

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 112

Charlotte looked at the Gigolo In Debt in front of her. Something just feels wrong.

He was right when saying that she wanted him to act like her boyfriend. Naturally, he would need to do his best. Can I blame him for an outstanding performance?

However, one thing was for sure. Zachary and the gigolo were not the same person.

She just watched Zachary get in a car, and Gigolo In Debt was standing right there with her. Unless he knew how to clone himself, there was no way Zachary could make this happen.

Even now, she still thought they look almost identical when put side by side. Nevertheless, suspicions were cleared up and she could confirm that it was just her head playing tricks on her.

“What’s going on in there?” The gigolo gave Charlotte’s forehead a light knock. He opened the door and cushioned her head. “Get in!”

“Charlotte’s boyfriend is such a gentlemen.”

Charlotte got in the car while everyone sung praises of the gigolo.

The gigolo’s phone vibrated, so he took a look at who called. A grin appeared on his face as he left it unanswered.

“Charlotte, can I tag along?” Yolanda went over and asked.

“Of course. There’s space for three more at the back,” Charlotte invited. “Hop on.”

“Alright. Thank you.” Yolanda pulled two more female colleagues over and told the others to get another car. “Let’s meet at Sultry Night.”

“Okay!”

The Aston Martin sped off like a gust of wind.

Gigolo In Debt was driving a lot faster than usual, zipping through the traffic and overtaking cars whenever possible.

“Slow down,” Charlotte reminded.

“We’re not actually going that fast here,” he said as he got close to her. “You look so beautiful.”

“You just noticed?” Charlotte rolled her eyes at him. She got close and whispered in his ear, “Drinks are on you tonight, go at it as much as you can. I’ll pay you back afterwards.”

“Pay me back?” The gigolo was amazed when he heard that.

“If you want to use your own money, be my guest,” Charlotte replied. “You make more than me anyway.”

“Hahaha! Interesting!” He burst out in laughter.

“Why are you acting so weird today?” Charlotte’s brows knitted. “I’ve never seen you laugh before today. Really happy about something?”

“Why wouldn’t I be happy? I get to be your boyfriend!” He got close to her ear again. “Aren’t you happy?” He asked in a flirtatious manner.

“Stop it!” Charlotte face was bright pink.

“Tsk tsk. Displaying your affection for each other right in front of us? Do we need to look away?” the ladies at the back teased.

“I should have never tagged along. This love is blinding! Hahaha.”

“Quick, let’s just keep our eyes shut and pretend we saw nothing,” Yolanda chimed in.

“He’s not usually like this.” Charlotte smiled awkwardly.

All of a sudden, the gigolo’s phone vibrated once again. He took a glance at Charlotte and picked it up with his Bluetooth headset. “Hello!”

“Looks like you got carried away!” Zachary’s cold voice came from the other side of the call.

“Yeah, I’m fetching my girlfriend from work,” Gigolo In Debt gave him an irrelevant response.

“If you lay a finger on her, you’re dead!” A smoldering rage could be heard from Zachary’s tone.

“Hehe...” Gigolo In Debt replied with an evil laugh. “Anxious already? I thought you said it was just a game?”

Charlotte was left there confused at who he was talking to. Is it the rich lady that gave him this car?

“Chris Broid!” Zachary was about to explode.

“Alright. Okay. Don’t worry!” Chris comforted before things get out of hand.

“Leave immediately when it’s over!” Zachary warned.

“Understood!” Chris ended the call and winked at Charlotte.