

Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 51

Chapter 51

“What?” Ms. Longman shrieked in astonishment.

Charlotte, who had heard Lexie’s words, flew into a panic. She cried out,

“What happened? What happened to my kids?”

“A tall man in black in a mask and a cap kidnapped them and escaped from the back of the school. The security guards have already run after him.”

“Get them quickly,” Zachary bellowed.

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” Ben promptly ran after the man with his subordinates.

Charlotte’s mind was in a mess. Her hand on the phone was shaking, and she was yelling into her phone. “Hello? What’s going on?”

“Ms. Windt, don’t be anxious. Listen to me!”

Then, Ms. Longman explained what had happened to Charlotte.

After hearing the story, Charlotte’s legs went weak, and she slumped onto the ground.

She did not know when her call ended. All she did was holding her chest as she reminded herself to stay calm.

As Charlotte rushed home, she called Mrs. Berry.

However, Mrs. Berry was not picking up her call. She thought of calling the police, but she did not know who the kidnapper was. Will calling the cops aggravate them and make them kill my children?

Just as thoughts raced through her mind, Mrs. Berry called. “Yes, Miss.”

“Mrs. Berry, where are you?”

“I’m at home. Miss, let me tell you some good news. Fifi-”

Before Mrs. Berry could finish her sentence, a loud thud traveled out of the speaker.

Then, the call ended.

“Mrs. Berry? Mrs. Berry!” Charlotte was on the verge of a mental breakdown as she roared the cab driver, “Mister, please hurry up!”
“W-What are you trying to do?” Mrs. Berry pointed the broomstick at the man in black with trembling hands. “What have you done to my Jamie and Ellie?”

The man threw the two tied-up children onto the couch. Jamie was shaking his head vigorously as he groaned, trying to get Mrs. Berry to escape.

On the other hand, Ellie was sobbing, but her mouth was covered, and her sobs were quiet.

“Where’s the parrot?” Tigris’ glare was outright murderous as he strode toward Mrs.

Berry

“W-What?” Mrs. Berry stuttered as she took shaky steps back. “What are you trying to do? Don’t do anything absurd! There isn’t much money here. You’re robbing the wrong place.”

She thought the man was a robber.

“I’m asking you, where is the parrot?” Tigris questioned.

“Bad guy! Bad guy!”

Before Mrs. Berry could speak, Fifi on the balcony voiced.

Tigris rushed to the balcony at once.

“Jamie! Ellie!” Mrs. Berry tossed her broomstick aside as she hurriedly untied the two children.

The moment Jamie’s tape came off, he reminded, “Mrs. Berry, call the cops now!”

“Right, right.” Mrs. Berry anxiously grasped her phone. Just as she was about to call the police, she heard Fifi shrieking, “Help!”

“Fifi!” Without hesitation, Ellie rushed over with the broomstick as she yelled at the man, “Let go of my Fifi!”

“Ellie!” Jamie rushed over with his tiny fists. With a ferocious expression, he glared at the man and shielded Ellie.

Tigris rolled his eyes. These children were not even worth his attention.

He grabbed the parrot’s cage, about to open it, when Ellie swung the broomstick to his leg. “Let go of my Fifi! Let it go!”

Tigris grabbed the broomstick mid-swing and snapped it in half easily. He then shot a menacing glare to scare the girl.

Ellie burst into tears, frightened, and her plump face turned as red as a tomato. Tears welled up in her big eyes before they rolled down her cheeks.

“Meanie, how dare you bully my sister?”

When Jamie saw his sister crying, he grabbed a bat and started swinging it at Tigris.

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“Brat. You’ve got quite the strength.” The boy’s swings made Tigris take a few steps back. The man then roared, “Move aside, or else I’m going to get you.”

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Chapter 52

“Let go of my babies!”

Mrs. Berry flew over with a kitchen knife. Her heavy stomps seemed to make the entire house shake.

Right as Tigris was about to make his move, he realized the Nachts’ car was downstairs.

No longer having the luxury of time, he kicked Mrs. Berry aside before shoving the two children. With the parrot cage in his arm, he was about to run. Unexpectedly, Jamie tripped him.

He supported himself against the wall in time and didn’t fall, but the cage

in his hands had crashed onto the ground.

The collision opened the cage, and Fifi flew out in a hurry.

“Hey!” Tigris tried to grab the bird, but he only got one of its feathers.

“You’re all in my way!” Tigris bellowed as fury exploded in him. He was about to attack them when he spotted the small silver box in the cage. It was the box that had the chip.

