

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL

### CHAPTER 90

“I have something to tell Mr. Nacht. Let me go over!”  
A voice suddenly sounded, disrupting their romantic moment.

Charlotte looked up from Zachary’s arms and saw a familiar face.

Isn’t she Thomas’ wife, Mary?

Her heart did a double somersault as she anxiety rose within her instantly. Thomas and Mary were rather ignorant and easily influenced. As such, she could easily guess that Amanda must have instigated the woman to come over and expose her...

“You need to make an appointment with Mr. Nacht’s secretary to speak to him.” The bodyguard stopped Mary expressionlessly and stated, “Please leave

now.”

“I’m not here to discuss business matters with Mr. Nacht. I’m here to tell him a secret... “ Mary panicked and started yelling over the heads of the guests, “Mr. Nacht, Mr. Nacht! You have been deceived. This woman, Charlotte Windt, is not as innocent as she seems. She has a tainted reputation and... “

“Take her away,” Zachary commanded coldly.

“Understood.” The bodyguard covered Mary’s mouth immediately and dragged her away.

The woman whimpered as she struggled to speak but was knocked unconscious by the bodyguard before being dragged away like a dead dog.

It was pin-drop silence in the auction hall after that.

The rest of the guests were all terrified - no one dared to make a sound.

After Thomas heard the commotion, he hurried back to join the crowd and was shocked when he saw what had happened.

Just when he was about to inquire about the situation, Simon held him back forcefully and said, “You shouldn’t associate yourself with the situation right now. Otherwise, the company might be implicated.”

“But, my wife... “

“Nothing will happen to her,” Simon reassured. “When you pick her up later, say that you didn’t know anything about what she was planning and scold your wife. They will at most give you a verbal warning and won’t make things any harder for you.”

“Alright then... “ Thomas answered while pulling a long face. “But what on Earth happened? How did my wife offend Mr. Nacht?”

“Maybe she couldn’t stand that b\*tch Charlotte and wanted to stand up for you.” Amanda pretended to be fuming over the situation as she continued, “Oh dear, now that Charlotte has such a strong backing, we can’t afford to offend her anymore. It’s so unfortunate that your wife has to suffer because of that b\*tch!”

“Keep your comments to yourself,” Simon growled.

Amanda glared at her husband while fanning herself with her handkerchief. Sighing continuously, she headed back to her seat...

“Mom, how did it go? Did Mary manage to tell him?”  
Luna asked immediately.

“She was dragged away before she got to say anything.” Amanda put a hand to her chest. Just thinking about what happened sent a shiver down her spine. “It seems like that b\*tch, Charlotte, is very important to Mr. Nacht. Looks like we’ve underestimated her. Luckily, we didn’t do that ourselves. Otherwise, we would be the ones suffering right now.”

“She got lucky to be favored by Mr. Nacht. Let’s see how long she can last.” Luna was boiling with anger. “He’ll get sick of her sooner or later!”

“Stop talking about it for now. We should head home first. Judging by the situation tonight, I have got a feeling that something else might happen... “

Just when Amanda and Luna were about to leave, the emcee suddenly announced that they would be continuing with the second round of auction.

The second item was a pink diamond ring. Even though it was only a twelve-carat diamond, natural pink diamonds were extremely rare. In addition, the diamond had been embedded flawlessly into the ring.

Besides, there was a special significance behind that pink diamond ring. It had a history of 99 years and had three previous owners altogether. Each owner had experienced a beautiful love story.

As such, that ring signified perfect love and was named “Beloved!”

“I want it.” Luna could not take her eyes off that pink diamond ring. At once, she tugged at Hector’s arm, requesting in a coquettish manner, “Hector, buy that for me please.”

“You can call for the bid yourself.” The man had lost

interest in the auction and was intending to leave.

“Owen will be staying and making payment later. I just need you to keep one thing in mind. No matter what you do, don’t offend Mr. Nacht!”

“Yes, yes, I understand.” Luna nodded eagerly and added, “Don’t worry.”

After Hector gave some orders to his subordinate, he stood up and left.

“Luna, listen to mom. Don’t buy that.” Amanda tried to cajole her daughter into leaving as well. “So much has happened tonight. We should play it safe and leave before anything else bad happens... “

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### **CHAPTER 91**

“It’s exactly because the night has been so eventful that I should treat myself to a present for having a

hard day,” Luna disagreed. “It’s not every day Hector is so generous. Since he’s allowing me to bid for anything I want, I should take the chance to showcase myself in front of everyone. Otherwise, those rich ladies will always look down on me at socialites’ parties!”

After hearing her daughter’s perspective, Amanda stopped insisting as well...

She could understand the reasons for Luna feeling that way. Even though the Sterlings enjoyed a high status, her daughter was never popular among the socialites’ circle. Whenever she attended one of their gatherings, she would always go home feeling hurt and in tears...

It might actually be a good opportunity for the woman to be seen. That way, those people would stop looking down on her in the future.



“The bidding starts now. The starting bid would be nine million with each bid increment being five hundred thousand!” the emcee announced.

The guests started raising their bidding paddles when they were certain that Zachary was not interested in the item.

