

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 394

“Find out who was behind that poisoning, by all means. Go through everyone by Sharon's side.”

Zachary spun his chair around and continued solving his Rubik's Cube. However, his gaze was as cold as ice.

“Got it!” Bruce bowed.

Zachary was certain Sharon had poisoned herself deliberately. Ben and Bruce knew their boss well. However, there was no evidence to point it at her, so they couldn't expose her.

Sharon was doing this to get rid of Charlotte in front of Henry and Taylor.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Zachary to take the blame in order to protect Charlotte.

In the end, Henry flew into a fit of rage and slapped Zachary in public.

Zachary was an unforgiving person.

He'd skin anyone who dared to mess with him.

Naturally, he'd hold a grudge after being slapped.

Henry was the one who slapped him, but Sharon was the cause of the problem. Zachary had pinned the blame on her.

It doesn't matter if I get married. But if Sharon was the one who poisoned herself, there's no way I'll let someone this wicked remain by my side!

"Yes. I'll do that now." Bruce turned to leave when something occurred to him. "Mr. Blackwood seems interested in Ms. Windt," he reminded carefully. "Should I send someone to protect her?"

"No need," came Zachary's firm reply. "I have faith in Taylor's moral standing. His daughter, however, is a different story."

"Yes." Bruce nodded. "After firing Ms. Windt, should I arrange a new job for her?"

"No." Zachary's gaze turned steely as he clenched his jaw. "Don't arrange a new job for her. In fact, make sure she doesn't find a new job. Someone as foolish as her needs to experience some hardships before she learns a lesson!"

"Got it!" Bruce bowed and left.

Outside, Ben inquired nervously, "How did it go?"

"He's calmer now." Bruce let out a deep sigh. "I'll leave to carry out his orders now. Stay with him."

"Alright."

Meanwhile, Charlotte told the driver to drop her at Happy Avenue so she could walk home alone.

She was overwhelmed by today's events. Zachary's protective stance kept popping up in her mind.

Her emotions were a complex mixture.

I wonder how is he doing now?

He must be furious.

Is he venting out his anger in his office alone?

He must've broken all the expensive liquor and other collections in his office out of fury by now.

What about the red mark on his cheek?

Does it hurt?

I guess his heart is aching more now.

Charlotte exhaled sharply. Sometimes, I don't understand him. He was always harsh and controlling in front of me. If I showed any signs of defying him, he'd torture me like a madman.

But every time I ran into trouble, he'd come and save me in time.

I thought he'd be on Sharon's side today and question me harshly before sending me to the police station. Why did he help me instead?

I don't get it.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from Lucy.

Charlotte quickly answered. "Hello?"

"Charlotte Windt, I'm calling on behalf of the company. You've been terminated. Your salary for this month will be transferred to your account soon. I'll pack your stuff up and mail it to you. Give me your address," Lucy spoke swiftly.

It took Charlotte a while to regain her composure. "Okay, got it. There's nothing important there. You can throw them away."

"Fine." Lucy was curt. "Take care!"

"You too. Take care!"