

Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 41

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.

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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."

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"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!

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Chapter 42

Gigolo In Debt: Are you back to being arrogant just because you got your job back?

His response sounded exasperated.

Charlotte sure knew when to quit and not take it too far.

Her job at Divine Corporation pays eight thousand a month while Gigolo In Debt can pay her five thousand on a good night.

Although she needed to maintain her authority as his boss, she knew that she couldn't be unreasonable. In the event he quit, she would be left with nothing.

Although there's a contract, I don't think it's going to stand up in a court of law. I should still placate this God of Wealth, no wait, I meant Gigolo of Wealth.

With that thought in mind, Charlotte quickly appeased him: I'm just kidding, I'll see you in another two days and buy you some supplements. However, you mustn't kick me out of the car again. Do you know how terrible it felt that night?

Gigolo In Debt: Have you learnt your lesson?

Charlotte: Yes...

Gigolo In Debt: In that case, you should behave next time.

Charlotte was speechless. Did he read too many romance novels? This gigolo is slowly getting more domineering. Does he think he is acting in a movie called "The Domineering Gigolo Falls In Love With Me?" Wait... Falls in love?

Charlotte suddenly remembered the time at Sultry Night where she sold him to three rich ladies. At that moment, he was tugging on her sleeve when he declared, "You will regret it if you leave."

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He is supposed to be used to pleasuring rich ladies and should feel like a fish in water. But why was he so reluctant that night? In the car the other day, when I asked him about being taken in by a sugar mommy and how we were going to split his earnings, he actually became angry and kicked me out. And yet I thought he was angry because I wanted too much. Now that I think of it... I think he must have developed feelings for me and

was jealous. That's why he was so angry. Or else, why would he obediently report his income and keep paying me as requested. Despite having signed a contract, there is no way I can really use it to threaten him. No matter what, he has to be a willing participant for the arrangement to work.

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The more she thought about it, the more anxious Charlotte became. Oh no! I'm in trouble! What am I going to do now that a gigolo has fallen in love with me?

It seemed she had no choice but to be professional and keep a distance from him.

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At the same time, she endeavored to work hard in Divine Corporation to further her career. So that when she loses her income from the gigolo, she would still be able to support her family.

It was imperative for her to win the acknowledgment of the Devil. Only then would her job at Divine Corporation be secure.

Holding that thought, Charlotte took a deep breath and made a firm decision. From tomorrow onwards, she would endure whatever the Devil threw at her.

Probably because of the repeated reminders she gave herself, Charlotte dreamt of something shocking in her sleep.

In her dream, the Devil was kneeling in front of her, holding nine hundred and ninety nine roses. He declared passionately, "Charlotte, will you marry me!"

All the employees at Divine Corporation were cheering for her while her colleagues were urging her on, "Say yes to him!"

Feeling emotional, Charlotte was about to agree before the gigolo appeared in his mask with the three children in tow. In a pitiful voice, he pleaded, "Darling, don't abandon me."

When she turned to look and saw a pitiful sight.

There were three milk bottles hung around his neck while his backpack

was filled with milk powder. He was holding a bunch of dolls on his left hand and diapers on his right. He looked like the epitome of a poor babysitting father.

The three children were crying with snot coming out of their nose.

“Mommy, Mommy...”

Behind her, the Devil’s longing expression changed into one of rage. He grabbed her hand and threatened viciously, “Charlotte, you already have a husband and children. And yet you are trying to cheat me of my feelings? I’m going to kill you...”

Charlotte was suddenly awoken from her dream. As she opened her eyes, she was panting heavily from the frightening experience.

Luckily, it’s just a dream.

As she wiped the sweat off her forehead, she checked her phone.

It was six thirty in the morning and Gigolo In Debt had just transferred her five thousand.

When the thought of him pleasuring a rich and fat lady cross her mind, she felt bad for taking half of his hard-earned money. In fact, she began to feel like a heartless person.

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Chapter 43

The next morning, Charlotte rushed to her office and was glad she wasn’t late.

Mr. Collins brought her uniform personally and encouraged her to work hard.

After getting changed and putting on her cap, she looked smart and alluring at the same time.