Luna was one of them. In order to flaunt the Sterlings’ generosity, the woman bid in an increment of one million instead and managed to catch the attention of the rest of the guests very quickly.

She was feeling secretly delighted. The time had finally come for her to make a name for herself.

Charlotte was in no mood to carry on watching the auction and was about to try requesting Zachary again to leave...

However, before she could speak, he had already stood up and offered his hand to her. “Let’s go out for a walk.”

“Sure.” She placed her hand on his palm and allowed him to lead her towards the exit of the hall.

Just like that, they had become the center of attention again. Even the auction was temporarily halted...

The event only carried on after the two of them left the hall.

Luna was extremely upset. She had to spend so much money to bid for an item, while Charlotte easily grabbed the attention of everyone without doing anything!

How unfair was that!

“Don’t let that b\*tch ruin your good spirits,” her mother reminded softly. “Let’s leave after you win the bid for this item.”

“The Browns have placed a bid of thirteen million... “

“Thirty million!”

Luna raised her bidding paddle and instantly became the focus of attention once again.

Consecutive bids during an auction would usually be in slight increments. However, Luna had straight away increased the bid by more than two-fold, which was very generous indeed!

She had done so not only for the pink diamond ring but also because the person bidding against her was Helena, a socialite from the Brown family. Everyone

knew that Helena had fervently pursued Hector once upon a time.

Even though Luna did not dare to offend Zachary, she would never allow herself to lose to the Browns.

“Mrs. Sterling has placed a bid of thirty million. Thirty million going once, thirty million going twice, thirty million so... “

Luna had a conceited smile on her face, thinking that she was finally going to win the bid.

“Fifty million!” Helena suddenly exclaimed.

“You... “ Fury coursed through Luna’s veins when she heard that and raised her paddle immediately in retaliation...

“Mrs. Sterling!” Owen stopped the woman

immediately and said, “Mr. Sterling has given orders that the highest we can go is fifty million. If it’s anything above that, we have to give up the item.”

“Why?” Luna asked, feeling exasperated. “It’s not as if we can’t afford it.”

“It’s not about money,” Owen lowered his voice as he explained. “It’s mainly because Mr. Sterling had considered that if anyone raises the bid to fifty million and above, that would mean that the person really wanted that item. If we outbid them, it might affect business relations.”

“But... “

“Fifty million going once, fifty million going twice, fifty million... “

Seeing that the emcee was about to bang the lectern,

Luna turned frantic and immediately raised her paddle. However, Owen forcefully pulled her hand down at once. “Mrs. Sterling, you can’t... “

“Get lost!” Luna pushed the man away furiously and yelled, “How dare you stop me! You lowly servant!”

Then, she raised her paddle again...

“Sold!” The emcee banged the lectern to end the second round of auction.

Her hand was frozen halfway in the air - she had become the butt of the joke once more...

A round of applause came from the crowd, congratulating Helena for winning the bid.

The woman smiled graciously at the rest of the guests while accepting their congratulations. At the same

time, she turned around and shot Luna a provocative look.

Luna turned enraged, trembling with anger. She had made a fool out of herself even before the auction officially began. Then, she was humiliated by Zachary's subordinate outside the toilet. Now, back in the auction hall, all she wanted was to bid for an item to regain some of her lost dignity...

But she was being oppressed again.

She scanned the surroundings and saw that the socialites and wives of rich businessmen were all staring at her with mocking smiles on their faces. It was as if she was a clown!

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### **CHAPTER 92**

Luna was completely disheartened and went berserk. She glared at Helena furiously like a livid wild cat, wanting to pounce on her and tear her into pieces...

“Forget it, Luna, let’s go home. It’s just not our lucky day today,” Amanda accepted the reality of the situation and tried to coax her daughter into leaving. “We will have plenty of opportunities in the future. We’ll be back again next time!”

“That’s right, Mrs. Sterling. Let’s head off first... “

Smack!

Before Owen could complete his sentence, a tight



slap from Luna landed on his face.

Everyone was shocked, including the other bodyguards from the Sterling family.

Owen was Hector's most trusted subordinate; the two men had grown up together. The man was considered half a Sterling. As such, not to mention the rest of the subordinates and servants in the Sterling family, even Hector and his parents had never reprimanded Owen before.

As such, it came as a shock that Luna had slapped him in front of everyone.

That was a huge taboo!

“Are you crazy?” Amanda widened her eyes, looking stunned beyond comprehension. “How can you lose your composure so easily over such a small matter...” “

“Mom, stay out of it!” Luna bellowed and pointed at Owen. “If you didn’t pull me back, I wouldn’t have made a fool out of myself! You lowly bastard, I’ll definitely ask Hector to fire you!”

The man lowered his head and kept quiet, but a frosty glint had appeared in his chilling eyes...

“This child! You’ll be the death of... “

Amanda was shaking with exasperation and was about to scold Luna.

Just then, Helena walked over with that pink diamond ring, “Beloved.” Beaming brightly, she said provocatively, “What’s this? You’re taking out on a subordinate because you couldn’t afford it? Luna, if I were you, I would have already dug a hole and hid in it. Look at you; you’re such an embarrassment! I bet

Hector left early the event because he couldn't stand you."

