

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Cynthia wanted him to stay, but he had already turned around and couldn't see her sign language. Her silent call for him to stay was in vain.

She could only look at his back and watch him leave with a dejected feeling.

When Zachary walked out of the ward, Spencer was baffled. "You're out so soon? Shouldn't you be chatting with Ms. Blackwood for a little longer?"

"There's nothing to talk about," Zachary replied placidly. "Oh, right, Mr. Spencer, there should be news from the police, right? What actually happened with this car crash?"

Spencer looked at Cynthia, who was in the ward, and took Zachary to the other side before he replied in a hushed voice, "It was said to be intentional."

"Intentional?" Zachary raised an eyebrow. "Who's behind this?"

"It might be..." Spencer toned down again, "Ms. Sharon."

"So it was her."

Zachary had seen it coming, and he had asked Ben to investigate it. The incident happened at a T-junction, which was only two kilometers away from the Blackwoods' residence. That location had multiple surveillance cameras installed. Hence, it was impossible that the case couldn't be solved.

How could the Blackwoods just let it be when the perpetrator had escaped?

Something didn't seem right.

That was the reason that Zachary had asked Cynthia that question previously.

"But I'm not too sure either." Spencer added lowly, "Mr. Blackwood refused to talk about it, so I didn't press him."

Zachary recalled the night when the incident happened. Sharon was maddened by Charlotte in Ashenville Garden. Given her temper, how could she have just let it be? Nevertheless, she had nowhere to vent her rage, and she ran into Cynthia on her way home, so she ran her car over...

"Mr. Blackwood was worried that Ms. Sharon would bully Ms. Cynthia when she goes home, so Mr. Nacht asked Ms. Cynthia to stay with us." Spencer added, "Mr. Blackwood doesn't usually stay in H City. He's concerned about Ms. Cynthia's safety when he's not around, and that's understandable."

"If that's the case, why doesn't he punish Sharon?" Zachary couldn't reason with it. "She could do this even to her own sister. It's deliberate murder. Cynthia could have been killed if she wasn't lucky."

"You're right. That's what I've been thinking as well." Spencer heaved a sigh. "Nevertheless, both of them are his daughters. Mr. Blackwood may have his own concerns. I heard that in the past few days, they have locked her up and are ready to teach her some lesson."

"Taylor is too gentle. Sooner or later, his parenting style would cause him troubles." Zachary was lazy to comment further, so he turned to leave. "Tell Grandpa that I'm leaving first."

"Aren't you going to stay a little longer? Mr. Nacht is going to get mad again when he doesn't see you around later..."

Before Spencer could finish his sentence, Zachary had already entered the elevator.

Spencer let out a sigh and turned around to find Henry.

As soon as Zachary got in the car, his other phone rang. Even though that person had changed their number, he immediately recognized that it was Charlotte.

Gesturing, he signaled Bruce and the rest to stay quiet as he picked up the call...

"Hello?"

"Come pick me up." She was like a queen giving her command.

"Where are you?"

"Sultry Night."

"I'll be there in thirty minutes."

Hanging up the call, Zachary ordered Bruce instantly, "Ask Marino to drive the Pagani over, and we shall meet up at somewhere near Sultry Night."

"Got it." Bruce immediately contacted Marino.

Meanwhile, poor Marino was still on his knees. When he got the call asking him to meet up with Zachary, he leaped excitedly, but his knees weakened, and he almost slumped to the ground.

"Are you okay? Can you still drive?"

"Yes, I can. I'll get there right away."

Marino hurried over to the underground garage.

Looking at Marino's joyful figure leaving, Ben was both envious and dejected. Mr. Nacht is heartless. How can he forget about me? I've been kneeling here for the entire day. Why isn't he making up any excuse to let me go?

"Ben!" Suddenly, Marino turned around at Ben.

Ben immediately straightened his back.

"Mr. Nacht asked you to head over to Sultry Night with the rest."

"Sure. I'll be there in a minute!"

Ben and the other bodyguards were exhilarated.

They could finally stop kneeling and would even have the opportunity to see the pretty women at Sultry Night. Mr. Nacht isn't that heartless after all...

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Twenty minutes later, both cars met after going down.

Zachary commanded when he boarded the car. "Squad One, follow me to the Sultry Night. Squad Two, head back."

"Sure." Ben was elated when he heard that.

On the contrary, Bruce felt a little upset.

Whenever Zachary went to Sultry Night, Ashenville Garden, or other fun places, he would bring Ben and Marino, who were both in Squad One. Whereas he always had to do tiresome yet fruitless work since he was in the other squad.

