## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 31

#### Chapter 31

"Mr. Sterling, we have to go as we still have a meeting at one," the bodyguard reminded again

Hector gave Charlotte another glance before passing her and leaving.

He didn't say a word the whole time.

Standing still, Charlotte listened to Hector's footsteps as he left. Her heart felt like a piece of glass being smashed into pieces.

Does he not recognize me anymore? Or did he choose not to? Perhaps, I am just a shadow in his heart. A blot in his life. He doesn't want to bring it up or have anything to do with me.

Holding that thought in mind, Charlotte felt as if a knife was slicing her heart.

"You're late!"

Zachary's voice rang out from behind her and as if the Devil himself was giving her a warning

Charlotte brought the food into the meeting room looking sullen.

"Is this the breakfast you bought?"

Ben took over the food from her hands and placed them on the table one by one.

Pizzas, beef sandwiches, coffee... It is what I had requested. However, something doesn't seem right.

"Where did you get them from?" Ben asked.

"The canteen."

Charlotte was expressionless as her thoughts were still swirling around Hector,

She had often fantasized about how it would be like when they were reunited. However, this wasn't what she expected,

Hector must have looked down on me when he saw me in such miserable circumstances.

The fact that he recoiled half a step and the indifferent look in his eyes, made her

.

feel as if he didn't know her at all.

"How is this acceptable?" Ben reprimanded, "I have told you that Mr. Nacht wants pizza from Mario's, the beef sandwiches from Le Cordon Bleu, the hand-brewed coffee from St. Laurent's..."

"He is a human just like anyone of us. If we can eat it, why can't he?" Charlotte could no longer endure it anymore and began to vent her frustration.

If Zachary hadn't asked her to get breakfast, she wouldn't have bumped into Hector.

Zachary, who was sitting on a leather revolving chair, raised his gaze from the documents in his hand and glared at Charlotte.

"This is absurd!" Ben snapped, "How dare you talk to Mr. Nacht this way?"

Charlotte ignored him as she turned to leave.

"Report to the janitorial department tomorrow." Ben declared from behind her.

Charlotte stopped in her tracks and turned around. She took off her employee tag and threw it on the table. "I quit!"

This time, she finally said it. There was no need to gather any courage nor to overthink the consequences.

"Erm." Ben was stunned.

"What did you say?" Zachary squinted his eyes and gazed deeply at her.

"I said... I quit!" Charlotte raised her head and looked straight at him.

She ranted emotionally, "I'm not going to entertain your volatile and irregular emotions anymore!"

Surprisingly, Zachary was not angered. Instead, a faint smile emerged on his face as he looked at her with interest.

Ben and the other bodyguards were stunned.

This was the first time someone dared to talk back at Zachary. Is this woman mad?

"I suggest you go and see a psychologist. You should cure your illness

as soon as possible."

After shooting Zachary an angry glare, Charlotte stormed out with her head held high. At that moment, she felt that was the coolest thing she had ever done.

The moment she stepped out of the meeting room, Charlotte received a call from Mrs. Berry. "Miss, something terrible has happened."
"What is it?" Charlotte anxiously asked.

"The kindergarten teacher called and said that both Robbie and Jamie got into a fight. They even broke someone's car window and the owner is asking us to compensate eighty thousand."

"What? Eighty thousand?" Charlotte's heart dropped. "Are they trying to scam us? I'll head over now!

.

"Mmm-hmm. I'm on my way, I'll see you there."

After ending the call, Charlotte returned to the security department to get changed. After that, she left hurriedly to Apple Kindergarten.

When she called Ellie's teacher, the teacher instructed her to head for the principal's office.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Charlotte hurried there quickly. When she arrived at the door, she heard a haughty voice. "These two children not only beat Timothy up, but also broke my car window. I will not let this matter slide."

# Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 32

#### Chapter 32

"Mrs. Sterling, please don't be mad. I will help you find a solution."
"Solution? What solution? Until now, the parents involved aren't even here yet. Do they not teach their children anything?" |
Charlotte's frowned as she pushed open the door to enter.

Robbie and Jamie were facing the wall with their hands behind their back.

A well-dressed lady was sitting on the sofa with her back facing

Charlotte and her legs crossed. Behind her were two bodyguards dressed in black suits, looking aloof.

Beside her, sat a young boy in a tailored black suit, and his hair slicked back. With his pouting lips and chin held high, his face was filled with arrogance.

Charlotte felt as if she had seen the child before but couldn't remember where.

