

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1066

Unable to resist the pent-up fatigue any longer, Zachary had no intention to try anything silly even though Charlotte was in between his arms.

He fell asleep and slept like a log throughout the heavy downpour after being awake for almost a week.

It was the same for Charlotte—she felt a sense of security slouching in the arms of the man next to her. In spite of being unconscious, she could feel the man's warm embrace.

Soon, it was already five o'clock in the morning. Sebastian's vibrating watch roused him from his sleep.

He leaned over and kissed her on the forehead for one last time as soon as he snapped out of bewilderment.

As much as he was against the idea of leaving her alone with another man, he knew it was about time for him to leave.

When Zachary passed by Louis' side, he found out the unconscious man was about to regain consciousness.

He couldn't stand it when the thought of Louis spending some quality time with Charlotte as soon as he departed crossed his mind.

Therefore, he kissed Charlotte on the neck and left an eye-catching hickey on her neck in an attempt to stir things up between the duo.

Once he was done, he sneaked his way out of the balcony as it was about time for the bodyguards on shifts to take their time off.

Louis felt a racking sensation coming from his neck the moment he woke up. He sat upright and found out Charlotte was the only one in the room apart from him.

It hurts! What's wrong with my neck?

Charlotte turned around and exposed her legs as well as her bottom when Louis was still trying to figure out the reason his neck wouldn't stop aching.

He secretly gulped once he caught a glimpse of Charlotte. Afraid he might let loose of himself, he looked elsewhere and muttered to himself, "Shrug those dirty thoughts off your mind!"

Once he reached her side to tuck her in, he furrowed his brows in confusion since it seemed as if someone had been sleeping next to Charlotte.

What's this short hair over here? What's going on?

He inched over in an attempt to get a better look. It was then Charlotte roused from her sleep and looked at the man next to her in the eyes.

Louis exchanged glances with the woman and inched away from her in an attempt to prove himself innocent.

Charlotte brought herself up and announced with a frown, "I can't believe you're such a shameless man!"

"W-Wait! I-I haven't done anything! I was merely afraid you would catch a cold! The moment I reached your side, you—"

“What have you done when I was unconscious?” Charlotte confronted the man with a stern look.

“N-Nothing! I spent the night on the couch! What could I possibly have done? I'm just trying to tuck you in! You need to have faith in me!”

Charlotte rolled her eyes and answered, “Well, I guess you have a point. Thank you so much for looking after me throughout the night. It's time for you to take a break. I'll go ahead and take a shower to start my day. Join me for breakfast in a while.”

“Sure!” The man heaved a sigh of relief when he found it was just a joke. He had never thought of trying anything silly, but he had the shock of his life.

Louis was about to leave shortly after he cleaned up the couch; suddenly, the woman in the bathroom shrieked, “Argh!”

Louis rushed into the bathroom and asked, “What's wrong? Is everything fine?”

“Louis, you're such a pretentious man! How can you take advantage of me when I'm unconscious?” Charlotte showed the man the hickey on her neck.

“I-I—Argh—”