

# 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!"

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"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.

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## chapter 807

Louis took his coat off and draped it over Charlotte, putting an arm around her in the process.

Charlotte did not look uncomfortable at all. As she turned her body slightly, she looked out from the balcony casually.

Somehow, she was able to lock gazes with Zachary.

Zachary was staring at her with a pained expression while Charlotte kept an aloof stance. She quickly looked away, continuing her conversation with Louis.

Frowning and not saying a single word, Zachary got into his car.

“How about we try contacting Ms. Lindberg using another identity?” Ben suggested hesitantly.

“If she really has feelings for Louis, nothing will change her mind.”

Zachary sounded oddly emotionless, but his troubled eyes gave him away.

Ben dared not speak another word and silently sat by his side.

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Soon, they returned to the hot spring resort.

Zachary was about to head back to his room to rest when he came across Cynthia in the living room on the first floor.

She was sitting on the sofa, leaning on a cushion as she stole anxious glances of him.

Upon seeing him return, she stood up and began gesturing to him. "Zachary, I need to talk to you."

"Hmm?" Zachary stopped in his tracks, looking at her with a frown on his face.

"I know that I must have caused you trouble today, but I really didn't mean it."

Tears were welling up in her eyes as she desperately tried to explain herself to Zachary.

"I've stayed in my room the entire day and simply wanted to go out and get some fresh air in the evening. When I saw a bodyguard bringing your clothes out and was told that he's sending them to the banquet hall, I wanted to follow along and deliver them to you... That's all I wanted to do."

"I understand. You should rest soon. Good night," Zachary replied dispassionately.

With that, he strode off and went upstairs.

As Cynthia watched him leave, her expression turned solemn. Looking down at the floor, tears of sorrow trickled down her cheeks.

"Ms. Blackwood, please don't be too upset. Mr. Nacht definitely trusts you. You should go rest now and don't overthink it, okay?" Her medical staff tried to comfort her.

When Zachary returned to his room, he took off his jacket, loosened up his shirt, and poured himself a glass of wine. Slouching on the sofa, he gulped down a glass.

Just then, his phone rang. It was Henry.

He exhaled deeply in annoyance, put his phone on mute, and ignored the call completely.

Scenes of Charlotte being intimate with Louis from the banquet replayed again and again in his head. The possibility of those two going a step further in their relationship was driving him crazy.

He downed glass after glass of the wine.

Under the dim lights, the alluring purple smoke from the aroma lamp enveloped his body, stirring up something heated and passionate within him.

He opened a few more buttons and continued to drink.

All of a sudden, a knocking sound interrupted his drinking.

"What is it?" Zachary growled.

He did not get a response. Instead, the door to his room swung right open, and Cynthia entered the room, dragging her injured leg. She had a tray in hand containing a bowl of hot soup.

She closed the door and knelt before Zachary. Placing the hot soup on the table, she pulled on his shirt. "You're terribly drunk. It's not good for your health. I made you some hot soup. Have some." She gestured.

Zachary's brows were furrowed. Giving her the cold shoulder, he said, "I got it. You should leave now."

After picking up his blazer from the floor and hanging it up, Cynthia pushed on the door.

To her surprise, the door did not bulge and seemed locked.

She hurried over to Zachary and gestured frantically. "Zachary, the door has been locked from the other side!"

Wobbling from side to side, Zachary stood up and staggered toward the door. However, a nauseating feeling suddenly hit him, and he collapsed.

Cynthia immediately ran up to support him, but she was not strong enough. In the end, the two of them landed together on the bed.

As Zachary looked at the blurry face of a woman under his body, he sank into the hallucination that she was Charlotte. Running his fingers through her hair, he moaned, "Charlotte..."

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## chapter 808

Cynthia stared at him lovingly, but she stiffened up when Zachary uttered the name of another woman. She felt conflicted, but instead of pushing him away, she held his face and went in for a kiss. Just then, a sudden knock on the door stopped her.

Zachary shook his head and sobered up a little. When he saw the person before him was Cynthia instead of Charlotte, he quickly backed off in horror.

He could see Cynthia looking equally shocked for different reasons, but all he could do was muster a curt apology before darting into the bathroom to splash some cold water on his face to sober up. Cynthia was still in the room when he came out. She was gripping her collar, staring at him with a panicked look. He frowned. "Why are you still here?"

She gestured. "Someone locked the door from outside."

Zachary frowned and went to open the door, but it was unlocked, though what he saw made him wish it was.

"Hey, Zachary! Have a drink with us!" Louis was hollering happily outside, and Charlotte was beside him, but everything went dead silent when they saw Cynthia in the room.

"Um, am I bothering you?" Louis was awkward.

"Obviously."

Charlotte was smiling mirthlessly, the gaze in her eyes cold. Even though she hated Zachary, she was still furious when she saw him in the same room with another woman. She even felt a sense of bitterness in her heart.

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"Right... Sorry about that. We'll be off right away." Louis was about to drag Charlotte away, but Zachary held his shoulder and invited him to the study.

"Nah. We're just going to bother you." Louis wanted to refuse, but he couldn't.

