

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 139

Charlotte immediately shifted her line of sight. At that moment, doubts as to the identity of the man were brewing in her mind. Is he really the Gigolo In Debt?

Nevertheless, she didn't have much time to think about it. In a swift motion, she put on the black-laced mask and proceeded on stage.

Without further ado, she immediately started singing "Style" from Taylor Swift.

The crowd cheered thunderously and gave her a big round of applause.

The atmosphere lifted at a stroke and it was blazing through the roof.

As the performance went on, the audience started to grow bigger. Some even recorded the performance and uploaded it online...

When she finished her first song, the atmosphere peaked and showed no signs of receding.

There were even a few customers who went on the stage and wanted to have a toast with her.

Charlotte was taken aback by the sudden encounter. Fortunately, Peter was there and he courteously escorted the customers away from the stage.

Also, a few security guards stood authoritatively by the stage to prevent similar incidents from happening again.

Charlotte took a deep breath. Later, she gratuitously looked towards Peter, only to discover that the man who looked like the Gigolo In Debt was making the OK gesture.

He nodded in satisfaction and continued chugging down more alcohol.

Charlotte came to the realization that everything was planned by the man!

Nonetheless, she had to brush away her concern and continue with her performance. Midway, she noticed that the man was staring at her again. While his gentle stare showed signs of appreciation, the devilish smirk on his face suggested otherwise.

When the man noticed that Charlotte was looking at him, he lifted the glass and made a toast to her. Meanwhile, he winked flirtatiously at her.

Charlotte shivered at the sight of his behavior. Nonetheless, she hurriedly looked away and continued with her performance.

The Bar was engulfed with boisterous cheers vying to reward her.

Shortly after, the huge screen beside the stage displayed a QR code together with a leaderboard for rewards to the Night Queen.

Without delay, the customers took up their phones and scanned the QR code.

Charlotte was engrossed in her performance and paid no attention to the screen. After her performance, the security guards escorted her backstage. When she saw the leaderboard, a deep sense of accomplishment and jubilation flourished within her as the reward that night amounted up to forty-eight thousand!

The news came like a bolt from the blue...

“The reward isn’t too bad, right?” Peter’s cheeky voice can be heard from behind her.

“Oh my gosh! What are we going to do with all this money?” Charlotte exclaimed.

“According to our rules, all these rewards belong to you.” Peter’s smile was bright as the sun. “You brought a lot of customers to our bar, I should thank you for that!”

“Forty-eight thousand, it all belongs to me? Did I hear it correctly?” Charlotte couldn’t believe what she heard.

“That’s right. The other singers are treated the same way. All rewards belong to them.” Peter pointed towards the leaderboard.

“That’s great to hear! I’m rich!” Charlotte leaped for joy when she heard the confirmation.

“From now on, you’ll be known as the Night Queen from Bar DTT.” Peter pointed towards the screen again. “I gave you the name in a hurry. Do you have any problem with that?”

“That’s an ugly name.” she responded.

Charlotte instantly thought of Zachary. As Raina addressed him as Mr. Nacht, being named the Night Queen would give a false impression that Charlotte was Zachary’s partner.

“Haha, I’m an uncultured old man who is clueless when it comes to these sort of things. I suppose you can use it temporarily since it’s just limited to our bar.” Peter scratched his head awkwardly.

“Can you lend me this mask?” Charlotte pointed towards the mask on her face. “If I happen to meet anyone I know, it’s best if they don’t know my true identity. I’ve thought about it and I feel that I should wear it every time I’m at the bar.”

“Of course, feel free to use it.” Peter readily agreed.

Concomitantly, the bar's account received another transaction. The amount was ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine!

"Oh my god! I'm really rich!" Charlotte was enraptured.

"It was from Mr. Broid." Peter smiled after checking the account number. "He's just outside. Do you want to have a drink with him?"

"Is he the friend that was sitting beside you?" Charlotte was intrigued. "What does he work as?"

"He's the heir to a rich family." Peter scornfully teased. "Don't you guys know one another? Stop trying to pretend in front of me."

Charlotte was startled. Is he really the Gigolo In Debt?ction.