Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 410

As Charlotte made her way back to the main hall, she turned around multiple times to make sure that Jackson was not trailing her and only let her guard down upon seeing that Jackson stayed where he was.

Experience had taught her that she needed to keep her guard up around dangerous people like Jackson.

Back then, she used to have Gigolo around to protect her, but that was all in the past.

"Charlotte! I've been looking for you everywhere. Are you okay?" Olivia called out for her anxiously.

"I'm fine. Thanks, Olivia." Charlotte felt very touched.

"There's no need to thank me. We are friends, after all. And you helped me out last time too! Come, let's get going. We need to work hard and make the bread!" Olivia smiled encouragingly.

"Yeah!"

Other than the private room with Jackson, she managed to get some huge orders from the other private rooms without any issues. While Charlotte's exceptional figure did catch the eyes of some men, they had hostesses with them and did not do anything too inappropriate besides teasing her.

After working into the night, Charlotte finally took her bills to Fleur and asked how much commission fees she would get. "About three hundred," Fleur replied.

Charlotte felt as if she was struck by lightning. What? Three hundred? Didn't Olivia get forty thousand?

From Fleur's explanation, she found out that Olivia's bills were all orders for expensive liquors, while the orders that she received mostly consisted of cheap beers and drinks.

Charlotte sighed deeply.

She finally figured out how the extra money from commission worked. Olivia was lucky to have come across customers like Jackson, who actually had a sophisticated taste in alcohol and ordered expensive

liquors. On the other hand, most of the customers at the club were there for the hostesses, and the quality of alcohol was secondary to that. The average customer would never order anything expensive at all.

That meant that the chance to earn tens of thousands each night was somewhat a distant dream.

It took quite a lengthy consolation from Olivia to uplift her spirits once more.

For her first night at her new workplace, Charlotte worked till four the next day. After doing the calculations with Olivia, it turned out that Olivia made fifty thousand in total that night, while Charlotte only earned seven hundred.

Hmph. This is good enough for my first day at work, I guess. Keep up the good work, Charlotte! You can do it!

In the days that followed, Charlotte worked tirelessly from seven at night to four the next morning.

It was seven hours of laborious work in an unearthly hour, but her work paid off.

In seven days, Charlotte saved up a total of thirty thousand. With some savings that she already had, Charlotte was finally able to pay most of the medical bills at Kindness Hospital.

However, she could no longer find Raina there. Word has it that she had gone to be Sharon's personal doctor.

Charlotte felt oddly bitter. Raina used to be her personal doctor. Oh, how the table has turned...

Smiling wryly, she hopped on a taxi to go to Sultry Night.

All that was on her mind was to make enough money to pay for Mrs. Berry's medical fees in full. Afterward, she would leave Sultry Night and find a proper daytime job.
That night, Olivia showed up to work an hour late.
Upon seeing Olivia's red and swollen eyes, Charlotte quickly went forward and asked, "Olivia? What happened?"
"My mother's health deteriorated. I tried so hard to earn money to treat her illness, and it seemed like she was getting better, but now " Olivia was choking in her tears.
"So that's why you've been working so hard Don't panic. What illness is it? Can you tell me about it? I know an excellent doctor. Maybe she can help you." Charlotte could completely empathize with her situation.
"My mother became a vegetable four years ago after falling down the stairs She has been bed-ridden at the hospital for the past few years," explained Olivia.
"Poor girl. I'll go visit your mother with you tomorrow before we come for work and see if I can help." Charlotte hugged Olivia.
"Thanks. Let's get going. Time to make money!" Olivia said with determination, wiping off her tears.
"Yeah!"