

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 806

Even as the waltz ended, Louis seemed unwilling to remove his hand from Charlotte's waist.

Nudging his chest away gently with a finger, Charlotte was about to turn around and leave.

To her utter surprise, Louis suddenly knelt on one knee and whipped out a diamond ring before announcing, "Charlotte, please be my girlfriend!"

The other guests in the room gasped.

Nobody had expected such a shocking surprise to occur that night.

In the festive atmosphere, all of the guests stood up and chanted, "Say yes! Say yes!"

On the other hand, Zachary's brows furrowed even deeper. He had been friends with Louis for years but never expected that his friend had such a romantic side to him.

He had reminded Louis time after time to stay away from Charlotte until he felt certain that Louis had understood his words, yet Louis had plotted such a flashy confession.

"Louis, whatever are you doing?" Charlotte swept her eyes across the room and frowned at Louis. "Please get up!"

"You need to give me an answer first." Louis gazed at her affectionately. "It's alright. There's no pressure. Even if you reject me, I'll continue to wait for you!"

Looking into Louis's eyes, Charlotte replied after a moment of pause. "I'll give you a reply when I come back from Erihal."

"Really? That's great!"

Louis was absolutely delighted. He had a feeling that Charlotte would not give him an assertive answer that night. However, a direct reply and exact timing were all that he needed to hear.

Charlotte helped Louis up and hugged him before they returned to their seats.

She unconsciously sneaked a glance at Zachary and found that his eyes were fixed on her.

As they locked gazes, an unfathomable glint sparked off in both of their eyes.

Keeping her guard up, Charlotte was the one to shift her gaze away first.

Zachary looked back down at his wine glass. As he took a few more sips, he felt a sense of fear stirring up his heart even though he was expressionless.

Based on Charlotte's attitude toward Louis, he could tell that she was not repulsed by him to the slightest.

Another thought that slipped into his mind was what Bruce had said to him before. That Charlotte was indeed a changed person, and she might value the gains of her family more than her own emotions.

With those observations in mind, Zachary began to see a possibility of Charlotte agreeing to become Louis's girlfriend.

After experiencing so many ups and downs in the past few years, Zachary had also transformed into a more composed man. His former self would have gone on a rampage from jealousy, but instead, he was now analyzing the situation calmly.

No matter how insecure and heartbroken he felt on the inside, he would never let himself do anything on impulse.

“Sir Louis! Ms. Lindberg! Let us toast to you two!”

The guests raised their glasses once more, this time to congratulate the possible birth of a new couple. Many were telling Charlotte about how great of a match Louis was for her.

Charlotte simply smiled and did not give a response.

The people around her immediately took it as silent consent.

In their eyes, Charlotte had already accepted Louis to be her lover and only wanted to test him a little more out of shyness and consideration for her family.

It’s just a matter of time before they start dating each other!

Just then, the atmosphere in the hall became romantic as a piece with a love theme was being played on the piano.

The guests were enjoying themselves amidst their chatters.

In a dark corner of the room, Zachary sat there alone, tasting every last drop of his wine like a complete outcast.

After a few glasses of wine, he finally put his glass down and got up to get his coat.

Louis suddenly popped up out of nowhere. “Zachary, come drink with us!”

"I'll be going home now." Zachary smiled stiffly. "You guys can have fun."

He then turned to look at Charlotte. "Charlotte, have a safe journey tomorrow."

"Thank you," Charlotte replied curtly, smiling coldly.

"Mr. Nacht, why are you leaving so early?" The other guests asked tentatively.

Zachary waved at them and left without looking back.

As Ben followed behind him, he could not help but lament to himself. Oh, Mr. Nacht has truly matured.

If it were two years ago, Sir Louis would have been lying on the ground bleeding from his nose by now...

Before Zachary got on his car, he could no longer hold himself back and turned around to look. Louis and Charlotte were standing at the balcony on the second floor, enjoying the refreshing night breeze as they conversed with each other.

The two of them seemed extremely intimate.