

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL

### CHAPTER 101

When Charlotte arrived at the HR department on the thirteenth floor, the manager handled the handover procedures for her.

The manager had completely changed his arrogant attitude!

Charlotte couldn't help but wonder what brought about the stark difference. Why is the jerk acting so different suddenly?

After handing over the employee transfer letter to her, the manager said, "Charlotte, please take care of me after you're promoted!"

"Eh?"

Charlotte was at a loss when she took the employee

transfer letter from him. The next moment, she was stunned after reading the letter.

The president's office?

I'm being transferred to the president's office?

Is this real?

Am I seeing things now?

“Charlotte!” At this moment, David patted her shoulder and congratulated her. “Mr. Collins asked me to bring the belongings to you. He initially wanted to congratulate you, but you left earlier. Anyway, congratulations on your promotion!”

“Thank you...” Charlotte replied instinctively and asked, “Am I seeing things now? Am I really transferred to the president's office?”

“It’s true. Mr. Ben made the order himself.” The manager continued, “Charlotte, your good luck has come. I’m sure you’ll keep moving up in your career!”

“Hehe...” Charlotte laughed awkwardly and brought David to leave the office.

“Charlotte, how’s your injury now? It seems that your shoulder hasn’t recovered yet. Besides, your neck is still bandaged. Does it still hurt?” David asked caringly.

“I’m much better now. Thank you, David.”

Charlotte felt that David was the most kind-hearted man in the whole company. As such, she could fully trust and befriend him.

“Thank God you’re fine. I’ll help you carry your

belongings. Take your new work pass to scan at the elevator.”

“Okay.”

Finally, she didn't have to climb the stairs to work as she could go up to level 68 with her own work pass.

As the elevator was moving up, she felt a special sense of pride. It was as if she made a little progress in her life when the elevator moved up a floor.

When she arrived at the president's office, a staff welcomed her and brought her to her desk.

It's the reception counter in front of the elevator on level 68!

Charlotte was startled when she was her desk.

She knew that there was a reception counter in front of the elevator on every floor. The job scope of a receptionist was to confirm the identity of guests and their purpose of visit. After that, she had to inform her relevant colleagues to liaise with him.

To put it nicely, she was a junior secretary. However, in essence, she was only a guard on level 68!

In other words, she was an entry-level secretary in the president's office!

“Charlotte, congratulations! I've to get going. All the best!”

David patted her shoulder and left smilingly.

Since he was an innocent man, he truly believed that it was a position of honor.

On the other hand, Charlotte felt dejected somehow. After all, the only difference between her job and a guard was that she didn't have to walk that much!

“Charlotte, welcome!”

The executive secretary in charge of training new staff was Lucy Wright. She looked brisk and experienced, probably in her forties.

Furthermore, she exuded a sense of friendliness even though she spoke sternly. She came up to Charlotte to explain some basic tasks to her.

“I'll instruct a colleague later to teach you about your job scope since you are a newcomer in this position. Keep an open mind in learning. I hope that you'll be familiar with your job quickly.”

“Since your role is changed, your salary will be raised

from eight thousand to eighteen thousand. When you have passed your one-month probation, your salary will be twenty-five thousand. It starts from today...”

“What?” Charlotte couldn’t help but yell, “Did you say that my salary will be twenty-five thousand? Am I hearing things?”

“No, you’re not.” Lucy Wright continued smilingly, “Since you’re a newcomer, be patient in learning new things, and your salary will increase gradually. Mr. Nacht treats his employees very well!”

“Understood. I’ll work hard and learn. Thank you!”

Charlotte clenched her fist as a gesture to motivate herself and put on a bright smile.

At this moment, she didn’t feel that Zachary was a

devil or a jerk anymore. Instead, he was Zachary the Cute!

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

### **CHAPTER 102**

Charlotte learned about her job the whole day and could only take a rest at four in the afternoon.

After that, Lucy led her to hand over some documents to the meeting room.

While they were on the way, Lucy reminded, “Leave the room once you put down the documents and don’t disturb the board members while they are in the meeting.”

“Be gentle in doing everything and don’t make a noise.”