Just then, Cynthia came out in a hurry and bumped into Charlotte. She stiffened as she stared at Charlotte in bewilderment. She had seen Charlotte before in the Nacht residence. There were photos of her in Zachary's and the children's room. That's her. She's the one in the photos with Zachary and the kids. But I thought she's dead...

"You seem to know me." Cynthia's reaction didn't escape Charlotte, and she narrowed her eyes at the former.

Cynthia shook her head nervously and ran down the stairs in a hurry, almost tripping on the way. Luckily, one of the medical staff managed to catch her in time.

As she watched Cynthia leave, Charlotte squinted at her. For some reason, all she could feel toward Cynthia was a fiery hatred.

"This way, Ms. Lindberg." Zachary invited her to his study and gave a look to Ben, who was downstairs.

Ben gestured at him, saying that he had dealt with Cain and Kyle. He was also keeping an eye on Cynthia and her henchmen to keep them from telling anyone about Charlotte's existence.

Zachary nodded and led Charlotte to his study.

"We're just here to have a drink with you, Zachary." Louis was like a cat on hot bricks; all he wanted to do at that moment was to leave. "But I think we should leave now. We wouldn't want to bother you and Ms. Blackwood now."

"Yeah. We don't want to be a bother." Charlotte's tone was icy and she didn't even bother to glance at Zachary.

"She was just there to give me my meds," Zachary explained.

"Giving you meds in the middle of the night in disheveled clothes?" Charlotte sneered. "You seem to take us for fools."

"Don't be shy, Zachary. We're all adults here." Louis smiled. "But that's the Blackwoods' young miss, isn't she? Why did Mrs. Morgana and Mrs. Lorenzo say she's your wife? I thought your wife is a commoner."

"She's not my wife. We aren't in that kind of relationship." Zachary was getting tired of explaining the same thing over and over. "Whether you believe it or not, that's the truth."

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### 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."

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"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.

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Charlotte got out of the car and went to her villa after replying to Gigolo.

"Good night, Charlotte." Louis saw her off reluctantly.

Charlotte waved him goodbye without looking back. She then whispered to Lupine, "See if Zachary's leaving Ashenville Garden."

"Yes." Lupine exited through the back door. At the same time, Zachary had changed into a new set of clothes and left with Ben, Marino, and two bodyguards. They went with a servant's car to stay away from prying eyes.

“Should we retrieve the Pagani from Happy Avenue, Mr. Nacht?” Marino knew of all Zachary’s habits.

“No.” Zachary looked at the time. “A Pagani’s tire costs a bomb. A normal gigolo can’t afford that.”

“Oh, right.” Realization struck Marino.

“I thought I asked you to deal with that lady? There doesn’t seem to be any progress to me.” Zachary was suddenly reminded of this matter.

“I, well, there wasn’t any opening tonight.” Marino’s face turned scarlet.

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“It’s a bit hard for Marino, Mr. Nacht.” Ben tried to pacify his boss. “Marino’s been working for you since he was thirteen, and it’s only been eight years since then. He has never dated a woman, so he knows nothing about courting.”

“I see.” Zachary nodded. “It seems that I should have sent you instead. You’re more experienced than he is since you know your way around Sultry Night thanks to me.”

“What?” Ben was shocked. He didn’t expect to land himself in trouble just because he helped Marino out.

“Hmm. Alright, I’ve decided...” Zachary pointed at Ben and commanded, “Lupine’s yours.” He then turned to Marino. “And you’ll deal with Morgan.”

“I—” Marino was panicking, but he didn’t dare to object.

“But Lupine’s one cold, grumpy, and arrogant b\*tch. She’s unreasonable and gets on my nerves every time. You can’t be serious, Mr. Nacht.” Ben was almost begging. “Please don’t push this onto me.”

“She gets on your nerves because she wants you to like her, get it?” Zachary gave him a tip.

But Ben couldn’t accept it. “That can’t be.”

"If I say she does it because she likes you, then that's the truth." Zachary didn't back down. "Are you defying my orders?"

"No." Ben had no choice but to take the mission. Marino gave him a look of pity, and he returned it. Both men had a look of hopelessness on their faces.

At the same time, Charlotte had changed and was about to get into her car when Lupine came bearing news. "Zachary has left, but not in his Rolls-Royce. He's using his subordinate's Benz. Here's the plate." She handed her phone to Charlotte.

Charlotte took a look and memorized the plate number. She was going to see if Zachary was Gigolo that night. He's dead if he is.

After putting a mask on, Zachary went into Sultry Night. As usual, it was packed, and the crowd was rowdy. He hated it, but he put up with it because he could see Charlotte soon.

Zachary looked at the time and realized he was ten minutes early, so he went to his room to see if there was anything on him that would give him away. The first thing he noticed was the wound on his neck.

She must have noticed this by now, but she didn't suspect a thing because she trusts Gigolo. But if that trust is lost, there's going to be a world of trouble waiting for me...

Zachary took a dagger out and made a few more scratches on his wound.

"What are you doing, Mr. Nacht?" Ben was surprised.

"Shut up and give me the medical kit," Zachary commanded.

"Yes sir." Ben hastily got the medical kit and took out the bandage and hemostatic dressing to stop the bleeding.

Zachary made the bite mark on his neck look like a slash mark. Since it was still fresh, he had to stop its bleeding and get it bandaged.