"Shut up!" Luna yelled through gritted teeth. "Helena Brown, you're just an old hag no one wants to marry. I don't understand how you can be so smug!"

"Well, I'm still better than you even though I'm single," the other woman sneered. "Even though you had married Hector, so what? He doesn't love you at all. His eyes were not even on you right from the start of tonight's event. He only feels disgust and contempt for you. If my guesses are correct, he doesn't even want to sleep with you... "

"You..." Luna was trembling with rage and reached forward to give Helena a tight slap.

Smack! The latter was unable to dodge in time; a red mark appeared on her face instantly. At the same

time, the pink diamond ring fell out of her hands and was soon nowhere to be seen...

“Woah!”

Gasps of shock could be heard from the rest of the guests as they witnessed the show.

No one had expected Luna to have the audacity to slap Helena in front of so many people.

Everyone knew that the Brown family was catching up with the Sterling family to become the next richest family!

Hector was well aware of that fact, so he treated the Browns with respect when it came to business dealings. However, all his efforts came to naught because of what Luna had done!

“Luna White, how dare you hit me!” Helena was shaking with fury.

“Ms. Brown, please calm down. Luna acted on impulse and made a foolish mistake. Please allow me to apologize to you on her behalf... “

Amanda immediately stepped forward to apologize, but Helena could not hear a single word of what she was saying. At a wave of the woman’s hand, two bodyguards stepped forward at once and held Luna down.

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“What are you trying to do? You dare lay a finger on me?” Luna yelled arrogantly. “My husband is Hector Sterling!”

“How arrogant!”

A cold voice reverberated throughout the hall, and everyone quietened down at once.

Zachary had returned with Charlotte, just in time to watch the good show.

The woman sensed that everything that happened that night seemed to be targeted at Amanda and Luna. Could it be that... someone had deliberately arranged for it?

Everyone moved aside to clear up a path for Zachary.

The man moved forward slowly, and just like the

Fates, who were in charge of assigning individual destinies to mortals at birth, he said, “You must have quite the nerve to stir up trouble at my function!”

His piercing stare was so overpowering that made it difficult for anyone to breathe.

Luna was trembling in fear, not daring to utter a single word.

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### **CHAPTER 93**

Realizing the gravity of the matter, Amanda flew into a fluster as she tried to explain, “Mr. Nacht, my daughter acted too impulsively. She did not intend to create trouble for you. We’re willing to apologize and

compensate you in any manner you want.”

“Yes, that’s right. Mr. Nacht, you’re a big-hearted man. Please just forgive her this once,” Simon pleaded after he heard what had happened.

Zachary could not be bothered with them and looked at Helena instead. “You’re the victim here. What do you think?”

“This is the first time anyone has humiliated me like that ever since the day I was born.” Helena was fuming mad, but she tried her best to control her emotions. “But as this is Mr. Nacht’s function, I won’t kick up a fuss... “

She then paused and asked respectfully, “Mr. Nacht, may I hand her over to the police? I intend to get my lawyers to sue her.”

“Please don’t, Ms. Brown... “ Amanda pleaded anxiously. “We can compensate you however you want. Please don’t alert the police. Everyone here is either rich or powerful. Besides, this function is hosted by Mr. Nacht. It wouldn’t look good on anyone if the matter is being blown up.”

Amanda was clear that Luna was the wife of Hector Sterling and represented the Sterlings. No matter how the woman embarrassed herself that night, it would still be kept within the inner circle.

After all, it was Zachary’s function and a closed-door event. No one would dare to circulate gossip about what had happened.

However, it would be a different situation altogether if the police got involved. If Helena approached the media and exaggerated the story, Luna would definitely hit the headlines of major newspapers and

be the top search on the internet. The woman would become the butt of the joke of the entire country...

By then, it wouldn't just be Hector - the other elders of the Sterling family, too - who would hate Luna!

No matter how dumb the woman was, she still understood that.

As such, at that moment, Luna dared not even breathe loudly. She was waiting for her parents to settle the problem for her.

That had been the case ever since she was born...

“Well, that reminds me.” Helena arched her brows and continued, “The auction is still ongoing. How can we spoil everyone's moods? However, how should I punish you other than going to the police?”

“We can apologize and offer compensation...” “

Amanda immediately suggested.

“What a joke! Would I need your compensation?”

Helena bellowed. “All you are going to do is apologizing after slapping me? If that’s the case, can I slap you ten times and say ‘sorry’ ten times too?”

“I... “

“I think that’s a good idea,” Zachary suddenly spoke up. “An eye for an eye!”

With the man’s support, Helena said right away, “If you don’t want me to go to the police, fine! Then I’ll have to slap you back. For every one slap you gave me, I’ll slap you ten times. That sounds fair to me!”

“Helena Brown, don’t go overboard...” “



Before Luna could finish her sentence, the first slap from Helena had already landed on her face.

Luna's cheeks flushed red immediately after being hit. Shaking with anger, she glared at the woman in rage.

Amanda no longer dared to speak. Even though her heart was aching for her daughter, she could only surrender to the situation...

"This is one slap," Helena counted and raised her hand, preparing to strike again.

"Why are you doing such a thing yourself? Doesn't it hurt your hand?" Zachary suddenly asked.