Like a present, the box even had a round of pink ribbon around it.

Tigris shook the box, and he heard the noises coming out of it, indicating that there was something in it. Thrilled, he beamed, “It was as easy as ABC to get this.”

“No! You can’t take that.” Mrs. Berry lunged toward him..

“Get lost. This is mine from the start.” Tigris took out a dagger and pointed it at her.

Shivering, Mrs. Berry stood frozen in her spot.

Just then, a group of people barged into the house.

Holding tightly onto the box, Tigris jumped down from the balcony.

“Stay right there!”

subordinates.

Meanwhile, Ellie was wailing on the balcony floor. Her face was still red from her crying, and her tears kept falling. “Fifi. My Fifi!”

“Ellie, look. Fifi’s back.” Jamie pointed at a nearby roof.

Indeed, Fifi was flapping its wings as it returned. It landed on Fifi and rubbed its little green head on her tear-stricken face. “Ellie Ellie!”

Ellie quickly embraced Fifi as she used her damp hand to gently tap its head. She asked as she sobbed, “Why are so many people trying to get you? Are you a mythical bird?”

“It’s because Fifi swallowed an important chip.” Jamie furrowed his brows as he solemnly explained, “They’re here for the chip.”

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“Robbie! Jamie! Ellie! Mrs. Berry!”

Charlotte rushed into the house. When she saw the broken door and the messy state of her house, she thought something horrible had happened to

her family. She was so frightened that her legs went weak.

“Mommy!”

Both Jamie and Ellie ran out of the balcony and jumped into Charlotte’s arms.

“Mommy, I was so scared. A bad guy kidnapped me and Jamie.”

Ellie then told Charlotte what had happened earlier, through words and gestures.

Anxiously, Jamie added, “Mommy, that man stole the chip!”

“What chip?” Charlotte inquired.

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“The one Fifi swallowed,” Jamie explained. “They’re here for the chip.”

*That isn’t important. The only important thing is that you’re safe.”

Charlotte hugged the two tightly. “Where’s Robbie?”

*Robbie’s not here?” Mrs. Berry panicked. “Oh no, don’t tell me they have kidnapped Robbie?”

“What?” The color drained out of Jamie’s face as he suggested, “Why don’t we call the cops?”

Tears brimmed in Ellie’s big eyes again. The corners of her lips tilted downward, and she looked as if she were about to cry again.

“Yes, we should. I’ll call them now.” Charlotte promptly took out her phone. Right then, a familiar voice sounded from behind her.

“Mommy!”

*Robbie!” Charlotte whipped her head around to see her oldest son, and tears nearly escaped her eyes. “I’m glad you’re back. You have scared me.”

“I am fine.” Like a tiny adult, Robbie started checking over his siblings.

“Are you alright? Ms. Cheney said you were kidnapped, and it scared me. I was going to follow the bodyguards from Divine Corporation to save you, but they refused to take me along. Ms. Cheney was the one

who sent me back.”

“What? The bodyguards from Divine Corporation? How do you know the people from Divine Corporation, Robbie? What happened?”

Chapter 53

Charlotte swiftly asked Robbie to explain what was going on.

“Some mysterious men came to ask me about the chip today, and I was confused by their questions. I only found out that they thought it was Jamie after seeing the surveillance footage.”

Robbie then told what had happened to him in detail to the others.

Charlotte was in disbelief. She never thought the chip Jamie was talking about was real, and it was actually the chip Divine Corporation had lost..

“Wow. So that chip has all the secrets of their new technology. No wonder they’re all fighting over it.”

Jamie felt as though he had done something incredulous, so he grinned and rather pleased. “I’ve done great protecting the chip for so long.” . .

“What do you mean? You led the wolves into the sheep’s pen.” Robbie’s brows were knitted as he reprimanded, “You don’t even know that man in black, so you shouldn’t have taken his things. We’re lucky that nothing happened to us today. What are we to do if anything happens to you and Ellie?”

“I didn’t even react until he shoved the thing into my pocket.” Jamie pouted, unhappy with his brother’s words. Also, I told you Fifi swallowed the chip, but none of you believe me.”

“This is my fault. Mommy didn’t think it’d be such a grave matter,” Charlotte apologized to Jamie. “If Mommy were to pay more attention to it, something like this wouldn’t have happened.”

“The bad guy has already stolen the chip, and the people from Divine Corporation are going after him. This has nothing to do with us anymore,” Robbie concluded with his head tilted to the side.

