

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 401

"I miss you, Mr. Henry." Ellie hugged Henry around the neck, "Do you miss me?"

"I do..." Henry's heart was melting. He ruffled Ellie's hair and lovingly said, "That's why I am here to see you."

"Mr. Henry is the best!" Ellie cheered with her arms high up in the air.

"Mr. Henry!"

Robbie and Jamie approached with the medical staff.

Henry squatted on the ground and hugged Robbie, then Jamie while smiling ear to ear.

Watching from the side, Spencer reminded anxiously, "Mr. Nacht. You cannot squat for too long. Come on, stand back up."

"What a nag!" Henry growled.

"Mr. Henry, is your back alright?"

Robbie kept quiet as he helped Henry with his little hands.

Henry stood up, massaged his back, and sighed. "I'm fine, I'm fine. This is nothing. I will take you all to Fairytale Land, okay?"

"Okay--"

The three children answered together.

They were delighted to hear that they were going to Fairytale Land. Even Ellie clapped as she jumps around in excitement.

"Come one, let's get in the car."

Henry led Robbie and Jamie into the car.

At the moment, a taxi drove up nearby, and Charlotte saw Henry just as she was about to get off the car. She hurried and hid back in the car.

Her heart pounded vigorously.

Why would Henry be here at this hour?

"We're here. Aren't you getting out?" the taxi driver asked.

"Hang on a moment." Charlotte lowered her body in the back seat and whispered, "You can keep the meter running. Just consider it as another ride."

"You have been acting sneaky ever since the beginning. What are you scheming?" The taxi driver frowned. "Are you trying to kidnap the children?"

"Of course not." Charlotte nervously replied, "I'm here to pick up my kids."

"Then, why don't you get out of the car?" The taxi driver said impatiently, "Get out of the car immediately, or I will call the police."

"Wait..."

Charlotte was very anxious. If she got off the car now, Henry would see her.

She peeked out the window and saw a bodyguard pushing Jamie's wheelchair to the side of the car and then carried him up into the car.

The car door closed.

"Are you getting down or not?" The taxi driver yelled.

Charlotte had no choice. She left the car and hid behind a garbage bin, sticking her neck out to peek.

The car did not turn off, nor did it drove away.

Because school was over, and school busses had already occupied the lane. The Rolls-Royce had to let the school busses leave first.

“Wow. There are so many Barbie dolls! There are princess dresses and they are all so beautiful!”

As soon as Ellie got into the car, she saw many gorgeous Barbie dolls, plushies, and various Disney princess dresses. She cheered with excitement.

“Haha, as long as you like it.”

Seeing Ellie’s happy face put a bright smile on Henry’s as well.

“Wow! There are so many toys!”

Jamie also saw his favorite toys. A full set of Transformers, Ultraman, and various Marvel superheroes.

Henry caringly stroked Jamie’s hair. “I bought these for you. Do you like them?”

“I love them! Thanks, Mr. Henry!” Jamie replied as he happily unboxed the packaging.

“Robbie, this is for you.” Henry handed Robbie a box.

“Thanks, Mr. Henry.” Robbie took the box and opened it. It turned out to be a customized ultra-slim computer. He was surprised, “Mr. Henry, I’m not really good at using a computer yet.”

Henry carefully touched his hair and replied lovingly, “You can always learn.”

“You’re a smart and talented boy. I will teach you the basics today. Then, turn on the computer every day when you get home after school. I will arrange for world-class teachers to give you online lessons for two hours every day. You will become a child prodigy in no time!”

“Thank you, Mr. Henry.” Robbie’s eyes sparkled brilliantly. “Then, I can protect Mommy and my siblings.”

“Good boy!” Henry hugged Robbie with the feeling of accomplishment. “I will definitely make you a king!”

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“Mr. Henry. Thank you...” Robbie was so touched that his eyes were red. “How did you know what I wanted the most?”

“Of course, I do,” Henry replied lovingly. “Because your desire for knowledge and power resembles my grandson when he was young.”

Those toys and gifts could never satisfy you. You’re all extraordinary children since birth. What you wanted most is to stand at the top of the world as the king.

Henry thought of Zachary proudly.

Immediately after, he worried...

That man caused him immense anger yesterday. Seeing these three little children made him feel better.

“Mr. Henry, you are so kind to me. I will definitely repay you in the future.”

Robbie sniffled with tears in his eyes. He believed that Mr. Henry was the person who knew him the best in the world.

