

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 752

Twenty minutes later, both cars met after going down.

Zachary commanded when he boarded the car. "Squad One, follow me to the Sultry Night. Squad Two, head back."

"Sure." Ben was elated when he heard that.

On the contrary, Bruce felt a little upset.

Whenever Zachary went to Sultry Night, Ashenville Garden, or other fun places, he would bring Ben and Marino, who were both in Squad One. Whereas he always had to do tiresome yet fruitless work since he was in the other squad.

"Have a good rest." Zachary gave a casual reminder.

Bruce straightened his back immediately. It was as if he gained a huge amount of strength.

"Thank you." Ben patted Bruce's shoulder and brought his men to the car.

Bruce watched them leave, and his subordinates behind sighed. "When would Mr. Nacht take us to Sultry Night too?"

"There'll be a chance!"

When they reached Sultry Night, Zachary got changed and fixed his hair. He then checked himself in the mirror before getting down the car.

Sultry Night had always been flooded with clubbers who were mostly young and attractive people.

Zachary squeezed his way into the crowd, trying to get into the private room. But he was stopped by three rich plus-sized ladies.

The three of them scrutinized him in excitement, and one of them said in surprise, "It's really you. I really didn't expect to meet Mr. Gigolo here after two years, hahaha..."

"We were regretful for the longest time ever since we lost our chance to sleep with you," another one piped up.

"Hey, handsome, name your price. We can afford anything. As long as you manage to please us greatly, you can request as much as you want!"

The three ladies were getting more excited, and they got even closer when they spoke.

Zachary didn't want to deal with them, but he saw a familiar silhouette looking at him nearby. So he didn't avoid them and said nonchalantly, "I already have plans!"

Then, he wanted to walk past them and left.

But one of the women grabbed onto his clothes and refused to let him leave.

"Don't go, handsome. We can afford tenfold of what the others can give you."

"Yes, there's three of us here, and that would be thirtyfold in total."

"C'mon, please consider it. We're very experienced..."

At the same time, the three rich ladies were reaching out to Zachary, craving thirstily for him...

Zachary frowned and quickly stepped back to dodge them. But the three women came up to him immediately...

When the three of them were about to pin Zachary down on the couch, a hand suddenly grabbed Zachary away from the back...

Zachary turned his head and saw Charlotte, who was in a white outfit, looking cool yet alluring. Pulling him behind her, she shielded and protected him like a queen.

On the other hand, the three women were sprawled out on the couch, looking disheveled.

They got up angrily and yelled, "Which one of you b\*tches dares to steal our man away!"

"Mind you language." Lupine growled.

"He is my man." Charlotte rested an arm on Zachary's shoulder and announced domineeringly. "Are you guys trying to hit on him? Are you tired of living?"

Zachary curled his lips, his eyes glistening with bizarre radiance.

Even with a different personality, this woman is quite charming!

The three ladies finally stood up. One was calling someone on the phone, one was adjusting her dress, and the other one was cursing at Charlotte. "You b\*tch, how dare you..."

Before she could finish her words, she was stunned and looked at Charlotte in a daze. "It's you?"

Charlotte frowned at her response. What's going on? Do they know me?

"You again?"

"That's outrageous. You b\*tch. Two years ago, you sold him to us for a million, then drugged us and ran away with him, together with the money. Luckily, we canceled the cheque in time, or we would have fallen for your tricks!"

"We're not letting you go today!"