

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 21

### Chapter 21

Zachary was wearing a pair of shades and clad in an off-white casual suit, looking cold and overbearing.

He did not answer Charlotte's question, but took off the black-gold ring on his index finger instead, before throwing it into the pool. With that same overbearing aura around him, he commanded, "Retrieve it!"

"Huh?" Charlotte was stunned, unable to fathom why Zachary was doing this.

"Mm?" Zachary cocked an arrogant brow.

"Mr. Nacht, have... have I offended you in any way?" Charlotte asked nervously, "If I have done something wrong, I apologize to you!"

"Are you going to retrieve it or not?" Zachary kept things straight and concise.

Charlotte wanted to say something, but she was afraid she might lose her job. Thus, she had no choice but to suppress all her grievances and take off her leather shoes to retrieve his ring from the pool.

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The moment she entered the pool, her teeth began chattering from the cold.

It was earlier winter, so the water in the pool was freezing, especially when the wind blew past.

Charlotte shivered, but could only steel herself and lower her head into the water in search for his ring

On the recliner, Zachary's lips tugged into a smug smile upon seeing this.

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Finding such a small item in a huge swimming pool was basically looking for a needle in a haystack.

Charlotte hugged her arms as she shivered violently. After more than half an hour, she finally caught sight of the ring.

She frantically dived below to retrieve it. By the time she stood back up,

her whole body was soaked.

She tossed her long hair over her shoulder and wiped the water off her face, yelling with joy, “I found it!”

The sunlight reflected off the ring, making it dazzle beautifully, and her smile looked especially bright as well.

Zachary’s lips curved into a frosty smile as he beckoned her with a finger. Charlotte hastily got out of the pool and handed the ring back to him.

“Here’s your ring, Mr. Nacht!”

Zachary lifted his eyes to look at her, and burning desire gradually filled his gaze.

Even though Charlotte had no makeup on, her pure and natural beauty, as well as her inherent noble temperament was more than enough to make up for it.

Because she was completely drenched, her white blouse and black skirt hugged her body, displaying her perfect curvy figure, making her look as alluring as ever beneath the brilliant sun.

“Mr. Nacht!”

Charlotte was still trembling from the cold and failed to notice the change in Zachary’s expression.

Zachary withdrew his gaze and took the ring from her. Before walking away at an unhurried pace, he left her with a single instruction. “Change the water again, then clean up before leaving.”

Charlotte watched his retreating back and gnashed her teeth in anger.

What the hell is wrong with this Devil? He purposely threw his ring in and had me retrieve it all just to torment me? What did I ever do to him?

Achoo... achoo...

A gust of wind blew past, causing Charlotte to shiver in her clothes and sneeze several times in a row.

Left with no choice, she repeated the process of cleaning up the place and changing the pool water.

After she was done, she picked up a bathrobe from the recliner and wrapped it around her almost-frozen body before hurrying back

downstairs.

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She was dripping with water and sneezing continuously in the elevator.

All she

wanted to do was hurry to the locker room to dry her clothes as soon as possible,

Unfortunately, she ran into Wesley just as the elevator doors opened.

Wesley was waiting for the elevator with a document in hand. Upon seeing Charlotte look as if she had just come out of the shower, his eyes immediately lit up. “Well, what do we have here?”

Charlotte ignored him and fast-walked to the washroom.

Meanwhile, Wesley trailed after her without a second thought.

The washroom in the changing room was small and rarely used by anyone.

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Just when Charlotte was going to close the door, Wesley barged in and even locked the door behind him.

“What the hell are you doing?” Charlotte shouted in alarm.

“Well, well, well, Charlotte.” Wesley looked at her bathrobe and jeered,

“I never knew you were this ambitious. You even set your sights on Mr. Nacht!” .

“What?” Charlotte was baffled.

“You came down from level 68 and you’re wearing Mr. Nacht’s bathrobe. Not to mention, you have the look of a licentious woman set free, so don’t deny that you went up there to seduce Mr. Nacht.”

Wesley’s sharp eyes roamed across Charlotte’s body, burning bright with lust.

## **Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 22**

### **Chapter 22**

“I think you should give up. Mr. Nacht is completely out of your league. He will never fall for a secondhand toy like you.”

“You’re crazy!” Charlotte wasn’t interested in dealing with a scumbag like him. “Get out!”

“You’re just a secondhand toy that Hector got tired of playing with. Stopping acting so noble!”

Wesley unbuttoned his shirt and stared at her with a perverted gaze as he approached her.

“Snagging Mr. Nacht is impossible, so why don’t you come to me, hmm? I’m now a member of Divine Corporation’s upper management with an annual salary of one million. It’s your honor to be favored by me!”

“You disgust me.” Charlotte glared at him with resentment. “I’m going to shout if you come any closer.”

“Go ahead!” Wesley chuckled evilly.

