Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 149

Mr. Sterk closed his eyes and drank up the small bottle in one go.
Charlotte quickly brought him warm water to rinse his mouth.
"What the hell is this? It's bitter, smelly, and astringent!"
The taste of the solution had Mr. Sterk frowning with a twisted facial expression.
"It's just a laxative to treat constipation"
As soon as Charlotte finished speaking, Mr. Sterk started to look odd and he shouted, "Quickly, help me to the toilet!"
"Hurry, hurry!" Raina hastily notified the male doctors outside.
Several male doctors came in to help, and Raina took Charlotte outside to wait.
Charlotte paced around the corridor anxiously like a father waiting for his wife to give birth.
Half an hour later, a male doctor walked out and announced emotionally, "It came out!"
"Huh? The chip is purged?" Charlotte asked excitedly.
"Yes" The male doctor took the chip with tweezers and held it up high. "It's finally out!"
"That's great!"
Charlotte almost jumped up in excitement.

Forty minutes later, Charlotte took the chip to the president's office on the 68th floor
Never before had Charlotte beamed so proudly that she almost laughed out loud thinking of the one million that would be paid imminently.
"Mr. Nacht, I have the chip!"
Standing before the office desk, Charlotte held out the box in a ritualistic gesture.
Inside the box was the golden chip which had cost billions to locate. Finally, it was returned in good condition
After a while, Zachary looked away from the tablet and up at Charlotte.
His glance was rather cold; it was not a look of surprise and gratitude Charlotte had expected.
"What's the matter?" Charlotte felt uneasy.
Zachary did not speak but coldly made a gesture.
Ben stepped forward and took the chip. He then skillfully installed the connector and linked it up to the computer.
The white wall behind Zachary suddenly turned into a projection screen showing the S-shaped logo that represented Divine Corporation. Right after that, a circle was seen spinning
Charlotte craned her neck and looked over curiously. What exactly is inside this priceless chip?



"Th-then tomorrow's event" Charlotte asked in a panic, "The chip is now destroyed. What are you going to do?"
"On the seventh day after the chip was stolen, I made a new chip to replace it."

Zachary took out the new chip from his phone, which was precisely the same as the previous one...

"So that's why you firmly said during Wednesday's meeting that the chip would be back before dark today..." Charlotte suddenly came to a realization. "But the new chip has always been in your hands!