

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 180

“Let me see.” Zachary bent over to check on Charlotte’s leg. “Is it bleeding?”

“It’s really painful...”

Charlotte turned to look at his lower back but screamed when she saw his naked body instead. “Wh-Wh-Why are you naked?”

“Of course, who wears clothes when they’re bathing?” Zachary retorted coldly.

“Scumbag...” Charlotte closed her eyes and didn’t dare open them. “Go put on your bathrobe, quick!”

“Does it not hurt anymore?”

Zachary raised his eyebrow with a smirk. It seems she is playing games with me.

Isn’t she just trying to get a good look at my tattoo?

Now that she can, she refuses to open her eyes instead.

“You’re so annoying!”

Charlotte was so embarrassed that she was blushing all over. Picking herself up, she rushed out frantically.

When she saw how pathetic she looked, Zachary couldn't help but smile smugly. You're still no match for me.

Charlotte ran back to her own room and closed the door. Once inside, she couldn't stop panting.

When she first entered, he was in the bathtub and she was standing three meters away, hence she couldn't see his body clearly. Despite feeling nervous, she was still able to interact normally.

However, when he stood naked behind her when she was squatting down, she saw a huge object when she turned. It was so close that it almost bumped into her face.

Charlotte was so shocked that she could die.

No, I shan't try and verify his identity in the bathroom ever again. It's just too scary.

With a bath towel wrapped around his waist, Zachary sat on the sofa with a drink in hand. As he looked to the wall on his left, he was slightly aroused when he recalled Charlotte's bashful look.

That foolish woman is so adorable when she's embarrassed.

When he recalled how passionate she was in the car, he couldn't help but crave for her even more.

However, now that she was suspicious of his identity, he was worried that he would expose himself if he got intimate with her.

Forget it, it's better I bear with it.

Despite finishing his whiskey in one gulp, Zachary wasn't feeling sleepy at all. Hence, with a tousle of his wet hair, he walked out to the balcony to admire the night sky.

It was a clear night with the stars shining brightly. From afar he could see the city lights blinking like they were vying for his attention.

The night breeze was gentle and brought with it a refreshing comfort as it blew.

"Mrs. Berry, have you arrived? That's good to hear..."

When he heard Charlotte's voice, Zachary turned to look. He saw her wearing a long T-shirt with short sleeves. She was on her phone walking around the balcony barefooted.

As the night breeze blew gently in her hair, there was an air of innocence to her. It made her look unimaginably beautiful.

"Robbie and..."

Charlotte stopped mid-sentence. She came out to the balcony because she was worried about the maids who might hear her. But little did she expect to see Zachary at the balcony too.

His top was bare and only had a towel wrapped around his waist. Glass in hand, he was drinking on the balcony next door.

As they were only four to five meters away from each other, they could see each other clearly. In fact, Charlotte managed to catch a glimpse of a green tattoo on his back.

However, before she could clearly see what the motif was, he had turned his back away.

With his back leaning against the balcony railing, he had a relaxed expression on his face. His demeanor was so calm it looked as if he had nothing to hide at all.

As Charlotte continued talking on the phone, she leaned her body against the railing. Stretching her neck to take a peek, she still couldn't see his lower back.

She felt so exasperated that she was tempted to jump across and turn his back to see.

"Mommy, Mommy..."

At the other end of the line, Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie were all calling out for Charlotte.

"Wait a moment."

Charlotte returned to her room with her phone.

Zachary heaved a sigh of relief when he realized she almost saw his tattoo. Luckily, he was vigilant and managed to turn away in time.

However, who is she talking to? Why does she sound so gentle and loving?

I seemed to have heard her mention the name "Robbie". I wonder who that is.