“Don’t you know that it’s already past working hours now? Everyone on level 13 is long gone, and we are the only two left. If I wanna take you right here and now, there’s nothing you can do to stop me!”

With that, he took off his shirt and pounced on Charlotte.

“Get away from me!”

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Charlotte screamed and put her hands in front of her to fend off Wesley.

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But Wesley still managed to pin her down on the sink and was about to rip the bathrobe off her body.

Suddenly, the sound of a cell phone ringing came from her pocket.

Immediately afterward, the door to the locker room was kicked open with a bang.

The next moment, Wesley was kicked away, hitting the wall before sliding down to the ground.

“Ahh...” He clutched his stomach and shrieked in pain.

Before Charlotte could even react, her chin was forcefully grabbed and lifted upward. A broody and arrogant face came into view, shocking her to the core. “M-Mr. Nacht...”

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“Messing around with a man at work? Do you want to be fired?”

Zachary stared at her with a penetrating gaze.

“N-No.” Charlotte quickly explained, “I only came here to dry my clothes. Mr. Holt was the one who barged in and even tried to sexually assault me... You can check the surveillance cameras outside if you don’t believe me.”

“No, that’s not what happened, Mr. Nacht. She’s the one who seduced me...”

Wesley clambered to his feet and frantically explained.

“Mr. Nacht, you might not be aware of this, but Charlotte has always been a frivolous sl\*t. Four years ago, her fiancé broke off their engagement, so she messed around with a gigolo, causing her father to commit suicide by jumping off a building. This incident is widely known.”

Bang!

“Ahh!”

Wesley was kicked to the ground by Zachary again before he could finish his sentence, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Zachary rubbed the sole of his shoe on the carpet, as if kicking Wesley had dirtied his shoe.

“Please let me explain, Mr. Nacht..” Wesley clutched his chest and rasped out, “Charlotte and I have known each other for five years, and she’s been seducing me...”

“If he says one more word, cut off his tongue!” Zachary ordered with a murderous look on his face.

“Yes, sir!” Ben hauled Wesley up and pinned him against the wall with a hand around his neck.

As Ben choked the life out of him, his eyes widened with terror and his entire body trembled.

Charlotte was stunned as well. She didn’t expect Zachary to be so ruthless, or to actually believe her.

Just then, Zachary stalked toward her and engulfed her petite body with his towering self.

It was like a lion trapping its prey beneath its claws.

Charlotte's eyes widened to look at him in astonishment, and her heart pounded in her chest.

She did not dare to move a muscle.

Bit by bit, he inched closer. Just as his lips were about to graze her forehead, she instinctively closed her eyes, her body quivering with anxiety.

However...

He did not touch her. Instead, he took something out from the pocket of the bathrobe she was wearing.

She opened her eyes, and when she saw a customized cell phone in his hand, she was utterly stupefied.

So he was looking for his phone!

It turned out that he had put his phone in the pocket of this bathrobe, which she had taken down with her after putting it on. The ringtone from just now had also come from his phone.

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 23

### Chapter 23

“Arrange him to be a guard at the parking lot!”

After taking his phone, Zachary turned and left.

“Yes, sir.”

Ben patted Wesley's face. “You should be grateful that Mr. Nacht is a kind and generous person. Getting an annual salary of a million by being a guard? You won't be able to find such an opportunity anywhere else!”

“Yes, yes, yes. Thank you, Mr. Nacht. Thank you, Ben. Thank you so much.”

Wesley's mouth was bleeding profusely, but he still forced a smile onto his face and nodded incessantly.

Disgust washed over Charlotte as she looked at Wesley. At the same time, she sighed inwardly. This punishment is absolutely ingenious! From this moment on, Wesley will never be able to lift his head up high! This is the way of the Devil!

Charlotte made a silent note to stay as far away as possible from this dangerous Devil.

Now that she thought about it, she felt that her Gigolo In Debt was still the best. He was obedient and good-natured, and had even earned her more than one million in just two nights.

With this thought in mind, Charlotte quickly dried her clothes and made her way to the bank,

Since time was of the essence, she ran all the way there and made it there before they got off work for the day, rushing in to cash in the cheque for money.

To her dismay, the bank clerk told her that the cheque had been stopped early this morning!

Charlotte was flummoxed. Those three rich women bought Gigolo In Debt from me with one million, but once they got him, they revoked the cheque? Are rich women nowadays so unprincipled?

Charlotte immediately dialed for Gigolo In Debt, but he didn't answer even after she called him three times in a

Thrown into a frenzy, she sent him a text: Call me back ASAP. It's urgent!

There was no reply.

Charlotte held her phone as she turned everything over in her head.

Could something have happened last night? Could it be that Gigolo In Debt couldn't stand their wild tastes and escaped at the last minute? So the women got mad and canceled the cheque? That seems possible! Yeah, that must be it!