The whole group of young security guards were mesmerized, especially David, who blushed at the sight of her.

“Today, you will follow David on his rounds around the car park as usual. Go quickly, the president’s car is almost here,” Mr. Collins

instructed.

“Yes!” Charlotte brought along an exquisite-looking bag as she followed David.

“What is that?” David asked.

“You will find out later.”

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Keeping an eye on the car park’s entrance, Charlotte finally saw the Rolls-Royce Phantom and quickly hurried to welcome it.

“Good morning, Mr. Nacht.” David opened the door.

“Good morning, Mr. Nacht!” Charlotte raised up a bag with a smile.

“Your breakfast is ready.”

“Hmm?” Zachary raised his eyebrow and looked at Charlotte with interest.

“Pizza from Mario’s, beef sandwiches from Le Cordon Bleu, hand-brewed coffee from St. Laurent’s... everything exactly as you ordered,” Charlotte cheerfully reported.

“Mr. Nacht, I have reflected on my incompetence the last time. Last night, I called a few restaurants to order the food and picked them up in the morning. Don’t worry, these are all the real stuff. I even left the receipts inside.”

Just as she spoke, Charlotte looked for the receipts inside the bag.

“You finally understand what’s your priority.” Zachary smiled smugly.

“Haha..” Charlotte grinned mischievously. “I was ignorant before this. I hope you will be magnanimous and not hold it against me. Please give me a chance and I promise I will change for the better.”

“I’ll reward you based on your performance.” Zachary received the bag and handed it to David

“Huh?” David was stunned as he took it.

Meanwhile, Charlotte’s expression froze. Before she could regain her senses, Zachary had turned to leave.

Ben softly remarked, “Mr. Nacht’s breakfast is different every day. The

menu last time was for Thursday, but today-is Friday. He will be having something different.”

“In that case..”

“I’ve already sent someone to get it, so don’t worry. Just focus on doing your job.”

After he was done, Ben quickly caught up with Zachary.

Staring at Zachary’s silhouette, Charlotte muttered under her breath,

“Damn you!”

At that moment, Zachary entered the elevator and turned around.

Charlotte put on her best smile and waved at him respectfully, “Mr. Nacht, I wish you a wonderful day!”

As her expression changed instantly just like a chameleon, she filled her tone with as much enthusiasm as she possibly could.

Lowering his gaze, Zachary smiled smugly as the elevator door closed.

When Ben checked Zachary’s expression, he heaved a sigh of relief. It looks like today is going to be a wonderful day.

“Charlotte, do you want to share the breakfast that Mr. Nacht gave me?” David carefully probed.

“Sure, let’s go.”

Charlotte didn’t want them to go to waste as she spent three hundred and eighty eight on them.

After spending so much effort to impress him, he actually gave it to someone else. He’s really insensitive! Forget it. At least I get to eat them with David. Hence, they’re not wasted.

While both of them were having breakfast, David asked excitedly, “I have never eaten such an expensive breakfast before. It’s so beautiful and exquisite that I don’t feel like eating them.”

“Eat it while it’s hot, or else it will go to waste!”

Charlotte handed him a beef sandwich.

While both of them were enjoying breakfast happily, little did they realize they were being watched.

Wesley, who had been demoted to guard the car park entrance, was like a rat in the shadows. He was hiding in a dark corner and spying on Charlotte. There was a malicious look in his eyes.

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Chapter 44

She caused me to be beaten up by Zachary. Because of her, I was removed from my glorious job as manager of the HR department and relegated to just a security guard at the entrance.

Whenever his colleagues saw him, they would look at him in a condescending manner.

His friend and subordinates who used to be close to him avoided him like the plague.

While his rivals seized upon the opportunity to trample on his dignity. To him, it was all Charlotte's doing.

"It's delicious." Charlotte finished the last beef sandwich and licked her lips to savor every last bit. "No wonder the Devil orders food from them. He really has good taste."

"Shh..." David quickly reminded her. "The last time you went missing for three days, the HR department wanted to sack you. It was Mr. Nacht who stopped them. Not only are you ungrateful, but you also even call him names. That isn't right."

"Huh?" Charlotte was surprised. "Did you say the Devil... I mean Mr. Nacht saved my job?"

