

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1237

“You speak very good Chanaean.”

Zachary finally said something to the ladies on parade.

“Thank you. Do you still remember me-”

“Mr. Nacht, I speak Chanaean too.”

Before the girl could continue, she was interrupted by one of the other ladies.

The ladies did whatever it took to gain Zachary's attention.

However, Zachary didn't pay much attention to the first girl. After finishing with his initial sentence, he averted his gaze and continued drinking.

It felt as if no matter what the ladies did, they weren't able to pique his interest at all.

“Ms. Lindberg, let's go over.” Lupine grew anxious. “If we don't, Mr. Nacht will probably end up choosing someone.”

“Let him choose then.” Charlotte remained calm. “If he really likes any of them, even I can't stop him.”

“But...” Lupine reminded, “Don't you want to negotiate with him?”

"I know. But, if I go now, it would be troublesome if I'm recognized." Charlotte lowered her head to take a sip of wine. "I'll see him when he is alone."

"What if he has one of the ladies by his side by then?" Lupine questioned.

Charlotte's hand that was holding the wine glass stiffened while her eyes flashed with panic for a fleeting moment. However, she quickly regained her composure. "In that case, I'll talk to him only after he's done. Perhaps, he will be in a good mood by then and no longer feel that I owe him. Consequently, he will stop being unreasonable after that."

Stumped, Lupine had nothing to retort with. She knew that Charlotte was only saying those words out of spite. Furthermore, Lupine was cognizant that Charlotte was in a dilemma as she didn't know how to face Zachary.

However, at the rate they were going, their plan would fail.

Just then, someone cried out, "Hey, there are another two ladies over there."

Caught by surprise, Lupine looked over and realized that one of the businessmen had noticed her and Charlotte on his way back from the men's.

Charlotte knitted her eyebrows. Well d\*mn, we've been spotted. I guess we have no choice but to go over now.

"Why aren't the two of you here?" Theo yelled. "Come over quickly!"

"What do we do?" Lupine panicked. Despite how decisive she had always been, being turned into an escort had caused her to lose her judgment.

"Let's go over." Getting up to her feet, Charlotte headed over calmly.

"Tsk tsk, why are both of you hiding in the corner in the face of such a wonderful opportunity?" Theo lectured Charlotte in Ustranasion. "You're lucky that someone noticed your presence or your attendance would have been a waste of time."

"Exactly. Fortunately, Mr. Nacht hasn't picked anyone yet." The other men began to shout rambunctiously, "You still have a chance to join the party!"

"What? The swimsuit party?" Lupine exclaimed.

When Charlotte nudged her shoulder lightly, she quickly got the message. Lowering her head, she didn't dare say another word.

Hearing that, Ben suddenly looked up and stared at Lupine, frowning.

"Why? Are you unwilling to do it?" Theo looked at Lupine.

Lupine glanced at Charlotte's direction instead.

"No, we're more than happy to do it," Charlotte replied with a smile.

She changed her accent when she spoke Ustranasion for fear of being recognized.

With a wine glass in hand, Zachary sipped his drink as if he didn't notice anything.

"Good. In that case, you can get changed now," Theo instructed. "We'll see you at the pool!"

“All right.”

When the ladies went off to prepare themselves, Charlotte and Lupine followed them to the changing room.

Leaning into Zachary's ear, Ben whispered, “Mr. Nacht, those two seem to be...”

“Let's head to the pool,” Zachary got to his feet and headed to the open-air plaza outside.

“Haha, it seems like Mr. Nacht's looking forward to the swimsuit party too!”

The group of men burst into laughter. One of them brazenly asked, “Mr. Nacht, can I take your leftovers?”

“You're stepping over the line here,” Ben snapped. “This isn't a nightclub. We're here to choose a partner.”

“Of course!” Zachary suddenly replied. “As long as they are willing.”