Coming to this conclusion, Charlotte immediately got into a cab and headed straight for Sultry Night

On the way there, she started sneezing violently with snot running down her nostrils. It was clear that she caught a cold while cleaning the pool this afternoon.

That was the least of her worries now though. All she cared about now was finding that gigolo.

Soon, she arrived at Sultry Night. Because it was still early, they were not open for business yet, so outsiders were barred from entering.

Charlotte slipped in through the back door and went to the same private room.

Oddly, the room was empty. The sofa, coffee table, wine cabinets, and even the carpet were all gone.

Several waiters were meticulously cleaning the place, while the manager was taking some measurements, mentioning about getting newly customized furniture.

Charlotte grabbed a waitress and asked in a hushed tone, “What happened here? Everything was still fine yesterday.”

“I’m not really sure either. The manager instructed me to clean the place up, so I’m just following orders.” The waitress then impatiently said, “How did you get in? Get out now...”

“I’m just a curious passerby. I won’t interfere with your work, I promise.”

Charlotte took out three hundred in cash and stuffed it into her hand.

The waitress immediately took the money and stuffed it into her pocket.

Then, she checked their surroundings before cupping her mouth to whisper into Charlotte’s ear, “When I came in today, there was a lot of blood on the carpet. I think someone died here. Stuff like this, I’m sure you know what I mean...”

“What?”

Charlotte’s eyes had gone wide, her body stiffening entirely.

The words ‘someone died here’ was on playback in her mind.

She recalled what Gigolo In Debt had said to her yesterday. Fifty-eight years old and two hundred and eighty pounds. I'm too young to die in bed! He had rejected a two-hundred-and-eighty-pound rich woman who wanted to book him for a whole night. And last night, there were three of them. He couldn't possibly have vomited blood and died from over-exertion, right? If a life was really lost here, it's entirely possible that the women canceled their cheque in order to dissociate themselves from this incident...

Charlotte's heart clenched hard in her chest. She silently blamed herself for being greedy, which cost the gigolo his life in the end.

Besides, he was also the father of her children.

A scene emerged in her mind. It was fast-forwarded to a decade in the future, where her children would pester her about their father's identity. With tears of repentance in her eyes, she would say... Your father was a gigolo. I sold him to three rich women who weighed about seven hundred pounds in total for one million... After that, he went missing, and I have no idea if he's dead or alive!

## **Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 24**

### **Chapter 24**

Charlotte shuddered at that thought and frantically sent a text message to Gigolo In Debt.

My dearest gigolo, are you still alive? I'm sorry. I was too greedy. I was wrong and I shouldn't have sold you to those three women. I'm so sorry. I regret it now. Please forgive me...

She sent more than ten consecutive texts to him, only to receive radio silence.

Charlotte then called him a few times, but still, no one answered.

She stayed there from evening until late into the night, hauling her frail and shivering body all around the place to hunt for any sign of her Gigolo In Debt.

To increase the air of mystery, all the staff in Sultry Night were wearing all sorts of sexy masks.

But most of their masks were exaggerated and completely different from Gigolo In Debt's mysterious and cool mask, so she could still easily differentiate them.

After doing a round of searching, there was still no sign of Gigolo In Debt.

Charlotte's cold was worsening. Her nose was runny from sneezing so much, and she felt weak and dizzy too. The poor ventilation here made it even more unbearable for her.

She was about to leave, but after squeezing through the crowd, she inadvertently spotted a man wearing a black half-mask sitting at one of the booths. His figure, clothes, and mask were all similar.

She rushed over to grab him. "There you are! I was looking for you everywhere."

The man looked at her in confusion and was about to speak, but the woman beside him whose face had obviously gone under the knife shouted angrily before he could, "What are you doing? This is the escort I booked!"

"He's mine!" Charlotte pulled the gigolo toward her. "You don't need to work today. Follow me!"

With that, she was about to pull him along,

"You stop right there!" Ms. Plastic Face jumped up from the sofa and grabbed the gigolo's other arm. "I've already booked you for two hours. You dare leave?"

"Jenny, I'm not trying to leave. It's this pretty lady who's... the gigolo tried to explain.

Charlotte was stunned when she heard his slightly accented high-pitched voice. It's not him!

"L... I... I think I got the wrong person..."

“B\*tch! How dare you touch what belongs to me? Blind fool! I’ll beat you to death!”

Before Charlotte could explain, Ms. Plastic Face hurtled over and pushed her onto the sofa.

Charlotte flailed her hands in front of her as she fought her off.

They were initially fairly matched, but three of the woman’s friends rushed over to help her. Soon, a full-blown catfight broke out.

Charlotte shielded her head with both hands, curling up like a tortoise. Even so, she still suffered a good beating and a lot of her hair had been ripped off too.

Standing by the side, the gigolo yelled anxiously, “Stop fighting! Stop! Don’t fight over me!” He whimpered slightly at the sight of the women. “Strip this b\*tch naked and let’s see just how smutty she is to have the nerve to steal my man...”