"Have a good rest." Zachary gave a casual reminder.

Bruce straightened his back immediately. It was as if he gained a huge amount of strength.

"Thank you." Ben patted Bruce's shoulder and brought his men to the car.

Bruce watched them leave, and his subordinates behind sighed. "When would Mr. Nacht take us to Sultry Night too?"

"There'll be a chance!"

When they reached Sultry Night, Zachary got changed and fixed his hair. He then checked himself in the mirror before getting down the car.

Sultry Night had always been flooded with clubbers who were mostly young and attractive people.

Zachary squeezed his way into the crowd, trying to get into the private room. But he was stopped by three rich plus-sized ladies.

The three of them scrutinized him in excitement, and one of them said in surprise, "It's really you. I really didn't expect to meet Mr. Gigolo here after two years, hahaha..."

"We were regretful for the longest time ever since we lost our chance to sleep with you," another one piped up.

"Hey, handsome, name your price. We can afford anything. As long as you manage to please us greatly, you can request as much as you want!"

The three ladies were getting more excited, and they got even closer when they spoke.

Zachary didn't want to deal with them, but he saw a familiar silhouette looking at him nearby. So he didn't avoid them and said nonchalantly, "I already have plans!"

Then, he wanted to walk past them and left.

But one of the women grabbed onto his clothes and refused to let him leave.

"Don't go, handsome. We can afford tenfold of what the others can give you."

"Yes, there's three of us here, and that would be thirtyfold in total."

"C'mon, please consider it. We're very experienced..."

At the same time, the three rich ladies were reaching out to Zachary, craving thirstily for him...

Zachary frowned and quickly stepped back to dodge them. But the three women came up to him immediately...

When the three of them were about to pin Zachary down on the couch, a hand suddenly grabbed Zachary away from the back...

Zachary turned his head and saw Charlotte, who was in a white outfit, looking cool yet alluring. Pulling him behind her, she shielded and protected him like a queen.

On the other hand, the three women were sprawled out on the couch, looking disheveled.

They got up angrily and yelled, "Which one of you b*tches dares to steal our man away!"

"Mind you language." Lupine growled.

"He is my man." Charlotte rested an arm on Zachary's shoulder and announced domineeringly. "Are you guys trying to hit on him? Are you tired of living?"

Zachary curled his lips, his eyes glistening with bizarre radiance.

Even with a different personality, this woman is quite charming!

The three ladies finally stood up. One was calling someone on the phone, one was adjusting her dress, and the other one was cursing at Charlotte. "You b*tch, how dare you..."

Before she could finish her words, she was stunned and looked at Charlotte in a daze. "It's you?"

Charlotte frowned at her response. What's going on? Do they know me?

"You again?"

"That's outrageous. You b*tch. Two years ago, you sold him to us for a million, then drugged us and ran away with him, together with the money. Luckily, we canceled the cheque in time, or we would have fallen for your tricks!"

"We're not letting you go today!"

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As she spoke, the bodyguard of the three rich women had arrived. They were all tall and heavily built.

Zachary took a glance. Aren't these the same people two years ago?

The same group of people, the same location, and the timing seemed to be the same too...

But the current Charlotte was completely different from Charlotte in the past.

"Is there anyone else?" Charlotte pointed at the six muscular bodyguards. She raised her brows and jeered, "Just the six of you?"

"What do you mean?" The three rich women became furious. "They're enough to deal with you."

"That's right! After her!"

As soon as he spoke, the six muscular bodyguards charged towards Charlotte.

Charlotte smirked and made a gesture with her hand.

Upon that, Lupine and Morgan moved swiftly. In just a split second, a few flying kicks had sent the six burly men crashing onto the floor immediately, and they moaned in pain while holding their stomachs.

The three rich women were left dumbfounded at the scene. They definitely did not expect the two girls could have such great moves and strength!

"Who's next?" Charlotte made a gesture.

"You... you better watch out!"

Color drained from the three women's faces, but they continued to attack with their words for the sake of their ego.

Lupine and Morgan balled their fists, and that immediately scared the three of them away. Before they head out, they even kicked their bodyguards and reprimanded them, "Useless trash. Get up!"

The six bodyguards quickly got up and left in a fluster.

"Are you alright?" Charlotte turned her head to check on Zachary. "Did they manage to do anything to you?"

"Do I look that weak?" Zachary pulled her into an embrace and leaned closer to her. "Hmm?"

"Let go!" Charlotte struggled, but she couldn't break free from his grasp. "You're quite strong," she raised her brow and said.

"Did you forget who saved you the other time?" Zachary's luscious lips caressed her cheeks lovingly and growled into her ears. "Well? Are you having dinner tonight?"

