

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 171

The moment the door closed, Charlotte regained her senses and realized Zachary's hand had reached her sensitive parts. When she tried to push him away, he pushed her against the table instead.

"No..." Charlotte trembled in fear as she tried to resist as best as she could.

"You wanted this."

Zachary declared with a raspy voice and kissed her forcefully. At the same time, he took off his clothes.

"Mmm Mmm..." Charlotte continued to struggle as Gigolo's image flashed in her mind. She didn't want to betray him.

Lifting her skirt, Zachary prepared for his final advance.

"No..." Charlotte screamed in fear. "I have a boyfriend..."

"Boyfriend?" Zachary stopped and squinted his eyes at her. "Are you using such a lame excuse on me?"

"No, really." Charlotte frantically replied, "We were just together yesterday..."

Suddenly, she stopped mid-sentence when she saw the faint tattoo underneath his shirt.

However, she could only see a corner of it and not the whole tattoo itself.

She quickly reached out to uncover his shirt, so that she could see if it was the wolf head tattoo.

Zachary caught her hand and pushed her away warily.

"You are..."

"You can leave now."

Zachary interrupted her as he straightened his clothes, just like what a heartless scumbag would do.

"What's that on your back?"

Charlotte grew extremely anxious and tried to take off his shirt.

Zachary avoided her attempt and raised his eyebrows coolly. "What's wrong? Are you trying to throw yourself at me now that you are aroused?"

"I..." Just when Charlotte was about to reply, there was a knock on the door followed by Bruce's voice. "Mr. Nacht, the product launch is at its end. Mr. Sterk requests that you join him downstairs."

"I'll be on my way," Zachary replied.

"Yes!"

Charlotte had no choice but to save her words for another time. She remarked, "You should go ahead with work."

"Stupid woman. Your underwear was removed without you noticing it."

Zachary handed her her white panties from atop the black leather sofa.

Filled with embarrassment, Charlotte bit her lower lip and took it from him.

“There’s a break room at the back.” Zachary’s eyes were filled with suppressed desire. “You should tidy yourself up first.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte hurried towards the changing room.

As Zachary watched her go, he let out a charming smile. The lust in him was still burning strong but he knew now wasn’t the time. He had to endure...

After all, there were still plenty of opportunities.

With the product launch at its end, Zachary appeared behind the screen. Meanwhile, the broadcast only showed his silhouette but not his face.

Before he said a word, the audience broke into thunderous applause.

Behind the screen, Zachary explained the new technologies and the philosophy behind them. He wanted to help mankind live more efficiently so that they could have more time to do more important things.

After that, he unveiled the latest multifunctional robot and showcased its features to everyone.

As the reporters repeatedly took pictures of both the robot and Zachary’s silhouette, the atmosphere came to a climax.

When Charlotte came out of the room after tidying up and saw what unfolded on screen, she felt a newfound sense of admiration and respect for him.

At the same time, her suspicion that he was Gigolo was further intensified.

“Ms. Windt,” Bruce greeted her when he saw her. He had just led a group of men into the room to clean up.

“Mr. Bruce,” Charlotte quickly replied.

Although all of Zachary’s close subordinates treated her with respect, she was well aware of her status. Hence, she returned the favor and treated them with respect.

“Ms. Windt, you look familiar. Have we met somewhere before?”

Bruce gave Charlotte a closer look. All this while, he had always been out for work. The few times he was back, he only saw Charlotte from afar and hardly took notice.

Today, after he managed to see her up close, he felt she looked familiar.