"Oh, right! Thanks for the reminder, Mr. Nacht."  
Helena turned to Amanda, saying sweetly, "Aunt Amanda, I'll have to trouble you, please!"

The woman looked at Helena incredulously and replied, “You... You want me to do it?”

“Why? You can’t bear to?” Helena cocked her brows and said, “If that’s the case, I guess I’ll have to ask my bodyguards to do it instead. Don’t say I didn’t warn you, though. They are quite ruthless. They won’t go easy on her just because she’s a lady...”

“Where are my bodyguards! Come here now!”

“Wait a minute... “ Amanda stopped Helena at once and said, “Fine, I’ll do it! I’ll do it!”

She then lifted her trembling hand as she spoke and slapped Luna gently...

“That one’s not counted!” Helena shouted angrily. “I have to hear the slapping sound and see the red mark on her face. Otherwise, the slap will not be counted.”

“You... “ Even though Amanda was fuming with rage, she had no choice but to slap her daughter with all her might.

“Mom!” Luna burst into tears.

“Why are you crying? Your mom isn’t dead yet!”  
Helena beamed with delight. “Good job, Aunt Amanda! Carry on!”

Amanda shut her eyes and landed another slap on her daughter’s face.

“Two!”

“Three!”

“Four!”

Helena carried on counting.

Simon also felt agonized as he helplessly watched the scene. However, he could only keep quiet and lower his head in submission, praying for the whole ordeal to be over soon.

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The guests gathered around to see what all the fuss was about. “Why would he marry such a woman?” one said. “What a disgrace!” said another. People started to gossip about them.

Meanwhile, Charlotte remained silent. She knew Zachary was avenging her.

Amanda's hand was tingling from slapping Luna repeatedly across her already swollen face. The mother-daughter duo hugged each other as they burst into tears.

Shortly afterward, Amanda wiped off her tears and asked, "Ms. Brown, are you happy now?"

"Off you go." Helena waved her away.

Simon went up to help them, but Zachary stopped them from leaving. "Did I say you can go?" he asked in an icy voice.

Luna shuddered. "What else do you want from me?" she wept.

"Zip it." Simon tried to stop her from making another scene.

“Fine.” Amanda took a deep breath, approached Charlotte, and executed a deep bow. “Ms. Windt, I’m sorry for raising my hand at you last time. Please, let me atone for my rudeness.”

She slapped herself continuously as punishment.

“Mom!” Luna bawled as Owen grabbed her hand.

“Mrs. Sterling, stay out of it. You’ll make it worse.”

She could only watch and weep in despair at her mother’s suffering.

Charlotte’s eyebrow knitted into a frown. Although she had no wish to see Amanda in such a plight, she couldn’t forget how the woman had mistreated her children.

“Enough!” Simon couldn’t bear to see his wife in pain.

“Charlotte, do me a favor. I’m pleading for your mercy. Please spare her.”

His earnestness somehow appealed to her. “I think we should just let it slide,” Charlotte uttered softly.

“All this time, did she ever have mercy on you?” Zachary shot her a glare to shut her up.

A loud thud punctuated the silence. Simon gasped in shock when he saw Amanda lying on the ground.

“Amanda!” He hurriedly pulled her into his arms.

“Mom! Wake up! Mom, don’t scare me!” Luna shook her shoulder to wake her up.

“Send her to the hospital!” someone shouted.

Simon immediately picked Amanda up with Luna

following closely behind.

“Mr. Nacht, Ms. Windt, please excuse me.” Owen left.

There Amanda goes again! Playing the same, old disgusting trick whenever she is in unfavorable conditions.

Charlotte turned around. The bystanders looked at her. They seemed to blame her for what happened.

It suddenly dawned on her. It was human nature to feel empathy for the weak, even Luna, despite her rudeness and arrogance.

They blamed Charlotte because she had talked Zachary into punishing the mother-daughter duo which put a strain on Amanda and caused her collapse.



People would have rebuked her, saying she was the wicked witch and Zachary was not to blame for that incident.

The auction was still ongoing. Everyone returned to their seat.

As Zachary and Charlotte prepared to leave, she saw the pink diamond ring under her feet. She bent down, picked it up and passed it to Helena.

“Thanks,” said Helena with a smile on her face before she returned to her seat.

Charlotte stared at her while she walked away. It reminded her of how they used to fight over Hector back then. Helena was utterly fearless and bold, which sometimes would get on her nerves. However, Charlotte had never hated her.

After all those years, they finally met. Although they didn't have a chance to catch up, Helena hadn't uttered an unkind word to Charlotte. On the other hand, her cousin, Luna who was more like a sister to Charlotte tried to set her up repeatedly.

I guess that's human nature.

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

### **CHAPTER 95**

An extended Rolls-Royce crawled away from the building.

Charlotte sat in the backseat, admiring the ruby necklace. It was almost the same as the one she sold, except for the gemstone color.

“Aren't you sick of staring at that?” Zachary looked at her while swirling the wine in the glass elegantly.

He couldn't take his eyes off her. His gaze traveled from her porcelain skin, up her flawless face and rosy lips that would make a grown man lose his mind.

He teased the hem of her dress with his leg. When she lifted her head and their eyes met, he asked her to sit closer.