The women gave a war cry and started tearing at Charlotte’s clothes. One of them was even holding her throat, preparing to give her a tight slap.

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Charlotte instinctively squeezed her eyes shut, but the slap didn’t come, and the women who were pulling at her clothes were gone.

A few shrieks pierced through the air.

Charlotte slowly opened her eyes and saw that the gigolo she had mistaken as hers was sent flying through the air, slamming into the women. Sprawled out on the floor, the few of them looked miserable.

Charlotte raised her head and from her supine position on the sofa, she saw another Gigolo In Debt lookalike,

He was wearing a mysterious half-mask, his slender figure looking cold and indifferent under the lights.

Even in such a dimly-lit space, his bottomless eyes still glowed with charm and radiance.

He stretched out a hand toward her, making her freeze in place.

Before she knew it, his strong arm pulled her up and right into his arms. The moment Charlotte's cheek was pressed against his powerful chest, the sound of his steady heartbeat filled her ears.

She raised her head, and the shock on her face was reflected in his fathomless eyes.

“How could you mistake someone else as your debtor? Where is your brain?”

Zachary gave Charlotte's head a light knock, giving her an accusatory look.

“You're finally here. Are you okay?” Charlotte's shocked gaze shifted from his face to his body and came to rest on his manhood. “Are you really okay?”

Zachary grasped her chin, raising her face to his. “Would you like to test it out?”

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 25

### Chapter 25

“Stop fooling around!” Charlotte pulled on his arm and looked at him with worry lining her features.

“I went to your private room and when they said that someone died, I thought that it was you! Also, the cheque that those three women gave me have been canceled. What on earth happened last night?”

“Let's go somewhere else to talk!”

With that, Zachary led her out through the back door. The bodyguards of those rich women wanted to go after them, but they were easily incapacitated by Ben.

Once out of Sultry Night, the sound of heavy metal music faded and the world became quiet once again.

Charlotte hurriedly apologized, “Yesterday was my fault. I shouldn't have given you to those three women. What exactly did they do to

you?”

Zachary did not answer, but made a gesture to his bodyguards that were not far behind.

They immediately retreated upon seeing his signal.

“Are you still mad at me? I won’t treat you this way ever again...”

Charlotte tugged on his sleeve. “Gigolo, you’ll forgive me, won’t you?”

“Call me something else!” Zachary frowned.

“Well, I don’t know what your name is.” Charlotte was pushed forward by him. “Where are you taking me?”

Zachary gave another signal behind him, to which Ben instantly tossed the car keys to his Aston Martin toward him.

Zachary caught it midair and smoothly opened the door before shoving Charlotte into it.

“Is this your car?” Charlotte was astounded. “This car probably costs tens of millions, right? How come you own such an expensive car? Don’t tell me you’re actually a

wealthy heir and came out to work part-time as a gigolo out of boredom?”

“Can you think like a normal person?” Zachary rolled his eyes at her.

“Then what is it?” Charlotte’s curiosity was piqued. “Does it belong to a client?”

“Mm, it’s a client’s.” Zachary was fretting over coming up with an excuse, but it turned out that he didn’t have to.

“So, does this mean that besides working as a gigolo at Sultry Night, you also have a sugar mommy?” Realization dawned on Charlotte just then.

“No wonder the other time..”

She was about to say that she saw him inside a Rolls-Royce once, but fortunately, she held her tongue in time.

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She had brought her three children out that day. He probably didn't see her, but it was better not to mention about it, so that she could continue keeping the children's existence a secret from him.

"Mm?" Zachary started the engine and drove away.

"How many sugar mommies do you have?" Charlotte probed.

"One is enough. How many did you think I need?" Zachary raised his brows.

"Well she seems to be a very, very, very rich woman."

With both the Rolls-Royce and Aston Martin in mind, Charlotte did a mental calculation, concluding that this sugar mommy of his probably had a very extraordinary identity.

"What's going on with you?" Zachary took in the miserable state she was in with a look of disdain.

\*Cough, cough. Sorry."

Charlotte hastily took out a handful of tissues to wipe her nose before airing her grievances.

"Today was such an unlucky day for me. I was almost run over by a car at work this morning. I fell and now there's a big bruise on my butt, and my hands were scraped ^ too. Later on, I had to clean the swimming pool on the top floor as punishment, and got myself soaking wet in the process. Then, I was almost harassed by a pervert. And just now, I got into a fight and a handful of my hair was ripped off my scalp..." She wailed pitifully

"That's called karma."

Zachary was gloating at her misfortune, thinking that she deserved all of this for her evil deeds last night.

"What?" Charlotte argued.

"It's all because I have a devil as a boss. You don't know what a psychopath he is! His driver almost ran me down, but instead of apologizing, he glared at me like I owed him or something!"