*That's right."

David explained in earnest what happened that day, "After you left and didn't come back, Mr. Collins called you but you didn't answer. The next day, he had no choice but to inform HR. HR decided that you had to be fired for leaving your station without permission."

David continued, "When Mr. Collins requested me to get a case form

from HR, I bumped into Mr. Ben, the president's assistant, there. He instructed the HR manager to retain your position and classify it as if you were on leave.”

“Erm...”

Charlotte was extremely shocked to hear that it was the Devil who saved her job,

“Next time, don't call him names anymore, Or else he might fire you for real when he gets angry. Where did you go look for a job? I've worked in a few different companies before and realize Divine Corporation offers the best pay and benefits. Furthermore, there's career progression too...”

David continued to ramble on with a serious face.

However, Charlotte only had one question in her mind. Why did the Devil help me? Does he intend to keep me as a toy? So that he can continue to torment me? That has to be it... he really is crazy. But it's okay since I have his attention, it means I'm still of some use to him. Just when she was pondering about it, a car alarm rang out from afar. Charlotte was given a fright but David was a lot calmer. “Perhaps, one of the bosses scraped another car while parking causing the alarm. I'll go take a look.”

“Wait, let's go together.” Charlotte quickly packed up the leftovers.

“You take your time cleaning while I head there first.”

David was extremely responsible and he dashed toward where the sound was coming from.

After packing up everything and preparing to bin it, Charlotte suddenly felt something like an evil come from her back...

She turned around subconsciously. Before she could react, a stack of crates from behind her toppled towards her.

“Lottie...”

Along with the shout, a white shadow shot toward her and pulled her into his embrace, shielding her from the crates.

When she felt his muscular chest, a familiar sense of warmth and security greeting her.

Opening her eyes, she saw Hector's dashing face and her heart almost

melted instantly

“Lottie, are you alright?”

Hector’s eyes were filled with gentle concern. Despite his furrowing eyebrows showing the pain he felt, he was more worried about Charlotte’s safety.

“Hector...”

When she regained her senses, Charlotte realized that Hector was hurt by the crates because he protected her. There was a cut on his forehead and blood was slowly

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oozing out. His left arm seemed to also be injured as he could hardly move it.

She became extremely anxious. “You’re injured. Did you fracture anything?”

“I’m

fine...”

“Mr. Sterling!” A few of his bodyguards rushed over. “Get the doctor, quick!”

“No!” Hector stopped them. “We are at Divine Corporation, not Sterling Group. We mustn’t cause Mr. Nacht any alarm...”

“But you.”

“Mr. Nacht!” Owen exclaimed. –

Charlotte looked up and saw Zachary standing in the middle of the corridor, looking at them from afar with an awkward smile.

His gaze was as frosty as ice.

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Chapter 45

When Charlotte felt the animosity, she grew inexplicably anxious.

After Hector released Charlotte, he stepped to one side and maintain his distance, as if he wanted to avoid any gossip.

“Mr. Sterling, are you alright?” Zachary strolled over casually.

Behind him, Ben has instructed the bodyguards to investigate how it happened.

“I’m fine, it’s just a scratch? :

Despite sweating profusely, Hector maintained his composure with a faint smile.

“I’m impressed that you have rescued a damsel in distress.” Zachary smiled. “Although she isn’t much of a beauty, I have to thank you on her behalf as her employer.”

Charlotte furrowed her eyebrows as she felt strange hearing what Zachary said.

“Please don’t say that. It’s nothing at all.” Hector glanced at Charlotte before saying to Zachary, “I was just looking for you. Are you...”

“I’ve something on so I’m heading out.” Zachary was polite but aloof.

“Sorry for wasting your time.”

“Erm...” Hector froze briefly before replying with a smile. “No worries. I’ll come again when you’re free...”

“Mmm-hmm,” Zachary grunted in acknowledgment before getting into his car.

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Hector stood still, feeling extremely awkward.

Owen asked softly, “Didn’t you have an appointment with him?”

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“Ignore him, he always behaves this way.” When Charlotte saw how Hector was treated, she felt bad for him, “Let’s go to the hospital...”