“Also, don’t irritate Mr. Nacht because he hasn’t been in a good mood for several days. Otherwise, everyone



in the company would get into trouble!”

“Understood.” Charlotte followed her while carrying the documents with one of her hands.

Lucy knocked on the door gently when they arrived. After receiving permission, she entered the room with Charlotte.

Charlotte was stunned as soon as the door was opened. The room was six-meters high and painted in cold colors, thus exuding an imposing and overpowering atmosphere.

The board members sat on both sides of the long table. While most were middle-aged, two of them looked relatively younger.

She saw that all of them wore a solemn expression. They were either reading their documents seriously or

discussing with others in a low voice.

It appeared that all of the seats were taken except for the president's seat.

Zachary isn't here yet!

After Charlotte and Lucy put the documents on the table, the other executive secretaries immediately distributed the documents to every board member.

One of the executive secretaries instructed Charlotte to clean the unwanted documents and trash on the table. After that, she was also asked to distribute the documents together.

When Charlotte was cleaning the table, one of the board members behind her said softly, "If we still can't find Chip X, the company might have to postpone the launch of our new tech products."

“Aren’t we cooperating with the police all the while to search for the chip? No progress so far?” another board member asked.

“Sigh, our problem will be solved if there is progress...” A board member with grey hair heaved a sigh and continued, “We have spent dozens of millions every day on the search but still haven’t received any news after seven to eight days...”

Charlotte was shocked once she heard it. My goodness, the search costs dozens of millions! Does it mean the company has spent more than a billion after several days?

“Mr. Martin, Mr. Dixon, don’t worry. Since the president is handling it by himself now, I’m sure we can find the chip,” the younger board member comforted them.

“That’s right. When I reported my work to Mr. Nacht, I heard that he instructed Ben to investigate a baby. So, I think he’s going to investigate it from another perspective...”

“A baby? What does it mean?”

Meanwhile, Charlotte was too shocked to continue listening to it.

If Zachary really comes to my house to find it, I’ll be doomed... I have to return the chip today!

“Charlotte, Charlotte!”

Charlotte was startled when she heard Lucy’s voice. As her hands shivered, she accidentally knocked over a cup.

Bang! Everyone in the room could hear that a cup was broken.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry...” Charlotte nervously squatted down to clean the broken pieces.

Meanwhile, several board members turned around and knitted their brows at her in displeasure.

“What have you done?” the senior executive secretary who was in her fifties yelled, “Get out.”

“I’m sorry, Ms. Snyder. She’s a newcomer. I’ll provide more training to her,” Lucy apologized immediately and ushered Charlotte out of the room.

Charlotte bowed before everyone to apologize and hastily followed her.

However, the door suddenly opened when they were

approaching it.

Two bodyguards entered first to make way for Zachary, who was in a black suit. Instantly, everyone in the room was stunned by his sturdy figure and imposing manner.

When Charlotte saw him, she immediately felt guilty and nervous.

“Mr. Nacht!” Lucy greeted him politely and dragged Charlotte to stand aside.

At this moment, Charlotte’s heart was thumping non-stop. She looked up slightly to peek at Zachary while wondering if he had checked her house.

On the other hand, Zachary seemed ice cold and didn’t take a sideways glance at anyone, including

her. He entered the room and walked straight towards the president's seat.

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

### **CHAPTER 103**

"Mr. Necht!" The board members greeted him courteously.

Moreover, all of the staff who stood on both sides of the room lowered their heads to bow at him.

Zechery nodded in response and set on the black president's seat.

After that, Lucy immediately held Charlotte's hand and left.

Nonetheless, the moment Charlotte walked out of the meeting room, she heard Zechery say, "All board members, please rest assured. I've identified the location of the chip and will retrieve it by tomorrow

morning!”

“Wonderful!”

The board members clapped their hands and cheered.

Charlotte instantly felt a chill run down her spine. My god, it looks like Zechery’s underlings have found my three babies. Under such circumstances, their identities will be revealed...

Damn it! What should I do?

