

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 165

“Yes, will do!”

Hanging up the call, Lucy turned to Charlotte and said, “Charlotte, you’ll be escorting Mr. Sterk by yourself downstairs. Please be observant and act accordingly. While it would be great if he is willing to cooperate, you’ll still need to be prepared to comfort and persuade him to help us if he is thinking otherwise.”

“I understand,” Charlotte replied, nodding.

“This is an important matter. Mr. Nacht is dealing with the hackers and giving out orders from his office. We’ll need to keep things in order here in the front line too!”

Lucy looked solemn but determined.

“Okay, I understand.” Charlotte nodded once more.

Lucy eyeballed her for a moment, and pulled her closer.

“Charlotte, to tell you the truth, Mr. Sterk was still feeling upset about the chip an hour ago and was unwilling to host the product launch event. I’m guessing... I’m guessing that Mr. Nacht got him to come here by force!” She whispered.

“What?”

Charlotte was stunned. She finally understood why Lucy was reminding her time after time that Mr. Sterk might be really emotional. So that’s the context of it all...

“And that’s why I’m getting you to do the task. Lucy patted Charlotte’s shoulder firmly. “No matter what you do, you need to get Mr. Sterk to the sixty-sixth floor and persuade him to host the product launch event. If you do your task well, I’ll apply for a bonus for you!”

“A bonus? How much?” Charlotte’s eyes lit up at her words.

“Well... “ Lucy paused for a second, then said, “Hundreds of thousands at the very least. Get to work! You won’t be underpaid.”

“Okay, I’ll get to work. I’ll definitely make it happen!” Charlotte said confidently.

“Good luck!” Lucy pushed her into the lift. “Your promotion and bonus depend on it,” she added.

“I understand!” Charlotte smiled as she put on a front to get into action.

While the company was facing a crisis, everyone around her seemed to be playing a crucial part while she looked on, unable to help. However, with the task that Lucy had assigned her, Charlotte felt that she was also an important employee in the company.

Moreover, she would be getting all of those benefits afterward.

For the sake of earning money, she was willing to do anything.

Upon reaching the first floor, Charlotte saw two rows of security guards standing by, with David leading them.

She walked toward Mr. Collins, who was the security department manager, to inquire about the current whereabouts of Mr. Sterk.

From the surveillance footage, it could be seen that the Phantom that Mr. Sterk was on was making its way to the company building under the protection of the Hummers.

On the other hand, the Rolls-Royces which had been tailing closely behind were now in shambles. The wreckage of the cars was strewn all over the roads, causing a major traffic jam. A few traffic police officers were trying to manage the situation on the roads.

“That must be Team Razor! Team Razor, which was a team put together by Mr. Nacht himself!”

“How can he be this powerful! He’s so perceptive, like a god!”

“Mr. Nacht is my idol!”

Charlotte watched the Hummers cruising alongside the Phantom in two neat rows as if they were victorious warriors returning from the battlefields.

Even the passersby on the streets could not help but sneak a few looks at the convoy.

It was a rather touching sight for Charlotte.

She felt that she was watching an action movie.

Zachary was like a perceptive strategist who could make the most effective plans in response to the crisis. He almost seemed unstoppable.

In her heart, Zachary seemed to be as powerful as a god.

Meanwhile, on the sixty-eighth floor, Zachary was monitoring the situation from his computer screen. The corner of his lips turned up into a contented smile.

However, things quickly took a turn. Out of the blue, a commotion could be heard from outside. Ben raised an eyebrow. “Someone has broken in!”

He immediately sprang into action. After initializing the security system and taking out the weapons to prepare for combat, he said, "It seems like they've laid out a trap for you. They are coming straight for you now that Team Razor has gone to safeguard Mr. Sterk."

"I don't care who's coming for me. I don't care if they are the gods or the devil. I'll bring them down at all costs!" Zachary growled.

Without looking the least surprised, he began typing furiously on his computer keyboard. "It's been a while. Time to stretch my fingers!"