

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 432

“That’s very good.” Felicity wore an immensely satisfied look on her face. “Go change your clothes now. You start at six. Two thousand for two hours. As long as you perform well, there will be a steady stream of jobs for you in the future!”

“Thank you, Ms. Fuller.” Charlotte was bubbling with joy as she accepted her outfit from a staff member. Then, she tugged on Olivia’s hand and said, “C’mon, Olivia. Let’s go together.”

“No, I can’t...” Olivia glanced at her hand and felt disappointment wash over her. “You should go now, Charlotte. I have to hurry over to Sultry Night for work anyway. Let’s meet up again when we’re free.”

“Alright, then.” Charlotte’s heart ached as she hugged her. “Olivia, if you have the time, I can take you to my doctor friend and see whether your hand can be treated.”

“Really?” Olivia’s eyes lit up with hope.

“You’ll never know until you try, right?” Charlotte smiled. “Life is always full of hope!”

“Mmm.” Olivia nodded eagerly. “Thank you, Charlotte!”

“Don’t be silly. Go ahead with your work. I’ll keep in touch.”

After getting changed, it was time for Charlotte to start performing. To avoid being recognized, she wore a white mask over her face.

The performance ended without anything unusual. It was nothing but an ordinary wedding.

After the performance, Charlotte received her pay of two thousand and exchanged contacts with Felicity, who immediately booked her for another performance at a company celebration the next night.

The pay was also two thousand for two hours.

Even though it wasn't as much as the money she earned at Sultry Night and there wouldn't be any tips either, Charlotte was rather pleased with it.

After leaving the hotel, Charlotte received a call from the triplets who said that they were reaching home soon. They also asked where she was and excitedly announced that they had brought some food back for her.

Charlotte said that she would be home very soon, but abruptly recalled that Zachary was going to pick her up at ten o'clock.

Despite that, she shoved that thought to the back of her mind for now, wanting to go home as soon as possible.

By the time she reached home, it was already half-past nine. The triplets were asking the nurses about her whereabouts.

Before they could answer, Charlotte came in and the triplets happily ran over to greet her, prattling on about their day while taking out the dinner they brought home for her.

Feeling famished as she had not eaten dinner yet, Charlotte gobbled up the food like a starved beast.

Her children's hearts ached for her when they saw how hungry she was.

Robbie furrowed his brows and asked softly, "Mommy, haven't you eaten dinner yet?"

"No. Mommy went to work after you guys left." Charlotte explained while eating her steak, "Mommy went to play the piano. It was only for two hours, but Mommy made quite a lot of money."

“Mommy, no matter how busy you are, you mustn’t forget to eat.” Robbie’s mouth turned down at the sides.

“Yeah, Mommy! You have to eat.” Ellie took out a piece of wet tissue and clumsily wiped her mother’s mouth.

“Alright, kids,” Charlotte replied with a fond smile on her face.

Right then, her phone rang with an incoming call from Zachary. She felt unsettled as she stared at his caller ID flashing on her screen. However, she was afraid to answer it in front of her children. Hence, she flipped the phone so that it was lying face down.

“Robbie, Jamie and Ellie. It’s time for you three to take a bath and go to bed earlier. Mommy will tuck you in after eating, okay?” Charlotte urged.

“Okay, Mommy.” The triplets were very obedient.

The nurses had already set up their bath and were waiting for them.

Charlotte got up and walked to the balcony, peeking down to see Zachary’s car parked downstairs with its headlights bright.

A short glance at the time showed that it was ten o’clock sharp.

She was in a bind. If she didn’t go down, he might very well lose his temper, but the triplets had not gone to bed yet and she didn’t know how to explain this to them.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Robbie’s voice came from behind her.

“Nothing.” Charlotte snapped out of her daze and made up a white lie. “A friend is here to see me.”

“Should we invite her in?” Robbie was as sensible as ever.

“It’s fine.” Charlotte shook her head. “I might need to go down for a while. You kids go take a bath first, okay?”

“Okay.”