

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 453

Alarmed, Charlotte stopped in her tracks. When she listened carefully again, she heard another plea for help.

Looking around, she found a leg sticking out of a rubbish bin a distance away.

Frantically, she turned on the flashlight on her phone and cautiously walked over. Opening the lid, she saw Luna...

She was naked and covered in blood. Barely alive, she was lying on the pile of rubbish, using her remaining strength to call out hoarsely, "Please help me."

It was a dreadful sight.

Trembling in fear, Charlotte called the police right away.

Within a short span of time, the police and ambulance arrived at the scene.

As an eyewitness, Charlotte was brought to the police station to explain what she saw.

She told them truthfully about the situation, without hiding any details.

After taking down her statement, Charlotte queried, "How is she doing?"

"Are you referring to the victim?" A policeman sighed. "Doctors in the hospital told us that seven men raped her. Currently, she is severely injured and mentally unstable..."

"What?" Charlotte gasped. Her eyes widened in shock, and she agitatedly grilled, "How could that have happened? I clearly saw Owen walking over to save her. How..."

A policeman revealed, "We already contacted Owen, who you mentioned earlier. He explained that he did stop them and let Luna go. However, he doesn't know how it ended up like that."

“Is there no security camera in the parking lot? Who the hell did this to her?” Charlotte pressed on.

“There is a security camera there. Unfortunately, we realized that it was facing a corner which did not show what happened. We have looked for Owen’s bodyguards too, but they all have an alibi. They said after they released her, they headed back to do other work.”

“Do you mean that those were not the bodyguards who raped her? Who are they?”

The policeman stated, “We are still investigating.”

Done with her business at the police station, Charlotte walked out from there in despair. Unexpectedly, she met Hector at the entrance.

Facing each other, they exchanged complicated looks.

“Get in.” Hector opened the car door himself and gestured towards it. “I will send you home.”

Charlotte rejected him flatly, “No need.”

Now, she no longer had any affection for him. Instead, she felt guarded and wary around him.

“Okay then.” Unlike before, Hector did not explain more like before. He only said, “Let’s talk in the car. We are in front of the police station, so you don’t have to worry.”

Although Charlotte hesitated, she still got into the car.

“I want to get myself clear,” Hector spoke first. “Although Luna and I have divorced, and I am deeply disgusted by what she had done, I would never do something as despicable as this.

“Neither would I order my subordinates to commit a crime as ruthless as this. I tried to stop those people then and I wanted to send my wife home...I mean Ms. White home. However, she cursed at me and refused to accept my offer. I’m sure you know her temper. Therefore, I had no choice but to let her leave.”

Owen, who was in the car, eagerly added after letting out a deep sigh, “Ah, if I knew this would happen, I would have sent her straight home, no matter how much she scolded or hit me.”

“Well, you only have to explain it to the police. There is no need to tell me.” Charlotte was indifferent to his explanation. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first.”

With that, she pushed the car door open, but Hector grabbed her hand, “Lottie...”

By instinct, Charlotte retracted her hand and was placed her guard up again. “What else do you want?”

“Do you work part-time at an event company?” Hector gently probed. “If you face any difficulties, I...”

“I am very well now and don’t have any difficulties,” Charlotte crudely cut him off.

“Why are you so cold towards me?” Hector furrowed his brows. “Zachary is about to marry Sharon. You have seen his true colors. Don’t you know that I am the only person who treats you right?”