"Ms. Windt, you're finally here!"

When Ms. Zane, the children's teacher, saw Charlotte, it was as if she saw her savior. She quickly introduced her to the principal.

"Ms. Horner, this is Robinson, Jamison, and Elisa's mother."

"Mommy!"

Robbie and Jamie called out to her in unison, with a pitiful look on their faces.

"Ms. Windt, you're finally here." Ms. Horner frowned and demanded,

"Your children broke the school rules by beating up another student.

They also broke the window of the parent's Bentley. How do you think we should resolve this?"

"Ms. Horner, hold your horses. Let me find out what's going on first." Charlotte quickly stepped forward and wanted to ask the children what happened.

"What's there to understand? Your two barbaric sons beat up Timothy."

The woman sitting in the chair complained arrogantly.

"Please watch your mouth!"

"Who do you think you are..."

The woman turned around angrily. When she saw Charlotte, she was stunned.

"It's you?"

Filled with shock, her eyes widened in disbelief.

SH

Charlotte was equally stunned. She didn't expect the haughty woman to

be Luna.

The same cousin who always followed her and fawned over her since they were children.

She was excellent at being superficially close to Charlotte but lost contact after she fell into dire circumstances.

"I really didn't expect to meet you here."

Luna quickly regained her senses and maintained her haughty composure. She sneered, "Are both these boys yours?"

If not for the fact they grew up together and Charlotte was extremely familiar with Luna, she would not believe that the person in front of her was Luna.

The Luna that used to be timid was now a different person.

"What's wrong? Don't you dare admit it?" Luna mocked with a laugh.

"What's there to hide? The whole city knew about your disgraceful act and your reputation has long been destroyed. Even if you bore two, oops, I'm wrong, three bastards, it's not anything surprising at all."

"Luna!" Charlotte cút her off and yelled. "How dare you speak to me like that in front of the children. Don't make me slap you silly!"

"You..."

Luna was outraged. But when she saw the ferocity in Charlotte's eyes, she decided to stay silent

"That's right, they are my children," Charlotte replied as she turned her attention to the arrogant-looking child, "Is that your son with Hector?" "Of course!" Luna raised her eyebrow smugly. "After you left for a month, Hector and

% 13

I got married. Now, I'm Mrs. Sterling."

"Is that so? Congratulations."

When she saw the hypocritical look on Luna's face, memories from the past flooded back into Charlotte's mind.

At that time, Hector's mother had made an announcement saying that the engagement had been called off on the day of the ceremony itself. Hector

was shocked and Charlotte stormed off.

After that, Luna brought Charlotte to Sultry Night, where she told her that she could forget about her troubles there.

As Charlotte was furious with Hector, Luna told her that Hector was on his way and she should look for a man to get even with him. By making him feel jealous, she would be able to even the odds at home.

After that, Charlotte declared that she wanted a gigolo and Luna arranged one for her.

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 33

#### Chapter 33

As the past flashed before her, Charlotte understood what had happened then.

She had fallen into Luna's trap for she had taken over her place now.

However, it was too late for regrets. Other than blaming herself for being stupid, there was nothing else Charlotte could do.

Others had set the trap but she was dumb enough to take the bait.

"Thank you," Luna smirked. "Despite the fact that we are relatives, we still need to settle the score. Your son beat up my son and even broke my car window. Tell me, how are you going to compensate for it?":

"So it appears both of you are relatives." Ms. Zane tried to salvage the situation. "In that case, why don't you resolve this in private.
!

"Resolve this in private?" Luna interrupted Ms. Zane and retorted,

"My son is a distinguished boy. Now that something has happened to him in your kindergarten, are you trying to shirk from your responsibility?"

"No, no, that's not what I meant..."

"I have already called my husband and he will be here shortly."

Luna arrogantly pressured the principal, "Ms. Horner, if today's matter

is not resolved to my satisfaction, you can close down the kindergarten soon!"

"Huh?" Ms. Zane was so shocked that her expression drastically changed.

"Keep your mouth shut." Ms. Horner reprimanded Ms. Zane before reassuring Luna, "Mrs. Sterling, please don't be mad. I will definitely resolve this to your satisfaction."

After that, she remarked coldly to Charlotte, "Ms. Windt, your children have been disobedient. Please apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Sterling together with your children and pay the necessary compensations."
"Ms. Horner, I have not gotten to the bottom of the matter. Isn't it too

"You." Ms. Horner was speechless.

early for you to make such a conclusion?"

