

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 802

In the afternoon, everyone was occupied with work.

Zachary was back at his company while Charlotte went to the South Sea to supervise the area.

On the other hand, Louis busied himself welcoming his five business partners and their family members. He was also hosting a small banquet that night to ease the tension between them.

Just as Zachary was signing his papers in his office, he suddenly received a call from Louis.

“Zachary, you must attend my banquet tonight, got it? I’ve done my part as per your instructions, so please do me a favor and come.” Louis nagged.

“Okay. It’s at seven, right? I’ll see you there.” Zachary did not want to listen to him ramble on and on.

“Alright, see you.”

After hanging up the call, Zachary got Ben to jot down his plans for the night. He then had a meeting with Johann and the others to discuss their latest products.

Before he knew it, it was already six at night. Zachary was still busy working.

Ben tried to remind him that it was about time to go but dared not be too pushy about it.

In the end, Zachary finally looked up from his pile of papers at about six twenty. Upon looking at the clock, he hastened his steps and set off for Ashenville Garden.

By the time they left the company, it was already the rush hour, and they were soon faced with traffic congestion. At seven o’clock, they were once again stuck at the exit of the highway. A familiar silver Rolls-Royce came in sight.

Marino immediately recognized it and said, “It’s them again. What a small world. I’m not letting them have their way with us this time.”

“Gosh, you’d better be careful, lest we get into an accident and waste even more time,” Ben said.

“I won’t let that happen.” Marino’s competitive nature was showing, and he began speeding up to overtake the silver Rolls-Royce before zooming off garishly.

“Hah!” Marino was absolutely delighted. “I’ve finally won that devil of a woman!”

Zachary looked at the rearview mirror.

The silver Rolls-Royce had caught up with them, and the woman driving the car had a bitter expression on her face, looking like an angry cat.

In response, Marino stepped on the accelerator.

The two heated drivers exchanged gazes. Though they were in a furious car chase, there seemed to be some sort of chemistry between them.

Out of the blue, Zachary asked, “Marino, how long have you been with me?”

“Huh?” Marino blinked, then stammered, “E-Eight years, Mr. Nacht.”

“He has been with you since he was thirteen,” Ben added.

“Hmm.” Zachary nodded.

Even as Marino continued driving, his hands began trembling uncontrollably. He thought he had just made a terrible mistake, and Zachary was about to kick him out.

“I have a task for you!” Zachary suddenly said.

“What is it, Mr. Nacht? I will do anything for you! I’m at your disposal. My life is also at your disposal, but please... don’t kick me out...” Marino exclaimed emotionally.

He was almost choking and his eyes were turning red.

Ben also felt a little uneasy and turned to observe Zachary.

Just then, the silver Rolls-Royce sped past them.

Morgan stuck her hand out the window and gave Marino a thumbs down.

Marino gritted his teeth. He would have stopped the car and fought with her if he could, but he had more pressing matters at hand. Looking at the rearview mirror, he spoke to Zachary with a shaking voice. “Mr. Nacht, what’s the task you have for me?”

“The woman on that car is called Morgan.” Zachary pointed at the silver Rolls-Royce. “I want you to get her!”

Ben was stunned.

“Huh?” Marino gasped. His brows furrowed, and his expression turned stiff. “Even though she’s annoying, but I... I don’t think she deserves to die...”

“Nobody’s asking you to kill her!” Zachary was rather exasperated. “I’m asking you to court her and flirt with her. Flirt! Do you get it?”

Marino was so dazed that it took him a few moments to get back to his senses. Flushing, he mumbled, “I... I don’t know how!”

“Teach him.” Zachary gave Ben a stern look.