

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 728

“You’re right.” Charlotte stretched her hand out and tried to remove his mask. “Let me see what you look like.”

Zachary caught her hand in time as his lips curved into a grin. “Your sense of familiarity stemmed from the mask. There’s no need to spoil the mood, right?”

“Oh, right.”

If I find out what he looks like, perhaps I’ll no longer feel the same way.

She retracted her hand and waited for the sun to rise silently.

Zachary took off his jacket and draped it around her carefully without touching her. He sat by her side wordlessly.

He had fantasized of this very scene countless times—that she would show up to watch the sunrise with him.

Finally, his dream had come true.

Soon, the first rays of sunlight cast a rosy hue across the morning sky. The dappled sun shone through the trees on Rokan Hill, creating a breathtaking sight.

Charlotte’s spirits were lifted considerably. She stretched her arms wide and enjoyed the rare and blissful moment.

Seeing her reaction, Zachary nearly took her into his arms. However, he stayed still and didn’t lay a finger on her. After all, he should take things one step at a time.

Slowly, the sun rose over the horizon as they basked in the warm sunlight.

Charlotte shut the convertible top and drove down the hill.

Halfway down, they ran into Lupine and Morgan who had come in search of her.

Both cars came to a stop.

Lupine got off the car and bowed politely in greeting. "Ms. Lindberg!"

Charlotte was slightly unhappy, but she said nothing. Turning to Zachary, she asked, "Can you drive?"

"Of course," Zachary replied with a firm nod.

Charlotte alighted from the car with her bag and told Zachary, "You can drive this car home. I'll call you soon."

"Okay." Zachary got into the driver's seat and floored the accelerator.

Morgan was about to reverse out of his way, but Zachary stepped on the pedal and did a stunt by driving the car on two wheels.

Half the car was hanging off the cliff, but he completed the stunt perfectly and sped away.

Everyone else was caught off guard.

"Damn!" Morgan leaned out of the window in astonishment. "Am I seeing things?"

"Wow, he's skilled in driving," uttered Lupine.

“Interesting.”

Charlotte squinted at the disappearing car. She couldn't help but look forward to their next meeting.

“Ms. Lindberg, who is he?” Morgan was in awe of his driving skills.

“He's that mysterious man in the mask!” Lupine rolled her eyes. “Didn't you see him clearly?”

“No, well. I don't think he's just an ordinary host,” explained Morgan excitedly. “He can be a professional racer. Why would he be a gigolo?”

Lupine immediately coughed to remind her to be careful of her words.

Morgan hurriedly explained, “No, I mean—”

“You're too talkative,” Charlotte glared at her and chided.

“I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg.” Morgan lowered her head fearfully.

Charlotte got into the car without a word.

Both bodyguards immediately followed in her footsteps and drove home.

The moment the car reached entered the courtyard, a maid hurried up to her. “Ms. Lindberg, someone from the Nacht family came yesterday.”

“Mm?” Charlotte raised a brow. “What for?”

“According to them, your pet eagle scared their little ones and pet. They demanded us to deal with your pet and asked you to...”

The maid trailed off nervously.

“Say it!” Charlotte stalked into her house and unbuttoned her top.

“They demanded an apology from you in person,” the maid finished softly.

Charlotte stopped in her tracks and sneered, “Me? Apologizing to them in person?”

“How dare they say that!” Lupine declared furiously. “Fifi has been in its cage all the while. How did it manage to scare their little ones’ pet?”