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“Mr. Sterling!” At that moment, Ben came over and politely explained, “Mr. Nacht has an urgent matter to attend to today. Shall we make another appointment for next time?”

“Sure, I’ll let you know.” Hector nodded with a smile.

“Are you injured? I’ll have someone send you to the hospital.”

Ben waved for the bodyguards to come.

“I’m fine. I’ll manage this myself.” Hector replied politely. “You should go on. Mr. Nacht must be waiting for you.

“In that case...”

“Mr. Ben,” Charlotte used the opportunity to ask Ben, “Mr. Sterling was injured trying to save me. I’ll like to send him to the hospital, is that alright?”

“Erm..” Ben turned to look at Zachary before nodding. “Sure!”

“Thank you.” Charlotte immediately supported Hector.

This time, Hector didn’t refuse.

“What happened?”

David arrived in a huff. When he saw what happened, he was shocked.

“Just now, some crates fell down and almost injured me, but Mr. Sterling saved me instead,” Charlotte explained. “Mr. Ben has given me permission to send Mr. Sterling to the hospital. David, please help me report this to Mr. Collins.”

“Okay, sure.” David nodded.

“Be careful, don’t hurt your arm.”

Charlotte helped Hector into the car.

As the Rolls-Royce Phantom passed them by, Hector looked up and saw Zachary giving Charlotte a cold stare.

“Owen, you drive. The rest of you, take the other car,” Hector instructed.

“Yes, sir.”

While driving the white Bentley out of the parking lot, Owen couldn’t help but reminisce the old times with Charlotte. “Ms. Windt, it’s been such a long time. Do you still remember me?”

“How can I forget?” Charlotte laughed and remarked, “When Hector and I were dating, you were always behind us. He would always scold you for being the third wheel.”

“Hahaha..” Owen laughed heartily.

“I thought you have forgotten.” Hector’s voice was as gentle as it was in

the past. He looked longingly at Charlotte.

Charlotte was jolted and lowered her head. “But that’s all in the past now.”

The atmosphere began to feel awkward.

Clearing his throat, Owen focused on driving and didn’t dare to say another word..

“Do you and Mr. Nacht know each other?”

Hector was a smart man. Just by observing them, he knew that Zachary was somehow interested in Charlotte,

“He is my boss. Why wouldn’t I know him?” It seemed that she didn’t think that way.

“Are you here to talk business with him? With the Sterling Group’s current status, you don’t need to depend on him, do you? Even if it’s a business deal, he should treat you with respect. You don’t have to put up with his attitude.”

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Chapter 46

“It seems like you don’t know Mr. Nacht well enough.” Hector stared at her. “Do you only have a professional relationship with him?”

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“What else then?” Charlotte frowned

Hector was silent for a moment before he said in an unusually deep voice,

“He’s a dangerous man. You should keep your distance from him.”

“How can a formidable man like him get close to a small fly like me?”

Charlotte ; dismissed. “You’re overthinking this.”

“Good to hear that.” Hector seemingly sighed in relief. “Didn’t I tell you not to work anymore? Why are you now a security guard?” .

“Don’t intervene in this,” Charlotte warned. “If it weren’t for you saving me, I wouldn’t have come out with you alone.”

“All right. I won’t continue talking about this then.” Hector changed the

topic. “My son hasn’t been going to school recently. He’s been in a foul mood because of the transfer. He’s young, but he’s got a temper. I can’t believe he’s protesting by going on a hunger strike.”

“Huh?” Charlotte was surprised by his words. “You’d better take care of him.”

“Well, I’ll just let him be. He’ll eat when he can’t stand the hunger anymore,” Hector sighed. “I’ve been busy with work in recent years, and I don’t have much time to keep him company. He’s been spoiled by the rest of the family, and that’s why he’s such a bossy kid now. I really have to teach him a lesson this time.”

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“Take it slow. You can’t change him in a day.” Charlotte felt bad for the boy. “Don’t rush him about the transfer, and be gentle in your approach. If he really can’t take it, it’s fine if he doesn’t transfer schools.

However...”

“He said he’s fine with everything but the transfer,” Hector commented. “I know what you’re worried about, and I’ve talked to Luna. I’ve told her not to go to school from now on, so the two of you won’t be in any conflict anymore.”

