

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 223

“Are you thinking of how you'll lie to me? Hm?” Zachary continued to grab Charlotte's cheek as he leaned into her personal space. “Do you think I'm easy to fool?”

“No.” Charlotte shook her head vehemently. “I've never thought of lying to you. I'm serious.”

If Charlotte were not to submit to him at that moment, she would be doomed for a terrible death.

If she could yield to the shamelessly disgusting Amanda and Luna, why could she not give in to Zachary?

It was not humiliating to lower herself in the face of her savior.

“You have five minutes.” By now, Zachary was running thin on patience for her. “Be honest and tell me everything.”

“Firstly, the woman in the video really isn't me,” Charlotte quickly explained, “I swear on my own life. I didn't do it in the car with Hector.”

Zachary fell silent. All he did was continue narrowing his eyes at her.

“I'm telling you the truth. Trust me!” Anxiety overwhelming her, Charlotte grabbed his hand before continuing, “I really didn't do anything inappropriate with Hector. He's already married. How could I possibly sleep with him?”

“If he's not married, you'll do it?” Zachary raised a brow at her. “Hm?”

“No!” Charlotte shook her head frantically again. “What I mean is that I didn't-”

“Your thoughts are messed up. You won't be able to clarify things even if I were to give you an hour,” Zachary interrupted, “So I'm going to ask you questions and you'll answer them.”

“Okay.” Charlotte weakly nodded.

“Did you meet Hector last night?” Zachary stared at her with a glacial look.

“Yes,” Charlotte replied truthfully before she quickly added, “I did go to that restaurant for a meal, but I went with my friend. I encountered Hector at the restaurant, and he was with...”

At that, Charlotte stopped, hesitating whether or not she should reveal Helena's appearance last night.

However, Zachary filled in the gaps for her. “He was with Helena.”

“How did you know that?” Charlotte abruptly widened her eyes.

“The woman having car sex with him is Helena,” Zachary added.

“How did you know about that?”

By now, Charlotte's eyes were comparable to saucers. Is he omniscient? How come he knows everything?

“Do you think everyone's as stupid as you?” Zachary smacked the back of her head.

"I admit that I'm not that smart, but can you tell me how you came to know about that?" Charlotte tugged at his sleeve. "I'm honestly curious."

In the beginning, Zachary had not wanted to delve into details about such lowly and boring things, but he gave in when he saw Charlotte being so keen.

"First and foremost, I've seen your body, and it's much nicer than that woman in the video. Moreover, you're so inexperienced and dumb; how could you possibly be the one on top?"

"You—" Upon hearing his blunt reply, Charlotte's face and ears turned bright red. Words fled her mind.

"Secondly, anyone with a clear mind would search the source of those intimate photos and video when they see the news. They'd find out which media company first reported on it and would investigate how the company acquired the information in order to identify the woman in the video."

After a pause, he scoffed in disdain. "It's such a lowly trick that even a random bodyguard of mine could handle well."

"Oh!" Charlotte nodded in realization. "This isn't how the bossy CEO in romance novels would do it. He would get angry right after the news and question the girl. After that, he would punish and torment her."

"Have you lost your mind?" Zachary blurted out. "Those who can manage a successful organization aren't idiots. Who would make such a rookie mistake? Those novels you read are written by brainless idiots. The more you read them, the dumber you'll become. Stop reading that rubbish!"