

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 406

Upon meeting the new manager in the office, Charlotte almost jumped. He was Peter Jones, the former owner of Bar DTT!

“It's you?” Peter exclaimed, looking equally surprised as her.

“It's been a while, huh?” Charlotte mumbled awkwardly. After all, she was well aware that the closing of Bar DTT was closely linked to her. Oh, god. Will he still employ me? I've cost him to lose so much money!

“You two are acquainted?” Olivia raised an eyebrow.

“Yes. Olivia, you can go ahead and do your tasks now. I'll talk to her,” Peter said, smiling.

Charlotte also gave her a nod. Olivia blinked. “Okay... I'll go work now. Call me if anything comes up!” she said as she left.

“Okay!”

Then, he pulled Charlotte to take a seat and poured her a drink. “When I heard Olivia talking about introducing a friend to work here, I was expecting another student from a music school. I did not expect to meet you here at all!”

“Even I. I've caused you so much trouble, but I've never apologized in proper... “ Charlotte squirmed around uncomfortably.

“It's not your fault. Mr. Broid was the one who provoked Mr. Nacht. He should be the one to apologize,” Peter chuckled.

Charlotte smiled stiffly, and made no other comments.

“To tell you the truth, Mr. Broid was drugged that night. Those things that he did to you, he did not mean them at all. Did... did the two of you... You know, do the deed that night?” Peter continued, squinting his eyes.

“No, no. Of course, not!” Charlotte shook her head frantically.

“Okay, that's good to know. Mr. Broid is actually really fond of you, in a genuine way. I've never seen him treat another girl that way. That night was really just an accident,” Peter lamented, letting out a deep sigh.

“It's all in the past. There's no need to delve deeper. And about my job application, are you willing to let me work here?” Charlotte diverted the topic.

“What do you mean am I willing? Of course, I'll take you in, simple as that. But hold on, aren't you Mr. Nacht's girlfriend? Why are you hunting for a job here? Did the two of you split through?” Peter replied.

“Yeah. But... I mean... I wasn't really his girlfriend, to begin with...” Charlotte nodded, smiling bitterly.

Peter was rather curious and he continued asking questions. “I've seen the news. He's going to be engaged with the daughter of the Blackwood family, isn't he?”

“I've seen the same article. Hmph. They seem to be a good match,” Charlotte said dispassionately, feigning her cool.

“I've seen and heard about so many stories like this. Marriages in those wealthy families never end up well. Those involved can't even make decisions for themselves. Don't be too resentful toward Mr. Nacht...” “ With the tone that Peter spoke in, he sounded like a weary man who had seen and experienced everything there was to life.

"I'm not resentful. We broke up on good terms."

As Charlotte said those words, Zachary's dark gaze flashed across her mind, and his voice echoed in her ears...

"You will never be able to escape from me."

Will the two of us really live our own lives in peace?

Will he come after me?

"If that's the case, then I'll just give you the job. You can start working tonight. I'll get someone to take care of the recruitment procedures later. Oh, but this time, you'll be getting paid the same as everyone else. I mean, I'm just a manager now, and I don't really have lots of connections," Peter said with a smile.

"I understand. Thank you!" Charlotte said, giving him a slight bow.

"Don't sweat it!"

With that, Peter called for the chief promoter, Fleur, to bring Charlotte to complete some paperwork and pass her the work uniform.

As they went through the recruitment procedures together, Fleur briefed her about the basic rules and the pay. "The basic pay each day is three hundred. You'll also get three percent of the total bills for alcohol and drinks. Also, you can keep your tips. At the end of the month, there is a bonus from the top three promoters. Got it?"

“Yes, thank you!”

Charlotte exhaled deeply. It's great that I've managed to find a job at last.