

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1084

“No, you can't!” insisted Olivia, who was quick to stop Sharon.

“F\*ck off!”

Sharon flung Olivia's hand away, but Olivia was adamant about protecting Ellie.

The two of them fought and attracted the other passengers' attention.

A sleepy passenger complained in frustration, “Will you please keep your voices down?”

A stewardess came over at that moment and asked, “What's wrong?”

“It's nothing,” replied Sharon before she glared at Olivia to signal for the latter to lie.

Olivia had her head down. She didn't dare to even breathe too loudly.

At that moment, she was weighing her options and wondering if she should tell the stewardess the truth. If I do that, the policeman on board can apprehend Sharon.

However, Olivia got cold feet when she saw the four foreign bodyguards.

They are killers. If I push them to a corner, they might retaliate and end up hurting the other passengers in the crossfire.

“Please buckle up. The plane is about to depart,” reminded the stewardess.

“Why haven't we taken off yet?” asked Sharon who was in shock, “It's been a while since we boarded, so why is the gate still open?”

“A passenger is on the way over. His luggage is already being taken over,” replied the stewardess.

“What the hell?” growled Sharon angrily as she checked her watch, “It's already past the departure time, so why aren't we in the air yet? Why are you wasting our time? Is our time not equally precious to you?”

“That's not it. Miss, that passenger...”

“Everyone has to wait because one person is late. Is that it?”

Sharon shouted and started making a scene.

“Are we supposed to wait forever if he never shows up? It's the holidays, and there are so many people flying home. If you keep delaying like this, our flight will be postponed or worse, canceled!”

“But...”

The stewardess was going to explain the situation when the other passengers chimed in.

“Yeah, she's right. Our time is precious too, and you can't make us wait just for that one person!”

“Yeah, who knows when we'd be able to fly over if this flight gets canceled?”

“Close the doors now or I will file a complaint!”

A few stewardesses tried to explain the situation, but everyone refused to listen. Sharon made things worse by fanning the flames. That prompted the stewardesses to go to the pilot for instructions.

Sharon panicked. If things keep progressing like this, Charlotte and Zachary will reach us before we take off.

Olivia, on the other hand, was a little excited. When she called Peter earlier, she deliberately leaked the information. He probably already shared the information with Charlotte or Zachary. Maybe they're on the way over now.

Zachary and Charlotte had already reached the gate by then. Unfortunately, the bridge had already been retracted, and that last passenger was being sent to the plane via a car.

The door was locked and the airport workers were getting ready to leave.

“Wait!” shouted Zachary as he reached out for one of the workers, “Open the door. That plane cannot take off. A kidnapper is on that flight with my daughter!”

“We didn't receive any news about it. If that is true, please call the police,” replied the worker while frowning.

“There's no time for that. Open the door now!” urged Zachary.

“You can't go there...”

A worker was trying to explain the situation when Charlotte barged in without listening.

“Oy, what are you doing?”

The workers tried to stop her right away, and as they did so, they called the security guards.

They were still arguing when the late passenger finally boarded the plane.

The door closed, and the stewardess reaffirmed to everyone, “The last passenger has boarded, and the door is closed. We'll be taking off shortly, so please buckle your seatbelt.”

Hearing that announcement and seeing the door closing got Olivia disheartened. Sharon, on the other hand, was relieved.