Zachary's casual seduction pulled Charlotte's mind away from what had occurred at the auction. She blinked at him and mustered her courage to speak her mind. "Mr. Nacht..."

Her words stuck in her throat. After witnessing how he ruthless he was when dealing with those who had offended him, Charlotte began to hesitate.

I guess no woman has ever rejected the advances from a man of such a high social status. What if he chokes me to death on the spot just because I turn

him down?

She trembled at the thought of what might happen to her if she said no.

“Yes?” Zachary teased her again with his leg.

“This... Take it back.” She handed the necklace to him.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he saw the accessory. The excitement gradually wore off and his expression turned cold. “What are you doing?”

“Mr. Nacht, I’m just a mere security guard at your company. I can’t accept this; it’s too valuable,” she said cautiously.

“Why didn’t you say anything when you jumped into my arms?” He looked pissed.

“If I rejected your gift earlier, I would be dishonoring you in front of your peers.” Charlotte a smile on her face. “Mr. Nacht, I don’t deserve you. You are too good for me.” The words finally escaped her mouth. She made herself clear.

He leaned back and glared at her. “What do you mean?”

Gosh! Why can’t he read the situation? Do I have to spell it out?

His response really irked her, but she put a bright smile on her face and said, “Well, you are very kind to me. You sent me home to treat my injuries, gave me precious gifts and even stood up for me. I really appreciate it and I will surely repay your kindness. But I just can’t accept your love, because...”

He was listening carefully and patiently.

“Because I am not worthy of your love,” she continued. “I’m not from a prominent family; I have no money, no status... Nothing. All I have is the past that was too unbearable to even mention.”

“That doesn’t matter. Is that all?”

She was stunned for a moment. He didn’t even flinch. What do I do? Should I tell him I have three kids? Wait, that would probably put me in trouble. What if he gets angry and harms my kids? He is so unpredictable that nothing is impossible. What should I say?

“Yes?” He started to lose his patience.

“And I... I slept with a-a gigolo!” she blurted out those words in a panic. Her intelligent response surprised

her. “Are you fine with that?”

“How many times?” He furrowed his brows and gave her a serious face.

She raised her index finger and said carefully, “One. Just once. And it was on the news. I bet everyone saw that.”

“That was all in the past now. You can stop doing it from now on.” He squeezed the last bit of his patience. “Anything else?”

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### **CHAPTER 96**

He didn't buy it. Does he really like me to that much?

Charlotte panicked. She was worried that Zachary might grow to hate her because of his unrequited love.

On the other side, he had enough. He grabbed her and pinned her down underneath him.

“Mr. Nacht, wait! Calm down!” Her heart was pounding. Nevertheless, she found the courage to stop him. “I know you are perfect, and I admit I do like you. I’m just not very sure that we should take things further.”

He cupped her chin and said, “Cut the chit-chat, or I’ll drop you off at the side of the road. And stop being so melodramatic.”

When his lips were about to touch hers, she squeezed her eyes shut and roared, “I have a boyfriend!”

The rest of her words were lost in his mouth. Time stopped and their lips remained sealed.



He exuded such hostility, like a beast pounding on its prey, that Charlotte shuddered when he pressed his powerful body against hers.

After a while, Zachary pulled away and leaned back in his seat. He put an end to the aggression, but the tension lingered in the air.

She opened her eyes very carefully and sneaked a peek at him.

Thoughts crowded her mind, but she couldn't string them together coherently to explain to pacify him.

“Boyfriend? How long have you been together?”

“A while,” she mumbled.

He reached for the wineglass and downed its content

without any hesitation. Then he set the glass aside and looked at her with eyes as cold as ice. “I think you’re taking this the wrong way.”

Huh? I’m wrong? B-But... he just...

Zachary waved his index finger at Charlotte. “First, you are my employee, and you were stabbed in front of me. I didn’t want that accident to cause a backlash to the company, so I sent you home and cared for you.

“Second, I gave you this necklace on a whim. A hundred million may sound like a substantial fortune for some people. To me, it’s just a number.

“And finally, I stood up for you from that wicked mother and daughter not because I have feelings for you. I just stood up for what I believed to be right.”

She was dumbfounded. His explanation made sense to her. She wondered if it was just her delusional thinking.

“So, you are delusional! Just don’t be so full of yourself!” He answered the questions on her mind.

“You thought I have feelings for you? No way! I’m not blind.” The corners of his lips curved into a sneer.

Charlotte was at a loss for words. She hung her head low, unable to meet his eyes. She wished a hole would open beneath her and swallow her immediately.

“Take one last look.” Zachary held the necklace over his hand and swung it back and forth. Before she could react, he threw it out the window.

“Are you mad? That’s worth a hundred million!” she

roared. Her eyes bugged with shock.

“Pull over.” Zachary ordered the driver to stop the car.

The car stopped at the side of the road. “Get down!” he said to Charlotte.

She didn’t dare breathe a word as she slowly gathered up her dress and alighted.

Her tardiness frustrated Zachary, so he kicked her in her hip and sent her sprawling on the pavement. A sharp pain surged through her whole body.

Ben and Raina were stupefied, but they turned a blind eye.

“Go.” Zachary asked the driver to drive and left Charlotte behind.

