

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Charlotte was thrilled for getting the lavish tip. After getting off work, she treated Olivia and Kristi to supper.

Kristi turned green with envy after knowing that Charlotte had received a huge tip.

On the contrary, Olivia was elated over the good news. At the rate at which things were going, they would be able to save enough, and in turn, quit working at Sultry Night much sooner.

Kristi, however, thought differently. She actually liked working at Sultry Night, claiming that it was fast and easy money. The girl wanted to save up enough to buy a property at H City.

Not only that, but she also hoped that she would somehow meet a rich guy while working at Sultry Night. She was dying to realize her goal of becoming a rich man's trophy wife.

Olivia burst her bubble and told her that being a trophy wife was not all sunshine and rainbows.

Charlotte, on the other hand, did not think there were any problems with Kristi's aspirations.

Afterward, Olivia and Charlotte then decided to go visit Olivia's mother at two o'clock in the afternoon the next day. The trio then went their separate ways.

Olivia and Kristi rented a house together. They would study in the morning and then work at Sultry Night at night. Even though it was tough, they knew they were working toward realizing their dreams.

It was already five-thirty in the morning when Charlotte reached home. After taking a bath and changing into a fresh set of clothes, she prepared breakfast for her triplets and even penned a sticky note for them.

Dear Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie, Mommy has been busy with work lately and hasn't been spending much time with you guys. Mommy is so glad that you guys have been behaving,

and going to school every day with the nurses. I promise to spend more time with you guys after this.

Love,

Mommy

Charlotte then dragged her tired body back to the room and fell into a deep slumber.

She had only about five hours left to sleep since she agreed to meet Olivia at the City Hospital at one o'clock in the afternoon.

The three nurses had already arrived to fetch the triplets when the trio was awake, and told them that Charlotte had actually prepared breakfast for them. They could enjoy the breakfast once they had washed up.

The triplets were thrilled since it had been a while since they last had breakfast prepared by Charlotte.

They were overjoyed to see the scrumptious breakfast and handwritten note laid out on the table.

The triplet then tiptoed into their mother's room and planted soft kisses on her cheeks. Then, they closed the door behind them and enjoyed their breakfast.

Before leaving, Robbie left a sticky note on the table for Charlotte as well.

To Mommy, We love you!

Love, Robbie

"Robbie, don't forget to include my name on the note too." Ellie tiptoed to take a closer look at the sticky note.

"Me too, I love mommy too," Jamie reminded Robbie as well, afraid that the latter might have missed out his name.

"Love mommy, love mommy!" Fifi parroted the triplets' words back at them.

“Shh!” Ellie gestured to silent Fifi. She looked at the parrot with a stern face. “Fifi, do not wake Mommy, okay?”

Fifi then covered its beak with its wings, mirroring Ellie’s demeanor.

The parrot had slept for many days after getting drunk last time. However, it had gotten especially chirpy ever since it had sobered up.

“I think it’s better that we bring Fifi to school,” Jamie said as he furrowed his brows. “Otherwise, it’s going to wake mummy up.”

“Agreed.” Ellie raised her plump hands.

“Sure,” Robbie nodded his head and said to the nurse, “Nurse, could you help me open the cage?”

“Sure!” The nurse then headed to the balcony to open Fifi’s cage.

Fifi then flapped its wings and perched on Robbie’s shoulders as it rubbed its furry head against his handsome little face, “Robbie, Robbie!”

“Be quiet,” Robbie warned Fifi. “I’m going to bring you to school today. You have to behave, alright?”

“Okay, okay,” Fifi chirped merrily, happy that it was finally getting the chance to go to the kindergarten together with the triplets.

“Fifi is so adorable!” The nurses beamed brightly as they saw the parrot’s lively demeanor. “Let’s go to school now.”

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Charlotte woke up to the triplets’ handwritten note and felt a warm fuzzy feeling in her heart.

It had been almost twenty days since she was fired from Divine Corporation. She could only have a quick dinner with her triplets as she had to head out late at night until the next morning for her work at Sultry Night.

It was already middle of the night when she was back from home, rendering it impossible for her to talk to her children as they would be fast asleep.

However, she was beyond glad that her children understood her predicaments and behaved well.

Nevertheless, Charlotte still felt guilty for not being around for her children. At that point, all she wanted to do was to earn enough money to pay for Mrs. Berry's treatment. Then, she could go back to her normal life, and in turn, spend more time with her kids.

Ring... The phone rang at that moment. It was Olivia checking in on her, asking if she had gotten out of the bed.

Charlotte snapped out of her thoughts and rushed to get ready. She dashed for the door and made her way to the City Hospital to meet up with Olivia.

The latter had been waiting at the entrance of the hospital when Charlotte arrived. The two of them headed toward the ward. On the way, Charlotte asked her friend about her mother's condition, and Olivia started to recount her bitter past.