“Not necessarily,” Mrs. Berry abruptly mumbled.

“Why?” Charlotte cast confused a look on her.

Mrs. Berry then walked to the doorway to look around, making sure there was no one near their house before she hurriedly shut the door. It was only then she returned and whispered to them, “The chip isn’t in the box.”

“What?” Everyone was now staring at her in surprise. “The chip isn’t inside? What is inside then?”

“It’s...” Mrs. Berry trailed off as she looked at Fifi in Ellie’s arms.

Fifi buried its head under its wing, seemingly embarrassed.

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“Mr. Nacht, Tigris ran off with the chip. We’re after him right now,” Ben reported as he brought his men to pursue Tigris.

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“You rubbish!” Zachary roared, “If you can’t retrieve the chip, don’t come back.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” With a wave, Ben commanded to the bodyguards, “Even if we die tonight, we have to get the chip back.”

“We’ll get it back even if we die!”

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The Nacht family's bodyguards continued tracking him and setting up traps. Tigris' escape was tough. Several times, the grim reaper was close to taking him away.

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However, no matter how difficult it was, Tigris continued. He held tight to his goal to give the chip to the person who hired him.

The moment he succeeded, he would get a hundred million. He and his brother would not need to worry about their finances for the rest of their lives.

At two in the morning, Ben led his subordinates and cornered Tigris at Southcastle Shore.

Multiple spotlights, as well as guns, were aimed at Tigris.

The second he resisted, he would gain numerous unwanted holes in his body.

Ben bellowed, "Tigris, give us the chip, and we'll let you go."

In the face of danger, Tigris decided he would take the risk of swallowing the chip and leaping into the sea.

With that thought in mind, he took out the silver box and hurriedly pulled off the pink ribbon. He then opened the box to take out the chip.

But he froze when he saw the content.

At that moment, his expression changed from a dumbfounded one to shock before his facial features twisted. His lips twitched, and his eyes teared up.

Jamie's cheeky face surfaced in his mind.

Tigris growled under his breath before he cursed out loud, "Damn it. His entire family is a bunch of devils!",

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Chapter 54

Bang!

At the echo of a gunshot, Tigris' arm was shot, and the silver box fell into the sea.

He wailed in agony, and before he came to his senses, a group of bodyguards had dived into the sea for the chip. .

Tigris froze for a split second before an evil grin grew on his lips.

"Zachary, you want the chip, don't you? Enjoy your search for the needle in a haystack."

"This is ridiculous." Ben's face was red from rage. "Tigris, you'd rather throw the chip into the sea than to give it to me. I'm going to kill you!"

"Send divers to get the chip."

"Yes, Sir!"

The family of five widened their eyes as they crowded around Fifi and stared at it.

“Mrs. Berry, do you mean Fifi laid an egg?” Jamie kept blinking and staring at Fifi’s bottom. “How can it lay eggs? It’s a parrot, not a chicken.”

“Not only chickens lay eggs.” Robbie was searching on the computer with his glasses on. “All birds lay eggs.”

“But don’t you need a male and a female to lay eggs? We only have one parrot at home.” Jamie was astounded by the news. “She’s a single parrot. How can she lay eggs?”

“Did Fifi get a boyfriend without telling us?” Ellie held up Fifi’s head and interrogated it, “Fifi, confess. Did you get a boyfriend without telling us?”

“Boyfriend! Boyfriend!” Fifi repeated.

“Now I remember. The neighbor on the opposite block has a parrot too, Fifi always flies over to play with it,” Mrs. Berry remarked.

“Mrs. Berry, when did you realize Fifi laid her egg?” Charlotte asked.

“This was what happened,” Mrs. Berry started. “I cleaned Fifi’s cage this afternoon. When I saw that egg, I was stunned. I learned from a television program that if I don’t keep the egg, it’ll eat it. So, I took the egg out, cleaned it, and kept it. After that, I thought of giving you all a surprise, so I kept the egg in a pretty box and tied it with a pink ribbon. I never thought the bad guy would steal it, thinking it’s some chip.”

“That box used to store the chip,” Jamie exclaimed as he raised his arms.

“I placed it on the table in my room previously. When I saw it in the cage, I thought the chip was in it too.”

“What a turn of events,” Charlotte mumbled as she patted her chest. “If not for the man thinking the box has the chip, he wouldn’t have left so quickly. I’m afraid he’ll do something to you all.”

“In that case, we should thank Mrs. Berry and Fifi.”

Ellie lovingly caressed Fifi’s head.

