

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1318

Louis brought Charlotte to a restaurant by the beach that they used to frequent.

The restaurant was beautifully decorated, but Charlotte wasn't in the mood to enjoy them. She felt really exhausted.

She had run out of words to convince Louis to change his mind.

The man was still lost in his own world as he grabbed her hands in a pleading manner. "Charlotte, are you still upset over Diana? Mom sent her away. I won't see her again, ever!"

"No, it's not that." Charlotte sighed, feeling weary. "Even if Diana doesn't exist, we can't get back together."

"Why?" Louis stared at her in disbelief. "Is it because of Zachary?"

"It has nothing to do with him." Charlotte gave him an apologetic glance. "Louis, it was all my fault. I should've rejected you and insisted on remaining friends back then. If I had done that, you might've found happiness by now."

Alas, Louis paid no heed to her advice. He was engrossed in his own feelings. "No, you're the only one that can make me happy. No one else can do that."

"Louis..." Before Charlotte could say more, someone greeted politely, "Mr. Nacht, Ms. Gold, welcome!"

"Did you prepare the stuff I requested for earlier?" A melodious voice rang out.

"Yes, but..." The manager glanced at the couple seated by the window, seemingly torn. "They are VIPs, too. We dare not turn them away."

Both Zachary and Nancy followed his gaze and spotted Charlotte and Louis at the table by the window. The four of them froze in surprise.

What a coincidence!

The sight of Zachary caused Louis to bristle in annoyance. He gripped his utensils tightly as hostility blazed in his gaze.

Seeing Zachary together with Nancy, Charlotte felt conflicted.

If that encounter back in Sultry Night was arranged, this must be pure coincidence. Louis and I decided to come here without making any reservation, but Nancy and Zachary must've had a reservation. Looks like they are indeed dating.

Charlotte looked away and put on a calm front, but her grip on her wineglass was so tight it might shatter any minute.

Zachary felt a wave of fury course through him when he saw Charlotte together with Louis.

"It's fine. We're friends," Nancy assured the manager. She took the initiative to greet Charlotte. "Fancy seeing you here, Ms. Lindberg!"

They both made their way to Charlotte. Zachary placed an arm around Nancy's waist nonchalantly, which came as a surprise to the latter.

"Ms. Gold, we meet again," Charlotte whirled around and responded.

The sight of Zachary placing his arm around Nancy's waist went straight to Charlotte's heart like an iron shard. The pain turned her inside out.

She pretended to stay calm and flashed a smile, standing up to shake Nancy's hand.

Louis was initially smoking in anger, but the weird situation confused him.

He stared at Zachary, utterly baffled. Why is Zachary with another woman? Charlotte seems unfazed. She is even greeting the woman politely!

"Do you remember who I am, Sir Louis?" Nancy inquired with a smile.

"You are..." Louis couldn't recognize her.

"My name is Nancy Gold. We've met several times during public events. Perhaps you don't remember who I am," Nancy explained pleasantly. "I didn't expect to see you here. What a coincidence!"

"Oh, I see." Louis regained his composure and looked at them in bewilderment. "The both of you..."

"We're here for dinner," Nancy revealed. "We'll leave you both to your meal, then."

"Mm." Louis bobbed his head.

Nancy led Zachary to the table right beside them and sat down.

Zachary didn't utter a word throughout the entire exchange. He stood beside Nancy silently the whole time.