“Yes, sir!”

The Rolls-Royce sped off.

Charlotte got up, brushed off the dirt on her scraped palms and gently touched the wounded area. She immediately turned back to find the necklace.

It should be here somewhere.

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## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

### **CHAPTER 97**

Charlotte bent down to look for the ruby necklace by the roadside.

It was late at night and even though there were street

lights on the road, the lighting was somewhat dim.

After around forty minutes of searching, Charlotte finally found the dazzling ruby necklace in the shrubs.

Elated, she quickly picked it up and dusted it before putting it in her bag.

As she took out her phone to call a cab, she noticed that her phone had only five percent of battery left. As a result, it lagged as she scrolled through her phone.

If she called a cab in such a situation, the driver might not be able to reach her later.

In addition to that, Charlotte had no idea where she was at all, and she doubted that the GPS could pinpoint her location accurately.

Charlotte could only look through her contacts to seek

help from others.

Nevertheless, other than Mrs. Berry, there was only “Gigolo In Debt” in her contact list.

Charlotte had no choice but to call him.

Beep...

In a Rolls-Royce...

Zachary was drinking his wine disconsolately when he heard the vibration of his phone. He glanced at it with his eyebrows furrowed. The screen showed that it was a call from “Stupid Woman”.

Such was what Zachary had saved Charlotte’s name as.

Staring detachedly at the blinking alert on the screen,

Zachary was fuming.

This ungrateful wretch! I've just kicked her off the car and now she's calling this other man who's actually my alter ego.

What is she trying to do?

His phone was still vibrating but he declined the call directly.

He was infuriated and did not want to see her at all.

Very soon, he received a location from "Stupid Woman" along with a voice message. "Gigolo, I'm left on the roadside and my phone is out of battery soon. Help!"

It turns out she's asking for help now.



She's exactly what her name suggests— As stupid as a donkey!

Zachary gritted his teeth with contempt at the thought of that ungrateful wretch and decided to ignore her.

However, on second thought, how could he just let such an irritable woman off the hook so easily?

It's only right that I give her a taste of her own medicine...

With that thought in mind, he asked the driver to stop the car, changed into another outfit, put on his mask, and drove a different car to pick Charlotte up.

Raina stood by the roadside and watched as the Aston Martin sped away. In puzzlement, she asked Ben, "What is Mr. Nacht doing?"

“Cosplay,” Ben replied in a mystical manner, “Mr. Nacht in daylight and Mr. Gigolo at night!”

“Huh?” Raina’s eyes widened in bewilderment.

“I didn’t say anything. Nope, it wasn’t me...”

Ben hastily slapped himself lightly on the mouth. How dare I ridicule Mr. Nacht! I must have gone crazy!

While driving, Zachary changed Charlotte’s name on his phone from “Stupid Woman” to “Ungrateful Wretch”.

He even drove slowly on purpose to make the ungrateful wretch wait.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was waiting at the roadside with her chin resting on her palm, looking expectantly at the cars passing her by and eagerly waiting...

Out of the blue, a Porsche in dashing green stopped in front of her.

Four fashionably dressed young boys got out of the car and approached her with smirks and cheeky grins on their faces.

“Wow, is this a fallen angel from heaven? How pretty!”

“Pretty angel, are you lost or are you waiting for someone?”

“Why don’t you come with us? Let’s have some fun at the bar!”

Charlotte glanced at these little brats dispassionately and rolled her eyes. “My boyfriend is coming to pick me up soon. He’s known for his foul temper so you better leave now.”

“Hahahaha...” the young boys laughed aloud.

“It seems like our pretty angel here has had a fight with her boyfriend. Don’t mind a man who makes you angry. Be my girlfriend instead. I can buy you branded bags!”

One of the boys with a hip-hop outfit and Korean hairstyle leaned over and laid his hand on Charlotte’s shoulder.

“Get lost!” Charlotte jerked his hand away but had inadvertently irritated her own wound so she gasped in pain.

“Oh! What happened to you? Are you hurt? Were you beaten by your crappy ex? This is no way to treat women.” Again, the boy drew himself closer shamelessly. “Come, let me pamper you!”

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## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

### **CHAPTER 98**

Right then, two dazzling rays of lights flashed directly at them and the boy was blinded by its brilliance.

Charlotte closed her eyes unwittingly and then she heard the screeching sounds made by the emergency brake of a car alongside the cusses of the boys.

“What the f\*ck! That scared the sh\*t out of me. Who the hell is looking for trouble here?”

Followed by that were punching and fighting noises along with the boys’ screaming...

She could feel the wind gusting by her ears and the

slight shakes caused by someone collapsing nearby.

All these happened in an instance...

Charlotte panicked and by the time she opened her eyes and saw what happened in front of her, she was stupefied.

The four boys were rolling and crying out in pain on the ground.

Especially the boy who laid his hand on her just now. Both his hands were fractured and he was bellowing and struggling beside her...

Blocking the light, a masked man dressed in black stood tall in front of her like a wild lone wolf. Looming over those defeated around his feet, he spat out indifferently, "Garbage!"

Charlotte froze looking at him. The figure of Zachary flashed across her mind inexplicably.

