

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 420

Mr. Brady was already taking off his pants, desperate to possess Charlotte as soon as possible. With a sickening chuckle, he said, "I heard that you used to be Mr. Nacht's woman? Hahaha! I can't wait to get a taste of you..."

Right at the very moment, the private room's door was busted open and a righteous-sounding voice rang, "Stop!"

A few bodyguards dashed into the private room and saved Charlotte.

Lifting her head, Charlotte noticed that it was Jackson.

"Brady, you're a bas*ard!" Jackson pointed at Mr. Brady and gritted through his teeth, "How could you do something like that?"

"Mr. White, why are you always taking this woman's side? What kind of relationship do you have with this woman?" Mr. Brady was pissed off.

"You really have a death wish. Did you know to whom she belonged?"

The private room's door was kicked down once again after he was done talking.

A slender figure dashed into the room, and the man looked like he was Lucifer as he exuded a cold and domineering vibe.

Charlotte hurriedly turned her head to one side as she fumbled for her mask. She did not wish for Zachary to see her in such a disheveled manner.

However, it was too late. Zachary had already seen it all; her broken dress, and the exposed skin. His eyes burned with seething fury.

“Bas*ard, you really have a death wish!” Ben dashed over and seized the scoundrel by his throat as he berated, “How dare you lay a finger on Mr. Nacht’s woman?”

“I... I had no idea...” Mr. Brady fumbled to explain himself. “I didn’t know...”

“As if!” Jackson bellowed at the man, “I’ve told you before. She’s Mr. Nacht’s woman and told you not to get any ideas about her, but it seems like you paid no heed to my warnings.”

“Damn you, Jackson White!” Mr. Brady was boiling with fury at that point. “When have I ever stepped on your tail? Why are you throwing stones at me now?”

Then, the man turned and explained to Zachary, “Mr. Nacht, I only came here because of Ms. Blackwood. She said that she would consider collaborating with me if I rape this woman.”

Zachary removed his coat and draped it over Charlotte and ordered with an icy cold tone, “Get out of here first.”

She clutched onto the coat like it was a life-saving straw and staggered over to Olivia’s side. The duo then hurried out of the room.

As soon as they stepped out of the room, wails of pain could be heard coming out of the private room.

Olivia shuddered to hear the commotion as her legs went jelly and almost slumping to the floor.

Charlotte steadied her friend right then.

“Who are those people?” Olivia steadied herself against the wall as she shivered uncontrollably.

“They’re not good souls, that’s for sure.” Charlotte steadied her friend as they walked. “Let’s go look for Peter. You need to go to the hospital since you’re injured.”

“I’m alright. I could just soothe my cheeks with some ice.” Olivia then turned to her friend. “I’m the one who is supposed to ask you this. Are you alright?”

“I’m okay...” Charlotte was plagued by guilt as she eyed her friend’s swollen face. “I dragged you into this mess.”

“Don’t worry about it. We are besties, and you definitely did not get me into any trouble.” Olivia still shuddered from apprehension, “By the way, who is that Mr. Nacht? Is he your boyfriend? Why do they keep saying that he’s your boyfriend?”

“It’s a long story...”

Before she could finish, Peter had already rushed to their sides with his people behind him, “Are the two of you alright?”

“Peter!” Olivia rushed over and tugged on the man. “It was so scary just now. Someone tried to rape Charlotte, and then...”

“Is Mr. Nacht here?” Peter interrupted Olivia and turned to ask Charlotte instead.

“Yes.” She nodded.

“My goodness, I’m going to be in so much trouble this time.” Peter slapped himself across his face exasperatedly. “I thought you guys had broken things off for real... Damn it. I shouldn’t have let you stay last time.”

“I’m sorry. I’ll clarify things with him and tell him not to put you in a difficult position,” Charlotte hurriedly said.

“You’re already caught between a rock and a hard place. Are you sure you can still plead for others?”

A cold voice rang from a distance, sending waves of chill air into the hallway, and it seemed like they were in hell...