"I think it's important to understand what happened first." Charlotte approached Robbie and Jamie. "Robbie, Jamie, tell me what happened?"

"It's him." Robbie pointed at Timothy and explained angrily, "He was the one who colored Ellie's hair with paint, causing her to cry. I warned him not to do that but he scolded me instead."

"Nonsense, my son won't do something like that," Luna defended her son immediately.

"Please let him

finish."

Charlotte scrutinized Timothy and noticed that there were still traces of paint on his hands.

Furthermore, he didn't deny what Robbie said. All he did was show his arrogant face.

"Yes, that was what happened."

Jamie clenched his little fists as his chubby face was flushed red with anger.

"I asked him to apologize to Robbie and Ellie but he refused. He even threw the crystal ball on the table to hit me. Luckily, I ducked in time so it missed me. But it flew out of the classroom and hit the window of a car downstairs."

"Therefore, you didn't hit anyone and the car window was smashed by him. Is that right?"

Charlotte hugged both the children sympathetically.

"That's right." Robbie and Jamie nodded in unison.

"The other students in class saw it too. They can be witnesses," Robbie suggested cleverly.

"Did you inform the teacher about what happened?" Charlotte asked again.

"We did." Robbie looked at Ms. Zane with an aggrieved expression. "I told her many times and the other students corroborated my story too. Ms. Zane knows about it."

Charlotte turned to look at Ms. Zane.

Ms. Zane had a remorseful expression on her face. She had wanted to say something but decided against it when Ms. Horner shot her an angry glance. All she did was

look at her toes cowardly,

\*\*Can we even believe them?" Luna sneered. "It's obvious that they beat up my son."

"I trust my children because they never lie and won't beat anyone up without reason." Charlotte looked at Timothy, "Besides, your son's clothes are still tidy and his hair isn't even messy. He doesn't look like he was roughed up at all."

# Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 34

#### Chapter 34

"Do we have to wait till he is grievously hurt?" Luna retorted.

"Since we each have our own versions of the story, why don't we check the security footage." Charlotte stood up. "The classroom is fully monitored by the security cameras. Wouldn't we know the truth once we

review them?"

"Erm..." Ms. Horner was in a dilemma.

"Ms. Horner!" Charlotte was angered by her attitude.

"You didn't even check the security footage. So on what basis do you accuse my son of damaging the car? Since there's no evidence, why are my children being punished? Just because the other party is someone important? Does your kindergarten only serve the rich?"

"Ms. Windt, how can you say that?" Ms. Horner coldly replied. "If you're unhappy with our kindergarten, you can choose to leave with your children."

"That's right," Luna scoffed. "On the account that we are relatives, I will let this matter slide if your children leave this school. I will treat the eight hundred thousand compensation as a donation to charity."

"Compensation? What compensation?" Charlotte rebutted angrily.

"Your son broke your car window, so why do we have to pay for it? I have not even settled the score with you over your sons coloring my daughter's hair, and yet you want my children to leave? I think you should be the one to leave."

"When did you see my son color your daughter's hair?" Luna stood up angrily.

"Why don't you ask your son?" Charlotte stared at Timothy.

Timothy was raising his head arrogantly. However, when he saw

Charlotte's sharp gaze, he began to waver.

"Timothy, tell her you didn't do it!" Hugging her son, Luna angrily declared, "Don't worry, Mommy is here. No one can falsely accuse you."

"Mommy, 1. Timothy hesitated.

At that moment, the office door opened and Mrs. Berry entered with Ellie in tow.

"Mommy!"

When Ellie saw Charlotte, she threw herself into her mother's embrace.

Tears were streaming down from her almond-shaped eyes while the sound of her sniffling could break anyone's heart.

"Mommy, Timothy colored my hair with paint. I still can't wash it off even with Mrs. Berry's help. Do I need to cut my hair now?"

Just as she spoke, tears gushed out like a waterfall. "I don't want to cut my hair. I want to keep it long."

Charlotte hugged Ellie to comfort her. "Ellie, don't worry. Mommy will help you wash it off when we get home. it will definitely come out." "Mmm-hmm." Ellie pursed her lips as she sniffled pitifully, with tears strewn all over her face.

"Elisa, please don't cry anymore..." Timothy quickly slid down the sofa and walked towards her. "I was just playing with you. I didn't really mean to bully you..."

"Timothy!" Luna quickly covered his mouth and stop him from talking further.

