

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 431

Before boarding the car, Ellie subconsciously waved her hand in the direction of the café.

At the same time, Fifi called out in her arms, “Mommy! Mommy!”

Surprised, Henry followed Ellie’s gaze. Charlotte hastily turned around with her coffee in hand, so that her back was facing the road.

Fortunately, she was wearing a set of old clothes and had a cap pulled over her face, making her look completely different from the time she met Henry. Hence, she was quite confident that he wouldn’t recognize her.

“Is your mommy back?” Henry asked casually.

“Mommy is-”

“She is buying some stuff at the pharmacy near our house,” Robbie continued Ellie’s sentence, then added, “Be careful, Mr. Henry. Don’t fall down.”

“Sure, sure. You watch your step too.” Not noticing anything amiss, Henry helped Robbie into the car.

After a while, Charlotte cautiously turned her head. When she saw Henry’s car leaving, she finally breathed a sigh of relief, bringing the thermos bottle and various other items back home.

The three nurses were still waiting for the children by the door. Charlotte informed them that the triplets had gone out for lunch with Henry, then told them to take the day off rather than waiting here.

However, they said that they would come again when the triplets returned.

Charlotte returned home and cleaned up the place a little bit before sitting at the desk to go through the medical bills.

After some calculations, she found that after paying one hundred thousand the other day, she still owed the hospital tens of thousands. Because she did not have money on her hands, she decided to make a call.

She was just about to contact the financial advisor in S Nation when a call from Olivia came in. "Good news, Charlotte! I contacted a friend of mine and she said she needs a pianist for a few high-end weddings. The pay for each performance is two thousand. Are you in?"

"Yes, yes! Of course, I'm in!" Charlotte was over the moon.

"There's one tonight which starts at six. I'll go there with you and get you acquainted first."

"Sure, sure. Let's meet at five-thirty then."

"Okay. I'll send you the location."

After ending the call, Charlotte was still brimming with excitement. Even though the pay for wedding performances was slightly lower, at least it was considered a proper job and she wouldn't have to worry about encountering problems like the ones she did at Sultry Night.

If she could receive more jobs like these, she would be able to settle the outstanding medical fees by the end of the month.

Charlotte checked the time and realized with a start that it was almost five. She quickly changed her clothes and took a taxi to the designated place.

Olivia was already waiting at the entrance. Upon spotting Charlotte, she hurried toward her.

"Charlotte!"

"Olivia, I'm sorry for being late." Charlotte had an apologetic look on her face. "Have you eaten? Let me buy you a meal."

“It’s fine. There’s no time to eat. I’ll take you to meet Ms. Fuller now.”

Olivia tugged Charlotte along with her while briefing her.

“Ms. Fuller’s company provides entertainment services for all kinds of events, so she has a lot of projects on hand. She often goes to our university to recruit part-timers. I did a few performances for her in the past, but stopped after injuring my hand.

“I visited her yesterday and told her about your situation. She said she’d let you play a few songs and if she’s happy with you, she’ll call you up for any part-time jobs in the future.”

“This is great.” Charlotte was overjoyed. “Thank you so much, Olivia. You’ve helped me big time.”

“You’re Mr. Windt’s daughter. Besides, you’ve also helped me before. We’re a family, so don’t get all polite on me.” Olivia smiled. “Besides, you helped me find a doctor too.”

“Oh, right. I passed your mother’s medical report to my doctor friend today. She said she’ll discuss it with the doctors from various departments and give me a reply in two days.”

“Thank you.”

“We’re BFFs, right? Let’s do our best together.”

Olivia led Charlotte to Felicity Fuller, who was busy distributing tasks at that moment. Upon seeing Charlotte, she pointed at the piano and said curtly, “Play a song for me.”

“Yes.” Without a moment’s delay, Charlotte went on stage and played Beethoven’s Fifth Symphony, instantly drawing everyone’s attention. Even the staffs were mesmerized by the melody.