“Robbie, shouldn’t we call Mommy? She’ll worry if she didn’t know we went out with Mr. Henry.”

Ellie suddenly thought of this and mentioned while playing with her Barbie dolls on the sofa.

“Yes, I will call Mommy right now.”

Robbie called Charlotte with his smart watch.

Ring...

Charlotte who was hiding behind the garbage bin jumped in surprise. She silenced her phone and answered with her mouth covered. "Hello!" she whispered.

"Mommy, Mr. Henry is taking us to Fairytale Land. You don't have to wait for us to eat." Robbie said on the phone with a well-behaved voice.

"Alright..." When Charlotte was speaking, a car honked.

Robbie was startled when he heard the sound on the phone.

Henry heard it as well.

Because the smart watch was on speakers.

"Is your Mommy nearby?" Henry asked curiously, "Is she here to pick you up?"

"Mommy, are you at the kindergarten?"

Robbie looked through the windows as he brought his smart watch closer to his ear, at the same time, lowered the volume.

"No. I'm on the way..." Charlotte replied in panic, "Okay, Robbie. Eat with Mr. Henry. Mommy will be busy. We'll talk when we get home. Bye-bye."

At that, Charlotte quickly dropped the call...

She held her forehead as she was troubled as she was never good at telling lies. Seeing that her words were full of loopholes, she might be discovered...

No, the smart watch seems to be hands-free.

Oh God, did Henry overhear anything?

Charlotte slapped herself in the face, blaming her own stupidity.

"Did you see your mommy?" Henry looked out the window as well.

"No." Robbie stared at a trash can at the side of the road. A pair of white shoes were sticking out. But he did not expose what he saw. He calmly turned around and pulled the curtains, and leaned back on his seat.

"Mommy should be on the way from work right now. Maybe she's in a traffic jam."

"Yeah." Henry nodded without thinking much. "We're in a traffic jam here as well."

"It's ready, Mr. Nacht," Spencer responded.

With that, the car slowly drove off.

As the extended Rolls-Royce finally departed. Charlotte stood up and let out a long sigh.

She wanted to take the children out for a meal when she came back from Jeffery's, but she did not expect to see Henry.

Hopefully, nothing was exposed just now. Luckily, it was Robbie who called. He was smart and would definitely cover for her.

Henry will not doubt a three-year-old child!

With that thought in mind, Charlotte calmed herself and took the subway home.

On the way, she thought about the resumes she sent out in the past two days. She sent more than forty of them, but there was not a single reply, unfortunately.

As a matter of fact, she knew that most companies require long-term staff right now. She submitted her resume for temporary jobs, but even so, no company responded.

Is it really that hard to find a job now?

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After using the two million given by Zachary entirely to sponsor Jeffrey's factory, Charlotte was left with only a few hundred thousand in her bank account. She could barely make ends meet with that amount of money for the next few months.

While Henry would be paying for Jamie's medical fees by obligation, Charlotte would have to pay Raina for Mrs. Berry's medical fees.

All in all, she had no choice but to work even harder to earn the money that she needed.

While she could have easily made some extra cash by singing at Bar DTT, it had already closed down.

Should I find another bar?

When bars hired resident singers, it was usually on a freelance basis, so she could just do the job for three months.

With that idea in mind, Charlotte searched for recruitment advertisements for bars on her mobile application for job hunting. There were many bars hiring singers, but none of them paid as generously as Bar DTT.

However, she also knew that she had only made so much money at Bar DTT because Chris had some connections there.

Gosh, I guess I have no choice but to try them.

And so, Charlotte sent her resume to the bars that she had found through the mobile application.

She always had two versions of her resume saved in her files. One would be written to apply to large corporations like Divine Corporation, and the other was intended for finding a side hustle like singing at a bar or being a piano teacher.

Now that she had sent out her resume, all that she could do was wait and hope for the best.

“Charlotte?” All of a sudden, a girl’s voice called out for her.

Looking up, she met eyes with a youthful, cute girl who looked somewhat familiar.

“It’s me! I’m Olivia! Do you remember me?” she asked boisterously.

“Oh, hi!”

Charlotte soon remembered that Olivia was the girl whom she had helped at the party in Ashenville Garden. She was a pianist and student at the H City Music Academy.

“What a coincidence! I’m so happy to meet you here. I’ve always wanted to contact you, but I haven’t had the chance to because I’m so busy working,” Olivia said.

