

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 717

“Then why did you cry for help earlier?” Zachary lifted a brow at him.

“I...” Once again, Louis found himself swaying back and forth between succumbing to his desires and listening to his rationality.

“Honestly, that was just the appetizer. It’s nothing worth mentioning.” Zachary patted his shoulder before revealing a mysterious smile. “The highlight is what comes after.”

“What is the highlight?” Louis’ eyes lit up in eagerness again.

“Hmm, maybe we should forget it,” Zachary muttered abruptly before returning to his usual serious state. “You said people from F Nation are faithful people who stick to one. I can’t taint you like this.”

“Wait,” Louis blurted out. “How can this be called as tainting me? I’m just curious; I want to experience this colorful, interesting world. Don’t worry, I’ll remain faithful on the inside.”

“Is that so?” Zachary rubbed his temples, making it seem like he was trying to wrap his head around Louis’ answer. “But you said you’ll do Charlotte wrong by doing this. If she finds out about this, won’t she blame me for being a bad influence?”

“Just don’t let her find out about this, then,” Louis quickly pointed out. “I won’t do anything bad, I swear. I’m just curious. I won’t go all out.”

“I still think we should forget about it,” Zachary rejected. “It’s best that you continue this back in F Nation. If your father finds out about this, he’ll blame me for being a bad influence.”

“That’s the problem. I’ve lived under his strict parenting, and I’ve never broken a single rule since I was a kid. That’s why I don’t know anything,” Louis mumbled, feeling downhearted. “I only found out that there was such an exciting place on earth after coming here today.”

“Exciting? You look like you were suffering.” Zachary gazed at him, feeling amused. “It was as if those girls were demons and monsters who’ll gobble you up.”

“I-I was just nervous.” Louis tugged at him, looking anxious. “Stop dilly-dallying and start the highlight!”

“All right, then. Since you’re so anxious to see it, let me show you the world.”

Zachary then clapped his hand, and exotic music began playing in the room. Next, a group of young women in veils and white dresses walked into the room while surrounding another young woman in red.

The girls in white parted before the girl in red began dancing Ibican dance.

As the music rhythm changed, her hips shook at a quicker pace as she cast her seductive gaze at Louis.

Her red dress was the perfect contrast against the surrounding young women who had white dresses on.

Moreover, their veils were thin, and Louis could vaguely see their nimble bodies moving under them.

The sight dumbfounded him as he froze in his spot. The entire time, his gaze kept following the girl in red’s movements as his heart palpitated. It was as if his blood was heating up in excitement.

Right then, Zachary handed him a piece of tissue, signaling him to wipe his bloody nose.

However, Louis’ eyes were fixed on that young woman, and he did not realize Zachary’s action.

It was only when Zachary tapped his elbow that he came back to his senses. After taking the tissue to put it under his nose, he returned his focus back on the girl and continued staring.

Patting Louis' shoulder, Zachary smirked. "What do you think about this highlight?"

"I-It's great."

Louis nodded his head in a daze. This was the first time he had experienced such shock. As someone who had grown up under the rule of strict parenting, he had never seen a sight like this before today.

Enlightenment was instantly bestowed upon him to experience such an exciting show on his first time here.

"Why don't I make some arrangements?" Zachary tempted. "She's pure and skillful. I'm sure she'll serve you well."

"I-I don't think that'll work." The meager remnants of Louis' rationality were telling him not to do it. "I'll just have a look. I can't do anything serious."