

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 809

"I only believe what I saw." Charlotte threw him a dirty look and left.

"Wait for me, Charlotte!" Louis hollered after her and stood up. "See you around, Zachary. I'll be going to Erihal with Charlotte tomorrow. That's what I wanted to tell you."

"Why are you going with her?" Zachary frowned. "I thought you're going to survey the project?"

"Um... I just have to go with her. Alright, I'll see you around, bye." Louis chased after her in a hurry.

The frown on Zachary's forehead deepened. His plan was only for Charlotte to leave, he never expected that Louis would follow her.

She's going to fall for him at this rate.

With that thought in mind, Zachary went after them.

Charlotte smelled the scent of flowers when she went past Zachary's room. She reflexively took a look inside and noticed the suggestive lighting, the clothes on the ground, and the carnal air that was coming from the room. She smirked, but her gaze was filled with disgust. She quickened her pace down the stairs.

Louis quickly came up to her and draped his jacket over her. "It's windy today. Take my jacket and keep yourself warm."

"Thank you."

They were about to get into their car when Zachary caught up to them. "Louis!"

"What is it?" Louis stopped in his tracks and looked back.

"I need you to go to Paris for a survey." Zachary cut to the chase. "Fly there tomorrow, and I'll meet up with you once I'm done attending to matters."

“I’ll go to Erihal with Charlotte first.” Louis wasn’t going to miss the chance to be alone with Charlotte.

“No. It’s urgent, so you have to go there ASAP,” Zachary urged. “Besides, she’s not a kid. You don’t have to babysit her.”

“But Zachary—”

“It’s alright, I’ll go by myself,” Charlotte interrupted. “He’s right. The sooner the base is finished, the smoother the progress can be.”

Louis’ face fell, and he glared at Zachary as if he was using his gaze to say, “This is how you thank me after I helped you? Fine then. It’s payback time.”

“Safe trip.” Zachary smiled.

“Take care of your wife,” Louis blurted.

Zachary narrowed his eyes at him coldly. Oh, so he’s trying to trip me up, huh?

“You’re a married man, Mr. Nacht. I’d refrain from any flirting if I were you.” Charlotte looked at him coldly. “Get in,” she told Louis.

“Okay.” Louis quickly went in and sit beside her. “I won’t ever look at anyone else if we’re married, Charlotte.”

What the hell? Louis, you b*stard!

As the car drove away, Louis smirked at Zachary and went back to Charlotte. "Can't I come with you, Charlotte? My dad's in Paris right now, so it's fine if I'm not there."

"Your father is there himself?"

"Yeah. Our family is serious about this project."

"Looks like I made the right choice then."

"But of course."

Their intimacy infuriated Zachary. I have to make my move now, or that dipsh*t might just make it. Zachary was still frustrated when he went back to his room. He was worried Charlotte might fall for Louis if he kept staying with her, so he texted Charlotte with Gigolo's phone: Wanna meet up tonight?

Charlotte texted back a long while later: Midnight at Sultry Night.

Zachary: Sure.