"When I was in middle school, my dad passed away. Mom became a janitor at a company in the city to support my studies.

"Her boss was a Good Samaritan. He knew about my mother's condition and sponsored my studies right here in the city. My expenses and tuition fees for high school were paid for by her boss.

"The boss's company had gotten into some trouble when I was in my final year of high school. The police had even gotten involved.

"One day, a mysterious person barged into the company office looking for the boss. My mom thought that the man might harm the boss, and wanted to remind him. However, for some unknown reason, she fell from the building...

"She was lucky to fall on the balcony just one floor down, and survived. However, she had been in a coma ever since. It's been four years..."

Charlotte felt her chest tighten after listening to Olivia's story. She led the latter to a relatively quiet place and asked, "Olivia, what's the name of the company that your mom worked at? What's the boss's name?"

"It's Windt Corporation. The boss's name was Richard Windt. You see, he had the same surname as you. That's why I felt quite close to you after you told me your name the first time we met."

Stumped at the revelation, Charlotte was rendered speechless.

"What's the matter, Charlotte?" Olivia was perplexed at her friend's reaction.

"Fate really has a way to bring people together," Charlotte felt a wave of emotions wash over her. "Richard Windt is my father!"

"Huh?" Olivia was stunned. "I've heard my mom mention that Mr. Windt had a daughter. I just did not expect it to be you."

"Did you know my dad passed away four years ago?" Charlotte's eyes brimmed with tears. "He jumped off a building."

"I know, it was on the news." Olivia's eyes went red. "My mom got into a coma on 20th April while Mr. Windt committed suicide on 21st April."

"Did you mention that someone was trying to harm my father?" Charlotte asked anxiously.

"Yes. My mom called me at the time and said that a mysterious man had barged into the company to look for your father. She thought that the man might try to harm him, and wanted to remind your father of the potential danger.

"I was so worried about her and told her to go look for the security guard to back her up. However, she did not even get to finish before the line went dead. I tried calling her multiple times but the call just would not get through. On the very same night, I'd gotten the news that she fell..."

Tears began to stream down Olivia's cheeks as she recounted the incident.

"My mom had already lost her consciousness when I rushed to the hospital. Mr. Windt was right outside the emergency room as well. I could see that he was so guilty about the whole incident. He left me his watch and left without saying a word.

"I really had no idea what he was trying to do, and I finally realized his intention the next day after I watched the news. I think the watch was the only valuable thing that he had left, and he gave it to me in hopes that I could use it for my mom's treatment..."

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Tears trickled down Charlotte's cheeks. Her father had been an altruistic soul his whole life and had helped countless people. It did not surprise Charlotte that people like Olivia's mother would feel grateful to her father.

"Charlotte..." Olivia held her friend's hands in her own and said gratefully, "Mr. Windt was a good man. He kept my mom's medical treatment fees in his mind even at the lowest points of his life."

"Your mom had only gotten into a coma trying to save my dad. It's only right for us to bear the treatment costs," Charlotte said in a contrite tone.

"I sold the watch that Mr. Windt left for a million. I had been depending on that for my mother's medical treatment all these years. Well, actually, I shouldn't have sold it, but I was still in high school, and mom did not have much savings, so..." Olivia was plagued with guilt.

"I understand," Charlotte said as she nodded her head. "Olivia, your mom and you are both kind souls."

Olivia sighed aloud. "It's so unfair. Why do bad things happen to good people?"

"Yeah, I know right." Charlotte sighed and continued asking, "Right, did your mother mention who the mysterious man was? Anything about how the person looked like?"

"She did not mention anything on that," Olivia shook her head. "She sounded like she was in a rush. There was no time for her to go into the details, and she hung up on me before I could even answer her."

"I see. Then, let's go visit your mother first."

The two of them made their way toward Olivia's mother's ward.

Her mother lay on the hospital bed with a multitude of tubes attached to her body. Her body was frail and thin from being bedridden for so many years. Olivia's mother was only in her mid-forties, but she looked way beyond her age.

Olivia's deft manners in wiping down her mother's body, changing her clothes, and potty toilet were telltales of the hardships that the girl had endured through the years.

Charlotte felt a lump in her throat watching her friend and was hit by a pang of guilt. Olivia's mother would not have ended up like this if it weren't for saving her father.

It must have been difficult for Olivia to pull herself through all these years. I really want to help them both.

With this thought in mind, Charlotte asked Olivia to take her to her mother's doctor to find out more about her condition. Charlotte even asked for a copy of her mother's medical records before giving Raina a call.

She did not wish to trouble Raina. However, she felt that her effort was necessary to help out Olivia.