“It’s alright. It’s great that we somehow meet again. By the way, how’re your hands? Let me have a look!” Charlotte replied.

Crossing her arms and trying to hide her hands, Olivia murmured, “They are fine now... Urgh...
”

Charlotte sighed and pulled Olivia’s hands toward her.

Upon looking at Olivia’s hands, Charlotte froze momentarily. Although her wounds had mostly healed, her slender, beautiful hands had become scar-ridden. Furthermore, some of her wounds seemed to be so deep that they caused damage to her nerves, meaning that she would never be able to play piano the same as before.

Thinking back on Sharon’s inhuman behavior, Charlotte’s heart throbbed. Holding back her anger and sorrow, she asked, “Olivia, can you still play the piano now?”

“Of course, I can but my playing is not as good as before. Nowadays, few would want to hire me to play.”

Tears welled up in Olivia’s eyes.

“Last time, when you went on stage on my behalf, you won the audience over, and I got a new job opportunity. Though my boss is a nice person, I couldn’t perform my best when I

went to work the other day, and he advised me to find another job after giving me two thousand,” Olivia continued, inhaling deeply to calm herself down.

“It’s okay. There will be more opportunities to come. I can help you...” Charlotte felt very sorry for her.

“Charlotte, don’t worry. I’ve found a new job. I’m working as a promoter now, and I get at least a thousand each night. Considering the bonuses that I receive, I’m earning even more than before!” Olivia was surprisingly optimistic about her situation.

“That much money? Where are you working at? Can I join you?” Charlotte’s eyes lit up.

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“Well, about that...” Olivia pursed her lips, looking a little awkward.

“Are all the positions there full? Don’t worry. I’m just asking. Please don’t feel bad about it,” Charlotte quickly said, sensing that she might have been acting pushy.

“No... They are actually still recruiting people. It’s just that...” Olivia said hesitantly.

“Just what?” Charlotte asked.

“I’m worried that you’ll judge me if I talk about my job.” Olivia looked down.

“No way! The kind of job you work for doesn’t matter. I respect you for working hard to earn your daily bread!” Charlotte said, frowning.

Upon hearing Charlotte’s reassuring words, Olivia came closer to her and spoke into her ear, “I’m actually working as a promoter at Sultry Night.”

"You... What?" Charlotte was stunned. Sultry Night? Wow, how have I not thought of this before?

Working at Sultry Night paid very well. Even the promoters who simply carried plates and beers around earned big bucks. Tipping was also common.

The only downside to working there was that people of all walks of life would go there, and there would always be perverts and creeps lurking by.

More importantly, Sultry Night was where her fate intertwined with Zachary's. She would not want to relive those memories again, nor would she want to meet Zachary there.

Upon seeing Charlotte's distressed face, Olivia began explaining for herself, thinking that Charlotte might have misunderstood that she was doing some shady hostess work. "I'm just a promoter, nothing more! Please believe me."

"Of course, I do. I've been to that club a couple of times before. I know that the promoters at the club work proper jobs. I'm just thinking... just thinking about working there as well," Charlotte said with a genuine expression, holding Olivia's hands.

"I think the job is not the right fit for you. With your piano skills, you'll be able to find a much better job. There's no need for you to work at a club," Olivia said, expressing her heartfelt thoughts.

"Yeah, I've sent out my resume. Maybe I'll get back from them soon." Charlotte smiled sheepishly.

Personally, working at Sultry Night would not be her first choice should another job opportunity come up.

Olivia nodded. "You should just wait a little longer. It would be great if you get a reply and find a better job, but if you really need the job at Sultry Night, I will help you ask around, okay?"

"Okay! I'll keep an eye out for job opportunities that may be suitable for you too," Charlotte replied.

"That's great. Thank you, Charlotte. My stop is coming. I got to go now!"

“Okay. Let’s keep in touch!”

...

After parting with Olivia, Charlotte was still feeling rather hopeful. She was positive that she would at least find a job at a regular bar or high-end restaurant as a pianist, with her impressive credentials.

However, her hopes were soon crushed.

In the next three days, Charlotte received no news whatsoever from the places where she had sent her resumes to.

Out of desperation, she even made calls, but the owners of those bars and restaurants immediately declined her or made excuses upon hearing her name.

Charlotte was baffled by the situation. What is going on? Why?

While she became a trending topic on social media platforms in the past due to a series of unfortunate events, things quickly died down, and the incident had long passed.

So, why are these people shunning me away like a ghost?

