

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 115

Yolanda stood up and took out her phone. "Hello. Everything's ready. You can come in."

"The abandoned room, you imbeciles. Hurry up!"

Silence ensued.

In the meantime.

Gigolo In Debt did not find Charlotte in the washroom, so he went to rooms next door, but to no avail.

He tried calling her as well but it did not go through.

"Have you guys seen Charlotte?" he turned off the music and asked.

Everyone started shaking their heads. "Is she in the washroom?"

"No, I've been there." Gigolo In Debt frowned. "Who's the girl that helped Charlotte to the washroom again?"

"No idea..." Everyone was oblivious.

"It's Yolanda," Lily said after coming back from the washroom. "I saw her going out with Charlotte. What happened? Are they not back yet?"

"Call her immediately," Gigolo In Debt urged. "Quick!"

"Okay." Lily quickly took out her phone and called Yolanda. She even put it in speaker mode, but the call never went through.

"Is it because the signal is bad in here?" The colleagues was not as concerned. "Yolanda has always been a thoughtful person. Maybe she'll be back with Charlotte soon."

“Yeah. Maybe Charlotte drank too much and Yolanda brought her out for some fresh air. They’ll be back soon. Don’t worry about it.”

“Who’s this Yolanda? “Gigolo In Debt was still very much concerned. “Is she new? How’s her relationship with Charlotte?”

“Yolanda has been in the company for two years now. She’s considered a senior in the administration department. Among the people here, she’s the closest with Charlotte.”

Gigolo In Debt felt a little better after hearing that. He figured that everything was alright and wanted to continue where he left off.

All of a sudden, his phone rang. It was Zachary, so he immediately went out to pick up the call. “Hello!”

“You brought her to Sultry Night?”

“Her colleagues wanted me to treat them!”

“Quit fooling around,” Zachary scoffed. “Get out of there right now.”

“Huh? You’re already coming?” The gigolo was disappointed. “Can you at least let me finish the night in character?”

“Do you want to die?”

“Alright! Okay! I get it. Let me find your girl first. Call me when you get here.”

“What? Where is she?”

“She drank a little too much and a female colleague helped her outside for a breather. Now both of their phones are unreachable.”

“Chris Broid, if anything happens to her, you’re dead!”

In the dark and abandoned room, three wretched men with floral shirts walked in.

“Why the f*ck is this place so hard to find? All these twist and turns!”

“Yeah! I didn’t even know Sultry Night had an abandoned room like this.”

“Shut up and come here!” Yolanda demanded.

“You’re not even paying us a lot, quit nagging already.”

The men stopped as soon as they saw the woman on the sofa.

“This is what we’re here for? That’s awesome!” Their eyes widened.

On the sofa, Charlotte’s coat had already been taken off as she shifted around with her exquisite figure. Her face looked incredibly seductive under the faint lighting available.

The three of them drooled in excitement.

“This body, this face, it’s way better than any women out there.”

“I actually thought it was going to be some old lady! That’s why I was reluctant.”

“You should have told us earlier that it was going to be someone like this! We’d be here waiting!”

The men spoke as they took their pants off.

“It’s quiet here. No one’s going to interrupt you and no one’s going to find out.” Yolanda tossed them a stack of cash and snickered.

“You men have fun. Be sure to let her have the time of her life.”