1.

"Hmph!" Charlotte scoffed and turned towards Ms. Horner. "Did you hear that?"

Ms. Horner's face was visibly perplexed. She was at a loss for words. Ms. Zane added timidly, "I did ask the other students and they admitted that Timothy did color Ellie's hair. However, he didn't do it on purpose. He just wanted to play with her but she ignored him. That's why he tried to get her attention that way."

"Shut up!" Ms. Horner interrupted her and barked, "Mr. Sterling is on the school board. Therefore, his son is a distinguished guest of the school. If we anger him, our school will have to close."

"I'm glad you're aware," Luna sneered. "After all, only one of us will remain her. I'll leave if she stays. Your choice!"

"Mrs. Sterling, of course, I hope that you will stay." Ms. Horner made her stand clear, "Ms. Windt, I'm sorry. I'll refund the school fees that you have paid. You will have to find your children another

kindergarten."

"Ms. Horner..."

"No."

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Timothy suddenly freed himself from Luna's hand and rushed toward Ms. Horner. "You can't let Elisa leave!"

"Timothy..."

"If Elisa leaves, I won't come to school!" Timothy yelled at Luna emotionally.

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 35

#### Chapter 35

"Timothy, why are you disobeying me?" Luna became desperate.

"There are so many other children here and many pretty girls too. Why must it be her...

voor

"I don't care. It has to be her."

After he finished screaming, Timothy dashed out.

"Timothy..Luna and her bodyguard gave chase.

Now, there were only Ms. Horner, Ms. Zane, and Charlotte's family left in the principal's office. All of them were equally stunned.

"Erm..." Ms. Horner stated awkwardly, "Ms. Windt, why don't you head home with the children first and let me discuss the matter with the Sterlings. After that, I'll give you a call?"

"Sure, but please give me a copy of the security footage." Charlotte smiled smugly. "In case it disappears, the truth will be buried again."

"Ms. Windt, is that necessary? Since Timothy has requested not to let Elisa leave school, the matter can be resolved easily..."

"Ms. Horner!" Charlotte interrupted the principal.

She asserted solemnly, "Let me be clear. From what Timothy said, it's obvious he is the one who has bullied Ellie and damaged his family's car

too. My children did nothing wrong and yet they were criticized and humiliated by you and the other parent. To the extent we were being kicked out of school."

Charlotte continued, "Now, it isn't a matter of whether they will look past this. Instead, it's up to me whether I want to let go of this matter. If you don't hand over the security footage, I will then make a police report and let the police come for it."

"You.." Ms. Horner began to panic. She assumed everyone was just as afraid of the Sterlings as she was and would choose to take the humiliation quietly. Little did she expect Charlotte to be someone that's not easily cowed.

"Ms. Windt, please don't be angry," Ms. Zane tried to salvage the situation. "Let talk this over. I'm sure we can come to an amicable solution."

"That's right, let's talk this over." Ms. Horner grinned widely, "It's just a small conflict

between children. Let's just resolve this internally. I'm sure there's no need to get the police involved."

Charlotte sneered, "If only the other party was reasonable and you handle it fairly, it would have been a trivial matter and not escalated to this extent. Luna was rude and intimidating to my children, and yet you wrongly accused them without any basis. In fact, you even punished them."

She added, "When the truth was revealed, you chose to bow to their status and influence. You even force us to leave school. Since you are unable to mete out justice fairly, I have no choice but to seek recompense for my children another way."

SS

"What do you want?" Ms. Horner asked impatiently.

"Simple!" Charlotte quipped.

"Firstly, hand over the security footage to prove my children's innocence. Secondly, get Mrs. Sterling and Timothy to apologize to my children.

Thirdly, you and Ms. Zane will also have to apologize too. In fact, you will have to announce it to the whole school.<sup>29</sup>

"Ms. Zane and I can apologize to you. But it would be impossible to get Mrs. Sterling and Timothy to do the same." Ms. Horner explained matter-of-factly.

"Your family lives in H City too. Hence, offending the Sterlings does you no good. A word from Mr. Sterling is enough to get you blacklisted. You won't be able to find a job or get them into schools. What are you going to do when that happens?".

"If I can't even protect my children, I'm not fit to be a mother!"
Charlotte was further infuriated by the principal's words. "Since that's your stand, I'll just make a police report. I want to see how powerful the Sterlings are."

Just as she spoke, Charlotte took out her phone to call the police.

"Ms. Windt, please don't!"

