

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 799

After sending Henry off, Zachary decided to visit Louis.

Before leaving, he spoke to Cynthia. "Have a good rest at the hotel. If you feel bored, just get someone to give you a tour of the area. The scenery here at Ashenville Garden is spectacular."

"Alright. Don't worry about me." Cynthia smiled as she gestured to Zachary.

Zachary left a few subordinates behind to look after her before hurrying off with Ben, Marino, and his other subordinates.

When they arrived at Charlotte's villa, Louis was still having breakfast. Zachary walked over, sat down, and began digging in without even saying a word.

"You didn't have breakfast?"

Raising an eyebrow, Louis called for a maid to give Zachary some cutlery to use. He also got them to bring the breadbasket, which Zachary adored.

It was almost as if he had forgotten about wanting to cut ties with the very same man for trying to steal his woman away just the day before.

Zachary was famished—he had not eaten anything since the previous night.

"How long have you been starving?" Louis frowned at him. "Don't tell me you haven't eaten anything since last night?"

"What else do you expect?" Zachary rolled his eyes.

“O-okay. Help yourself.” Louis felt a little guilty. “I should have arranged a meal to be sent to you.”

“Where's Charlotte?” Zachary asked.

“She's in her room. I'll go get her.” Just as Louis was about to get up, Zachary grabbed his arm and said, “Let's talk first.”

“Okay.” Louis sounded nervous. “If you think that her addition would negatively affect your profit, I can...”

“You know that's not what I want to discuss with you.” As Zachary looked Louis in the eye, he could almost feel his head throbbing. “I've come to regret doing business with you... You know, with that brilliant mind of yours...”

Zachary sighed deeply.

Meanwhile, back in her room, Charlotte's expression was downcast, and her gaze was sharp like a knife.

Lupine, Morgan, and the others were kneeling before her with their heads hung low, not daring to make the slightest noise.

“So, you're saying that Louis called him over?”

Moments ago, Lupine conveyed the events that transpired the night before to her. “What were you two doing? Why didn't you stop him?” She demanded.

“He broke in even though I pointed a gun at him. He simply couldn't be stopped,” Morgan explained, looking at the floor.

“I tried my best, but Mr. Nacht shoved me away really forcefully. When I got back on my feet, he had already gone into the bathroom and...”

Lupine dared not finish her sentence.

Charlotte stiffened. It was obvious that Zachary had seen her completely naked the night before.

“It was an emergency, and we tried our best. You were hurting all over. Even though Mr. Nacht acted a little rough, he did those things to save you...” Morgan continued softly.

“Acted a little rough?” Upon hearing those words, Charlotte furrowed her brows. “What do you mean by a little rough?”

“He was sitting by the bathtub while holding your arm so that Dr. Langhan could give you an injection, but you struggled too much. Dr. Langhan even fell over, so Mr. Nacht could only...”

Morgan blinked tentatively, unable to go on.

“Say it!” Charlotte growled.

“In the end, he entered the bathtub, mounted over your body, and pressed your wrist down so that Dr. Langhan could give you the jab...”

Morgan's voice was barely audible, but Charlotte caught every single word.

Her face turned as pale as a sheet.

“I wanted to rush over, but Louis stopped me. You might have misunderstood Mr. Nacht. All he wanted was to save you. He wasn't trying to take advantage of you,” Lupine explained.

“Yeah. You were hitting him and kicking him all over. In the end, you even bit his neck, causing him to bleed, but he held it in...”

“What did you just say?” Charlotte cut Morgan off. “I bit his neck?”