“All right. I have no issues, then.”

Charlotte mainly did not want to be in any conflict with Luna; the others were less of a concern for her. After all, he was but a three-year-old.

How bad can he be?

“You’re as considerate as ever.” It was a gentle look Hector gave her.

“We’ve arrived,” Charlotte commented. “Is this your private hospital?”

“Yes. This is where Mr. Sterling usually goes for his checkups.”

Owen drove the car to the entrance, and the security guard was swift to walk over. “Mr. Sterling.”

After Charlotte came down from the car, she helped the injured Hector down. “Be careful of your elbow.”

“Darling!” All of a sudden, a familiar voice traveled into Charlotte’s ears.

Turning around, she locked eyes with Luna’s surprised ones.

Immediately, she retracted her arm from Hector. –

“Charlotte Windt, it’s you again!” Luna flew over and cursed, “You b*tch. You know Hector’s already married. Why are you still clinging to him? Aren’t you a shameless one?”

“Luna, you’ve misunderstood the situation.” Charlotte frowned and explained, “He’s injured at our company. That’s why...”

“What have I misunderstood?” Luna was extremely agitated. “I knew nothing good will happen the moment you’re back. You must be doing this on purpose. You must have arranged for your kids to be in the same kindergarten as my son, and now you’re seducing my husband. How can you be such a b*tch? You know nothing but to steal from others!”

“Luna, shut up,” Hector roared. “What are you trying to do in public?”

“Darling, you’re shouting at me?” Luna was starting to tremble. “Don’t you remember what she’s done to you back then? She hired a gigolo from Sultry Night on the day of your engagement, and she embarrassed you in front of everyone. Now, she even has three bas*ards with another man. She’s nothing but a promiscuous woman...”

“Shut your mouth!” Hector slapped her,

The slap dumbfounded Luna. She held onto her reddened cheek as she stared at him, incredulous, “Did you just slap me? Did you just slap me because of this promiscuous woman?”

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Chapter 47

Even Charlotte was stunned by his action. She had never thought the gentle Hector would hit someone.

“Owen, send Mrs. Sterling back,” Hector ordered in an icy tone.

“Sure.” Owen hurriedly persuaded, “Mrs. Sterling, don’t be angry. You can continue the conversation when you’re both at home. Everyone’s watching us now.”

The onlookers had crowded around them, and some were even recording videos.”

The onlookers adored watching the rich fight. If they were to post their videos online, they would even get followers in their accounts.

“Why should I leave? I’m not the one who’s an embarrassment,” Luna cried out. “Hector, I can’t believe you’re still defending her until now. Who is your wife?”

“Are you done?” Hector interrupted before snapping at Owen, “What are you waiting for? Help her into the car.”

“Yes, Mr. Sterling.”

Turning to Luna, Owen muttered, “Mrs. Sterling, let’s head back first.”

“I’m not leaving. Why should I?” Luna refused to relent as she smacked Charlotte with her leather bag. “B*tch, you’re trying to steal my husband, but I won’t let you win.”

Hector promptly stood in front of Charlotte to protect her.

At that, anger coursed through Luna’s veins even faster. She swung her bag around Hector to hit Charlotte, who was behind him.

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Meanwhile, Charlotte, who did not wish to waste her time on Luna, turned to leave.

“B*tch, don’t go!”

Luna had wanted to continue beating Charlotte, but she accidentally swung her bag on Hector’s injured arm.

Hector groaned as his face instantly drained of its colors. Droplets of sweat rolled down from his forehead.

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“Darling, w-what’s wrong?” It was only then Luna realized her husband was injured. She anxiously asked, “Are you hurt? How did this

happen?”

“A heavy object hit Mr. Sterling’s arm. Let’s go to see a doctor first,”

Owen voiced. ::

Luna then quickly helped Hector into the hospital.

A myriad of emotions washed over Charlotte as she looked at them from the cab she was in.

In the past, she did not understand the significance of marriage, but now it seemed like she did. This was what marriage was all about—no matter how badly the couple. was fighting a moment ago, they would still walk side-by-side in the next moment.

Hector and Luna were the perfect examples; neither of them could cut ties with each other anymore.

