Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 153

Charlotte arrived at the bar. She put on a mask, performed on stage, and won a massive round of applause again that night.

The audience kept cheering and applauding, and many even gave her tips.

Charlotte profited much from the performance. She had only been here for three days and had already multiplied the turnover of the bar.

Peter decided to increase her appearance fee from two thousand eight hundred to three thousand starting that night.

Charlotte was delighted, but the money was still nothing compared to a hundred million.

During the ten-minute intermission, Charlotte went offstage to drink some water and glanced at a particular corner. He's not here yet… She could not help feeling disappointed.

 "Chris will arrive soon." Peter read her thoughts. "He will definitely appear in the second half."

"I'm not waiting for him." She denied without meaning what she said.

"Haha, don't pretend in front of me." Peter smiled. "By the way, you forgot to take your purse with you when you got off work yesterday. I have put it in the cashier's cabinet for you. Remember to take it before you leave."

 "Thank you. I would've forgotten if you hadn't reminded me. I'm so forgetful."

She thanked him and continued performing on stage.

At this moment, someone carried nine hundred and ninety-nine red roses onto the stage and presented them to Charlotte.

Immediately, someone in the audience rang the bell. With a microphone, Peter announced, "Mr. Broid has reserved the place, and it will be his treat tonight. Let's drink to our heart's content!"

"Bravo, Mr. Broid!"

The guests stood up to cheer and applaud, rendering the bar's atmosphere very lively.

Charlotte turned around and saw Chris walking in from outside. He was dressed in trendy fashion, looking youthfully handsome and unruly.

He blew a kiss at her and smiled amorously.

Meanwhile, she sat on the piano bench with mixed feelings…

He is handsome, youthful, humorous, and has an easy-going personality that many in the upper class don't have.

He will be a good playmate, but it will be difficult for him to bear the responsibilities of a family.

To put it bluntly, he is still a child who hasn't grown up.

Can he really be a good father?

Women are born with motherly instincts, and many women, no matter how fragile and squeamish they were before, can quickly serve the role as soon as they become a mother. This is natural.

However, men can rarely do it…

"Got what you want?"

Peter had a beer in hand and approached Chris while glancing at the stage and smiling naughtily.

"I'm serious this time."

Chris looked at Charlotte obsessively. "She is a combination of elegance and sexiness; she can be an angel or an evildoer. A woman who possesses these two qualities is the best in the world, and that's why she fascinates me."

"Wow!" Peter exclaimed, "I rarely see you so emotional."

"Of course. I even have the ring ready." He took out the diamond ring in his pocket.

"Are you planning to propose? Why don't you take some time to think about it again?" Peter patted his shoulder. "Your mother may disagree."

"This is love at first sight. I should firmly grasp this opportunity, lest there be too many regrets later!"

Chris looked at Charlotte tenderly.

"Mr. Broid." At this moment, a few sexy internet bloggers gathered around him. "We are looking for you everywhere, but you are actually here."

"Why don't you go to Sultry Night anymore? We kept waiting for you there every day."

"Yeah, you didn't even say anything when you moved to another location."

A few ladies were now sitting beside Chris. As they spoke, they pressed their sexy bodies against him, and some even leaned over to kiss him.

"Go away!" Chris scolded them in disgust.

"You didn't use to treat us like this…"

Two girls to his left and right hugged his arms tightly, while a third one sat directly on his lap, wrapping her arms around his neck and giving him a warm kiss…

Onstage, Charlotte frowned when she saw this scene. She even missed a beat while playing the piano…