Although the dressing styles of the two men were completely different, at that moment, his domineering aura, his pair of aloof and distant eyes, and even his voice were peculiarly identical to that of Zachary's!

“What are you thinking?”

Zachary knocked lightly on Charlotte's head and carried her to the car. Then, the car whizzed off in the gloomy night.

Flashes of what just happened were still playing repeatedly in Charlotte's mind. Indistinguishable, they're just too alike!

“Are you dumb?” Zachary berated her in fury. “Did you just stand there stupefied after being harassed?”

“Then what should I do? It’s not like I can beat them.”  
In an aggrieved tone, Charlotte added, “And I’m still injured...”

“Useless!” Zachary lowered his voice as he rebuked.

“Anyway, I didn’t suffer any losses,” Charlotte uttered casually, “But don’t you think you were a little too ruthless to them?”

“Why?” Zachary’s face turned murky instantly. “Are you feeling sorry for them? It seems like I might have disturbed you and the boys, huh?”

“What are you babbling about...”

“Do you want me to send you back to have fun with those little hooligans?”



Zachary sounded like he was in a state of frenzy.

“What’s the matter with you?” Charlotte slapped the back of his head abruptly. “How dare you talk to me like this! Do you want to die?”

“You...”

“Get your facts straight! I’m your boss here; you’re only a gigolo!”

Zachary was about to lash out when Charlotte splurged these words haughtily which reminded him of his current identity.

I’m not Mr. Nacht now; I’m Mr. Gigolo!

“You better not test my limits!” Charlotte stared at him aggressively and warned, “It seems that I’ve been too kind to you, which makes you grow more overbearing

by the day. How dare you ridicule me?”

“That’s enough, stop running on this...”

Zachary bared his teeth as he uttered those words and tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Ungrateful wretch! She has just rejected me and now she’s beating me. If it’s not for concealing my identity, I would have dealt her a blow.

“Hmph!” Charlotte shot him a dagger and took out her phone to be charged.

She was pondering secretly in her mind. It can’t be that he’s actually Zachary, can it?

A pre-eminent man like Zachary would definitely jump and choke me to death if I were to beat him.

But other than his face turning gloomy, this man over here dared not do anything after being beaten and reprimanded by me.

Still, when this gigolo came to my rescue just now, his voice and the aura he emanated was so identical to that of Zachary. Now that I come to think about it, it sounded all the more identical...

Besides, both of them like to chase people off their cars halfway through the journey and kick people in the ass from behind.

Thinking of this, Charlotte was overwhelmed and she asked tentatively, “Why are you always wearing a mask? We’re not in Sultry Night now and you’re not being picked by some wealthy women. Aren’t you tired of this mask?”

And as she said that, she reached out to take off his

mask...

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## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

### **CHAPTER 99**

“Hey!” Zachary pushed her hand away and shouted, “Don’t touch it!”

“Why?” Charlotte was yet more suspicious. “Why can’t you let me see your face?”

“Of course not!” Zachary replied indifferently, “If you see my face, I’ll be threatened by you for a lifetime. There’ll be no end to this!”

“Hmm...” Charlotte was rendered speechless.

Since she recognized the tattoo on his waist and forced him to sign the debt repayment agreement, he had to pay her fifty percent of his income every day.

Half of the agreed period had passed and he would soon be free.

After all, since she didn't know what he looked like, she wouldn't be able to recognize him even if they did meet each other again the next time.

However, if she had seen his face, they might be blockaded forever in this tangled mess...

What he said seems to make sense...

Maybe I'm thinking too much.

“If it wasn’t for that night over four years ago and the fact that I’d caused you to experience a miscarriage, I would never get involved with you!” Zachary added genuinely.

He was drugged that night and had sex with her in a trance-like state. Plus, he was like a beast in bed that night, without the slightest tenderness...

He could still remember the pitiable way she cried for mercy underneath himself. Every time he thought about that, he could feel his blood boiling and he would be incredibly guilty...

“Well, at least you’ve got some conscience.”

The doubt within Charlotte was somewhat cleared. On second thought, how could such a prestigious man like Zachary pretend to be the gigolo at Sultry Night and cosplayed with her?

Furthermore, he just chased me off his car. It wasn't really possible for him to change a car and into another outfit just to pick me up.

Even if time allowed, his temper wouldn't.

“Don't call me for such matters anymore next time.” Zachary changed the subject. “I'm not your bodyguard; why should I come when you ask me to?”

“I didn't want to trouble you either but other than you, I have no one else whom I can seek help from.” Charlotte looked helpless.

“Where's your boyfriend?” Zachary asked in a detached manner.

“I don't have one.” Charlotte rolled her eyes.

“No?” Zachary was suspicious. You can never tell truths from lies when it comes to dealing with this woman.

“Your question reminded me...”

Charlotte remembered that she had lied to Zachary that she had a boyfriend. If he found out that she was bluffing, she would be screwed. Hence, I have to make this act a real deal...

Thinking of that, Charlotte tugged at Zachary and said, “Gigolo, be my boyfriend!”

Zachary was speechless.

He was utterly baffled. What in the world is happening?

Just an hour ago, this ungrateful wretch rejected me--



The prominent, distinguished man that I am!

And now she's taking the initiative and wants a gigolo to be her boyfriend?

