Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 718



Her slender fingers softly brushed across his chest before moving down and coming to a stop at his vital parts. Then, after giving him a wink, she twirled away.

"Hey—" Louis subconsciously cried out, but she was already gone.

The group of girls in white followed her out. Like fluttering butterflies, they disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Louis stared at the doorway for a long time before he managed to return to his senses. Tugging Zachary toward him, he asked, "Why are they gone?"

"I said I'll make arrangements, but since you don't want them, it's only natural that they'll have to leave," Zachary replied with a helpless shrug. "After all, they have other missions to do."

"Missions? What missions?" Louis asked, looking anxious.

"There are more waiting to see her dance other than you," Zachary informed. "She's the top hit in Sultry Night recently."

"Ask her to come back. I'm getting her for the night," Louis blurted out.

"Hm? For the night?" Zachary raised a brow.

"I-I..." Louis stuttered as his face flushed red.

"Are you sure? I'll make the arrangements, then." Staring at him, Zachary then asked, "Looking at your shy demeanor... Don't tell me, are you a virgin?"

"Of course I'm not." Louis blushed a shade redder. "I have had relationships!"

"I see." Zachary nodded. "Then why are you so reluctant? A man's got to be decisive."
"I am decisive!" Louis panicked. "Ask her to come back."
With a gesture from Zachary, Marino instantly left to make the necessary arrangements. Soon, the girl ir red was back.
"Enjoy yourself." Zachary put down his glass and rose to his feet, about to leave.
"Hey." Louis stopped him. "Are you leaving?"
"Am I supposed to be watching the show here?" Zachary grinned. "Don't worry. She's no monster, she won't gobble you up. Have fun."
With that said, he tugged his shirt away from Louis' grasp and strode out.
His subordinates followed behind him and left the room to Louis and the girl.
When the door closed, the girl tiptoed toward Louis before parting her lips to whisper, "Sir Louis, I'm Ember."
"H-Hello, E-Ember!" Louis' entire body began shaking again. "Y-Your dance was magnificent."
"Is that all? Just my dance?"

Pouncing onto him like a feral kitten, Ember sat on him.

By the doorway, when Zachary saw the scene, the corner of his lips lifted. He knew a rule-abiding nobleman like Louis would not be able to withstand a temptation like this.

"Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg's here."