“Charlotte, what are you doing?” Lucy yelled sternly in a low voice, “Why do you always look lost during office hours? If you don’t recollect yourself, you can’t stay in the president’s office even for a day!”

“I’m sorry. I...”



“Go to the weshroom end wesh your fece. Celm yourself down end see me in the treining room.”

“Okey. Thank you Ms. Wright.”

Cherlotte quickly rushed to the weshroom. After meking sure that no one wes eround, she took out her phone hestily to cell Mrs. Berry.

“Hello, Miss!”

“Mrs. Berry? How is everything et home?”

“Huh? Whet do you meen?” Mrs. Berry wes confused.

“I’m cooking red been peste for your dessert tonight...”

“No, I meen...”

When Cherlotte was about to be more specific, she thought that everything was fine at home since Mrs. Berry was in the mood to prepare dessert.

As such, she stopped asking about it and said, "Okay, I've to get going."

"Okay." Mrs. Berry didn't realize that something was wrong with Cherlotte because she was busy cooking.

Given that Mrs. Berry was fine and the kindergarten teacher didn't call her, Cherlotte believed that Zachery's underlings hadn't found it. Nevertheless, they could also be on the way or preparing to move.

No matter what, she still had time as long as they hadn't arrived.

Cherlotte touched her chest and heaved a sigh of relief. The chip inside the black box was still in her

shirt.

Now that the board members were having the meeting end the staff waited outside the meeting room, she had to grab the chance to return the chip as soon as possible.

After making up her mind, she left the washroom and walked sneakily toward the president's office.

Everything went smoothly as she planned so far. Although she met two colleagues who were on duty, they only glanced at her and didn't say much.

In less than a minute, she arrived at the president's office. However, when she reached out her hand to push the door, the infrared sensor of the digital door was triggered. The next moment, the little screen read that a fingerprint was needed to open the door.

She cursed herself silently for being so stupid. How can I easily enter the president's office?

"Please key in the password!" She suddenly heard a voice prompt from the sensor.

"Password?" Wishing to try her luck, she keyed in Zechery's phone number.

Beep... Beep!

"Wrong password!"

The voice prompt stunned her. Damn it! If it isn't his phone number, could it be his birthday?

When she pondered over it, the alarm bell of the door suddenly set off.

Charlotte jumped in shock and nervously ran away.

Unfortunately, two bodyguards blocked her way as soon as she wanted to escape.

“Hehehe...”

Her heart thumped wildly while her whole body sweated.

She let out an embarrassing laugh, hoping to conceal her guiltiness. “Well, if I say that I passed by and accidentally touched the digital lock, would you believe me?”

The two bodyguards shook their heads emotionlessly.

“I... I really...”

Unexpectedly, before she could finish, the bodyguards made their way and lowered their heads courteously. “Ms. Windt, please!”

Cherlotte was startled. Am I hearing things? Why don't the stone-faced bodyguards arrest me but treat me courteously instead?

"What's going on?" A man asked in a familiar voice. The next moment, she realized that it was Ben.

"I..."

"Ms. Windt, Mr. Necht is in a meeting." Ben glanced around to make sure that no one was around. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "Are you looking for him? Come tonight!"

"Mr. Nacht!" The board members greeted him courteously.

Moreover, all of the staff who stood on both sides of the room lowered their head to bow at him.

Zachary nodded in response and sat on the black president's seat.

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“I’m sorry. I...”

“Go to the washroom and wash your face. Calm yourself down and see me in the training room.”

“Okay. Thank you Ms. Wright.”

Charlotte quickly rushed to the washroom. After making sure that no one was around, she took out her phone hastily to call Mrs. Berry.



“Hello, Miss!”

“Mrs. Berry? How is everything at home?”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Mrs. Berry was confused.

“I’m cooking red bean paste for your dessert tonight...”

“No, I mean...”

When Charlotte was about to be more specific, she thought that everything was fine at home since Mrs. Berry was in the mood to prepare dessert.

As such, she stopped asking about it and said, “Okay, I’ve to get going.”

“Okay.” Mrs. Berry didn’t realize that something was wrong with Charlotte because she was busy cooking.

