathtaking sight on Rokan Hill.

Charlotte leaned into her seat and stared at the sky blankly.

Meanwhile, Zachary narrowed his gaze. His emotions were a complex mixture.

For the past two years, he had often come here alone and spent the whole night here.

Sometimes, even if it was raining, he'd sit in his car and looked at the horizon as Charlotte's silhouette filled his mind.

When she was by his side, he had never brought her out on romantic dates, let alone watch any sunrise or sunset together.

After she left him, however, he watched the sunrise here countless times.

It was quiet enough for him to lose himself in his memories and think of her here.

Why did she suddenly bring me here?

"Two days ago, I found out by accident that the sunrise here is stunning," explained Charlotte softly. "Besides, this very scenery appeared in my dreams repeatedly."

"You dreamt of this scenery?" Zachary was shocked.

“Yes.” Confusion flashed across Charlotte’s face. “I’ve been having weird dreams for the past two years.”

“Did you dream of me?” Zachary asked nonchalantly.

“No.” Charlotte met his gaze calmly. “But you feel really familiar to me.”

“That means you saved a spot for me in your heart.” Zachary reached out and caressed her hair gently.  
“It’s just that you forgot about us.”