Is she crazy or just stupid?

“Don't be anxious. I mean 'pretend',” Charlotte explained. “Someone has been pursuing me recently and to put him off, I told him that I had a boyfriend...”

Zachary squinted dangerously. Very well, this ingrate of a woman was bluffing me?

“Gigolo, do me another favor, won't you?” Charlotte tugged at his sleeves and fawned. “I'll buy you more supplements...”

“There's no need!” Zachary cut her off. “Who is courting you?”

“You don’t need to know the details,” Charlotte answered casually. “You’re only pretending; it isn’t real after all.”

“That’s not fair.” Zachary was taking advantage of the situation and continued, “What if that guy is a vicious man and seeks revenge on me?”

“He’s my boss.” Finally, Charlotte answered honestly.

“How can that be possible? Your boss likes you?” Zachary shot a scornful glance at her. “With this stunted look of yours, is he blind?”

Charlotte was at a loss for words.

She was convinced then that she had really overthought because Zachary would never give her such a remark.

“Besides, you should be very grateful to have such an exceptional admirer like your boss. Why are you rejecting him?” Zachary asked her on purpose.

“I can’t handle such a big shot...” Charlotte heaved a sigh. “He’s only looking for novelty now. Once the glam wears off and he grows tired of me, I’ll be abandoned. To whom should I cry and complain then? Plus, with his unpredictable and fickle mood changes, he’s just like a creep. Who knows what kind of fetish he’ll have? It’s better that I keep away from him. I’m still too young to die!”

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## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL**

Zachary was tongue-tied.

He didn't know what was running in her mind all day.

“That's it, it's been decided. I'll call you when I need your help. Don't worry, if you be my fake boyfriend for a day, you can be exempted from paying me that day.”

“Shut up. Give me your address!”

“32 Happy Avenue...”

Charlotte felt that she had been disdained by him. He was stern and paid no attention to her since then.

When she reached home, Mrs. Berry was watching the television quietly and waiting for her in the living room. As soon as she saw that Charlotte was back, she served a bowl of kale soup to her.

Charlotte had a bowlful and reached out her uninjured right hand to hug Mrs. Berry. Then, she went back to her room and turned in after removing her makeup.

It's Monday tomorrow and I have to work in the office.

Charlotte had been keeping her mission in mind. She had to find a way to return the chip this week.

Charlotte had a good sleep that night so she woke up early the next morning. After kissing her three children, she went downstairs carrying her breakfast bag and took the bus to go to work.

After recuperating for so many days, returning to her normal routine made Charlotte feel more at ease and secure.

Only life made up of concrete realities is real!

There are no such things as a glamorous auction, a hundred million worth of ruby necklace, and a detached and domineering Devil president...

All those were only some unrealistic dreams. You have to get back to reality after waking up from dreams.

Charlotte arrived ten minutes earlier to change her clothes at the security department but the manager of the security department informed her, “Charlotte, you’ve been reassigned. Go get your transfer letter from the HR department and report yourself to the new department.”

“What?”

Charlotte was astonished. What a familiar scene! Not long ago, she was transferred from the administration

department to the security department. It was just the same as what's happening now.

However, at that time, I was implicated by Wesley and was punished together. What is it for now?

Is it because I've turned down the president? What?

She should have been mentally prepared for this...

That cruel and ruthless Devil must have never had a taste of rejection before!

With such impudence from me, how can he ever let me go?

Charlotte was paled. A scene from the tragic play flashed across her mind. She could roughly guess the department that she had been transferred to.

The janitorial department!

The Devil, no, the jackass has been threatening me with this.

He has finally found the reason to do it!

What's the big deal?

Worst come to worst, I can just leave. Even if I have to wash the dishes at some bistro, I can still raise my kids. Why should I suffer through being bullied by the jackass?

“Charlotte, Charlotte...” David’s calling interrupted Charlotte’s thoughts.

Coming to her senses, Charlotte took in a long breath and answered rather sadly, “David, Mr. Collins, thank you for taking care of me all this while. Goodbye!”



With that, she bowed to them, and soon, she left with tears in her eyes...

“Huh...” Both Mr. Collins and David were puzzled. What’s happening here? Why is she making it like a separation by death?

Coming out of the security room, Charlotte was very dispirited at the thought of cleaning up the place, including the washroom, after she was transferred to the janitorial department and worked as a janitor.

She was cursing at Zachary in her mind. He’s taking revenge on me just because he was rejected. What a jackass, jackass!

Achoo, achoo!

Zachary sneezed twice in the elevator. Hence, he

covered his mouth and nose with his black and gold handkerchief. Is someone cursing me?

Ding! The door of the elevator opened.

Zachary stepped out of the elevator and happened to bump into Charlotte who was walking into the elevator next to him.

He glanced over her indifferently and found that she was staring at him with animosity in her eyes.

He almost couldn't believe his own eyes.

The door closed *lento* and he turned around to ask Ben, "I didn't misinterpret anything, right? Was she staring at me just now?"

"Cough..." Ben cleared his throat and replied carefully, "It seems that... you're right!"

Zachary frowned and his eyes were lit with a fiery glint. “So I’ve been sneezing because she was cursing at me!”







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