Ms. Horner was desperate and tried to grabbed Charlotte's phone,

"What are you doing..."

"Stop!"

A loud voice barked from behind. At the same time, a pair of hands pushed Ms. Horner away and pulled Charlotte into its embrace,

# Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 36

#### Chapter 36

When Charlotte turned around, she saw Hector.

He held her tightly in his embrace, just like her protector.

She could see the longing and pain in his eyes.

At that moment, Charlotte felt emotions swell within her, as if she had returned to the past.

"M-Mr. Sterling... Ms. Horner widened her eyes in shock and thought that she was seeing things.

"Your hand..."

When he saw the cut on Charlotte's hand, Hector furrowed his eyebrows and barked at Ms. Horner, "What gives you the right to touch her?" "Erm..." Ms. Horner was so frightened that she felt a chill down her spine.

"Mr. Sterling, Mrs. Sterling and Timothy just left."

Ms. Zane meekly reminded him as she assumed Hector had mistaken Charlotte for Luna.

Hearing those words, Charlotte regained her senses. That's right, Hector is married to Luna now and they even have a son. I shouldn't have any more fantasies.

With that thought in mind, Charlotte pushed Hector away immediately and stepped to the side.

"I know, I asked them to head home first."

Hector recovered his usual elegant demeanor. Looking at the two children in front of Charlotte, a sudden mix of emotions engulfed his heart.

Robbie and Jamie had rushed to protect their mother when Ms. Horner confronted her. It was just that Hector beat them to it.

At that moment, they stood guard in front of Charlotte with their fists clenched, just like little lions looking at Hector warily.

"Mommy!"

In a corner, Ellie who was being held by Mrs. Berry widened her watery eyes and stared in fear.

"Are they... your children?" Hector looked at Charlotte knowingly.

"Yes!" Charlotte averted her gaze. Will he hate me for my impulsive actions then?

Despite his calm exterior, Hector subconsciously clenched his fists.

After a brief silence, he told the principal, "Ms. Horner, I have seen the security footage and it was indeed Timothy's fault."

"Yes, yes."

Ms. Horner had lost track of what was going on. She could only nod and

agree to whatever Hector said.

Hector knelt down and gently asked Ellie, "Little girl, did Timothy color your hair with paint?"

"Yes." Ellie grumbled with a pout, "He was the one who bullied me and my two brothers only warned him about it. They didn't hit him. It was he who threw the crystal ball out the window in a fit of anger..." "Yes, I know." Hector apologized to her sincerely. "On behalf of my son, Timothy, I would like to say sorry to the three of you and also to your mother."

Seeing the scene that had just unfolded before her, Ms. Horner and Ms. Zane were equally shocked.

As for Mrs. Berry, she heaved a sigh of relief. Mr. Sterling hasn't changed.

As Charlotte looked at him intently, she realized he was just as gentlemanly and chivalrous as always.

"Mommy," Robbie tugged at Charlotte's sleeve and asked softly, "Do we forgive Timothy's dad?"

Before Charlotte could reply, Hector added, "When I return home later, I will punish Timothy accordingly. I will also tell Mrs. Sterling to personally apologize to all of you."

14

"Erm." Ms. Horner was stupefied to the extent she felt her head buzzing. She wondered if Charlotte had a powerful background or perhaps the three children were Hector's illegitimate kids.

"Furthermore..." Hector turned toward Ms. Horner. "I have called the school board and told them that you are not suited to manage this school. It's better they look for someone else."

\*Mr. Sterling..."

"Ms. Horner!" Hector interrupted her. "I heard everything that you have just said to Ms. Windt. You are right that I can destroy one's future with a single word. However, that person isn't Ms. Windt but you

#### instead."

"You'd better apologize to them sincerely and leave quietly. Maybe, I will consider showing you some mercy," Hector threatened.

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 37

#### Chapter 37

"Yes!" Seeing through the situation, Ms. Horner bowed towards Charlotte and her children to apologize. "I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have offended someone of your stature."

"Until now, you still don't know where you went wrong." Charlotte realized the principal had a deep-seated issue. "Mr. Sterling has dealt with this issue fairly because he is a principled man, not because I have any influence. You are just being sycophantic to those in power and have no decency at all."

"Yes, you are right." Ms. Horner lowered her head and didn't dare utter another word.

Charlotte just look away and didn't have any more to say. To her, it was pointless to further explain to someone like that.

"Just leave," Hector growled.

