

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 41

Charlotte began to worry as the bills on her living expenses started to pile up.

Currently, her only income was from Gigolo In Debt and it was going to run out soon.

If she didn't get a job, she wouldn't be able to last through next month.

What should I do?

That night, Charlotte sent Gigolo In Debt a message. "Why haven't you transferred me any money recently? Is business bad?"

Now, Gigolo In Debt was her only source of income, causing her to tighten her grip on him.

Charlotte: Even if they don't take you for a night, you can accept individual sessions. If that doesn't work, you can try drinking or dancing with them. As long as you make some money...

Gigolo In Debt replied after a long time: Have you gone mad because you're broke?

Charlotte: Yes! I am broke and I am without a job, I can't put food on the table. At this rate, I can't even pay the rent and would be evicted soon. I don't have a problem with that. But what about my family? I still have little mouths...

Gigolo In Debt: Little mouths?

Charlotte quickly deleted the message but the gigolo had obviously seen it. She had no choice but to explain: I have four pets at home...

Gigolo In Debt: So where did you get the courage to quit your job?

Charlotte: It was just an impulsive decision.

Gigolo In Debt: It was a stupid move indeed.

Charlotte: I know it was a mistake. Although he is crazy, I can still pay my bills. I'm already regretting it now. If God were to give me another chance, I am willing to take back my words. I'm willing to do anything as long as I can get my job back at Divine Corporation.

Gigolo In Debt: Are you really willing to do anything?

Charlotte: That's right. Next time, no matter how he torments me, I will obey him without question. As long as I can keep my job.

Just as Charlotte sent the message, she looked at the bill that Mrs. Berry had passed to her.

Today, she had bought a box of milk powder for the children and also sent Fifi to the vet. In total, it cost four thousand three hundred...

When she saw how little she had left, tears welled up in her eyes. Morality and dignity no longer mattered to her.

Gigolo In Debt replied: That should be the way.

Charlotte: I should have the same attitude as you. After all, I realized I have not treated you well but didn't you bear with it? Although you kicked me out of the car once, you've never go on strike nor quit...

With that thought in mind, she felt Gigolo In Debt was a lot more dedicated to his work than she was.

With her eyebrows still furrowed, her phone suddenly rang. It was from an unknown number. Puzzled as to who it was, she answered, "Hello?"

"Hello, are you Charlotte Windt? I am Mr. Collins, manager of the security department at Divine Corporation."

"Oh hello, Mr. Collins."

"Your new uniform is here. Remember to come to work tomorrow."

"Huh? I..."

Charlotte almost wanted to bring up the fact that she quit but decided against it in time.

She probed, "I was sick that day and there was an emergency at home. So, I had to leave early and didn't apply for leave. Did the boss fire me?"

"It's understandable given that it was an emergency. Divine Corporation is a company that cares for its employees. Hence, we won't fire you over such a small matter. However, you have to remember to stick to the rules."

"What did the boss say?"

"Do you mean Mr. Nacht? He has a thousand things on his plate and has no time for trivial matters such as this. Don't worry, just come back to work tomorrow."

“Alright, alright. Thank you very much. Thank you!”

After ending the call, Charlotte was overjoyed.

She quickly sent Gigolo In Debt a message: Just now, the manager of Divine Corporation’s security department called. He asked me to go back to work tomorrow. Hahaha, it’s really wonderful! I am not unemployed anymore!

Gigolo In Debt: Congratulations!

Charlotte: You’re really my lucky star. Not only do you make money for me, but you also even bring me good luck.”

Gigolo In Debt: How are you going to thank me?

Charlotte: Thank you? This will be used to offset the time where you kicked me out of the car. We are now even!

Charlotte was still angry about the time he chased her out of the car.

Charlotte: How dare you abandon your boss on the top of an elevated bridge like that? It’s just cruel and unforgivable!