

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1085

Ellie woke up groggily at that moment. She was sick and had taken some sleeping pills, so she felt terrible.

“What's wrong, Ellie? Are you okay?” asked Olivia, who was quick to soothe the kid.

“Where are we, Ms. Peyton?” asked Ellie between sobs, “I feel so terrible. I want my mommy.”

“Be good, Ellie. Your mommy will be here soon.”

Olivia felt guilty. She felt like she had wronged Charlotte and Ellie.

“I feel so terrible... urk...”

Ellie suddenly started retching.

Olivia was quick to open a bag for her to vomit in.

Sharon saw that from the side and looked disgusted.

Just then, the stewardess came over and asked, “What's wrong with the kid?”

“She...”

“It's nothing. She's just a little airsick and will be fine soon. Please take off as soon as possible,” urged Sharon while cutting Olivia's words short.

“Are you sure she's fine?” asked the stewardess in a worried tone.

“I said she is! Why are you being so nosy? Take off already and stop dilly-dallying!” growled Sharon impatiently.

The stewardess had no choice but to leave.

Olivia opened up a bottle of water and fed it to Ellie.

Ellie remained uncomfortable, and she cried while demanding for her mother.

Sharon snatched the bottle of water away and put some sleeping pills in it before shaking it. She tried to get Ellie to drink it afterward.

Olivia tried to stop her, but Sharon's bodyguard stopped Olivia by putting pressure on her shoulder.

That force was so strong that it threatened to crush Olivia's collarbone. It prevented her from moving about anymore.

Sharon pinched Ellie's cheeks to force her to down the spiked drink.

Ellie recognized Sharon. The former's eyes bulged in fear and said, “You! You bad woman! What are you... uh...”

Ellie hadn't even finished speaking before Sharon shoved the water to her.

“Don't hurt her.”

Olivia tried to stop Sharon, but the bodyguard had her pinned and prevented her from moving.

“Oy, what are you doing?” demanded one passenger, who noticed that something was off, “Are you even the kid's guardian?”

“Of course I am,” lied Sharon, “The kid is naughty and refuses to take her medicine even though she is sick. That is why I am force-feeding it to her.”

“What kind of parent would feed their kid like that?” said the passenger, who still thought that something felt off.

“Are you going to be responsible if she cries so loud that she disturbs the other passengers?” demanded Sharon, “My gosh, it is tough to be a parent nowadays. Everyone complains that I don't teach her right if the kid is loud. Yet, if I feed her the medicine, you guys are claiming that I am torturing her.”

“You...”

“Come on. Stop butting in. It's none of your business,” interrupted the passenger's friend.

The passenger in question stopped complaining.

Sharon glared over evilly and continued force-feeding Ellie the medicine.

The latter kept struggling and was coughing so much that she couldn't speak.

At that same moment, Charlotte and Zachary had broken through the glass door and were looking for their private jet.

Unfortunately, the jet wasn't parked near the boarding area. It was awaiting orders in another location and one needed to get in a car to head over.

Zachary grabbed one of the workers and asked for the location of the private jet.

Charlotte, on the other hand, went to hijack a car and was getting ready to rush over.

Just then, the airport's security guards came to stop them. Ben led his men to prevent those guards from doing anything.

Zachary led Charlotte into the car, and they were ready to rush over to rescue their baby girl. To their dismay, the plane located some distance away had lifted off just as they fired up the car's engine.

A worker shouted at them, "Oy, the plane you're looking for has already lifted off."

Charlotte stared at the plane in horror as her entire body stiffened.

"Get a private jet ready to head to T Nation now!" ordered Zachary, who was quick to strategize and fight.

"Understood," replied Ben before he left to work on it immediately.

"If doing that will take some time, then just book the earliest flight over!"

“Understood.”

“Call the airport and have them turn that plane around now!” demanded Charlotte nervously.

“The airport won't take drastic measures like that unless the airplane issues a distress call. The plane would've already landed in T Nation by the time the airport workers sent in the application and got the approval.”