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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1613

Chapter 1613 You Will Like It

It was ten minutes to ten when Charlotte arrived at Storm Hotel. Just then, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and was shaken. If only it really was her hubby, Zachary, she would be so glad. Unfortunately...

Although she was in conflict, Charlotte still decided to answer the call. "Hello!"

"Are you here yet?"

It was a familiar voice, but it was not the same person.

Charlotte answered coldly, "I'm at the underground parking lot."

Chris was very happy when he heard that. "I will be waiting for you in the room."

Charlotte ended the call without saying anything in response.

The thought of facing that disgusting man irked her. She wondered what tricks he had up his sleeves this time.

Peter was not here to lend her a hand, and this was not Sultry Night. All she had was Hayley's pills.

Charlotte ran her fingers around the small box in her pocket, took a deep breath, and opened the car door.

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Her phone vibrated as she was stepping out of the car. Charlotte took one look at the caller ID and went back into the car to answer the call. "Hello!"

"It's me." Nancy's low voice sounded wary.

"Nancy?" Charlotte was very surprised to hear from her.

"Charlotte, there's something I want to ask you. Please answer me truthfully." Nancy asked her in a hushed tone, "Is this Zachary the real one?"

"He..."

Charlotte was about to answer her question when the line got cut off. She said "hello" a few times, but there was no response.

When she tried calling back, no one answered the phone. She was contemplating whether to send a message, but she was worried that the phone might end up in Jesse's hands again. That would definitely cause Nancy some trouble.

Hence, she stopped calling back. If Nancy has doubts about the authenticity of the current "Zachary," I'm sure she must have sensed something off. She'll probably find a chance to call me again if she wants some answers.

Charlotte deleted the call logs and got off the car.

"Ms. Lindberg, Mr. Nacht is waiting for you."

She was approached by four bodyguards who then spoke to her politely.

Looking at the four unfamiliar bodyguards, Charlotte noticed that they were foreigners who spoke fluent Ustranasian. They belonged to neither the Nacht family nor the Gold family.

Chris must have hired them behind Jesse's back so that he could do whatever he wanted.

Charlotte took one look at her phone, said nothing, and followed them.

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According to the GPS, Lupine and Jade were hiding in the office building next to the hotel. Should anything happen to her, they would be able to get to her in no time.

The presidential suite was the place where Charlotte and Zachary had their first night of intimacy. After that, he brought her there on a frequent basis. Charlotte did not expect Chris to meet her there.

Looking at the room number, Charlotte frowned.

One of the bodyguards was about to knock on the door when Chris opened it all of a sudden and pulled Charlotte in impatiently.

Charlotte swept his hand off in disgust and demanded angrily, "What are you trying to do?"

"What? What do you mean?"

Chris shut the door and leaned over for a kiss.

Charlotte avoided him and took a step back. Glaring at him, she asked, "What are you trying to do?"

"Tsk, ts, ts." Chris grinned at her and said, "My wild little kitty is still as fierce as ever. Was last night not to your satisfaction?"

Charlotte furrowed her brows. Every time she heard him talk that way, she felt disgusted.

"Fine, fine. Don't be angry," coaxed Chris gently. "Look at what I have prepared for you."

Charlotte turned around and saw champagne-colored roses all over the suite. There was even a heart made out of rose petals on the bed, and right in the middle of it was an exquisite-looking jewelry box.

"Come and take a look!" Chris pulled Charlotte to the side of the bed and picked up the jewelry box. "I'm sure you will like it!"

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