

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 282

“H-Haha. M-Mr. White is indeed an exceptional man.” Lucy replied with an odd smile and offered, “Ms. Blackwood, allow me to show you the way back to your room. I’ll get Charlotte to bring you the USB drive once I find it.”

“Alright. I wonder what’s taking her so long?” Sharon surveyed the surroundings for one last time.

A wrathful glint could be detected from her eyes as her pupil constricted the moment she spotted the pair of leather shoes in front of the bathroom.

She fastened her grip and accidentally distorted the shape of the limited edition purse she had in her hands.

She winced almost instantly, yet she tried her best to regain her composure and replied with a smirk, “Thank you, Lucy. Please get Charlotte to deliver the things to my room when you find it because I have something to tell her.”

Lucy showed Sharon the way out of their room immediately. “Yes, Ms. Blackwood. Thank you so much for your hard work. You should return to your room and take a short nap. We’ll drop by your room at two o’clock in the afternoon. Is that fine?”

“It’s fine.”

After she showed Sharon the way out of their room, Lucy heaved a sigh of relief and closed the door immediately—she had no intention of staying behind either.

In the meantime, Charlotte threw several consecutive punches at Zachary’s chest to express her frustration. “Let go of me, you jerk!”

“Shut up!” He pursed her lips in return and embraced her in between his arms feverishly.

As she couldn't hold it back any longer, she bit his shoulder to stop him, leaving bite marks on his shoulder.

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After a long time, Zachary finally set Charlotte free as she insisted. He wrapped her body using the towel and carried her out of the bathroom.

He cast her on the bed in a rude manner and took a seat on the couch, wiping his hair dry with the towel.

"You're such a disgusting man!" Charlotte cast a pillow in his direction and started cursing, "How dare you lay a finger on me when you have been seeing another woman behind my back over the past few days?"

The pillow fell to the ground after it smashed on Zachary's sturdy figure.

He brought himself to a halt and looked at her in return. "What makes you think I have been seeing another woman over the past few days? Do you really consider me such a strong man?"

"Are you going to tell me I'm wrong?" Charlotte glared at Zachary and asked rhetorically.

He continued wiping his hair dry and announced, "Well... I'm actually glad you're acknowledging my stamina as a fellow man..."

"Y-You..." She was speechless because of his shameless remark.

“You should get some rest.” Zachary removed the towel he had around his waist and started dressing up in front of Charlotte.

“Please don’t touch me in the future because you have a freaking fiancée!” She tried to talk some senses into him in an attempt to strike a deal with him. “Why don’t you set me free? I have no intention to get in the way of your relationship. Apart from that, it doesn’t feel great being picked on by others—”

Halfway through her speech, he interrupted and denoted indifferently, “Are you sure you’re not overestimating yourself? I don’t think you’re much of a threat, let alone getting in the way of my relationship with her.”

After he dressed himself up, he picked up the pillow and cast it to the bed casually while stating, “You’re getting picked on by others because you’re an imbecile fool.”

“Y-You...”

“Just stay put, okay?” After Zachary put on his pair of shoes, he walked out of the room.

Staring at his departing figure, Charlotte felt dejected deep down.

A few hours ago, he was being lovey-dovey with Sharon when they were in front of others. As soon as he left Sharon, he approached me and forced me into submission again. Why does Sharon get to enjoy the perks of announcing her identity as his loved one while I have to stay away from others as though I’m his mistress?

Charlotte felt awful whenever she thought about it and wished to end their relationship as soon as possible. However, she had no saying in their relationship at all.

She was confused by his action because he refused to stay away from her when he had such an exceptional woman by his side.

Knock! Knock! Suddenly, she heard someone knocking on the door. "Charlotte, I'm Lucy. Can I come in?"

"Hold on!" Charlotte got herself dressed immediately and answered the door after a few seconds. "Ms. Wright!"

"I'm searching for my USB drive. Have you seen it anywhere?" Lucy asked.

"I think it's in the folder. I'll go get it for you." Charlotte returned to the bedroom and searched everywhere to locate the USB drive.

Meanwhile, Lucy stood right at the entrance because she dared not enter the room.

A few minutes later, Charlotte found the USB drive in her bag and murmured to herself, "It turns out you're here."

After Lucy took over the USB drive, she stated, "Great. I'll hand it over to Ms. Blackwood. You should go ahead and get some rest."

"Hasn't she requested me to bring it over to her?" Charlotte blurted out the things she had in her mind without a second thought.