"After that, when I was cleaning the pool, he threw his ring into the water and asked me to retrieve it. I almost froze to death doing that!"

“The point is, I didn’t even offend him, so I can’t figure out why he’d do that to me. Maybe he suffered some kind of childhood tragedy and was traumatized by it, that’s why he grew up to be so cruel...”

While listening to her, Zachary’s face gradually darkened. Then, he abruptly floored the accelerator before sharply turning the steering wheel. The car swerved to the side, causing Charlotte’s head to slam against the window with a bang...

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 26

### Chapter 26

“Argh!”

Charlotte held onto her head as the pain brought tears to her eyes.

Zachary smirked. “Continue, what happened with your boss?”

“It hurts. The pain is killing me. Boohoo.” Charlotte pursed her lips and answered with an innocent tone, “Are you taking revenge for what happened last night? I know

I was wrong...

“Why were you wrong?” Zachary asked.

“I shouldn’t have sold you to the three rich ladies...” Charlotte replied in remorse. “Luckily, you escaped. Or else, you may have puked blood and died.”

“That’s unlikely!” Zachary grunted coldly.

“Why not? The three ladies put together weigh over seven hundred pounds. Their weight alone is enough to kill you.” Charlotte seemed to have found her conscience. “If you’re dead, who is going to earn money for me? I won’t force you next time. Let’s just do this slowly in a more sustainable way..”

“I’m glad you’ve found your conscience.” Zachary was finally satisfied.

“Erm, how much did your sugar mommy give you a month?” Charlotte asked nosily. “Given that she gifted you such an expensive car, I’m sure she must be very generous.”

“Why are you asking?” Zachary had a bad feeling about it.

“I’m just curious.” Charlotte probed, “Is it one million?”

Zachary ignored her.

“Eight hundred thousand?” Charlotte guessed again.

Zachary furrowed his eyebrows.

“Five hundred?” Charlotte became desperate. “She can’t be that stingy, can she?”

“What do you want?”

“Do you still remember the contents of our agreement?” Charlotte leaned closer with a grin. “The agreement states that you have to pay me half your earnings within three months. And the earnings don’t just include those from Sultry Night...”

“I knew it!” Zachary squinted his eyes in displeasure. “You are both greedy and a nymph. You just can’t change...”

I shouldn’t have softened my stance against her.

When she sold him to the three rich ladies yesterday, he was outraged. Hence, the first thing he did in the morning was to teach her a lesson. However, she did send him a message expressing her regret last night and sounded sincere. Also, he heard from the manager of Sultry Night that she had waited for him from evening till late in the night...

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Therefore, he couldn’t help but go to Sultry Night to check on her. He then saw her fighting with a few other ladies over him. That was when he saved her again.

He thought she had sincerely regretted her actions. But little did he expect that she just wanted to make money for the long term using him as a gigolo.

“That’s part of our agreement.”

Worried that he would be upset, Charlotte tugged his arm and persuaded, “Actually, it’s good to have a sugar mommy to take care of you. The stable income is definitely better than the individual clients at Sultry Night. However, it would be even better if you work at both places. That

way, you can earn even more....”

As she rambled on, she didn't notice that Zachary's face had darkened significantly.

“You can get a few sugar mommies. If every one of them gives you five hundred thousand, ten of them means you will get five million. Ah! I will then receive two and a half million...

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Before she could finish, Zachary suddenly placed his hand on the back of her head and pulled her towards him. He snapped, “Does it not hurt anymore?”

“Huh?” Charlotte was briefly stunned before she began to feel nervous. They were only an inch away from each other. She could feel his breath and the beast-like dominance he was exuding:

The atmosphere became tense and dangerous.

Noticing something was amiss, Charlotte quickly apologized, “Don't be angry. I was just making a suggestion. If you think my demands are too much, we can split your allowance sixty forty. Sixty for you; forty for me....”.

“I think you haven't suffered enough today.”

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Zachary pinched her chin and rubbed her lips with his thumb. He looked as if he was considering how to devour his prey.

\*Thirty Seventy?” Charlotte quickly suggested. “You can't expect twenty eighty!”

“Get out!” Zachary suddenly stopped the car by the side.

“Gigolo, please don't be angry...”

“Get out!” Zachary yelled as a sudden chill fell upon the car.

Charlotte was so terrified that she frantically unbuckled her seatbelt.

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Having run out of patience, Zachary kicked her out of the car.

**Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 27**

## Chapter 27

Charlotte sprawled onto the ground like a frog. Scratched and cut, her palms and knees were burning in pain.

Behind her, the Aston Martin sped off and left her in the dust.

Charlotte shivered in the cold as she pitifully picked herself up. She then realized she was alone on an elevated bridge  
And her phone had run out of juice.

She was at the brink of collapsing into tears.

Why are all men so cruel!