His alluring breath lingered at her ears, leaving her with tingling sensations. It was as if she had been electrocuted, and the heat was radiating from her.

Charlotte's body tensed up, and she placed her hands upon his chest anxiously, stopping him from leaning closer. "Stop fooling around. Let go of me!"

Behind her, Lupine and Morgan exchanged a look with their brows knitted, clearly conflicted.

They had never met a situation like this, so they did not know if they should help.

"Alright." Zachary let go of his arms, then wrapped them around her shoulder and walked towards the private room. "What would you like to do today?"

"Do you seriously think I'm that free?" Charlotte rolled her eyes at him. "I'm meeting a client. Wait for me next door, and we'll go out after I'm done."

"You're meeting a client here?"

Zachary's eyes narrowed. In fact, he often met his clients here, but they dealt with shady businesses.

Could it be that Lindberg Corporation had such deals too?

"Yup." Charlotte raised her head and looked towards the other side of the corridor. A few foreigners with unfamiliar faces came in. Their expressions were stern and cold, looking fully guarded.

Charlotte motioned at her bodyguards, and Morgan came up to Zachary. "This way please."

Stealing a glance at the foreigners, Zachary then followed Morgan into the private room next door.

At the same time, Charlotte walked into another private room with the foreigners.

After the door closed, they didn't do anything but stood aside.

Lupine poured a glass of wine for Charlotte and whispered, "You mentioned before that he had a problem?"

"You'll know by his reaction if there're any problems."

Charlotte swirled the wine in her glass and stared at the glass door coldly.

"That's right," Lupine said angrily, "Just this morning, he exhibited mad driving skills at the mountains. Yet, tonight, we also found out that Zachary's driving skills were of the same standards as well. Is it really that coincidental?"

"I don't think Zachary is dumb." Morgan stood beside the door and peeked outside. "If that's really him, why would he give it away within a day?"

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"That's true." Lupine nodded in agreement.

"Stop with the nonsense." Charlotte gestured.

Lupine immediately switched on the laptop and pulled up a video. Not long after, everything that was happening in the private room opposite was shown on the screen.

From the screen, Zachary was leaning on the sofa lazily while smoking a cigar.

At the same time, a waitress was seen crouching down beside him, mixing up some drinks.

Although this looked like nothing much, it somehow gave people a sense of oppression.

"Is he really a gigolo?" Lupine stared at the laptop screen in disbelief. "His aura is no joke!"

"Zachary indeed has an intimidating aura too. But both of them are completely different." Morgan analyzed. "Also, Zachary is self-centered, so I don't think he'll give up his ego and pretend to be a gigolo."

"Yeah." Both of Charlotte's subordinates felt that it could not have been Zachary.

Nonetheless, Charlotte continued to stare at the screen, watching the way he smoked his cigar, the way he drank, and even the way he tousled his hair. Everything felt oddly familiar...

But the feeling of familiarity felt friendly and warm.

This was different from the mixed feelings she felt from Zachary.

Hence, she felt like she should believe him even if it was just by instinct.

Charlotte was about to call it when the gigolo in the private room opposite stood up...

Lupine and Morgan quickly stared at the screen. It couldn't be...

"Sir, what would you like?" The waitress asked politely.

The gigolo took out a pile of cash and passed it to her. He then added, "You don't have to serve here. Go and stand outside the private room right across the hallway."

"Huh? Why?" The waitress asked softly.

In the meantime, Lupine gritted her teeth with anger in front of the laptop. "I should've known!"

"Even if he's not Zachary, he still has ill intentions," Morgan said furiously, "How dare a scumbag like him scam Ms. Lindberg!"

Charlotte knitted her brows tightly, her eyes staring at the screen with a complicated gaze. Just who is this man?

"Go and stand watch by the door." The gigolo pointed at the outside and instructed, "If you hear any screams, cries, or calls for help from a woman, signal me immediately."

At that, Lupine and Morgan exchanged a glance, looking confused. What does this mean?

Similarly, Charlotte found it weird as well. Why would he ask for such an odd request?

"I'm sorry, Sir. I wouldn't dare do so if you don't explain it to me properly." The waitress was smart, and it was expected of someone who received money from both sides. "Those people in the other room are all big shots, and they're not to be offended."

"That host in the other room is my girlfriend. She is having a business meeting with her client, but I'm afraid that she would be taken advantage of." The gigolo was getting anxious by the second. "Are you going? If not, I'm going to find someone else."

"Alright, alright. I'm going now."

The waitress quickly took the money and left with her tray.