Is someone working in the shadow against me?

A few faces flashed in Charlotte’s head. Is it Zachary? Sharon or even Henry?

No matter what, those three were not people whom she could afford to offend.

Charlotte was starting to panic. No way, am I really going to work in Sultry Night?

No... I can still work as a waiter at a high-end restaurant, maybe? It’s okay to earn a little less.

Sighing, Charlotte decided to lower her expectations and sent out more resumes.

Just then, she received an untimely call from Raina of Kindness Hospital. It was a call to urge her to pay for Mrs. Berry’s hospital bills and medical fees.

Charlotte furrowed her brows. She had thought that Raina would be more lenient with her payment due dates, so she had planned on paying for her bills when Mrs. Berry got discharged from the hospital. Oh, no. What am I supposed to do now?

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Charlotte shakily told Raina that she would pay her bills as soon as possible. Raina did not sound especially stern or angry and told her that it was just a reminder.

After hanging up her phone, Charlotte immediately went to the bank with her father's credit card, wanting to withdraw some money to lessen her financial burden at the moment. Unfortunately, she was told that the bank account was locked and she would have to activate it by contacting her financial advisor from S Nation.

Charlotte knew that her father had locked the account out of fear that someone would scheme for the huge sum of money in it.

For the time being, she would have to do extensive paperwork and make an appointment with her financial advisor from S Nation to activate the bank account.

Keeping her father's credit card back into her wallet, Charlotte sighed and shook her head. I don't want to start living off my inheritance from Father...

At that very moment, Charlotte felt helpless and ashamed.

Am I really incapable of making a living for myself?

After taking a few moments to think, Charlotte dialed Olivia's number.

"Hi, Charlotte... "

Olivia's voice was mostly buried in the deafening heavy metal music blaring in her background. All that Charlotte could make out was her saying "hello".

After almost a minute, the music quietened down a little, and Olivia asked, "Charlotte, I'm so sorry for the noise. I'm in a quieter place now. What are you calling me for?"

"I... I just wanted to ask you if your workplace is still hiring," Charlotte replied, biting her lips anxiously.

"Yes, yes. In fact, I've just introduced the job to my classmate earlier today. Do you want to come over now?"

"Yes, none of the places I applied to offer me a job. I'm low on cash now, and I need a job to make some quick money for the next few months. Can you please help?" Charlotte said.

"Of course. I'm at Sultry Night right now. Do you want to come over?" Olivia was very willing to help Charlotte.

"Yes, I'll be on my way."

"Okay. Call me when you get here."

With that, Charlotte hung up the call, gave her kids a goodbye hug, and told them to sleep early.

Her kids were very well-behaved and kissed her goodbye.

Putting on a mask and cap, Charlotte left her house in a casual outfit.

After taking a taxi to Sultry Night, Charlotte took a proper look around her with mixed feelings. Once upon a time, she had often visited the place to keep an eye on how Gigolo was doing at work.

Thinking back on her past, she still longed for the time she had spent with Gigolo the most. Though he seemed cold at times, he would always work hard and share his income with her. Every time she found herself in a dangerous situation, he would appear miraculously and protect her.

That was a time when nothing stood between them – there were no past grudges, and neither Sharon nor Henry was affecting their relationship.

That was a time when nothing mattered except for their love for one another. They could not care less about social status or how people would judge them.

However, all good times had to come to an end. When Gigolo reappeared as Zachary Nacht, everything changed...

All kinds of problems emerged one after the other, some of which she had seen coming and some of which she had not. The two of them went through extreme ups and downs, and toward the end, their relationship seemed to bring more pain than happiness.

Alas, they had finally broken up. Perhaps, this is for the best.

“Charlotte!”

A bright voice pulled her back to reality.

Looking up, Charlotte smiled and said, “Olivia! Isn’t it still working hours for you?”

“Oh, I didn’t want you to get lost finding me, so I came to pick you up. I’ve already spoken to my manager. He said that you need to do an interview. If all goes well, you can start working tonight itself!” Olivia replied, pulling her into the club.

“Alright. Thanks.”

Charlotte felt really worried. She used to visit the place regularly, along with Zachary at times, so there was a high chance that the manager would recognize her.

What if he tells Zachary about me working here?

“The new manager is pretty nice. He’s taking in many employees at the moment. We’re quite lucky to get this opportunity,” Olivia said with a smile.

Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. Phew. The new manager probably doesn’t know me. That’s good...