Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 274

"I can't believe this!" Sharon was extremely infuriated. "That secretary of yours is horrible, Zachary."
"Are you okay?" Zachary asked instead of responding to her words.
"I am, but Why did you push me?" Sharon whined.
"You stepped on her hand."
Charlotte had already left the office by the time Zachary answered.
"But she's the one who dropped that cloth on my foot," Sharon insisted, evidently displeased. "That was filthy!"
"And that's why you decided to step on her?" asked Zachary in return.
Sharon froze before explaining reluctantly, "No. I didn't do it on purpose. She shouldn't have placed her hand there—"
"I'm sure your father taught you to be kind to others." Zachary furrowed his brows. "This is no longer a world where slaves have to serve their masters. We live in an equal society now."
"But she's just a secretary! Why are you getting so worked up?" Sharon insisted. "Or is there something going on between—"
"She may just be a secretary, but she's still my employee," Zachary cut her off before giving her a stern reminder. "Remember how you once lost your temper when we were young, and you threw a cup at my cat?"
"You didn't talk to me for three years after that" Sharon couldn't help but tense up upon recalling the incident and immediately tugged onto his sleeve to apologize. "I'm sorry, Zachary. I won't do it again. Please don't be mad!"

"You should apologize to her instead." Zachary withdrew his arm.
"You want me to apologize to her?" Sharon's eyes widened in disbelief, but she quickly changed her mind as soon as she noticed Zachary's frigid expression. "Okay, okay. I'll go and tell her I'm sorry. Just don't be mad."
With that, she quickly left with her handbag.
Zachary gestured at Ben, instructing him to follow the woman.
Charlotte's coworkers were beyond terrified to see blood trickling down her hand ceaselessly, and they immediately brought her a first-aid kit.
Lucy dashed over the moment she found out about it. "What happened?"
Nothing—" Just as Charlotte was about to respond, Sharon strode toward her. "Are you okay? Do you want to go to the hospital?"
Fighting her tears, Charlotte replied coldly, "I'm fine."
"I'm really sorry about what happened. I didn't mean it."
Despite apologizing, Sharon sounded as haughty as usual. To top things off, she even took out a blank check and tossed it to Charlotte. "This is for the medical bills. Write whatever amount you see fit."
While speaking, she began to leave with her bodyguards.

"Hold it right there!" Charlotte roared at her. "Do you think you can just use money to—"
Before she could finish, Lucy cut her off.
Shaking her head at Charlotte, she then turned to Sharon and said politely, "Have a good day, Ms. Blackwood!"
Strolling into the elevator, Sharon turned and left Charlotte an arrogant smirk.
This caused Charlotte to tremble in rage. A few coworkers gazed at her in pity, albeit not daring to say anything.
"Get back to work, everyone," Lucy ordered.
Thus, the coworkers lowered their heads and left.
"I know you're upset, but you can't afford to get on her bad side," Lucy advised while tending to Charlotte's wound. "Ms. Blackwood isn't just the president of Synder Group; she's also Mr. Nacht's childhood sweetheart. There have been talks about a union between the two families, so she might someday become our boss too."
Charlotte felt even more anguished to hear such words. Luna once mentioned that Zachary had a fiancée. Could that woman be the one she was referring to?
"Even if you may leave Divine Corporation one day, you'd still have to earn a living elsewhere, wouldn't you? Don't get on Ms. Blackwood's nerves, or you might not be able to get a job anywhere else. I think you should back down."

Lucy continued earnestly, "I'll have you take care of other duties the next time she comes so you'll avoid running into each other. The tension shouldn't take long to ease. As for this check, I suggest you give it back to her. Consider it a way to get her to owe you a favor."