“Mrs. Berry, did Fifi poop the chip out?” Charlotte asked the most

important question of the day.

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“No.” Mrs. Berry frowned as she shook her head. “I’ve been watching it, and it hasn’t pooped out the chip yet.”

“That’s bad news then.” Charlotte’s expression turned grave.

“What’s so bad, Mommy?” Ellie asked curiously, cocking her head to the side.

“Don’t you get it?”

Robbie’s expression turned similar to his mother’s as he wagged his finger.

“That bad guy thought the box had the chip, and the people from Divine Corporation thought he stole the chip, so they went after him. However, they’ll soon realize the chip isn’t in the box later, so...”

“So they’ll come after us again?” Jamie and Ellie yelled in unison.

In the next second, Ellie rushed into Charlotte’s arms and buried her face in her mother’s shirt, shivering from fear,

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Chapter 55

Mrs. Berry bolted to the doorway to block the door with a table, fearing someone else would try to barge in again.

At the same time, Robbie darted into the kitchen to bring two knives for Mrs. Berry.

With one knife in each hand, Mrs. Berry stood by the entrance like a battle angel.

Meanwhile, Jamie grabbed the broomstick, mop, and everything that could be turned into weapons for the rest of the family.,

He then took out nun chucks and started swinging them, copying the moves from the man he saw on television.

The family was geared from head to toe in preparation for battle.

However, time ticked away, and no odd noises came from the outside. Ellie was pouting as she shook, her large eyes full of tears.

“Don’t be scared. Mommy will protect all of you.” Hugging Ellie, Charlotte discussed with Mrs. Berry, “Mrs. Berry, why don’t we call the cops?”

“That’s a great idea.” Mrs. Berry quickly went to grab her phone.

“Right now, our priority is to let Fifi poop out the chip.”

Robbie’s eyes narrowed as he analyzed like a detective, “Otherwise, the cops will take Fifi. In fact, they might even open up Fifi’s stomach to find it.”

Hearing Robbie’s words, Ellie burst into tears. “No! Don’t let them take Fifi away. Don’t let them open up its stomach.”

“Don’t be scared, Ellie. I’ll protect you and Fifi.”

Jamie promptly reached out to wipe Ellie’s tears away.

“Robbie’s right. We should let Fifi poop out the chip first,” Charlotte muttered. Then, she pursed her lips, “But it’s been many days, and Fifi still hasn’t pooped it out. What are we going to do?”

“Why don’t we try this?” Mrs. Berry took out a small green bottle from the room.

“What’s that?” Everybody turned to look at it.

“I always have constipation, so the doctor gave me this,” Mrs. Berry explained, feeling a little embarrassed. “It works very well.”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s hurry!”

“We have to give it a smaller dose, or else Fifi can’t take it.”

“We’ll give it one-tenth of the usual dose.”

Half an hour later, the entire family waited for Fifi poop.

Fifi drooped its head and called out miserably first before it started pacing in the cage.

At that, Ellie frowned. “Can Fifi’s stomach take it? It looks unwell.”

“I feel unwell before I poop too.” Jamie rubbed his stomach as he looked at Fifi pitifully. “Fifi, hold on for a little while. You’ll feel better

when you poop. Otherwise, those bad men will open up your stomach+”

“Stop it!” Ellie shrieked as she interrupted Jamie. She had always been a scaredy cat, and she was frightened after hearing Jamie’s words.

“Okay, okay. I’ll stop.”

Right as Jamie’s words left his mouth, Robbie cried out, “It’s pooping! It’s pooping! Look!”

The whole family then returned their focus back on Fifi; they stared at its butt, waiting for the results.

“God, please let Fifi poop out the chip.”

As Ellie prayed, Fifi finally pooped out a pile of watery poop.

This time, they did not even need to use a twig to search through the poop. With one glance, they could see the golden chip.

The entire family was cheering as they gave each other high-fives. They were thrilled as if they had won the jackpot.

Mrs. Berry quickly took out the chip and cleaned it before giving it to Robbie.

Robbie then placed the chip into a black box and handed it to Charlotte.

“Mommy, you can call the cops now.”

Taking the box, Charlotte was about to call the cops, when some knocking noises came from the door.

Almost everyone in the house jumped in shock.

Instantly, Mrs. Berry sprinted to the door with the kitchen knives.

Meanwhile, both Robbie and Jamie were both standing behind the door with weapons.

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At the same time, Ellie was hiding behind Charlotte, her hand grabbing her mother’s shirt as she trembled.

