

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 800

"Yes." Morgan nodded slowly. "You were quite rough with him as well. I was actually a little afraid that you would injure the artery in his neck. That would have ended badly."

"You almost bit off a piece of his flesh, but he tough through it and kept silent as Dr. Langhan gave you the injection," Lupine added.

"When you finally calmed down, he immediately covered your body with a towel and carried you out of the bathroom before placing you onto the bed. He was also kind enough to tell us to dry your hair and get you changed..."

As Morgan recalled the melodramatic scenes that had unfolded before her the previous night, she turned a little more emotional. "To be honest, I was quite touched by the things that he did for you."

"Me too. It was at that moment that I realized that his feelings for you were no joke..." Lupine quickly chimed in.

"Which side did I bite?"

Charlotte seemed to be really bothered by Zachary's injuries.

She clearly remembered seeing a bandaged wound on Gigolo's neck when she woke up that morning. However, she was unsure if it was a bite mark.

"The right." Lupine sounded firm. "I remember how he was on top of you and restrained your limbs. You couldn't move, so you bit his neck on the side facing me. I'm very sure of it..."

Charlotte furrowed her brows. Gigolo's wound is also on the right side.

It can't be...

Knock! Knock! Just then, one of her female bodyguards entered the room, saying, "Ms. Lindberg, Mr. Nacht is here. Sir Louis is asking for your presence."

Coming back to her senses, Charlotte made her way out.

Back in the dining room, Louis was looking rather apprehensive. "Is this really the way to go?"

"Either make her quit, or listen to me." Zachary was unyielding.

"Fine. But please remember to tell her that this is your idea, okay?" Louis mumbled.

"Why are you so scared of her?" Zachary stared at him with disdain.

"He's not scared. He simply knows how to treat others with respect."

Charlotte suddenly appeared in the dining room, sounding haughty and displeased.

Turning around to look at her, Zachary began scrutinizing her with an ambiguous but sharp expression, as if he was trying to read her mind.

“You’re trying to say that I don’t treat you with respect?” Zachary raised his eyebrows.

“Well, Mr. Nacht, you had always been the most stuck-up man on the planet.” Charlotte shrugged. “But since I can’t do anything about that, I’ll just be the bigger woman.”

“Hah...” Zachary chuckled. He had to admit that Charlotte’s debate skills had improved greatly after two years of training.

Whatever he threw at her, she would counter it with ease.

Furthermore, she could even turn the tables on him. Her gusto and wit were quite remarkable.

Sometimes, doing business is all about responding to the situation with speed and having a strong aura.

“So, how is it?” Charlotte sat down on the sofa opposite the dining table, tilting her head up as she stared at Zachary. “Have you two come to a final consensus?”

“I’ll let you embark on this project with us, but on one condition.” Zachary smiled at her nonchalantly. “You’ll have to gain the support of the sports industry of Erihal!”

Frowning, Charlotte glanced at Louis.

He immediately looked down with a nervous look.

“Aren’t you being unreasonable? The other partners are simply putting their money into the project, so why do I need to fulfill an extra condition? Moreover, as the largest investor, what support have you even garnered for the project?” Charlotte expressed her doubts angrily.

“Well, about that... In the initial stages of the project, he had actually gotten a company in F Nation to support it. That’s a feat even I can’t accomplish,” Louis replied gingerly.

“Then, what about the other investors...”

“The other investors have contributed the same amount of money as you in the project, yet they only hold a third of the shares you have.” Zachary cut her off. “Do you think that’s fair for them?”

Charlotte found herself at a loss for words. Even though the other investors dared not protest against her joining the project in fear of the forces behind her, she knew that she was doing real business, so she needed to prove her capabilities.