The boss she met in the day was like that and so was the gigolo at night.

None of the cars that passed by her slowed down.

After being out in the cold for an hour, she managed to stop a taxi.

Charlotte quickly stopped it by jumping in front with outstretched arms.

That night, Charlotte caught a cold and slept so soundly that even the alarm couldn't wake her.

When morning arrived, Mrs. Berry woke her up. As she dragged herself to wash up, her body ached all over.

When Mrs. Berry knew that she had caught a cold, she quickly made her some hot tea.

Robbie went to the medical kit and found some cold medicine. He also brought Charlotte a glass of warm water. "Mommy, once you finish breakfast, you will need to take your medication."

"You're such a good boy, Robbie." Charlotte used a tissue to cover her nose. "I got up late today and am running late, Mrs. Berry will take you to the bus later, alright?"

"Mommy, don't worry, I will take care of Jamie and Ellie."

Acting like an adult, Robbie's expression showed that he was eager to shoulder the responsibility.

"Mommy, you shouldn't go to work. Instead, take the day off and see the doctor."

Ellie felt bad for her mom as she helped Charlotte clean her nose with her chubby hands.

“I’ll be fine after t  
some meds. Don’t worry.” Charlotte she also had a sore throat.

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“I’ll pour you some water,” Ellie offered.

When Charlotte finished the water, Ellie took the empty glass and poured another one.

“Mommy, this is the cold medicine I have prepared for you. You should bring them to work.”

Robbie put the cold medication into a small box and placed it in Charlotte’s handbag.

“Thanks Robbie and Ellie.”

Charlotte was proud of her children. They were only three but already so sensible.

At that moment, she realized Jamie was gone and quickly asked,

“Where’s Jamie?”

“Jamie is watching Fifi poop.”

Ellie pointed her chubby arms toward the balcony.

Jamie was standing on a small bench and staring intently at Fifi, who was in a cage. He was holding a stick in his hand and no one knew what he was up to.

Inside the cage, Fifi stood there without moving. As its eyes darted around, it stretched its neck and tried hard to poop.

“He woke up twice in the middle of the night to check whether Fifi pooped. And this morning, he did the same too,” Mrs. Berry laughed as she related. “Perhaps he thinks Fifi is going to shit that piece of gold out.”

“I think I’m inclined to believe Jamie...” Robbie furrowed his eyebrows and looked serious, “Perhaps, his story is true.”

“Jamie, come and have your breakfast!” Mrs. Berry called out.

: Jamie ambled towards Charlotte, “Mommy, Fifi has pooped.”

“Is there any gold?” Ellie sounded anxious.

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“No, I’ve checked through it with a stick.” Jamie was still filled with hope. “Perhaps, it will come out next time.”

After that, he instructed Mrs. Berry with a serious tone, “Mrs. Berry, help me check if Fifi poops any gold while I’m out.”

“Alright, alright, I’ll watch over him for you. If there really is gold, I will keep it for you.” Mrs. Berry replied with a smile. “Now, eat your breakfast.”

After breakfast, she sent the three children off while Charlotte hailed a taxi to work.

In the taxi, she sneezed non-stop while mucus kept dripping from her nose. She felt very sick at that moment. :

When she recalled how she suffered yesterday, she gritted her teeth in anger. She was quietly cursing both Zachary and the gigolo, wishing they would be forever impotent.

Inside the Rolls-Royce Phantom, Zachary sneezed twice and the image of Charlotte flashed across his mind. Damn it, did I catch a cold from her?

“Mr. Nacht,” Ben reported, “The result of Bruce’s investigations is out.”

“Go on!” Zachary’s attention was still on his documents.

“Pardus has given the chip to a child at Grand Plaza,” Ben explained with a frown. “From the security footage, the child is around three to four years old...”

“Search the city for the child!”

“Yes.”

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 28

### Chapter 28

When Charlotte arrived at the office, she realized everyone was looking at her differently

Her usually genial colleagues were all avoiding her today.

It made her feel uneasy. Did they find out about the incident with Wesley ?

Do they have some misunderstanding about me ?

Just when she was pondering about it, the head of the administration department, Roy, informed her that she had been transferred to a new department. Hence, she needed to report to the HR department.

When Charlotte asked her for the reason, Roy just turned and walked off.

Feeling puzzled, Charlotte wanted to find out from her other colleagues about what happened. However, everyone avoided her like the plague.

Hence, she had no choice but to proceed to the HR department alone.

After receiving her transfer notice, she was dumbfounded when she learned of her new position.

Security.Security ? Is there a mistake ?

Yesterday, when Wesley tried to rape her, he was beaten up badly by Zachary. After that, he was reassigned as a security guard at the car park. She thought she had escaped the matter unscathed. After all, she was a victim.

But now, the shocking news blew her into a state of devastation.

What kind of logic is this ? Why is the victim being punished along with the perpetrator ?This is just so unfair !

