Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1239

"Even you noticed it." Charlotte smirked. "I wonder if Zachary did as well..."

"Well, even if she has feelings for Mr. Nacht, he might not feel the same way." Lupine changed her tact. "Mr. Nacht only has eyes for you."

"Don't you think it's ridiculous to say something like that now?" Charlotte interrupted Lupine. With a self-deprecating tone, she remarked, "Given how things are between us, neither of us have the right to demand anything of the other."

Not knowing what else to say, Lupine lowered her head and sighed.

"All right now, let's get changed." Charlotte didn't feel like continuing the conversation.

"Are we really going?" Lupine asked awkwardly. "I... umm..."

"If you're not going, I am." Sweeping her gaze around, Charlotte murmured, "You should dress as a waitress and be my spy."

"Understood."

As if she had been assigned an important task, Lupine went searching for a waitress' uniform.

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Meanwhile, Charlotte got into a white swimsuit with a deep 'V' cut, revealing her sensuous figure and flawless pearl-like skin.

Furthermore, she found a black-laced half mask and put it on. That way, no one would be able to recognize her.

Dressed as a waitress, Lupine put on a face mask and hurried Charlotte along. "The party is about to start, and they're about to shut the doors. Let's go quickly."

"Yeah." Charlotte grabbed a scarf and hung it by her waist before leaving with Lupine.

Once they were at the lobby, both of them went their separate ways. Lupine picked up a tray and started serving the guests with wine.

As for Charlotte, she walked to the pool barefoot.

The other ladies had taken off their masks and revealed their beautiful faces by the pool. Coupled with their sensuous figures, they were making the men by the poolside salivate lecherously.

As the music began, the ladies teased Zachary by reaching out their hands and beckoning him over seductively.

Sipping on his wine, Zachary swept his gaze across the ladies, stopping on Nancy for a few seconds before quickly averting it.

Filled with delight, Nancy greeted him at once, "Mr. Nacht, do you still remember me? I'm Nan- Ah!"

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Before she could finish, Nancy was pushed toward the pool. Caught by surprise, she fell right into it.

All the girls quickly backed off while no one stepped up to help her.

As if something had caught her leg, she wasn't able to stand up, causing her to struggle desperately.

When Charlotte saw that Nancy was in trouble, she jumped into the pool intending to rescue her.

At the same time, a black figure dived in too and carried Nancy up.

Visibly shaken, Nancy gasped for air. While her body trembled, she heard the gentle voice of a man. "Don't be afraid. Everything is all right now."

When she regained her senses and wiped the water off her face, she was stunned the moment she saw who it was. "M-Mr. Nacht."

Carrying Nancy ashore, Zachary put her down on the sun lounger. Taking a towel handed over by the staff, he covered her with it and comforted her, "Are you all right? Do you need to see a doctor?"

"I'm... I'm fine."

Nancy was nervous.

"Here, have a glass of wine to calm your nerves." Zachary handed his glass to her.

Overwhelmed by the attention, Nancy stared at Zachary blankly.

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"Don't you want it?" Zachary asked with his eyebrow arched.

"No... it's not that."

Nancy was a bundle of nerves when she received the wineglass, causing her to accidentally spill it all over her thigh. The sight of the wine dripping down her legs made for an even more sensuous sight.

"I-I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose," Nancy apologized anxiously.

"It's fine." Zachary took off his jacket and put it over her. "It's cold here. Do you want to rest upstairs?"

"Wow!"

Just as he spoke, everyone gasped.