

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 753

As she spoke, the bodyguard of the three rich women had arrived. They were all tall and heavily built.

Zachary took a glance. Aren't these the same people two years ago?

The same group of people, the same location, and the timing seemed to be the same too...

But the current Charlotte was completely different from Charlotte in the past.

"Is there anyone else?" Charlotte pointed at the six muscular bodyguards. She raised her brows and jeered, "Just the six of you?"

"What do you mean?" The three rich women became furious. "They're enough to deal with you."

"That's right! After her!"

As soon as he spoke, the six muscular bodyguards charged towards Charlotte.

Charlotte smirked and made a gesture with her hand.

Upon that, Lupine and Morgan moved swiftly. In just a split second, a few flying kicks had sent the six burly men crashing onto the floor immediately, and they moaned in pain while holding their stomachs.

The three rich women were left dumbfounded at the scene. They definitely did not expect the two girls could have such great moves and strength!

"Who's next?" Charlotte made a gesture.

"You... you better watch out!"

Color drained from the three women's faces, but they continued to attack with their words for the sake of their ego.

Lupine and Morgan balled their fists, and that immediately scared the three of them away. Before they head out, they even kicked their bodyguards and reprimanded them, "Useless trash. Get up!"

The six bodyguards quickly got up and left in a fluster.

"Are you alright?" Charlotte turned her head to check on Zachary. "Did they manage to do anything to you?"

"Do I look that weak?" Zachary pulled her into an embrace and leaned closer to her. "Hmm?"

"Let go!" Charlotte struggled, but she couldn't break free from his grasp. "You're quite strong," she raised her brow and said.

"Did you forget who saved you the other time?" Zachary's luscious lips caressed her cheeks lovingly and growled into her ears. "Well? Are you having dinner tonight?"

His alluring breath lingered at her ears, leaving her with tingling sensations. It was as if she had been electrocuted, and the heat was radiating from her.

Charlotte's body tensed up, and she placed her hands upon his chest anxiously, stopping him from leaning closer. "Stop fooling around. Let go of me!"

Behind her, Lupine and Morgan exchanged a look with their brows knitted, clearly conflicted.

They had never met a situation like this, so they did not know if they should help.

“Alright.” Zachary let go of his arms, then wrapped them around her shoulder and walked towards the private room. “What would you like to do today?”

“Do you seriously think I’m that free?” Charlotte rolled her eyes at him. “I’m meeting a client. Wait for me next door, and we’ll go out after I’m done.”

“You’re meeting a client here?”

Zachary’s eyes narrowed. In fact, he often met his clients here, but they dealt with shady businesses.

Could it be that Lindberg Corporation had such deals too?

“Yup.” Charlotte raised her head and looked towards the other side of the corridor. A few foreigners with unfamiliar faces came in. Their expressions were stern and cold, looking fully guarded.

Charlotte motioned at her bodyguards, and Morgan came up to Zachary. “This way please.”

Stealing a glance at the foreigners, Zachary then followed Morgan into the private room next door.

At the same time, Charlotte walked into another private room with the foreigners.

After the door closed, they didn’t do anything but stood aside.

Lupine poured a glass of wine for Charlotte and whispered, "You mentioned before that he had a problem?"

"You'll know by his reaction if there're any problems."

Charlotte swirled the wine in her glass and stared at the glass door coldly.

"That's right," Lupine said angrily, "Just this morning, he exhibited mad driving skills at the mountains. Yet, tonight, we also found out that Zachary's driving skills were of the same standards as well. Is it really that coincidental?"

"I don't think Zachary is dumb." Morgan stood beside the door and peeked outside. "If that's really him, why would he give it away within a day?"