Charlotte couldn't contain her anger as she vowed to seek clarification from the president.

The new HR manager just made a scornful remark. "You've committed a big mistake. But, you should count yourself lucky only your position has changed and you still get to keep your old salary"

"What did I do wrong ?"

"Enough with your questions. If you're not satisfied, then just leave!"

"You..." Charlotte was speechless. Fine, the company belongs to the Devil so he can do whatever he wants. Is there a point in reasoning with him ?Impossible.

AA

Fuming, Charlotte collected her uniform and headed to the security department to report for duty.

There, a group of burly security guards surrounded her and joked, “Hey, the sun is rising from the west. The security guards at Divine Corporation have always been male. Today, we actually have our first female guard.”

“She’s beautiful too.”

“How did such a beautiful goddess end up being punished here?”

“She must have offended the Devil.”

Charlotte felt depressed. She was now sure that she had gotten on the Devil’s nerves without her knowledge.

Or else, why would he keep punishing me repeatedly?

“Enough. It’s time to work,” the captain of the security guards barked at the group of young guards.

He informed Charlotte, “Your uniform looks big on you, so just bear with it for the time being. The HR department has already tailored a few sets for you which will arrive next week.”

“Thank you!” Charlotte couldn’t help but sneeze.

“Do you have a cold?” the captain asked her in a friendly manner.

“Today is your first, day at work so you’re probably unfamiliar with your station. Just follow David on his rounds at the parking lot. There’s usually not much going on there.”

“Thank you!” Charlotte was extremely grateful,

“Let’s go!” David handed Charlotte a security cap and led her towards the car park.

As the uniform Charlotte was wearing was oversized, she looked like a kid in adult clothes. And it looked utterly

If not for the belt, her pants would have dropped anytime.

When they arrived at the car park, a white Bentley arrived.

David pulled Charlotte along to welcome it.

Charlotte asked softly, “Why do the security guards have to do this ?

Don’t we have the doormen to do it ?”

“The doormen are responsible for the car park’s entrance.”

Charlotte was speechless and had no choice but to follow him.

When David opened the Bentley’s door, a tall and dashing man emerged from the car. Charlotte was shaken when she saw him.

It’s him!

“Thank you.”

Hector was just as gentle and elegant as he was four years ago. His white suit accentuated his tall figure and made him look especially dignified.

Charlotte quickly turned away so that he wouldn’t recognize her.

SED

“Move aside!” Hector’s bodyguard pushed Charlotte aside as he escorted Hector toward the elevator.

Wearing her cap low, Charlotte hid behind a pillar and watched Hector discreetly.

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 29

### Chapter 29

He was still wearing the silver-rimmed glasses and had a faint smile on his face. Anyone who saw it would be mesmerized.

However, he looked to have lost some weight.

Charlotte wondered how he had been over the last few years.

As the past came rushing back, the beautiful and innocent memories from that time flooded her mind.

Feeling the burn in her nose, Charlotte’s eyes turned red. I used to be so madly in love with him...

She had given him all the passion in her youth while he had promised to marry her and protect her unconditionally. He had given her the world...

Alas, people change.

As if he felt something, Hector turned around to look. Charlotte quickly hid behind the pillar with her heart pounding rapidly.

Did he see me?

Behind her, she could hear footsteps approaching.

She was extremely nervous as she didn't want him to see her under such dire circumstances.

The closer the footsteps got, the faster her heart pounded. When they were right behind her, she panicked and started running.

“Hey, why are you running?” David called out to her from behind. Stopping in her tracks to check, Charlotte realized it was just David. Hector had entered the elevator and was headed to the sixty-sixth floor, where the president's office meeting room was located, Only then did Charlotte heave a sigh of relief. However, a wave of disappointment set upon her.

He didn't recognize me. It seems he has truly forgotten me.

“Don't worry, I felt the same way when I first met someone important. In fact, I was even more nervous than you. You will get used to it after some time.”

David assumed Charlotte was scared because of her lack of exposure to the world.

“Thank you.”

Charlotte was grateful and felt her colleagues at the security department were generally friendly.

“Let's patrol over there.”

As David led Charlotte on their rounds, he also explained what she needed to look out for when doing patrol.

Just as they were chatting, a Rolls-Royce Phantom drove towards them.

“It's the president's car.” David approached it and yelled at Charlotte to do the same. “Quick, follow me.”

Knowing that the Devil was the reason she fell into such undignified

circumstances, anger swelled up within her. All she wanted to do was to tear him apart.

However, since they were going to see each other, she wanted to question him as to what she had done to offend him.

Or else, working as a security guard just wasn't right.

Holding that thought, Charlotte followed him.

“Good morning, Mr. Nacht!” David greeted the president respectfully as he opened the door.

Good morning his ass, it's already ten thirty.

Charlotte cursed in her heart.

