

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 129

Immediately, Charlotte took out her phone and tried to find the contact, "Gigolo In Debt". However, she realized that she had deleted his number.

She rummaged through her text messages, but when she finally found the number, the car beside them already sped off.

Letting out a sigh, she could only comfort herself. Forget it. We cut our ties, so why do I care?

That night, she dreamt of many things. One moment, she dreamt about Zachary, and the next moment, she would dream of the "Gigolo in Debt". Then, she would start dreaming about the young man...

She had no idea who was who.

Maybe because she was tired, she overslept. She only woke up when Mrs. Berry nagged, "Your children already boarded the school bus. If you don't get up, you are going to be late."

Instantly, Charlotte climbed out of bed and brushed her teeth. Without washing her face, she ran out of her room.

When she reached the door, she turned back again and pushed the money from her bag into Mrs. Berry's hands. "Mrs. Berry, this is the money I made last night."

"How did you make so much money last night? Miss, why are you running? Have some breakfast before you leave..." Mrs. Berry shouted in concern as she chased after Charlotte with a rice ball in hand. However, the latter already got into the elevator.

Looking down at the money in her palm, Mrs. Berry grew worried.

Moments later, Charlotte was trying her best to squeeze into the train. When she finally arrived at her stop, she ran like a madwoman to her office.

By the time she arrived at her level, she was covered in sweat.

“What’s wrong with you? Mr. Nacht does not like employees who don’t look after their image,” Lucy scolded. “Quickly go to the restroom and wash up.”

“Okay.” Charlotte went to the restroom to wash her face and tidied herself. She was about to leave when she heard two female colleagues whispering.

“Did you know that someone named Charlotte was employed at level 68? I heard she pulled some strings.”

“Who is backing her?”

“I’m not sure, but I heard from someone on level 13 that something happened to her in a bar, and Mr. Nacht saved her. I think she has a special relationship with him.”

“How is that possible? Mr. Nacht has such a high status, so what does he see in a mere employee like her?”

“Well, you never know...”

“Whatever, let’s not go on. If Mr. Nacht finds out, he will fire us.”

Hearing footsteps that followed, Charlotte immediately fled from the toilet. She was puzzled by what she heard. Did Fiona from the administration department see it wrongly? Was it Zachary who saved me?

While she was pondering over the matter, she felt a strong aura from the opposite side.

She raised her head to see Zachary walking before her with his eyebrows knitted together. He had a dark expression on his face.

Instinctively, she lowered her head and stood in a corner.

Without making eye contact, Zachary walked past her.

Only after she heard the door opening and closing, she let out a breath of relief, knowing that he had entered the president's office. Discreetly, she made her way back to her table.

"Mr. Nacht is in a bad mood today. Watch out and don't make any mistakes," Lucy reminded her in a low voice.

"Of course," Charlotte noted.

"There will be a few visitors coming to our office today. Their information is all here. Do take note of the time..."

"Okay," Charlotte cut her off and opened the file to see the first visitor, Hector.

While she was still in a daze, the elevator door opened, and a familiar figure walked out. He looked around and was momentarily stunned when he saw Charlotte.

“Mr. Sterling!” Owen softly reminded from behind him.

Hector snapped out from his thoughts before he smiled and greeted, “Hello, I am here to visit Mr. Nacht. I have an appointment with him.”

“Mr. Sterling, good morning! Please come this way.” Charlotte responded professionally and promptly led him to the office, handing him over to a more experienced secretary to make further arrangements.

Hector’s gaze lingered on her for a moment before he walked into the office.

Charlotte returned to her table and continued with her work. Recalling Zachary’s unhappy expression from earlier, she wondered if he would make things difficult for Hector.

While pondering over the questions, a secretary suddenly rushed over. “Ms. Wright, please come over here! Mr. Nacht lost his temper and threw an object that hit Mr. Sterling’s head!”