Given that Mrs. Berry was fine and the kindergarten teacher didn't call her, Charlotte believed that Zachary's underlings hadn't found it. Nevertheless, they could also be on the way or preparing to move.

No matter what, she still had time as long as they hadn't arrived.

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### **CHAPTER 104**

“Hmm...”

Charlotte realized finally that all of them saw her as Zachary’s girlfriend.

“You can ask for my help privately if you are faced with any problems at work.” Ben reminded gently, “But it’s better to keep your relationship with Mr.

Nacht as a secret from other colleagues!”

“There is nothing between us...”

Charlotte had mixed feelings when she left hastily.

Damn it! Everyone around Zachary thinks that I’m his girlfriend now. Wait, I think even those who attended the auction will think the same.

In that case, Zachary’s reputation is at stake. If the fact that I have children is exposed, he will become everyone’s laughing stock!

Besides, if he knows that the chip is missing because of me and my children...

Then, he won’t just wish to strangle me. He might even cut me into pieces and turned me into ashes.

Will my three children be dragged into it?

Charlotte was overwhelmed with anxiety when she pondered over it.

Since they found out that she tried to sneak into the office, she couldn't use the same strategy anymore. As such, she had to find another way to return the chip to him.

But how should I do it?

"Hey, you!" All of a sudden, someone rushed toward Charlotte and yelled.

Charlotte instinctively took a look and asked, "Are you calling me?"

"Yes, you! Come over here!"

The senior executive secretary who was in her fifties waved at her.

Charlotte came up to her timidly. The nametag on her chest read: Melody Snyder, Senior Executive Secretary.

“Take this cup of coffee into the meeting room for Mr. Nacht!”

Melody handed over the tray with the cup of coffee on it to Charlotte.

“Me?” Charlotte was astounded. After all, Lucy taught her that a low-level secretary like her couldn’t enter the meeting room randomly. Why did Ms. Snyder instruct me to do such an important task?

“Yes, you. Enter the room quickly,” Melody bellowed.

“Okay.” Charlotte took the cup of coffee and walked toward the meeting room.

Another senior secretary pulled Melody’s arm gently and asked, “How can you let a new staff do this?”

“Mr. Nacht is losing his temper now. I must be tired of living if I go in now.” Melody covered her chest in fear and said, “The last time when Mr. Nacht lost his temper, he threw a cup and accidentally hit Lucy’s head. She had to undergo seven stitches as a result. I don’t want to be disfigured.”

“In that case, this new staff...”

“She had broken a cup earlier on. An incompetent secretary like her will be fired sooner or later. I’m giving her the last chance to be productive before leaving the company.”

The senior secretary was a little startled.

When Charlotte arrived at the corner, she looked around to check if no one was around her. Then, she immediately took out the chip from her shirt and put it into the cup of coffee.

The clock is ticking, and I have to give it a try to return the chip to him.

After all, if he wants to investigate it, he wouldn't doubt me because I didn't make the cup of coffee.

After making up her mind, she knocked on the door and entered the meeting room with the cup of coffee.

“The press conference of our new product launch will be held on Friday as scheduled. There is no need to postpone it.” After making the announcement, Zachary asked, “Any objections?”

“Mr. Nacht...” An elder board member with grey hair was sitting in the first row on the right side of the meeting table. He said slowly, “I think we should postpone it until we’ve retrieved the chip. If we make the announcement now, the whole world will be aware of our plan. It will be embarrassing if we postpone it!”

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the announcement now, the whole world will be aware of our plan. It will be embarrassing if we postpone it!”

“Mr. Sterk, you don’t believe me?”

Even though Zachary’s lips curved into a smile when he spoke, he stared at Mr. Sterk with his piercing eyes.

“I wouldn’t dare,” Mr. Sterk said slowly with a seemingly caring smile on his face. Nevertheless, he was very insistent on his opinion. “I’m only offering a safer piece of advice!”

Zachary didn’t reply to him. Although he still kept his smile, his gaze looked a lot colder.

The rest of the board members fell silent as they dared not to make a sound.

Meanwhile, Charlotte came in and put the cup of coffee with trepidation before Zachary.