Charlotte actually thought that Raina was a decent person. If she were to look the other way for Raina's relationship with Zachary, she actually thought Raina was someone she could befriend. Of course, Charlotte planned to bear all the costs of the treatment. She just needed someone professional to clear things up for her.

It took a few rings before Raina finally picked up. "Ms. Windt?"

"Dr. Langan, I need your help. Is this a good time to talk?"

"Sure, fire away," Raina remained polite toward Charlotte.

"I have a friend who has been in a coma for four years here at City Hospital. She's on a treatment plan but her condition has worsened recently. I know that you're a great doctor, and I'd like your two cents on this."

“Do you have her medical records? Let me know the patient’s name and details and I’ll ask my people to find out more.”

“Yes, but it’s on paper. When will be convenient for you? What if I meet you and hand this over to you in person?”

Charlotte did not wish to disclose too much of Olivia’s mother’s information to Raina, lest that the incident back then had anything to do with the Nacht family. A background search on Olivia’s mother would have exposed everything.

Hence, Charlotte planned to just let Raina check the hard copy of the medical records without having an inkling to the identity of the patient. In that case, Raina would not be able to dig further down the hole.

“I’ll be at the hospital tomorrow morning.”

“Great, then I’ll see you there tomorrow morning.”

After hanging up the call, Charlotte turned to comfort Olivia, “My friend is a really great doctor. Perhaps she will have some insights into this. Don’t worry, okay?”

“Thank you, Charlotte.” Olivia was beyond grateful.

“Well, that’s what friends are for. Don’t sweat on it.” Charlotte tapped on her shoulders and said, “I’ll try my best to help you.”

“Thank you...” Olivia was moved to tears and hugged her friend.

“Silly, don’t cry. We’d better go eat something and prepare for work.”

“Sure.”

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Ever since Olivia found out that Charlotte was actually the daughter of her benefactor, she was ever more friendly toward the latter.

Charlotte, on the other hand, took extra care of Olivia because of her mother's condition.

The two of them went into work at Sultry Night when the night fell. Olivia brought Charlotte to section C to take orders.

A promoter rushed to their side. "Olivia, the customer over at C28 demanded for 118 and your service."

Charlotte lowered her head to check out her number. She was 118. All promoters here wore face masks, and they were only identifiable by the number tags on their chest.

"Who is it?" Olivia was curious.

"I think he's your regular," the promoter grinned. "Those fellas seem quite loaded. They ordered a few expensive bottles as soon as they came. I wanted to take more orders for them but they demanded you guys instead."

"Sure, I'll get there as soon as possible."

Olivia dragged Charlotte there as soon as she heard that the customer was loaded.

"Promoters have regulars too?" Charlotte found the idea somewhat amusing since they would not even reveal their face to the customers.

"I don't think so. Only hostesses have regulars since promoters always move around from section to section," Olivia replied nonchalantly.

"Then, why is the customer asking for us?" Charlotte tugged on her friend. "Something's wrong here!"

"I think it's going to be alright. Peter has ramped up the security around here and given us all a walkie-talkie each. We can just call the security if anything happens and they'll be here in a heartbeat."

Olivia only had money on her mind right then as she paced briskly toward C28.

Charlotte was afraid of her friend getting into trouble and could only trail behind her.

"Good evening, sir!" Olivia greeted the men enthusiastically. "How can I help-"

She went silent at the sight of the man sitting on the sofa. It was the man who had appeared when she was together with Jackson back then, Marshall Brady.

He brought along six bodyguards today.

“Well, well. We meet again,” Mr. Brady was puffing on a cigar as he held a wine glass in his hand. The man insolently said, “You guys got lucky last time. I’m afraid it won’t be the case this time!”

A bodyguard pushed her and Charlotte toward him right then.

Olivia staggered and nearly fell to the floor, but Charlotte steadied her in the nick of time.

“What do you want?” Charlotte glared at the man before her.

“I want to f\*ck you, of course.” Mr. Brady’s lips curled into a lecherous smile. “Name your price. I’ll consider being your sugar daddy, provided that I’m satisfied with your performance tonight.”

“You are disgusting!” Repulsed with the man’s lewd remarks, Charlotte glared at the man as she attempted to leave the room with Olivia.

However, a bodyguard locked the door behind them as another bodyguard snatched the walkie-talkie away from Olivia.

“What are you doing?” Charlotte stood before Olivia, trying to protect her friend.

“Don’t try to stir anything up here. We have security patrolling.” Olivia’s voice was shaky from the fear.

“It seems like you guys have forgotten that the soundproofing system here is excellent. Even if I decide to f\*ck your friend here, people outside will not even hear a sound.”

Then, Mr. Brady broke into a profligate laugh as he spread his legs and pointed at his nether regions at Charlotte.

“I’ll let you go if you can satisfy me. Otherwise, hehe...”

“Shameless!” Charlotte gritted through her teeth.