“Don’t be scared,” Charlotte consoled. She then sucked in a deep breath and said, “W Who is it?”

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Chapter 56

Other than the knocking, no other sounds came from the outside, and it scared the children even more. Even Mrs. Berry's knife-holding hands were trembling

Holding a small knife, Charlotte slowly walked over and looked through the gap of the broken door

At the same time, an eye was staring into the gap from the outside.

When the two eyes spotted each other, both parties started screaming.

“Ahhhh...!” The children screamed along with their mother,

“Call the cops! Quick!” Charlotte hurriedly tried to grab her phone,

“Hold on. Wait a minute. I think it's Zak.”

Looking through the gap, Mrs. Berry realized it was indeed the security guard, Zak Jones. She promptly opened the door for him.

“Mrs. Berry, you're at home.” Zak was about to call for backup through his walkie-talk when he saw Mrs. Berry and stopped, “You scared me. I thought something happened to your house.”

“Something did happen. There was a.”

“There was a thief who barged into our house trying to steal something earlier, but together we managed to get rid of him.”

Charlotte interrupted Mrs. Berry on time. She did not want anyone else to know about the chip, or more troubles might arise.

“What? Have you called the cops?” Zak asked as he got worried.

“Let me check if I've lost anything before I decide if I'd call the cops or not,” Charlotte said with a smile. Then, she changed the topic, “Zak, does your company offer my service for door fixing

“I think you'd need to change a new door” Zak briefly checked the condition of the door, “We have new doors at the price of four thousand eight hundred Locks are included 100”

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Four thousand eight hundred?” Charlotte could feel a headache coming on upon hearing the price

“Are you interested?” Zak queried. “I'll give you a ten percent

discount.”

“Twenty!” Mrs. Berry bargained. “Since we’re neighbors.”

Looking at the kitchen knives in her hands, Zak shuddered and agreed,

“All right. Twenty percent off it is.”

“Let’s change the door now, or else we won’t be able to sleep tonight,”

Mrs. Berry urged

“All right.” Zak then told his colleagues to come to Charlotte’s house to change the door.

When they came, Mrs. Berry stood at the side as they worked on the door.

Meanwhile, Charlotte made a simple dinner for the three children before she watched them wash up and sent them to bed.

Once the children were settled, Charlotte held onto her phone as she mulled over the day on the couch. Should I call the cops? If I call the cops, they will ask me to clarify everything that has happened. When that happens, that Devil will find out that the kid who has the chip is mine. Will he think that I’m the one who told my kid to steal the chip? I might lose my job, and he might even sue me for theft. I can’t tell when the Devil will be furious. If he really wants to blame me for this, I won’t be able to escape unscathed. Moreover, once this matter is revealed, my kids’ identity will be revealed too. Will that gigolo try to take my kids from me then?

With those thoughts in mind, Charlotte dismissed the notion of calling the police.

However, she also realized that the men in black might come after them again if the police were not involved.

Although nothing had happened to them today, they could not possibly live the rest of their lives like today,

“They’re done with the door. They’ve earned over four thousand just by changing the door. What an easy life they have. I should’ve haggled for a better price.”

After sending the men off, Mrs. Berry closed the door and turned on the

television, She then lowered the volume as she cleaned. This was a habit of hers.

The channel was currently airing the late-night news.

“Breaking news. At half-past two in the morning, a shooting incident has occurred at Southcastle Shore. A man involved in the shooting is also suspected to be involved with the theft of Divine Corporation’s latest chip. He has now been apprehended by the police. Before the man was caught, he had thrown the chip into the sea. Divine Corporation is now working with the police to find the chip.”

Hearing the news, Mrs. Berry hurriedly walked to the front of the television with the broom in hand.

At the same time, Charlotte’s eyes widened. She promptly increased the volume as she glued her eyes on the screen.

A man in black was arrested by the police and escorted into a police car. Before the door closed, the man grinned maliciously and hissed, “Have fun finding it. I’ll admit I lost when you find it.”

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Chapter 57

Hearing those words, Charlotte lowered her gaze to look at the chip in her hands. In a daze, she mumbled, “The chip is with me. Why are they... Do they...”

“That horrible man threw Fifi’s egg into the sea, so what they’re looking for in the sea right now is a parrot egg!” Mrs. Berry concluded excitedly.

“Miss, I’m right, am I not?”

“Yes.” Charlotte watched the screen, speechless, as officers and men from Divine Corporation sent divers and submarines to look for the chip. Will they explode when they found out the chip is still with me, and the

thing they're looking for with much effort is a parrot egg?