On the other hand, she should stay away from them.

Soon, lost in her thoughts about Hector, she reached the office.

Charlotte only realized she did not have her phone with her when she got off the cab.

Fortunately, she had cash with her, so she could pay for the fare.

I must have dropped my phone at the desk in the underground parking lot.

Hence, Charlotte went to the security department to look for David.

David handed her the phone as he commented, “You’ve got your head in the clouds. I can’t believe you didn’t take your phone with you when you left the house. No one can contact you if anything happens.”

“Thank you. I was worried I lost it.”

When Charlotte took her phone, she realized the battery had died, so she was quick to charge it.

What she did not know was that she had missed out on something major because of

In the principal’s office at Apple Kindergarten.

Robbie looked at the few mysterious men in suits without a hint of fear on his face. In fact, he even tilted his chin up and scoffed, “It’s illegal to kidnap children.”

Ben could not help but laugh as he turned to Zachary behind him. “Mr.

Nacht, this boy is quite like you.”

“Be serious.” Zachary lowered his eyes as he sipped on his tea.

“Of course.” Ben then crouched in front of Robbie and gently said, “Boy, don’t be scared. We’re not bad guys. Otherwise, your teacher and principal won’t bring you to us, right?”

Robbie stole a glance at the trembling principal and teacher, who had just started working in the kindergarten recently. He lifted a brow and uttered, “Speak. What do you want?”

“This is what we want..” Ben trailed off, realizing he should speak in a simpler way with the child. Hence, he raised his pitch and murmured,

“Did you mommy and daddy take you to Grand Plaza last Sunday?”

“What are you trying to say?” Robbie furrowed his brows as an impatient look crept upon his handsome face. “I’m not a two-year-old. You don’t need to talk to me as if I’m a baby. It sounds horrible.”

“I-” Ben was rendered speechless as the corner of his mouth twitched. Beside him, the bodyguard could not help but snort at the boy’s words. What a crafty boy.

Finally, Zachary, who was behind the screen, raised his head to look at them.

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Chapter 48

He was short but he carried himself with great pride. The boy’s handsome face made Zachary wonder where he had seen this face in the past.

The boy’s clear eyes, full of wariness and wit, were fixed on Zachary.

“Who is he?” Robbie pointed at Zachary.

“He’s our boss.” Ben then said, “Boy, did you meet a man in black at the playground in the basement level of Grand Plaza? Did he give a pretty silver box to you? Like this one.”

Ben unlocked his phone and was about to show Robbie the photo when

Robbie huffed, “No.”

He did not even look at the photo, choosing to turn his head to the side.
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“Hold on. Look at it first.”

“It’s a no even if I look at it.” Robbie folded his arm and asserted, “I have a great memory, and I never forget anything I see. I have never met anyone in black, and no one gave me anything. You’ve made a mistake.”

“Kid, it’s not right to lie.” Ben had now put on a stern look. “That man in black is a thief. He stole something from us, and that something is very important to us.”

Robbie raised his brows as he replied calmly, “You should look for the cops if you’ve lost something.”

“The man in black gave it to you. If you give it back to me, I’ll reward you but if you don’t...”

“I said, nothing like this ever happened.” Robbie interrupted. He questioned the man instead. “If it’s something so important, why would the man give it to a kid? This isn’t logical at all.”

His words rendered Ben speechless. The man took in a deep breath before he clicked onto the security footage on his phone. “Look. This is you, right?”

was

Robbie peeked at it, disinterested, He looked away, but his gaze returned to the screen. Registering what was on the screen, he froze.

sha

In the video, a man in black rushed out of the restroom and knocked into the child in front of him.

The child’s hands were in his pocket, and he was strolling. On his shoulder was a small green parrot. Isn’t that Jamie and Fifi?

Although everything happened in less than a minute, Robbie noticed the man shoving something into Jamie’s pocket.

“You might not see it clearly. Let me slow it down for you.”

S7

Ben then adjusted the speed of the video and zoomed into the man’s hand.

In the video, the man’s hand slowly placed a small silver box into the boy’s pocket.

“You don’t need to slow it down. I can see it clearly.”.

Robbie nimbly changed the video back to its normal speed.