"Please have mercy, Mr. Sterling..." Ms. Horner pleaded before leaving with her head hung low.

As for Ms. Zane whose face was already pale in shock, she asked, "Mr. Sterling, I-I...

"You will be suspended for one month and sent for retraining. Once you have the necessary values ingrained in you, you can return to your post," Hector ordered.

"Thank you, thank you." Realizing that she had gotten off with just a slap on the wrist, she quickly thanked him and apologized to the children.

"Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, I'm sorry. I failed to protect all of you..."

"Ms. Zane." The children watched as their teacher left.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards of the Sterlings remained at the door.

"Mrs. Berry, it's been a while. How are you?" Hector asked in a very sincere tone.

"Good, very good," Mrs. Berry nodded. "It's a wonder you still remember me."

"I do. I have always remembered..."

When Hector said those words, his eyes glanced towards Charlotte.

He wanted her to know that he had never forgotten her. And that he remembered

everything about her.

Charlotte lowered her head as she didn't dare to face him.

"Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, let's go to the classroom to get your bags," Mrs.

Berry instructed the three children. "Mommy needs to talk to Mr.

Sterling about the teachers. She will join us soon."

"Mommy.." The children looked at Charlotte.

"Be good, go with Mrs. Berry." Charlotte gave each of them a hug.

"After getting your bags, wait for me at the school entrance. I'll be there soon."

"Mmm-hmm." The children nodded obediently.

With that, Mrs. Berry led the kids away.

When he was sure they were out of earshot, Hector asked, "Who is the father?"

Charlotte frowned as she felt a massive burden weighing on her heart.

She knew that he would ask her that question.

How should I answer? The gigolo from then? What would he think of me? Although they were fated to be apart, she still hoped to leave a good impression in his heart.

"Don't worry." Hector's voice was visibly calm. "It's been so many years. Furthermore, it was me who wronged you first. Hence, I have no right to question you. I just... just want to know who he is."

"Their father is just an ordinary person." Charlotte toned down the truth.

"We were already separated."

"Did you know him after you left H City?" Hector continued his questions. "I heard that you stayed in the countryside the whole time." "Yes, I knew him then." Charlotte might as well lie. "When one is in despair, one always hopes to be protected by someone...

"Fine." Hector's eyes darkened as he didn't want to hear the details.

"Are you taking care of them alone?"

"I'm not alone. I still have Mrs. Berry." Charlotte looked up to him and sneer, "In fact,

I want to congratulate you. In less than a month, you married a hot wife. Now, you even have a son!"

Hector lowered his head and didn't dare look into her eyes. He didn't even know how to explain himself.

# Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 38

## Chapter 38

His reaction made Charlotte feel worse. She really wanted to know why he married Luna soon after they broke up.

Based on her understanding of Hector, she was sure he wasn't someone impulsive. There had to be a reason behind his actions.

Or perhaps, Luna's trap was a long time coming.

However, it was too late to change anything. Luna was now Mrs. Sterling and they

even had a child. Hence, she didn't see the point in asking any further.

Holding that thought, Charlotte changed the topic, "You don't have to get your wife to apologize as I don't want a conflict. Also, if it's possible, you should transfer your son to a different kindergarten. If we don't see each other, there won't be any interaction.

"I will arrange it." Hector nodded. "What other requests do you have?"

"How would I dare demand anything of you?" Charlotte sniggered.

"After all, I'm just an ordinary citizen while you are the mighty Mr.

Sterling..."

"Lottie..."

"Don't call me that." Charlotte interrupted him and coldly asserted, "It sounds too intimate. We are no longer related in any way so we should keep our distance going forward."

"Do you still hate me?" Hector looked at her with a frown. "I know it was my family's fault but I was trying to salvage it then. Why didn't you give me more time and chose to do something so impulsive?" When she heard the past being brought up, emotions filled her heart while tears welled in her eyes. It was obvious how devastating her actions were for him.

"It... it was my fault," Charlotte replied remorsefully. "I've made a mistake so let's not talk about it anymore. What's done is done." With that, she turned to leave...

"Lottie," Hector grabbed her hand and stuffed a cheque in it. "You should start a small business and not work as an employee anymore." "Hmph!" Holding the check in her hand, Charlotte scoffed. "Thirty million. It's a lot of money indeed. It seems our memories are worth a lot to you."

"Lottie..."