An image of the Devil losing his temper emerged in her mind, and a chill ran down Charlotte's spine.

"Miss, what do we do now? Do we still call the cops?" Mrs. Berry anxiously inquired,

"Let me think for a bit."

Charlotte patted her chest in an attempt to calm down her racing heart and collect her thoughts.

"Firstly, it seems like that man in black has found out he didn't steal the chip. Otherwise, he wouldn't have said that. Secondly, since Divine Corporation is spending much of their resources searching for the chip in the sea and involving the police, it means they think the chip is really in the sea. In other words, they have no idea the chip is with me."

She paused before continuing, "Even if that man has already found out about the chip, he's been caught. He won't tell them about it because he wants to make it difficult for them."

At that thought, Charlotte's panicking heart calmed down, and her knitted brows relaxed. She raised her head and announced, "I've decided not to call the cops."

"Huh? Why not?" Mrs. Berry queried.

"Because I'm working in Divine Corporation now," Charlotte explained, "If I call the cops, they might think I'm the thief. I might lose my job or even face worse consequences."

"I understand," Mrs. Berry muttered. "Miss, no matter what you do, I support you."

"Although I won't be calling the cops, I have to give this chip back to them."

Charlotte gripped the black box tightly and made a decision. "When I go to work tomorrow, I'll sneakily hand this chip to the president. That way, all the problems will be solved."

"That's a great idea! Miss, you're too smart

"Mrs. Berry, I'll be heading to the office earlier tomorrow. Please tell

my kids to keep this a secret and they can't tell anyone about it.”

“Of course.”

Charlotte only slept at four in the morning. The next morning, she had dark eye circles as she rushed to work.

On her way there, she held her pocket tightly, fearing she would lose the black box with the priceless chip in there.

If so many people are trying so hard to steal the chip, and Divine Corporation would spend so much to get the chip back from the sea, the chip must cost a fortune.

When she reached the office, Charlotte changed into her uniform at the security department first. After keeping the chip in her clothes, she went patrolling with David.

Oddly, until her shift ended at noon, the Devil's Rolls-Royce never appeared.

Charlotte kept staring at the entrance, waiting for him, but he never showed up. She was starting to get anxious. If he's not coming, how am I going to give him the chip?

“Charlotte, what's up with you? You seem distracted.” David sensed something amiss about her.

“Is Mr. Nacht not coming in today?” Charlotte inquired, feeling baffled,

“It's already noon, but I still don't see his car.”

“He's the president; he gets to choose whether or not he wants to come to the office. You're just a security guard. Why are you so concerned about him coming to work or not?” David felt exasperated by her question.

“I'm not. I was just asking...”

Before Charlotte could finish her words, the Rolls-Royce drove in, and she quickly dashed over,

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Chapter 58

“Good morning, Mr. Nacht.”

Charlotte was opening the door for Zachary herself today. Once upon a time, this was an action she scoffed at.

Zachary then got off the car and glanced at her before he headed straight to the elevator.

Meanwhile, Ben and the bodyguards followed him closely.

“Mr. Nacht.”

Charlotte was about to run after him when she realized Zachary was wearing a Bluetooth earpiece, and he was on a call.

“Interrogate Tigris. Maybe what he threw into the sea is just the box. The chip might not be inside. He might have hidden the chip somewhere else.”

Hearing those words, Charlotte’s heart skipped a beat. Oh god, the Devil actually managed to guess what happened! He’s really not one to mess with. If I don’t give him back the chip as quickly as possible, I can’t imagine what will happen next.

Just as Charlotte was caught up in her thoughts, Zachary had already entered the elevator.

She touched the chip in her pocket as she thought. How am I going to find an excuse to go to level 68? How can I give this chip back to Zachary without him noticing?

Charlotte had no opportunity to go to level 68 today; he had not asked her to send him breakfast nor clean the swimming pool.

Can I mail it to him, or can I send him the chip along with the documents from another department? But the chip is so important. How can I be so careless with it? I’ll be in deep trouble if I lose it.

“Charlotte.” David’s voice broke Charlotte’s train of thoughts. “It’s

time to change shifts. Let's have lunch.”

“Okay.” Charlotte mumbled as she followed David to the cafeteria looking rather distracted. Right then, she recalled Zachary's last visit to level 27 for his meal. Maybe he'll be there today too, Without wasting a second, she promptly dragged David to the cafeteria on level 27.

The sudden appearance of two security guards among the crowds of office workers was quite a misfit.