Then, several men in suits rushed after him, and the man in black escaped.

The boy stood rooted to the ground for a while before he took out the small box from his pocket. When he opened it, he took out a small golden chip.

Just as he was observing the chip, the parrot on his shoulder suddenly swallowed the chip. He promptly hit the parrot, wanting it to spit it out.

Right then, Ellie rushed to him.

“So Jamie was telling the truth,” Robbie mumbled as he held his chin.

“What?” Ben did not hear his words clearly. He hurriedly asked, “Kid, you’re the boy in the video, right? Where’s the golden chip now?”.

“That isn’t me..” Robbie nearly told him it was his younger brother.

However, the gears in his head turned, and he warily questioned, “How would I know if you’re not bad guys?”

“Kid, if you’re not going to cooperate with me, I’m going to talk to your parents.”

Ben glanced at Zachary behind him and knew his boss was running out of patience.

“I’d say you’ll be better off talking to the cops,” Robbie reasoned, “If the cops show me the papers, I’ll help you look for the chip.”

“The boy is mature for his age,” one of the bodyguards sighed.

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Ben stood up and asked the principal beside him, “Ms. Longman, have you contacted his parents?”

Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 49

Chapter 49

“I’m sorry. I’ve been calling over ten times, but her phone is switched off. I’m still trying to call her,” Ms. Longman nervously uttered. “I’ve just been transferred here, and I’m not familiar with the students yet. But I’ll give you my full cooperation.”

“Mr. Nacht, can you show me the video?” Lexie asked tentatively.

Ben then handed her the phone.

After looking at the video, Lexie remarked, “This boy isn’t Robbie; it’s Jamie. Although they look identical, they carry themselves differently.”

“Jamie?” Ben was stunned. “Are they twins?”

“They’re triplets,” Lexie explained. “The oldest is Robbie, and the middle child is Jamie. These two look the same. The youngest is a girl called Ellie.”

“Ellie should be the kid who came up our car chasing after the parrot the last time.” Ben finally realized what was going on. “I was wondering why both kids have parrots. They come from the same family.”

“Hurry up and bring Jamie here,” Ms. Longman instructed Lexie.

“Jamie’s is in the field now. I’ll look for him right away.” Lexie hurried out.

Ms. Longman then crouched down and patiently said to Robbie, “Robbie, trust me.

They’re not bad guys. If you know where the chip is, just tell them, all right?”

Robbie was already hesitating by now. If the man in black really gave the chip to Jamie, that meant these people were not lying. If they were not lying, that meant they were not evil.

“Kid,” Ben started. “The blueprint for our company’s new technology is in that chip, but the bad guy has stolen our chip. If we can’t get it back, someone will use our blueprint. Not only will our company suffer a loss, but it’ll also cause trouble in the public.”

“All right.” In the end, Robbie chose to believe them. He raised his head and uttered seriously, “Fifi ate that chip, but it hasn’t pooped it out yet. When it poops it out, I can give it back to you.”

“What do you mean? Can you say that again?” Ben urged. “Who is Fifi?”

“You’re dumb. Fifi’s our pet parrot.”

“You’re dumb. Fifi’s our pet parrot.”

Those words were spoken at the same time, just in different places.

Those were the words Jamie said to the man in black at a corner of the field.

“Do you mean your pet parrot ate the chip?” The man’s brows were knitted.

“That’s right.” Jamie nodded.

Then, he continued in great detail. “It lost its appetite after eating the chip, and it’s been depressed too. Moreover, it keeps plucking its own feathers. Mommy, Mrs. Berry, Robbie, Ellie, and I brought it to the vet, and the vet said it has indigestion. So, he gave Fifi some medication and said it’ll be all fine once it poops. That’s why I’m watching it poop every day. I wonder if it’ll poop that golden thingy out.”

“Well, has it poop it out?” the man questioned.

Jamie took out a box from his bag and handed it to him. “Take a look for yourself.”

The man then took it and opened the box. In it was a beautifully wrapped package.

RSS

Delighted, he promptly tore the package...

It was another layer beneath the first layer. Sweating buckets, he continued to tear through the layers until there were none left. When he pulled the last layer away, he found a pile of poop. What?

