Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1232

"No problem. Leave it to me." Lupine immediately called someone to prepare the outfits. "This is good. No one would be able to recognize us then."

"But I'm still worried since you can only bring four persons with you." Gordon seemed to have considered every minutiae. "I'll arrange some men to blend in. Just give an order and they'll appear to protect you."

"Very good." Charlotte was utterly grateful. "Thanks so much, Gordon!"

"I'll stay in the villa with the three kids then. I fear the assassin from Erihal would come here." Gordon could not let his guard down. "Please be extra careful."

"We will." Charlotte nodded firmly.

It was still raining outside, and the Lincoln limousine that Lupine arranged had arrived. With that, Charlotte, Lupine, Morgan, and two female bodyguards got in the limousine and headed toward Royal Club.

The reason they tried so hard to disguise their real identities was that they did not want to get rejected by Zachary. Plus, they did not want the public to know that Charlotte met Zachary in private.

Just like what Sherlyn said, the wedding was in two days, and the reputation of the two families was closely related to it.

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The media was paying close attention to their every move. If their plan got exposed, it would indeed be published as a scandal and would cause an uproar worldwide.

The last thing Charlotte wanted right now was to create more trouble for Danrique as the Lindberg Corporation was currently in deep water.

Royal Club had always been a place for the rich.

Charlotte had been here once two years ago, where she spontaneously played a song during the show in the theater and attracted Louis' attention.

On their way there, Charlotte's phone kept ringing. It was Louis. In the end, Charlotte chose to block his number.

She did not want to get distracted by anyone at this critical moment.

"How could Sir Louis be so inconsiderate?" Morgan could not help but complain.

"Well, I think it's understandable. He cares too much for Ms. Lindberg, after all." Lupine observed Charlotte's face as she spoke.

Charlotte did not seem to be bothered at all. All she could think of was Zachary and her children at that moment.

Using the entrance ticket provided by Gordon, they successfully entered the club without any problem.

The afternoon business meeting had ended, and most of the guests were busy checking in Regium Hotel. After that, they would start dressing up for the banquet.

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Charlotte was wearing sunglasses and a mask, trying to keep her head down among them.

It all went well as no one recognized her till the end.

After they reached their room, Lupine started helping Charlotte get dressed up. Meanwhile, Morgan immediately went to investigate which room Zachary was in.

After a short while, Morgan came back to the room. "Mr. Nacht is in the presidential suite on the top floor. He seems to be discussing something with Mr. Murphy."

"Which floor are we in?" Charlotte took out her phone and opened the hotel blueprint that Gordon sent her.

"We're at the thirty-sixth floor, and Mr. Nacht is at the forty-eighth," Morgan replied. "The entrance tickets that we've got are for ordinary guests. And the forty-eighth floor is for important people. There are bodyguards on all elevators."

"That's strict." Lupine furrowed her brows slightly. "It's only a banquet."

"I noticed that the guests aren't that many. The hotel is far from full," Morgan continued to elaborate. "Maybe Mr. Murphy knows Mr. Nacht likes quiet, and he is trying to please the latter."

"The problem now is how are we supposed to get to the forty-eighth floor?" Lupine began analyzing the situation.

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"I'm thinking of it too." Morgan expressed her thoughts. "Or maybe we should wait until the banquet starts. It will be merrier, and maybe everyone will let down their guard. There are still fifteen minutes left."