“Give the cup of coffee to Mr. Sterk!” Without sparing him a glance, Zachary stared at Mr. Sterk and said intently, “Since you’re used to having tea, it’s time for you to try a different type of drink!”

“Okay...” Charlotte gave the cup of coffee to Mr. Sterk. My goodness!

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

### **CHAPTER 105**

“I’m glad to accept Mr. Nacht’s kind act.”

Mr. Sterk took the cup of coffee smilingly and gulped it down.

Charlotte was gob smacked. She actually wanted to tell the elder that he couldn’t drink it because there

was a chip in the coffee.

Nonetheless, as the words stuck in her throat, she didn't even utter a word.

After Mr. Sterk gulped down the cup of coffee, he suddenly felt that something was stuck in his throat. He couldn't help but let out a retch. The next moment, he immediately covered his mouth to prevent himself from puking.

He had to hold his vomit in because Zachary gifted the cup of coffee to him.

Zachary leaned back on the president's leather chair in an arrogant posture and looked at him amusedly.

It was as if he was ready to watch a good show!

The other shareholders wished to help him because



he didn't look well. However, none of them dared to speak before Zachary said anything.

“You... You don't have to hold your vomit in...” On the other hand, only Charlotte dared to say it out and grabbed a rubbish bin nervously. “Just vomit here...”

At this time, everyone inside the room was flabbergasted.

Who recruited this slow and blunt secretary?

How can someone as stupid as her work in level 68?

Zachary's eyes squinted and rage pulsed through his veins.

Was I out of my mind when I decided to promote her?  
Why did I bring the stupid wench to level 68 to irritate myself?

“Bleugh...”

Mr. Sterk vomited non-stop to spit out all the coffee he had just gulped down.

At this moment, Zachary’s face turned a lot grimmer, as if dark clouds were looming over before the storm.

Meanwhile, everyone sweated in fear, while some of them even began to wipe away their sweat with their handkerchiefs. They glanced at Zachary for a while and shifted their gaze toward the pitiful Mr. Sterk.

“That’s right. Just puke it all up.”

Charlotte held the rubbish bin in one hand and patted his back in the other, hoping that he could puke the chip out.

However, after quite some time, Mr. Sterk only puked the coffee up but not the chip.

“Charlotte, what are you doing?” At this moment, Melody happened to enter the meeting room and witnessed it. She yelled at her in a low voice, “Get out of here now!”

“I...”

“Get out.”

Charlotte initially wanted to say something, yet she had no choice but to leave after Lucy shot her a look.

After only a few steps, she suddenly heard a bang behind her. The next moment, many of them screamed, “My God, Mr. Sterk...”

She turned around and saw that Mr. Sterk had fallen

to the ground, squeezing his neck with both of his hands. His face turned purple, eyes widened, and tongue stuck out...

He looked exactly like Fifi when it swallowed the chip!

My goodness, the chip must be stuck in his throat now...

She instantly regretted her decision and couldn't forgive herself if something terrible happened to him.

"Call an ambulance. Call an ambulance now!"

The meeting room became a mess in no time at all.

Although Zachary was a little worried, he still said composedly, "Ask Raina to come here!"

"Yes sir!"

“How could it be?” The board members were frightened.

“Mr. Nacht, as stubborn as Mr. Sterk might be, you can’t do this to him.” An elder board member said in a trembling voice, “We’re all elders who fought alongside your grandpa for decades and helped the Nacht family prosper throughout our lives. How can you poison him merely because he is in disagreement with you?”

“Indeed, Mr. Nacht. You can’t treat Mr. Sterk like this. This is too much...” Another two elder board members shot him an accusatory glance with tears. “We know that you’re ruthless in doing everything, but how can you do this to people in your own company?”

“I have to call old Mr. Nacht...” An elder board member was emotional and wanted to make a phone

call.

Meanwhile, Zachary felt increasingly furious. What on earth is on their mind? I merely gifted a cup of coffee to Mr. Sterk, yet they suspect me of poisoning him?

“Who made the coffee?” Zachary bellowed.

“It was her. She made the coffee.” Melody immediately pointed at Charlotte.