“This.” The man stared at the pile of feces as the corner of his mouth twitched.

“I’m scared it’ll poop it out while I’m not home, and Mrs. Berry will

throw the poop and the golden thingy away, so I've been wrapping its poop every morning. Then, I'll check the poop when I'm in school.” As he spoke, Jamie grabbed a stick from under the tree and crouched down. He then started checking the pile of feces.

“Move aside. I'll do it.”

Looking at Jamie's slow actions, the man snatched his twig and started stabbing the feces. In a few seconds, he broke the stick.

Mysterious Male Escort Is a Mogul Chapter 50

Chapter 50

“What?” The man's jaw hung slack.

“You're troublesome.” Now, Jamie had to look for another twig.

Unable to wait any longer, the man started digging through the feces with his bare hands. Other than several undigested seeds, nothing else was in the feces.

Immediately, the man's expression was as dark as a stormy sky. He glared at Jamie and snarled, “Are you messing with me?”

“Oh no. It looks like it hasn't pooped it out yet,” Jamie sighed as he leaned his plump chin on his palm. “Come again tomorrow. I'll bring Fifi's fresh poop to school tomorrow. Remember to bring tongs. It's much better than twigs.”

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The man's entire face was twitching as if he was having a stroke. He clenched his hands into fists.

LCL

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If the boy in front of him was not a three-year-old, he would have strangled him there and then

“What's wrong?” Jamie asked in an innocent voice. He waved his hands in front of the man's eyes and queried, “Did you get overwhelmed

by the smell of poop?”

The man breathed in deeply, tamping down the murderous aura that threatened to spill from him. Trying his best to look friendly, he asked, “Boy, where’s the parrot? Bring me to it.”

“Of course it’s at home,” Jamie blurted out. Then, he stared at the man in front of him. “Wait. You’re not the man from earlier.”

This man in front of him looked ferocious, like a villain.

However, he looked similar to that man, and he was in the same clothes. Furthermore, he recalled the incident in great detail, and that was why Jamie thought they were the same person,

“Pardus’ been caught. I’m his brother, Tigris.” The man grabbed Jamie and started striding toward the back gate. “Don’t worry. As long as you give me the chip, I won’t hurt you.”

“Let me go!” Jamie started struggling and kicking. “I can’t bring you home.”

“Brat, stop making a fuss,” Tigris growled.

Just then, he spotted the Nacht’s car. It looks they’re already here. I have to find the chip before them, or else it’ll be disastrous for me.

Tigris hurriedly sped toward the back gate with Jamie in his arms.

“Jamie,” came a sudden soft voice.

When Ellie saw Jamie grabbed by a man in black, she rushed after them.

“Ellie, run. Run quickly.” Jamie waved at her, gesturing for her to stop following them.

“Evil man, where are you bringing Jamie to? I’m going to tell the teacher!”

Ellie stomped her feet onto the ground and spread out her arms to stop them. On her baby face was a fierce expression.

“This is troublesome.”

To make sure he would escape unnoticed, Tigris took Ellie along as well.

In each of his arms was a child, and it was as though he was stealing chicks.

“Let me go! Let me go!” The two kept struggling and yelling.

To ensure no one heard them, Tigris taped their mouths and brought them out of the kindergarten. When he reached his car, he shoved the two children into it.

After locking the door, Tigris undid the tape on Jamie’s mouth and threatened, “As long as you bring me to the parrot, I’ll let you two go. Otherwise, I’ll feed your sister to the sharks.”

“You...” Jamie gritted his teeth, but when he looked at Ellie’s tearful eyes, he nodded. “Fine. I’ll bring you to Fifi.”

SA

At Divine Corporation’s security department.

After patrolling with David, Charlotte could finally switch on her phone.

When the screen lit up, she saw dozens of missed calls from the kindergarten. Shocked, she hurriedly returned the call.

“Hello.”

“Hello, is this Apple Kindergarten? I’m Robinson, Jamison, and Elisa Windt’s mother. You’ve been calling me many times. What happened?”

“Ms. Windt, it’s about...”

“Bad news!”

Before Ms. Longman could finish her words, Lexie rushed in and said,

“Jamie and Ellie have been kidnapped!”