

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 43

The next morning, Charlotte rushed to her office and was glad she wasn't late.

Mr. Collins brought her uniform personally and encouraged her to work hard.

After getting changed and putting on her cap, she looked smart and alluring at the same time.

The whole group of young security guards were mesmerized, especially David, who blushed at the sight of her.

"Today, you will follow David on his rounds around the car park as usual. Go quickly, the president's car is almost here," Mr. Collins instructed.

"Yes!" Charlotte brought along an exquisite-looking bag as she followed David.

"What is that?" David asked.

"You will find out later."

Keeping an eye on the car park's entrance, Charlotte finally saw the Rolls-Royce Phantom and quickly hurried to welcome it.

"Good morning, Mr. Nacht." David opened the door.

"Good morning, Mr. Nacht!" Charlotte raised up a bag with a smile. "Your breakfast is ready."

"Hmm?" Zachary raised his eyebrow and looked at Charlotte with interest.

“Pizza from Mario’s, beef sandwiches from Le Cordon Bleu, hand-brewed coffee from St. Laurent’s... everything exactly as you ordered,” Charlotte cheerfully reported.

“Mr. Nacht, I have reflected on my incompetence the last time. Last night, I called a few restaurants to order the food and picked them up in the morning. Don’t worry, these are all the real stuff. I even left the receipts inside.”

Just as she spoke, Charlotte looked for the receipts inside the bag.

“You finally understand what’s your priority.” Zachary smiled smugly.

“Haha...” Charlotte grinned mischievously. “I was ignorant before this. I hope you will be magnanimous and not hold it against me. Please give me a chance and I promise I will change for the better.”

“I’ll reward you based on your performance.” Zachary received the bag and handed it to David.

“Huh?” David was stunned as he took it.

Meanwhile, Charlotte’s expression froze. Before she could regain her senses, Zachary had turned to leave.

Ben softly remarked, “Mr. Nacht’s breakfast is different every day. The menu last time was for Thursday, but today is Friday. He will be having something different.”

“In that case...”

“I’ve already sent someone to get it, so don’t worry. Just focus on doing your job.”

After he was done, Ben quickly caught up with Zachary.

Staring at Zachary's silhouette, Charlotte muttered under her breath, "Damn you!"

At that moment, Zachary entered the elevator and turned around.

Charlotte put on her best smile and waved at him respectfully, "Mr. Nacht, I wish you a wonderful day!"

As her expression changed instantly just like a chameleon, she filled her tone with as much enthusiasm as she possibly could.

Lowering his gaze, Zachary smiled smugly as the elevator door closed.

When Ben checked Zachary's expression, he heaved a sigh of relief. It looks like today is going to be a wonderful day.

"Charlotte, do you want to share the breakfast that Mr. Nacht gave me?" David carefully probed.

"Sure, let's go."

Charlotte didn't want them to go to waste as she spent three hundred and eighty-eight on them.

After spending so much effort to impress him, he actually gave it to someone else. He's really insensitive!

Forget it. At least I get to eat them with David. Hence, they're not wasted.

While both of them were having breakfast, David asked excitedly, "I have never eaten such an expensive breakfast before. It's so beautiful and exquisite that I don't feel like eating them."

"Eat it while it's hot, or else it will go to waste!"

Charlotte handed him a beef sandwich.

While both of them were enjoying breakfast happily, little did they realize they were being watched.

Wesley, who had been demoted to guard the car park entrance, was like a rat in the shadows. He was hiding in a dark corner and spying on Charlotte. There was a malicious look in his eyes.