

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 69

first and rushed to the back to help Charlotte out of the car.

At that moment, Hector appeared before them and greeted, "Welcome, Mr. Nacht!"

"Greetings, Mr. Nacht. I'm the young mistress of the Sterlings, Luna..."

Before Luna could finish her sentence, her eyes widened in shock as Charlotte's gorgeous face appeared before her.

"C-Charlotte??"

"Lottie?" Hector said, also confused by her sudden appearance. "Why are you here?"

"Aunt Amanda told me to come," Charlotte answered, raising her hand.

Two medical assistants rushed forward to help her up while Raina pushed a wheelchair over.

"Since when did you get to ride in a Rolls-Royce Phantom?" Luna scoffed. "Did you rent the car and your maids?"

Raina glared at her in silence.

"Ma'am, this is indeed the Nacht family's Phantom," Owen whispered. "The driver is one of Mr. Nacht's personal bodyguards. I've met him before!"

"How could this be?" Luna said, confused. "Why would the Nacht family chauffeur Charlotte to this party? It's not like she's important or anything..."

“Mrs. Sterling,” Raina said, unable to keep her cool any longer. “Ms. Windt is Mr. Nacht’s esteemed guest...”

“It’s alright, Dr. Langhan,” Charlotte said, cutting her off. “Thanks for sending me here. You can go home now.”

“We’ll be waiting for you in the carpark,” Raina said.

She figured that Charlotte did not want to drag her into her personal matters, so she got onto the car and told the driver to leave the scene.

“Wow, I wonder what you did to pique the fancy of Mr. Nacht?” Luna snickered. “Looks like you’re a pretty talented wh*re!”

“Shut up!” Hector yelled.

“Hey! Why are you yelling at me?” Luna shrieked, her face beet red. “Did I say something wrong?”

“No one has the right to talk about Mr. Nacht like that!” Hector warned. “You’re going to get us all into trouble!”

Luna fell silent upon hearing his words, visibly disturbed by them.

“I got injured during work hours, so my boss told assigned a private doctor to chauffeur me here. That’s all,” Charlotte explained.

She did not want to associate herself with Zachary more than what was necessary, since it would do more harm than good in the long run.

She saw herself as an ordinary woman living an ordinary life, and sucking up to some rich man was the last thing on her mind.

Besides, Zachary Nacht was a pretty difficult person to deal with.

I'll suffer if I became a nuisance to him!

"I see..." Luna said, sighing in relief. "You're just riding on his coattails! How shameful!"

"Can't you shut up for a moment?" Hector bellowed.

"Why are you being so impatient with me?" Luna yelled, stomping her foot.

"Look who's here!" a voice rang all of a sudden. Charlotte turned around to see Amanda walking over with the fakest smile she had ever seen. "You're still as beautiful as ever. Oh! What happened to you? Why are you in a wheelchair?"

"She's injured. Take her inside," Hector said, gesturing to Owen, who rushed forwards and helped Charlotte push her wheelchair into the courtyard.

Luna pulled her mother to the side with a frown. "Mom! Why did you invite her of all people! You're just creating more trouble for me!"

"No, sweetie, I'm taking revenge for you!"