David felt uncomfortable standing in the cafeteria.

On the other hand, Charlotte was peeking around, looking for signs of Zachary.

Her old colleagues in the administration department were all in a hurry to avoid her. None came up to chat with her.

At that, disappointment filled Charlotte's heart. She did not understand why they were treating her this way.

“Charlotte!” Right then, a voice traveled into her ears, and Charlotte lifted her head to see Yolanda walking over with a tray. “Can I sit here?”

“Of course. Please take a seat.” Charlotte quickly gave her some space. After Yolanda sat down beside Charlotte, she handed her a pack of yogurt. “I took one for you.”

“Thank you.” Charlotte was immensely moved by her gesture.

“No problems. You were nice to me when you were in the administration department,” Yolanda replied with a smile. “How are you now, Charlotte? Are you used to your job in the security department?”

“It's not bad. My colleagues are nice to me. Charlotte then introduced David to her. “This is David. We are in the same shift”

“Hello, David. I'm Yolanda.”

*Hello, Yolanda.”

Both Yolanda and David greeted each other.

Then, Yolanda murmured to Charlotte, “Charlotte, did you know about

this? Mr. Holt's been reassigned to a guard position at the parking lot.”
“I know.” Charlotte nodded. She had been working in the parking lot recently, but she had not encountered Wesley. She thought of it as something lucky, for she did not want to see that man ever again,

“Do you know why?” Yolanda wondered.

“I'm not sure.” Charlotte did not wish to mention it, as she did not think of it as something to be proud of.

“Oh.” Yolanda did not continue the topic. “I was just curious, and that's why I asked. I hope you don't take it to heart.”

“It's all right.”

Charlotte turned to look at the entrance of the cafeteria. It's already half-past twelve, but he's still not here. I don't think he'll be coming today.

“Charlotte, I have to leave first. There's an important board meeting, and I have to send the documents to level 68.” Yolanda then stood up with her tray.

“Can I come with you?” Charlotte blurted. In the next second, she added, “I'm scared it'll be too tiring for you, so I want to help you take the documents up.”

“Sure. Let's go.”

Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 59

Chapter 59

“Remember to stay by my side after we arrive at level 68. Do you understand?” Yolanda reminded Charlotte.

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*Understood,” Charlotte muttered as she racked her brains for a way to sneak into Zachary's office.

“Hey, Charlotte...” Yolanda said all of a sudden. “Were you involved in Mr. Holt's case?”

Charlotte took a while to register what Yolanda had been saying
“Well...I’m just an intern, so there’s no way I’ll get myself involved in such cases.”

“So you’re innocent?” Yolanda asked, staring straight into her eyes.

“Yeah. What’s wrong?” Charlotte asked, raising an eyebrow. Why is she so interested in this case?

“Nothing.” Yolanda said with a grin. “There’s been rumors going around that you were the one who got Mr. Holt into his current situation, since you were assigned to the security department just days after his reassignment.”

“Alright...so? What’s the issue?” Charlotte asked.

Yolanda froze and forced a smile onto her face. “I’m concerned about you. Young lady like you aren’t suited to be security guards.”

“Oh...” Charlotte said. Before she could say another word, the door to the lift opened on level 68.

Charlotte rushed out with the documents as Yolanda stepped out of the lift and gestured to the corridor beside them. “This way, please.”

They delivered the documents to the meeting room for the president’s secretary to collect, and Charlotte managed to sneak out when Yolanda was talking to the secretary.

Yolanda pretended not to notice her quick escape,

It was lunch time, and there were hardly anyone roaming the corridors on level 68.

Charlotte managed to find the president’s office in no time, and she raised her hand

to knock on the door, only to stagger backwards when a man inside bellowed, “Get out!”

She shivered and pressed her ear against the door to eavesdrop.

*Please, Mr. Nacht, please forgive me! I’ll do whatever it takes to stay...”

That was Wesley Holt's voice.

Charlotte froze. What is he doing here?

“Mr. Holt, you tried to rape a female employee! You could have gotten a punishment worse than what you got! What made you think plotting against others in the carpark you're assigned to is a good idea? The President would never forgive you for this!”

That was Ben's voice.

“N-No, that's not true...”

“Destroying the security cameras in the carpark won't hide your crimes! Every car in the carpark has a video recorder, so all your despicable actions were still caught on camera.”

“1...I just want to take revenge on Charlotte Windt! She has ruined my life! Hurting others or troubling Mr. Nacht was never part of my plans...”

“Is that your confession?” Ben scoffed.

