

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 721

Lupine brought Sultry Night's manager, Peter Jones, to Charlotte.

The moment Peter spotted her, his lips parted wide in disbelief. "It's her?"

"Do you know her?" asked Lupine curiously.

"I..."

Peter blinked, utterly shocked. For a moment, he thought he was seeing things.

Two years ago, he heard how Olivia, Charlotte, and Mrs. Berry perished after an accident.

Back then, he dared not ask any questions.

However, it was obvious that the Nacht family wanted to keep the kids and got rid of Charlotte and Mrs. Berry.

For the past two years, he was careful enough not to offend Zachary.

From then on, Zachary never showed up in Sultry Night anymore.

Hence, he was able to remain here as the manager.

That day, to Peter's utter surprise, Zachary showed up. He served the man personally, and nothing out of the ordinary happened. When Lupine asked Peter about the Noir Room, he tried to brush the former off, but Lupine revealed her identity.

After getting to know Lupine's identity, Peter dared not offend her and said he would explain to Lupine's employer himself.

He never expected that Ms. Lindberg was none other than Charlotte Windt.

Peter was puzzled. How is it possible that she doesn't know who that room belongs to? Why did she send her subordinate to sound me out?

"What's wrong?" Lupine glanced at him.

"Oh, it's nothing." Being a seasoned veteran, Peter thought that the reason Charlotte didn't reveal her identity was because she didn't want to admit what she had done back then. Hence, there was no need for him to explain things.

He pretended not to know Charlotte and greeted her politely, "Hello, Ms. Lindberg!"

Charlotte's head whipped around. She found him familiar, but she couldn't recall where she had seen him before.

"Ms. Lindberg, I've arranged a booth for you. Please come with me."

After leading Charlotte and her entourage to the booth, he served them a bottle of liquor on the house. "Ms. Lindberg, please wait for a moment. Your private room will be ready soon."

Instead of replying to him, Charlotte gazed at Lupine.

At once, Lupine reported, "I've asked about it, but Mr. Jones said—"

"I'm really sorry, Ms. Lindberg," Peter immediately apologized profusely. "We can't reveal our clients' information to others. I'm sorry about that!"

Charlotte didn't probe further. "How long have you been working here for?" she asked.

"Around two-and-a-half years," replied Peter with his head hung low.

"Have you seen me here previously?" Charlotte continued.

"Well..." Peter froze, at a loss for words.

"Looks like you have."

Charlotte realized then she had been to H City and Sultry Night before. It seems like I've lost part of my memory.

Peter stood aside fearfully. He had heard about the Lindberg family, who was as powerful as the Nacht family. Even the Nacht family had to give way to them, so he reminded himself to be on caution.

However, he was wondering, How did Charlotte Windt become a Lindberg?

Right then, his staff came to inform them that the private room was ready. Peter hurriedly declared, "Ms. Lindberg, your private room is ready. Please come with us."

Charlotte put her glass down and followed behind Peter.

Lupine, Morgan, and the others trailed behind her.

“Ms. Lindberg, if you need anything, just let me know. I’ll arrange for it ASAP,” said Peter earnestly.

“What services do you provide here?”

Charlotte’s glance swept across the club. There were elegantly dressed middle-aged ladies frolicking around with handsome hunks.

“Normally, men would pick a few hostesses to drink with them. As for our women clients...”

“Such insolence!” reprimanded Lupine.

Peter looked down and fell silent.

“Women will pay for hosts to accompany them?” Charlotte arched a brow.

Peter coughed lightly before answering carefully, “Yes, that’s usually what they do. But you can relax by drinking and listening to music here, too.”