

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 718

“Ah, that's true.”

Zachary nodded without saying anything else. However, he leaned back on the couch and began sipping on his wine with an arrogant look on his face.

The girl in red slowly danced her way toward Louis. With a quick wave of her hand, her veil landed on Louis' face, and he could smell a faint fragrance from it.

Louis continued to stare at her, his heart thumping until it was about to beat out his chest.

He gulped.

After glancing at him, Zachary then gave a look to Ben.

Instantly, Ben retreated from the room silently.

The girl in red continued dancing and tempting Louis.

She slowly moved her way toward him before spinning around and falling into Louis' arms in a perfect arc.

Almost immediately, Louis shuddered. Then, he stiffened. When his gaze landed on her beautiful face, he could not tear his eyes away anymore.

Reaching out, the young woman hooked her hand around his neck and brushed her red lips past his cheeks. Once she was close to his ear, she gently nibbled his earlobe.

A shudder wracked through Louis' body before he began trembling in nervousness. Subconsciously, his hand reached out to hold her waist.

Her slender fingers softly brushed across his chest before moving down and coming to a stop at his vital parts. Then, after giving him a wink, she twirled away.

“Hey—” Louis subconsciously cried out, but she was already gone.

The group of girls in white followed her out. Like fluttering butterflies, they disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Louis stared at the doorway for a long time before he managed to return to his senses. Tugging Zachary toward him, he asked, “Why are they gone?”

“I said I'll make arrangements, but since you don't want them, it's only natural that they'll have to leave,” Zachary replied with a helpless shrug. “After all, they have other missions to do.”

“Missions? What missions?” Louis asked, looking anxious.

“There are more waiting to see her dance other than you,” Zachary informed. “She's the top hit in Sultry Night recently.”

“Ask her to come back. I'm getting her for the night,” Louis blurted out.

“Hm? For the night?” Zachary raised a brow.

“I-I...” Louis stuttered as his face flushed red.

“Are you sure? I'll make the arrangements, then.” Staring at him, Zachary then asked, “Looking at your shy demeanor... Don't tell me, are you a virgin?”

“Of course I'm not.” Louis blushed a shade redder. “I have had relationships!”

“I see.” Zachary nodded. “Then why are you so reluctant? A man's got to be decisive.”

“I am decisive!” Louis panicked. “Ask her to come back.”

With a gesture from Zachary, Marino instantly left to make the necessary arrangements. Soon, the girl in red was back.

“Enjoy yourself.” Zachary put down his glass and rose to his feet, about to leave.

“Hey.” Louis stopped him. “Are you leaving?”

“Am I supposed to be watching the show here?” Zachary grinned. “Don't worry. She's no monster, she won't gobble you up. Have fun.”

With that said, he tugged his shirt away from Louis' grasp and strode out.

His subordinates followed behind him and left the room to Louis and the girl.

When the door closed, the girl tiptoed toward Louis before parting her lips to whisper, “Sir Louis, I'm Ember.”

“H-Hello, E-Ember!” Louis' entire body began shaking again. “Y-Your dance was magnificent.”

“Is that all? Just my dance?”

Pouncing onto him like a feral kitten, Ember sat on him.

By the doorway, when Zachary saw the scene, the corner of his lips lifted. He knew a rule-abiding nobleman like Louis would not be able to withstand a temptation like this.

“Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg's here.”