

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 110

During lunch, Charlotte was still wondering whether Zachary and Gigolo In Debt were actually the same person.

If he was, why is he doing this sort of role play with me? He even promised to pick me up. Wouldn't that just expose himself? But if he's not, why do they look so similar? Borderline identical!

While she was deep in thought, a soft voice suddenly startled her. "I heard that you've been transferred to Level 68, Charlotte. Congratulations."

"Thank you." Charlotte looked up. It was Yolanda.

Charlotte recalled the incident where Wesley attacked her. Even though she could not find anything, something still felt really off with Yolanda.

It had been quite a while since it happened so Charlotte could not recall the details, but seeing Yolanda still made her weary.

"Really sorry about last time." Yolanda sat opposite of Charlotte with her food tray and said with an apologetic tone. "When Mr. Holt attacked you, I really wanted to rush to the rescue, but I froze up in fear! I'm so useless!"

"Don't say that. It's okay," Charlotte comforted.

"As long you forgive me. We're still friends right?" Yolanda asked.

"Of course." Charlotte nodded in response. From an objective standpoint, Yolanda was totally in the clear. All Charlotte had was a gut feeling, and she did not want to label Yolanda with baseless accusations.

“Great!” Yolanda smiled. “I got took two cups of fruit juice by the way. Have one!” She handed the cup to Charlotte, and even placed a straw for her.

“Thanks.” Charlotte saw that Yolanda had a cup as well so she did not think too much about it. She took a few sips and continued with her meal, not noticing the flash of contempt from Yolanda’s gaze.

For the whole afternoon, Charlotte was occupied with work. After what happened with Mr. Sterk, Melody was laid off.

Lucy had replaced her as the new executive secretary, so they had to redistribute the workload in the afternoon.

Charlotte was diligently learning everything she could in order to get accustomed to her work as soon as possible.

In the blink of an eye, it was time to get off work so she sorted out her things and got ready.

For some reason, Charlotte felt really hot and thirsty the whole afternoon so she drank a lot of water. She kept going to the pantry for more.

In the elevator, a few past colleagues walked in when it stopped at the thirteenth floor. They all congratulated Charlotte on her promotion to Level 68.

She thanked them with a smile. No one besides Yolanda looked me in the eyes back when I was demoted to the security department. Now we’re suddenly friends again? How realistic.

While she was in her head, Charlotte’s phone suddenly rang and she immediately picked it up. “Hi, are you here?”

“I’m just around the corner.”

“I’m in the elevator right now.” Charlotte wanted to show off her relationship to the colleagues present, so she used a cute voice. “Be careful while you’re driving, okay? I’ll be right there.”

“Okay.”

After the phone call, the female colleagues immediately surrounded her. “Charlotte, who’s that? Boyfriend?”

“Yeah, his coming to pick me up,” Charlotte said in a bashful manner.

“Oh! Then we definitely have to take a look. With your looks, the man must definitely be rich and handsome!” The females started gossiping.

Yolanda looked profoundly at Charlotte in the corner. “Charlotte, since when did you get a boyfriend?” she asked all of a sudden.

“Quite a while ago,” Charlotte replied cheerily.

“You should treat everyone then! You all agree?” Yolanda teased.

“Yeah! You should!” A few of them chimed in. “Last time, Sydney’s boyfriend got everyone a bunch of good food.”

“My boyfriend got everyone chocolate too!”

“Hahaha, Charlotte. There’s no escaping this!”