

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 409

Jackson's voice sent shivers down her spine. How did he find out that it's me? My mask wasn't even fully removed!

"Do you know him?" Olivia whispered softly.

"No." Charlotte feigned ignorance and wanted to leave the place with Olivia.

"Hey, didn't I help you out just now? You're so heartless." Jackson sounded and looked really crestfallen.

"Charlotte, he did help us, you know?"

Unlike Charlotte, Olivia had a rather good impression of Jackson. He had always made big orders and was respectful of the promoters at the club.

Giving Olivia a slight nudge, Charlotte said gently, "Olivia, can you go find Peter first?"

"Okay. And thank you, sir!" Olivia said before walking off.

"Want to talk?" Jackson did an ushering gesture.

After a moment of hesitation, Charlotte followed him to an empty private room. Out of caution, she stopped and stood fixed at the door. "What do you want to talk about?"

"I want to explain to you what happened the last time we met. I didn't pour the wine on you on purpose. Someone tripped my foot under the table," he said with a serious look on his face.

"I know. It was Sharon, wasn't it? Everyone there knew about it but chose to keep quiet," Charlotte scoffed.

"So you do know that I'm innocent! I was really just a scapegoat for whatever that was going on between the two of you. Though I do have feelings for you, I have not done anything out of line, have I? Mr. Nacht probably knew that Sharon was behind that incident too, and yet he kicked me out of the project I was on. And even worse still, Sharon kicked me out of Synder Group shortly after. I've worked so many years in that company! Don't you feel that I deserve better treatment than that?" Jackson sighed.

"Yes, you deserve better. Though I also suffered from that incident, it all began because of me, so I want to apologize to you. I'm sorry about what happened, and I hope that you will get your life together soon!" Charlotte sounded solemn and sincere.

"You are very reasonable and direct about expressing your thoughts. It's no wonder that Mr. Nacht is fond of you. Ever since I got fired, I have fallen to a new low. The entire industry knows that I've offended Mr. Nacht, and nobody dares to hire me anymore. I've been facing many problems in my own business ventures as well," Jackson lamented.

"I'm sorry that I can't help you with that. I have to work now. I'll get going." Charlotte had no intentions of continuing the conversation.

"What's the rush? I'm not done talking" Jackson pursed his lips, his gaze turning dangerous.

"What else do you want to say?" Charlotte was feeling more uneasy by the second.

"You see, since the entire problem started with you, you'll be responsible for solving it," Jackson said with his crisp voice, his eyes darkening.

"You think too highly of me..." Charlotte smiled bitterly.

“You’re capable of doing it... As long as you are willing to talk about it with Mr. Nacht and get him to say a word or two to Sharon, I’ll be able to get my job back!”

“I’m sorry, but it’s really not up to me. Look at me now. I’m working as a promoter here. Do you really think that I’m still as close to Zachary as I was before?” Charlotte crossed her arms, looking exasperated.

“Yes! See? You even dare speak of his name! Your relationship with him must be special!” Jackson seemed adamant in convincing Charlotte to carry out his plans.

“You must be seeing things!” Charlotte was speechless. What do you mean by a special relationship? So what if I said his name? What’s with his logic?

“Hmph. This is where I’m more knowledgeable than you. Many men from wealthy families have arranged marriages, but they are still in love with another woman in their hearts. I can tell that Mr. Nacht has feelings for you. He’s probably just keeping a distance from you for now. He’ll come back to you one day!” Jackson said, his smile widening.

“Maybe. All the best to you! I’m going now. Goodbye,” Charlotte responded politely, striding off.

Looking at her walk away, Jackson smirked and took out his phone. “Get someone to spill the news to Sharon that Charlotte is working at Sultry Night.”