

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 114

It felt so hot that Charlotte actually wanted to take her clothes off. She figured it was because she had too much alcohol and decided to go to the washroom.

“Are you okay?” Gigolo In Debt wanted to go with her, but Yolanda was one step ahead of him. “I’ll go check on her.”

At the same time, the other colleagues were eagerly trying to engage in conversation with the gigolo. Thus, he did not put too much thought into it and continued speaking with the others.

“Charlotte, you okay?” Yolanda came in the washroom and looked at Charlotte nonchalantly.

“I think I drank too much, it’s so hot right now.” Charlotte tried to cool off by washing her face with the cold water.

“I got you some water.” Yolanda took out a bottle of water and uncapped it for Charlotte. “Take a sip.”

“Thank you!” Charlotte’s mouth felt dry at the moment, so she accepted the bottle and finished it instantly.

“Better?” Yolanda narrowed her eyes. “Still feeling feverish?” She asked coldly.

“A bit better.” Charlotte touched her forehead. For some reason, she felt even thirstier after finishing the bottle of water. “I’ll take a break in here for now, you can go have fun. Don’t worry about me.”

“You can’t rest here! The others would need to use the washroom too you know?” Yolanda laughed. “Besides, it’s not really convenient since there are men here too.”

“Then...”

“Looks like the room next door is empty. Let’s take you over there.” Yolanda helped Charlotte walk and spoke in her ear. “We should go out from the side door, else the guys are just going to come up to you for a toast again.”

“For sure. I can’t drink anymore.”

Charlotte’s consciousness was slowly fading. Not being able to think properly, she let Yolanda bring her out.

“Hey Charlotte!” Lily called out when she saw them. “Where are you bringing her, Yolanda?”

However, her voice was drowned by the blaring music and all the talking in the room.

She looked over to Charlotte’s boyfriend and saw that he was happily playing some party games with the other men.

Well, Yolanda’s with her, so there should be nothing to worry about.

Truth be told, Yolanda did not bring Charlotte next door. She actually went around a few corners and got to an abandoned room quite far away.

The equipment in the room had malfunctioned so it was sealed off from all usage.

It was pitch black in the room. No lights nor music. The only light source available came from the window on the door, faintly shining on Charlotte’s pretty face.

“Water,” Charlotte moaned as she shifted around after Yolanda tossed her on to a sofa. “I need water...”

“You want water?” Yolanda picked up a bottle of expired beer from the table and poured it straight down Charlotte’s face. “Drink up!”

“Ugh...” Charlotte shook her head in panic, trying to evade. Nevertheless, she was too weak to even move.

At that moment, Charlotte was barely conscious. She did not know what was going on besides the feeling of the liquid in her face.

“You b\*tch!” Yolanda tossed the bottle aside, and lunged at Charlotte, squeezing Charlotte’s head between her hands.

“It’s all your fault!” Yolanda gritted her teeth. “Mr. Holt had a bright future ahead of him, and you made him lose his job! You even got him in jail! Everything’s your fault! He was an outstanding individual, the first man to ever get into a prestigious university from our village! He was our pride, the person that I looked up to and admired...”

Yolanda was breathing heavily. “I followed in his footsteps and came to Divine Corporation. I worked hard and did my best to showcase my abilities, all in the hopes of getting noticed by him. But you were the only one in his eyes. So be it! If you loved him and cherished him, I would’ve gave you my blessing. But no! You had to ruin him, my guiding light! I’ll never forgive you for this!”