"Although money is useful, I don't like to receive it in such a shameless manner." Charlotte stuffed the check back into his pocket. "Both of us made a mistake then. There's no need to blame each other. Even if we bump into each other next time, we should just pretend that we don't know each other."

"Are you angry with what happened at Divine Corporation?" Hector furrowed his eyebrows. "The situation then was."

"No, I'm not blaming you and don't have the right to do so." Charlotte smile wryly. "I understand that our statuses are different and you need to

mind your reputation.".

"In that case, you should accept my help."

"I don't want it!"

"Can you not be so stubborn?" Hector chided her. "You used to be so dignified. How can you take such a menial job? That aside, how much can you make from it? Is it even enough to raise three children?" "At least the money I make comes from my own labor," Charlotte retorted angrily. "Even if I'm broke, I rather work as a hostess in a nightclub than take your money!"

"You..."

"Your concern isn't appreciated here. You should save it for your wife instead."

Charlotte swept his hand away and stormed off.

Watching her back as she walked away, Hector's eyes were filled with sadness,

When she reached the exit, she suddenly thought of something and turned around. "By the way, if it's possible, please keep it to yourself that I have children. I don't want outsiders to know about their existence."

"Sure, I know what to do." Hector understood what she was thinking,

"I will remind Luna not to shoot her mouth off."

"It seems you understand her well," Charlotte scoffed before leaving,
TE

Hector watched her leave with a gloomy expression.

Meanwhile, his subordinate Owen came in and lamented, "I didn't expect Ms. Windt to now have three children after not seeing her for a few years. Life is really unpredictable..."

Hector shot him a fearsome glare.

Owen frantically lowered his head and didn't dare say anything further.

"Go and find out who the father is."

Hector felt that the three children had good genes. Therefore, their father cannot be an ordinary country bumpkin.

# Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 39

#### Chapter 39

On the way home, Charlotte praised Robbie and Jamie. "You boys did the right thing protecting your sister while maintaining a cool head. I am proud of you guys."

"Mommy, Ellie is our sister so it's normal for us to protect her."
Robbie beat his chest to show what a brave boy he was.

"If not for the fact Robbie was holding me back, I would have beaten Timothy up." Jamie held up his little fist angrily. "Timothy loves to bully Ellie even after I have warned him a few times, he just doesn't listen."

"He acts with impunity in school because the principal and teachers protect him while the other students fear him. Hence, he thinks that whatever he does is right," Robbie complained indignantly.

"That's why we have to protect ourselves. We don't bully others and can't allow ourselves to be bullied too. Alright?" Charlotte lectured them solemnly.

"We understand, Mommy." Robbie and Jamie nodded in unison.

.

- "Ellie, you must also learn how to protect yourself." Charlotte hugged Ellie and gently advised, "You have your brothers to protect you now, but what if they are not by your side?"
- "I know." Ellie pouted her lips and frowned. With a feisty expression, she declared, "Next time, I will be more fierce. I can't just let anyone color my hair as they please."
- "Ellie, it isn't just about having your hair colored." Mrs. Berry laughed.
- "As long anyone bullies you, you need to put a stop to it."

- "Mmm-hmm, I understand." Ellie nodded in earnest.
- "Good girl!" Charlotte tousled Ellie's hair to ease the tension in the air.
- "Today, our family had gone through a battle together. By being united, the matter was perfectly resolved. Why don't we go somewhere to celebrate?"
- "Yeah!" the three children jumped in joy. "Mommy is the best!"

  Mrs. Berry felt comforted when she saw the children's smiles.

Charlotte was someone who had been pampered since she was young.

Her father taught her to always be upright and kind. To have a good character and grow up to be happy and healthy,

She had passed on this legacy to her children. No matter what happened, she would always protect them

The five of them enjoyed their favorite pizza and fried chicken meal. The three children had so much to eat that they burped on the way home.

By the time Charlotte and Mrs. Berry helped the children wash up and put them to bed, it was already nine at night.

Charlotte took a bath and blow-dried her hair before preparing for bed. Mrs. Berry then brought her some cold medication and warm water. She warmly reminded, "Don't just focus on caring for the children, you should take care of yourself too."

"I almost forgot until you mentioned it." Charlotte quickly took her medicine. "Thank you, Mrs. Berry.".

"Miss, did Mr. Sterling tell you why he married Luna?" Mrs. Berry couldn't help but ask.

"No, he didn't." Charlotte shook her head.

"Why didn't you ask him?" Mrs. Berry asked anxiously. "I feel that Luna has changed, or perhaps she has finally shown her true colors. Even then, I always felt that she was fake..."

