Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 382

"You've already asked this so many times." Charlotte knitted her eyebrows.
"Answer the question," Zachary demanded.
"No, they're not." Charlotte looked away deliberately. She would never allow him to take the kids away from her. After all, she could not let the children live with a temperamental monster like him. "Good."
This time, Zachary took it very calmly, snickering as he nodded. Then, he finished the remainder of his drink and told Charlotte, "You can get out now."
With that, Charlotte immediately stood up and left without the slightest hesitation. After the door closed behind Charlotte, Zachary raised his head and looked at the door. His lips curled as he sneered.
He was actually glad.
Outside the office, there was nobody there besides Dani at the reception.
The press conference would be starting in about another half an hour, so there was a high chance that the others all headed over to help out.
Meanwhile, Charlotte did not have any appetite, so she opted for a glass of warm milk. However, while she was at the pantry, she accidentally scalded her injured palm on the hot mug. Hence, she retracted her hand subconsciously
Thump! The mug fell to the ground and shattered.

Looking at those bits and pieces of porcelain made Charlotte feel even more terrible than she already
was.

"Are you okay?" She heard a soft and gentle voice and looked up to find Dani, an entry-level Administrative Assistant just like her.

"I grabbed a bun just now as an afternoon snack after lunch. But then I remembered that I was on a diet, so I can't eat it anymore. It's a waste, though. Do you want it?" Dani said as she handed Charlotte a bun.

"Thank you." Charlotte smiled and accepted it from her.

"You can warm up another cup of milk. There are new mugs in the cabinet." Dani pointed towards the cabinet under the microwave. Then, she left cheerfully.

Charlotte smiled and gave her a thumbs up.

"I'll head back to work now," Dani said before hurrying back to the reception.

After she left, Charlotte took a deep breath and heated another cup of milk for herself. She then sat in the pantry and ate the bun Dani gave her while drinking the milk.

All of a sudden, a bunch of bodyguards appeared outside, followed by Bruce, who was barking out orders. "In ten minutes, shut down the elevator. No one is allowed in or out of the president's office."

"You," he continued. "inform all the secretaries who are still here to head down to level 66 and help out. I don't need anyone on this floor besides the bodyguards."

"Oh okay, I think there's only one left. Let me go get her." Dani hurried over to the pantry. "Charlotte, come with me! The bodyguards are shutting down the elevator soon."

"Okay." Charlotte put down her food and wiped her mouth before she left with Dani.

When they passed by the reception, Bruce gave Charlotte a very slight nod. "The press conference today is important. The security team is going through all the necessary safety procedures, so don't go running around when you guys are on level 66," he reminded.

"Yes, sir!" Dani lowered her head as she was scared to even look at him.

"Thank you!" Charlotte dragged Dani to the elevator immediately after.

Soon, both the ladies were on level 66. The press conference had already started, and people of their status would never be able to find their way inside. The only thing Charlotte and Dani could do was provide assistance outside the conference room.

Having said that, the noise inside was clearly audible. People were cheering and applauding, so it was most probably because Zachary just appeared.

This was the first time Zachary showed himself in front of the local media. It was also his first step to enter the local market.

Charlotte tip-toed and stretched her neck out to take a look.

Below the stage, the crowd was excited. All the spotlight was on Zachary as the photographers took pictures nonstop and recorded the event. The reporters were vying to ask their questions.

Meanwhile, Zachary was sitting on the stage, waving at them with a slight grin on his face.

On the other hand, Sharon, who was beside him, was more than enthusiastic. Her smile was dazzling as she greeted the media. She could even name quite a few of the reporters, which surprised a lot of people, and it left a good first impression.

No matter how they looked at it, Zachary and Sharon were the perfect pair.