As Zachary stepped out of the car, his black suit made him look mysterious and dashing Together with his handsome yet frosty face... He really looks annoying.

“It seems working as a security guard doesn't suit you.”

When Zachary saw Charlotte's resentful expression, he rubbed salt into her wounds. “Perhaps, being a cleaner would be a better fit?”

“Err...” Charlotte was briefly stunned before quickly standing at attention.

“Good morning Mr. Nacht! It's wonderful to see you here... have you had your breakfast? Do you need me to get you some?”

“Sure, why not.” Zachary smiled smugly as he shot Ben a glance.

Ben walked up to Charlotte and instructed, “Get him the pizza from Mario's, the beef sandwiches from Le Cordon Bleu, the hand-brewed coffee from St. Laurent's... That should do for today, it's a lot lesser than usual.”

“Err...” Charlotte widened her eyes in shock.

“Thank you for the trouble.”

Visibly holding back his laughter, Zachary shot her a glance before leaving with his bodyguards behind him.

Send them to the meeting room on the sixty-sixth floor in half an hour.”

After instructing Charlotte, Ben caught up with Zachary.

Charlotte stood there stupefied. She offered to buy breakfast out of courtesy and didn't expect the Devil to take her up on it, let alone making such demand.

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 30

### Chapter 30

Those few restaurants are among H City's most famous and one has to make a reservation half a month in advance. How is it possible to get all those items within just half an hour? He is obviously messing with me.

"By the way.." Ben turned around to add, "If you don't get them within half an hour, please be prepared to be transferred to the janitorial department."

Charlotte felt the urge to clench her fists and scream, "I quit!"

Just when her lips moved, the words were stuck in her throat.

At that moment, Zachary had entered the elevator. When he turned around, he smiled deviously at her.

"1."

Before she could say anything, the elevator door closed.

Shutting her eyes tightly and gritting her teeth, she screamed at herself for being useless.

"Charlotte, Charlotte!" David's voice broke her train of thought. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Charlotte felt like crying. "I should have just shut up. Why did I offer to buy the Devil breakfast?"

"The Devil? Do you mean Mr. Nacht?" David became nervous at once.

"Don't let anyone catch you saying that or you will be finished. Next time, you shouldn't call him that."

"Now what do I do?" Charlotte was on the brink of tears. "To buy all those items in half an hour is just impossible."

"I haven't even heard about those things before." David gave her a sympathetic look. "I have not been to such high-end places before.

Usually, we eat at the restaurant on the seventh floor.”

“Is there a canteen on the seventh floor?” Charlotte was surprised.

“Before this, I only ate at the one on the twenty-first floor.”

“The restaurant on the seventh floor serves local food while the one on the twenty

first floor serves international cuisine. Most of the white-collared staff like you flock to the twenty-first floor while blue-collared workers like us go to the seventh floor...”

“I know what to do.” .

Charlotte rushed into the elevator as she knew there was no time to waste. After all, she only had half an hour.

When she arrived at the restaurant on the seventh floor, she got the chef to prepare pizzas, beef sandwiches, and a few other items.

After that, she went to the twenty first floor to get coffee.

After all, she got the food according to the items listed by Ben. Since they were similar, she didn't believe that the Devil could taste the difference.

As of then, she had used up twenty-one minutes and only had nine minutes left.

As Charlotte dashed into the elevator with the food, she realized her security guard badge wasn't granted access to the sixty-sixth floor.

Only then did she recall that it was Roy of the administration department who granted her access to the sixty-eight floor with his card. She was there to clean the swimming pool yesterday.

What am I going to do now?

She had started out with enough time, but now she had been delayed.

Charlotte did consider asking for Roy's help. But when she recalled how he was avoiding her, she felt it would be a waste of time.

As she tried to press the other buttons, she realized the card granted her access to the forty-eight floor.

Once she arrived, she continued going up by using the stairs.;

It was an eighteen story climb from the forty-eight floor to the sixty-sixth.

Still having a cold, Charlotte struggled up the steps with her legs trembling and head covered in sweat. Nevertheless, she persevered and reached the sixty-sixth floor at the very last minute,

When she exited the stairwell, her knees buckled and she almost fell down at the entrance of the meeting room.

At the crucial moment, a pair of hands grabbed onto her.

“Thank you...”

When she turned around panting, she saw a familiar face.

Her body froze in shock.

The moment Hector saw Charlotte, he too was stunned. The chivalrous smile on him turned awkward.

“Mr. Sterling!” The bodyguard beside him reminded softly.

Having heard the bodyguard, Hector regained his senses. He quickly let go and retreated half a step.

His actions devastated Charlotte.

She could feel her heart in turmoil and tears welling up in her eyes. .

Realizing that Hector was looking at her, she was at a loss with what to do with her hands. One hand was holding tight to the food while the other was wiping the sweat off her brow and tidying up her messy hair.