

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 754

“That’s true.” Lupine nodded in agreement.

“Stop with the nonsense.” Charlotte gestured.

Lupine immediately switched on the laptop and pulled up a video. Not long after, everything that was happening in the private room opposite was shown on the screen.

From the screen, Zachary was leaning on the sofa lazily while smoking a cigar.

At the same time, a waitress was seen crouching down beside him, mixing up some drinks.

Although this looked like nothing much, it somehow gave people a sense of oppression.

“Is he really a gigolo?” Lupine stared at the laptop screen in disbelief. “His aura is no joke!”

“Zachary indeed has an intimidating aura too. But both of them are completely different.” Morgan analyzed. “Also, Zachary is self-centered, so I don’t think he’ll give up his ego and pretend to be a gigolo.”

“Yeah.” Both of Charlotte’s subordinates felt that it could not have been Zachary.

Nonetheless, Charlotte continued to stare at the screen, watching the way he smoked his cigar, the way he drank, and even the way he tousled his hair. Everything felt oddly familiar...

But the feeling of familiarity felt friendly and warm.

This was different from the mixed feelings she felt from Zachary.

Hence, she felt like she should believe him even if it was just by instinct.

Charlotte was about to call it when the gigolo in the private room opposite stood up...

Lupine and Morgan quickly stared at the screen. It couldn't be...

"Sir, what would you like?" The waitress asked politely.

The gigolo took out a pile of cash and passed it to her. He then added, "You don't have to serve here. Go and stand outside the private room right across the hallway."

"Huh? Why?" The waitress asked softly.

In the meantime, Lupine gritted her teeth with anger in front of the laptop. "I should've known!"

"Even if he's not Zachary, he still has ill intentions," Morgan said furiously, "How dare a scumbag like him scam Ms. Lindberg!"

Charlotte knitted her brows tightly, her eyes staring at the screen with a complicated gaze. Just who is this man?

"Go and stand watch by the door." The gigolo pointed at the outside and instructed, "If you hear any screams, cries, or calls for help from a woman, signal me immediately."

At that, Lupine and Morgan exchanged a glance, looking confused. What does this mean?

Similarly, Charlotte found it weird as well. Why would he ask for such an odd request?

“I’m sorry, Sir. I wouldn’t dare do so if you don’t explain it to me properly.” The waitress was smart, and it was expected of someone who received money from both sides. “Those people in the other room are all big shots, and they’re not to be offended.”

“That host in the other room is my girlfriend. She is having a business meeting with her client, but I’m afraid that she would be taken advantage of.” The gigolo was getting anxious by the second. “Are you going? If not, I’m going to find someone else.”

“Alright, alright. I’m going now.”

The waitress quickly took the money and left with her tray.

After she left, the gigolo walked to the door and took a glance outside, looking worried.

“Now that’s more like it!” Morgan was moved instantly at his gesture. “We’ve totally misunderstood him. He is not Zachary, and he doesn’t have any ill intentions. He only wants to protect Ms. Lindberg.”

“Yeah, I feel so guilty...” Lupine was touched as well. “Even though he is a gigolo, he is sincere towards Ms. Lindberg.”

“Alright!” Charlotte switched off the laptop and ordered, “The test is over!”

After that, she turned to leave...

The waitress outside was unprepared and almost collided with her. Instantly, she was met with Charlotte’s cold gaze and quickly apologized, “I’m so sorry...”

Without saying a word, Charlotte strode away and opened the door of the room opposite.

“You’re done?”

Zachary glanced outside and into the room. The foreigners were nowhere to be found. It seemed like he was right, it was all just a test...