

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 206

“Okay, got it.”

Tevin helped Charlotte leave the room.

That was when Luna called out from behind, “I booked you guys a hotel just across the road. I’ll take you there.”

Then, the woman kept her phone and sneered, “I rushed to meet Hector that night when he dropped by Sultry Night and even placed a mini camera on top of the vase. I don’t know what happened afterward, but the camera didn’t capture anything. Otherwise, we’d be enjoying some great content by now.”

“You’re disgusting!” Charlotte yelled. “I’ve treated you kindly all this while, Luna, but why are you doing this to me? Why?”

“You treated me kindly?” Luna scoffed. “I followed you around and served you like a slave ever since I was young. You call that treating me kindly? We’re all human, and both our fathers are Windts. Yet, you’re seen as a princess while I’m nothing but your little subordinate. Why is that?”

Charlotte retorted, “Everything I have was given to me by my father. What does this have to do with you?”

She couldn’t understand Luna’s reasoning.

“Yeah, that’s why your dad died at such a young age,” the other woman enunciated. “You drove him to his death.”

“Shut your nonsense!”

Trembling with anger, Charlotte wanted to strike Luna only to be held back by Amanda.

“You dare lay a finger on Luna?” Amanda gave Charlotte a shove and shot her a warning. “Now that we’ve got some dirt on you, shouldn’t you be pleading to us like a dog by now? Instead, you’re still acting all high and mighty? Should I post all these pictures and videos on the Internet, then? Maybe I should get Tevin to give the media a detailed account of what happened that night too.”

“You...” Charlotte couldn’t utter a word. She turned to Tevin and shook her head fervently. “No. It wasn’t him. There’s no way—”

“It was me. It really was.” The man gazed at her weakly. “I know you have a scar on your waist.”

Charlotte froze in shock and slumped on the couch.

She did have a scar on her waist.

Could it be...

No!

Something important suddenly sprang up in her mind. She hastily pressed Tevin against the wall and tugged at his shirt.

“Ughh!” Amanda immediately turned around and covered her eyes. “How shameless can you be to do something like this right in front of us? You’re disgusting!”

“What a lunatic.” Luna frowned with contempt.

Charlotte lifted Tevin’s shirt, searching for a tattoo on the back of his waist.

It’s not him.

I’m sure of it!

"I don't have time for a psycho like you, Charlotte," Luna warned haughtily. "I'm giving you an order right now. Marry this man, or I'll release all the pictures, videos, and information I have on you, your T Nation gigolo, as well as the three kids you had with him."

"I won't marry him," Charlotte declared, slowly calming down. "He's not the man from that night, nor is he the father of my children. You're obviously trying to set me up."

"Are you out of your mind?" The other woman tossed the explicit photos over. "I have all the proof right here, and you're still trying to deny it? Are you making any sense?"

"I'm sure it wasn't him," Charlotte insisted. "But if you dare spread nonsense to the public, I'll never let you off."

"You..."

Amanda merely smirked. "I'd like to see you can do that. Do you think we'd be afraid of you just because you have Mr. Nacht backing you up now? Do you honestly think he'd still protect you if he finds out about all your nasty deeds and the fact that you have three kids? He might even kill you instead!"