"Shameless is my middle name, b\*tch." Mr. Brady then gave his bodyguards a look.

His bodyguards then proceeded to pull Charlotte's hair and dragged her to Mr. Brady's side.

"Let me take a good look at that face." Mr. Brady then pinned her head against the sofa and took off her mask. His eyes glinted at the sight of her face. "Ms. Blackwood did not lie to me! You're really an alluring little minx!"

Then, he started to tear off Charlotte's clothes right in front of everyone.

"Let me go!" Charlotte struggled to free herself but to no avail.

"Let her go..." Olivia wanted to dash over and help her friend but she was held down by the bodyguards. She shrieked in despair, "You animals will burn in hell!"

Slap! A bodyguard slapped Olivia right across her face.

She slumped to the floor as blood seeped from the corners of her mouth.

Meanwhile, Charlotte's dress had been torn apart like rags.

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Mr. Brady was already taking off his pants, desperate to possess Charlotte as soon as possible. With a sickening chuckle, he said, "I heard that you used to be Mr. Nacht's woman? Hahaha! I can't wait to get a taste of you..."

Right at the very moment, the private room's room was busted open and a righteous-sounding voice rang, "Stop!"

A few bodyguards dashed into the private room and saved Charlotte.

Lifting her head, Charlotte noticed that it was Jackson.

"Brady, you're a bas\*ard!" Jackson pointed at Mr. Brady and gritted through his teeth, "How could you do something like that?"

"Mr. White, why are you always taking this woman's side? What kind of relationship do you have with this woman?" Mr. Brady was pissed off.

"You really have a death wish. Did you know to whom she belonged?"

The private room's room door was kicked down once again after he was done talking.

A slender figure dashed into the room, and the man looked like he was Lucifer as he exuded a cold and domineering vibe.

Charlotte hurriedly turned her head to one side as she fumbled for her mask. She did not wish for Zachary to see her in such a disheveled manner.

However, it was too late. Zachary had already seen it all; her broken dress, and the exposed skin. His eyes burned with seething fury.

"Bas\*ard, you really have a death wish!" Ben dashed over and seized the scoundrel by his throat as he berated, "How dare you lay a finger on Mr. Nacht's woman?"

"I... I had no idea..." Mr. Brady fumbled to explain himself. "I didn't know..."

"As if!" Jackson bellowed at the man, "I've told you before. She's Mr. Nacht's woman and told you not to get any ideas about her, but it seems like you paid no heed to my warnings."

"Damn you, Jackson White!" Mr. Brady was boiling with fury at that point. "When have I ever stepped on your tail? Why are you throwing stones at me now?"

Then, the man turned and explained to Zachary, "Mr. Nacht, I only came here because of Ms. Blackwood. She said that she would consider collaborating with me if I rape this woman."

Zachary removed his coat and draped it over Charlotte and ordered with an icy cold tone, "Get out of here first."

She clutched onto the coat like it was a life-saving straw and staggered over to Olivia's side. The duo then hurried out of the room.

As soon as they stepped out of the room, wails of pain could be heard coming out of the private room.

Olivia shuddered to hear the commotion as her legs went jelly and almost slumping to the floor.

Charlotte steadied her friend right then.

"Who are those people?" Olivia steadied herself against the wall as she shivered uncontrollably.

"They're not good souls, that's for sure." Charlotte steadied her friend as they walked. "Let's go look for Peter. You need to go to the hospital since you're injured."

"I'm alright. I could just soothe my cheeks with some ice." Olivia then turned to her friend. "I'm the one who is supposed to ask you this. Are you alright?"

"I'm okay..." Charlotte was plagued by guilt as she eyed her friend's swollen face. "I dragged you into this mess."

"Don't worry about it. We are besties, and you definitely did not get me into any trouble." Olivia still shuddered from apprehension, "By the way, who is that Mr. Nacht? Is he your boyfriend? Why do they keep saying that he's your boyfriend?"

"It's a long story..."

Before she could finish, Peter had already rushed to their sides with his people behind him, "Are the two of you alright?"

"Peter!" Olivia rushed over and tugged on the man. "It was so scary just now. Someone tried to rape Charlotte, and then..."

"Is Mr. Nacht here?" Peter interrupted Olivia and turned to ask Charlotte instead.

"Yes." She nodded.

"My goodness, I'm going to be in so much trouble this time." Peter slapped himself across his face exasperatedly. "I thought you guys had broken things off for real... Damn it. I shouldn't have let you stay last time."

"I'm sorry. I'll clarify things with him and tell him not to put you in a difficult position," Charlotte hurriedly said.

“You’re already caught between a rock and a hard place. Are you sure you can still plead for others?”

A cold voice rang from a distance, sending waves of chill air into the hallway, and it seemed like they were in hell...