After she left, the gigolo walked to the door and took a glance outside, looking worried.

"Now that's more like it!" Morgan was moved instantly at his gesture. "We've totally misunderstood him. He is not Zachary, and he doesn't have any ill intentions. He only wants to protect Ms. Lindberg."

"Yeah, I feel so guilty..." Lupine was touched as well. "Even though he is a gigolo, he is sincere towards Ms. Lindberg."

"Alright!" Charlotte switched off the laptop and ordered, "The test is over!"

After that, she turned to leave...

The waitress outside was unprepared and almost collided with her. Instantly, she was met with Charlotte's cold gaze and quickly apologized, "I'm so sorry..."

Without saying a word, Charlotte strode away and opened the door of the room opposite.

"You're done?"

Zachary glanced outside and into the room. The foreigners were nowhere to be found. It seemed like he was right, it was all just a test...

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"Yeah, I'm done." Charlotte's gaze soften when she looked at Zachary. "Let's go for a drive."

"Sure." Zachary picked up the car keys on the table, wrapped his arms around Charlotte's shoulder, and walked towards the back door.

Lupine and Morgan, together with all the other six female bodyguards, followed behind.

Zachary waved his hands and said, "Don't follow us. Go have some fun."

"But..."

When Lupine was about to speak, Charlotte cut in and ordered, "Do as he said."

"Alright." Lupine and the others stopped in their tracks.

"Where would you like to go tonight?"

Zachary enjoyed such a night. He could even give up his sleep if he could spend time with her like this.

"The beach..." When Charlotte was speaking, a sexy girl in a bunny costume was heading towards her. The girl's eyes widened in shock upon seeing Charlotte. "Charlotte?"

Charlotte stopped in her tracks and looked at her in confusion. "Do you know me?"

"How could I not know you?" The sexy bunny girl grabbed Charlotte's hand and exclaimed, "I'm Kristi. Kristi Duffy. Do you not remember me?"

Charlotte furrowed her brows in confusion.

Meanwhile, Zachary narrowed his eyes and scrutinized this girl meticulously. Judging by her outfit, she should be a hostess from Sultry Night. I think Charlotte used to be a hostess in Sultry Night as well. Is she her ex-colleague?

"Did you really forget who I am? Aww, that's too bad. Charlotte, we used to be colleagues." Kristi was saddened. "I even pretended to be you and helped you lied to your boyfriend."

"Boyfriend?" Charlotte was even more confused.

"It's the... Uh..." Before Kristi could finish her words, someone stepped on her foot. Her eyes welled up from the pain that instant. "Who stepped on my foot?"

Just then, a group of girls dressed in cat costumes came in in a swamp from the back and shoved Kristi away...

"Let's go."

Zachary took the chance and brought Charlotte away. It was a close call as Kristi almost let everything out.

However, Zachary had recalled everything. Charlotte used to sell liquor here. When he heard about that, he became furious and came all the way there. Then she found a girl with a mask to cover her, and that girl was Kristi.

Thus, Kristi knew Charlotte's boyfriend was Zachary.

If she had a slip of the tongue, it would have been troublesome.

But luckily, she didn't know about the existence of that gigolo, or everything would be exposed right then and there.

"Charlotte, Charlotte, don't go..." Kristi turned her head and called out for Charlotte. "Even if you don't remember me, you should at least remember Olivia, right? She had been looking for you..."

After hearing what she said, Charlotte froze in her tracks and turned around...

Unfortunately, Kristi was forced back into the club by the rest of the girls.

Charlotte frowned and thought long about Olivia. The woman's name felt so familiar as if she was her long-lost close friend...

Before they knew it, they had left Sultry Night and boarded the car.

Even so, Charlotte was still lost in her thoughts.

"What's the matter?" Zachary buckled her seatbelt for her.

"You said that we used to be together, yes?" Charlotte pondered. "Do you know that Kristi girl?"

"Nope." Zachary adjusted the seat for her as well.

"Then what about Olivia?" Charlotte's brows drew together.

"Nope." Zachary tousled her hair. "What happened to you? You couldn't remember anything?"

"I've lost part of my memories..." Charlotte mumbled to herself. "I knew that there were blanks here and there, but I can't remember anything at all. Ever since I came back, I visited some familiar places, and bits and pieces of my memories would come back occasionally..."

"What do you remember?" Zachary cupped her face in his hands tenderly.

"I remember you." Charlotte raised her head and looked at him. "My memories about you are the clearest!"

"Are they good memories?" Zachary caressed her lips with his thumb gently.

"Yes." Charlotte nodded. "Tenderness, warmth, and happiness – they were all good feelings..."