"That's all in the past now." Charlotte smiled wryly. "No matter what, she is Mrs. Sterling and even bore Hector a son. They are now a family."

Hearing those words, Mrs. Berry's expression darkened. She lowered her head and sighed deeply, "What a pity, Mr. Sterling and you were meant to be together..."

"It's just fate."

Just as she spoke, she couldn't help but get jolted by her own words. She never liked hearing anyone say those words as it sounded like an excuse for losers,

But now, she actually said it.

Perhaps after going through trial and tribulations in life, she had started to accept the unpredictable nature of life.

## Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 40

#### Chapter 40

"No matter what, you have three beautiful children now. They are a gift from God.". Mrs. Berry consoled her. "If you manage to meet someone in the future, your life would then be complete."

"Where am I to find so many..."

Before Charlotte could finish, she received a notification on her phone. It was five thousand sent by Gigolo In Debt.

"He is such a good man!" Charlotte exclaimed in joy.

"Huh? You already met one?" Mrs. Berry couldn't conceal her excitement.

"Mrs. Berry, you should rest early, I'm heading back to my room now." After bidding Mrs. Berry good night, Charlotte returned to her room and sent a message to Gigolo In Debt.

Charlotte: Have you started work today?

Gigolo In Debt: Mmm-hmm.

Charlotte: Did someone booked you for the night?

Gigolo In Debt: Mmm-hmm.

Charlotte replied in glee: Not bad, not bad. You're smart enough to pay up. You have to continue to work hard. It's been a few days and you have only paid me twice. It isn't enough to buy milk...

Charlotte quickly deleted the word "milk" and changed it to "food" instead.

Gigolo In Debt: You have to work hard too.

Charlotte: Don't even bring it up. I handed my resignation today.

Gigolo In Debt: ?

Charlotte: My boss is just crazy and making my life difficult on purpose.

I don't even know what I did to offend him."

C

The moment she thought about the Devil, rage swelled within her. He had tormented her terribly today, to the extent her leg was still hurting from climbing the steps. However, the exertion seemed to have caused her cold to improve.

Gigolo In Debt: Are you planning to rely on me for your living expenses then?

Charlotte: Of course not. With your mediocre sales, what you earn isn't enough for me. I will look for a job tomorrow. Don't worry.

Gigolo In Debt: But the job market is bad right now.

Charlotte: That's true.

Charlotte recalled how she had previously sent out thirty resumes and interviewed at seventeen companies. In the end, only Divine Corporation took her in and that was because Wesley pulled some strings for her.

Hence, she began to worry if she could really find a job.

Charlotte: Sigh, I'm not sure if I can still go back to Divine Corporation. Since I have not sent in my resignation letter, the HR department might not be on my case yet...'.

Gigolo In Debt: You can try.

Charlotte: However, I scolded the boss when I left. I'm sure he won't allow me to come back.

Charlotte held her chin as she was now regretting that she quitted her job in a fit of rage today.

Although being a security guard was a tiring and lowly job, at least her salary stayed the same.

Furthermore, there isn't any other company that is better than Divine Corporation.

Gigolo In Debt: Scolding the boss was a big mistake. You really deserved it.

Charlotte: What do you know? Do you know how crazy my boss it?

Gigolo In Debt: As crazy as you?

Charlotte was rendered speechless by his question. As his boss, she realized she was equally crazy too.

She forced him to serve three fat ladies who weighed a total of seven hundred

pounds combined. She also demanded he look for a few more sugar mommies so that she can increase her cut. Despite that, she only bought a single bottle of virility supplements for him.

As his boss, she was both cruel and vicious. Compared to the Devil, her behavior had put him to shame.

With that thought in mind, Charlotte suddenly felt that the devil wasn't so bad after all.

However, she felt she had to stand by her word. Since she rage quit in front of him, there was no going back for her.

She didn't believe that she couldn't land a single job in the whole of H City.

Unknown to her, that was the unfortunate reality.

The next day morning, Charlotte flooded all the companies in H City with her resume. After waiting for three consecutive days, she didn't even get a single interview.

Feeling anxious, she called them one by one.

Finally, the answers she got were they either didn't receive it, not hiring, or she wasn't qualified enough.

Finally, she decided to lower herself and look for a job in the mall or retail shops. However, no one wanted to hire her still. She was even rejected to work as a waitress.

It felt as if everyone was ganging up on her.