“Ben...”

“Ben! Get this filthy piece of trash out of my office!” Zachary yelled.

“Yes, Mr. Nacht,” Ben replied “The police officers are on their way, Wesley Holt. I hope you'll turn over a new leaf after you're released from jail!”

“Y-You called the police?” Wesley stammered. “I'm literally begging you right now! Why can't you just let me go?”

“You have no right to set foot in level 68!”

Charlotte shivered when she recalled how Hector had swooped in to save her from the falling crates in the carpark. I wouldn't be able to stand here and witness this showdown if he weren't there that day...

It seemed like a freak accident at first glance, but the neat stack of crates suggested otherwise.

..So...it had been Wesley all along! I bet he didn't expect Zachary to catch him in the act a second time!

Just a few days after the incident, Zachary's subordinates have gathered enough evidence to nail Wesley for the incident.

Zachary had threatened to kick Wesley out of Divine Corporation, and the latter had sneaked into level 68 in a desperate bid to plead for his forgiveness.

Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 60

Chapter 60

The sound of someone being dragged across the floor roughly reached Charlotte's ears just seconds later as Ben hauled Wesley out of the office.

Wesley refused to give up. "Mr. Nacht...please...I'm your most loyal worker!"

Charlotte panicked when the footsteps approached the door, and Yolanda swooped in to save her at that very moment. "Charlotte! What are you doing here?"

Charlotte grabbed Yolanda by the arm and tried to make a run for it, only to freeze in place when the door to the office opened behind her.

"What are you doing here?" Ben asked, surprised.

Charlotte turned around to see Wesley, clad in the security guard uniform, kneeling on the ground with Ben yanking on his collar. Wesley's hair was in a mess, and he looked like a shaggy, abused dog.

"Charlotte Windt!" Wesley screeched. "Are you here to watch me suffer after ruining my life?"

"Mr. Holt?" Yolanda said, taken aback by the scene. "What are you doing, Mr. Ben?"

"That's none of your business! Get out of the way!" Ben barked, dragging Wesley along with him.

Ben grimaced and tugged at Wesley's collar to drag him away.

"Charlotte Windt! I'm going to kill you!" Wesley suddenly yelled, pulling a dagger out of nowhere and charging towards Charlotte.

Charlotte tried to sidestep his attack, but someone pushed her from

behind, making her fall to the ground.

Wesley took this chance to pin her down and drive the blade of his dagger into her shoulder, making her scream out loud.

Blood began to pour from her wound onto the ground as Ben rushed forward to subdue Wesley

“Go away!” Wesley yelled, locking Charlotte in a chokehold and pointing his dagger at Ben. “Come any nearer and I’ll turn her into a corpse!”.

“Calm down, Wesley!” Ben said. “You don’t have to do this. You’ll just get yourself into even more trouble!”

“Yeah, Mr. Holt! Put down your dagger, and everything will be fine,” Yolanda added.

“What trouble?” Wesley snapped. “She’s nothing but a slut! You’re the ones beating me up, sending me to guard some forgotten place and making me suffer! All I wanted was revenge, and you’re handing me off to the police for that? Why? Just why?”

“You deserved it!” a loud voice boomed from behind, dousing the flames of Wesley’s anger.

Zachary’s backlit figure emerged from the office, as though he was a deity descending from the heavens.

Wesley fell to his knees and pleaded, “Mr. Nacht, please don’t hand me over to the police...I’ll make sure to stay out of your way from now on!”

“Just agree to his requests, Mr. Nacht,” Yolanda said. “Charlotte’s already injured. She’ll die if this drags on!”

Zachary narrowed his eyes as he gazed at Charlotte.

By then, Charlotte was already shaking like a leaf. Her face was as pale as a sheet, but she forced herself to stay quiet by biting down hard on her lip.

The blood from her wound had long since soaked through her black uniform, and Wesley's dagger had already carved a bloody streak into her snowy-white neck.

“Haha! I think I know why you're treating me like this. It's because of her, isn't it?” Wesley scoffed. “Rest assured that I haven't touched her yet. If you let me go, she'll be yours forever.”

Charlotte looked up to meet Zachary in the eyes with a start. No way...

“You have no right to threaten me like that!” Zachary snapped, his voice colder than ice. “No one does!”

No one expected him to say that, and an eerie silence settled over the corridor.

“So you want her to die?” Wesley growled, pressing the dagger deeper into Charlotte's skin

She kept her chin up and forced herself to stay still, though the scent of death had already filled her nostrils.