

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1594

“So you like stuff like this, huh?”

Smiling flirtatiously, Chris got up and turned off the lights.

The room was immediately engulfed in darkness. When he turned around, Charlotte was no longer on the sofa. He glanced around but could not catch a glimpse of her.

“Haha! Are you playing hide and seek with me?” Chris laughed playfully. “Baby, stop hiding. You'll never escape me...”

With that, he searched for Charlotte in the private room excitedly.

She was hiding behind the wine cabinet and staring at Chris nervously. As too little time had passed, the effects of the medicine had not kicked in yet. Since Peter's men had not arrived either, she had to delay for some time.

“Baby?” Chris was still searching for Charlotte in the room. In a flirtatious tone, he urged, “Come out now... Stop hiding.”

Although the private room was quite big, there was limited space. As there were barely any places that were big enough to hide behind, Chris quickly arrived at the wine cabinet.

Charlotte wanted to flee, but Chris grabbed her wrist and pinned her against the wall. Cupping her cheeks, he panted and asked, “Do you still want to run away? To where?”

“Let go of me!”

Charlotte struggled with all her might. She hated it when other men touched her.

“You'll never run away from me.” Chris clutched her cheeks and forced her to face him. “Charlotte, you're destined to be mine!”

As he spoke, he wanted to kiss her.

However, a commotion suddenly erupted outside the door. Someone was slamming the door, trying to break in.

Chris halted and yelled furiously, “Are you dead, Carlo?”

As his bodyguard did not reply, he had no choice but to release Charlotte and go over to take a look.

Suddenly, there was a noise at the windows. Charlotte turned around and saw Peter push a girl, who was wearing the same black dress, into the room. Meanwhile, he quickly gestured to her.

Charlotte immediately flipped out and hid behind the window.

At the same time, Chris opened the door and realized that there were a few drunkards kicking up a fuss outside. His two bodyguards were being occupied by them.

The two drunk girls were knocking on the door with their heels. When he came out, they even tried to fall into his arms.

“Get lost!” Chris shoved them away in disgust and yelled at his bodyguards, “Are both of you useless?”

“We understand, Mr. Nacht.”

Soon, the two bodyguards dealt with the drunkards and returned to guard the door.

“Keep a close lookout for me.” Chris glared at them coldly. “Don't ruin my plans.”

“Understood.” They lowered their heads timidly.

As it was a special night, Chris could only bring his two most trusted subordinates instead of the other bodyguards. As a result, there was not enough manpower to even deal with such a minor setback.

Chris returned to the room and locked the door again.

He could feel himself getting restless. Blood was rushing right to his head, and he felt like his body was burning.

When he turned around and saw “Charlotte” trembling on the sofa, he could barely hold himself back. “I'm coming, Baby...”

He pounced at her like a starving wolf. Kissing her wildly, he vented his lust and yearning for her.

The girl pretended to be shy at the start but succumbed soon later.

Passionate sounds could be heard from the room.

After ensuring that the deed was done, Charlotte quickly left with Peter.

Upon arriving at an empty private room, Charlotte whispered, “How's that girl? Is she reliable?”

“Don't worry. She's definitely reliable,” assured Peter confidently. “I helped her a lot, so she owes me a huge favor. I also gave her a huge sum of money, so she voluntarily accepted this task. Since I've explained to her the situation, she knows what to do.”

“That's good.” Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. “Keep a close eye on them. Don't reveal any loopholes, or our efforts will be wasted.”

“I'll keep guard later. I promise that I'll do a good job.”