MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 204

When Charlotte rushed to the café to look for Luna,	flashlights attacked her the moment she stepped
into the café, and she could not open her eyes.	

Subconsciously, she raised her hand to block the lights from her eyes. Then, she heard Luna's voice. "This is the homewrecker, Charlotte Windt. Take a good shot of her. Zoom into her face!"
It was only then that Charlotte realized Luna had gathered a group of reporters here to ambush her.
What a cunning woman.
Every single camera was pointed in Charlotte's direction, and reporters were spewing questions at her.
"Ms. Windt, what is your relationship with Mr. Sterling?"
"Ms. Windt, when did you start having an affair with Mr. Sterling?"
"Ms. Windt, were you the one to force Mr. Sterling to divorce his wife and marry you?"
"Ms. Windt, why did you do this?"
Wrath surged from within Charlotte, and she snarled, "What evidence do you have to prove that I'm the homewrecker?"
"One of our reporters has taken photos of you and Mr. Sterling dating at the Blue Diamond. Both of you

were acting intimately, and he even held your hand. Is that not the case?" a female reporter

interrogated.

"So, I was having an affair with him just because I was holding his hand?" Charlotte stepped forward and placed the female reporter's hand on the hand of the cameraman beside her. "Does this mean you're having an affair with him now?"
"You-" Her words rendered the reporter speechless.
Even the cameraman was stupefied.
"Ms. Windt, are you saying that you're not the mistress?" another reported queried. "Then why did you meet Mr. Sterling alone?"
"You'd have to ask Mrs. Sterling about that." Charlotte stared at Luna coldly. "She took something of mine and flew overseas for holiday. I'm in a hurry to get it back, but she refused to meet up with me and give it back. That's why I could only try to get it back through Mr. Sterling."
"You-" Luna glowered. "You b*tch! How dare you accuse me of this?"
"Is that not the truth?" Charlotte snapped. "Do you want me to ask for the owner of the necklace to verify this?"
With that, Luna finally felt fear. She had nearly forgotten that the man backing Charlotte was Zachary.
Taking two steps ahead, Charlotte whispered into Luna's ears. "If you want to talk about this, let's talk nicely. If you want to make a fuss Well, two can play at this game. After all, I have nothing to lose now. On the other hand, you have everything to lose. Will you be willing to part with the title of Mrs.

Sterling?"

"You-" Luna repeated as she ground her teeth. In the end, she relented. She had to take Hector's feelings into consideration, as well as the consequences that awaited her should she dared to cross Zachary.
"That's it for today's interview. Please leave."
Luna instantly dismissed the reporters by giving them ten thousand each. She then instructed the bodyguards to send them off.
Seeing how this was a big scoop, the reporters were reluctant to leave, but the bodyguards couldn't be bothered about their reluctance and simply chased them out of the café.
Hence, they had no choice but to leave while cursing and swearing that they would not get involved in Luna's matters ever again.
The café finally quieted down now that the reporters were gone.
"Charlotte, you are to cut ties with Hector immediately, or else I won't let you off the hook," Luna commanded bossily.
"I'll repeat this one last time," Charlotte seethed impatiently. "There's nothing between Hector and me."
"Nothing?" Luna slammed her fist at the table. "You called me the other day, telling me that you're going to seduce him-"
"That was me trying to provoke you into coming back." Charlotte frowned. "You're really dumb, you know that?"

"You..." Luna's expression darkened. "If there's nothing between the two of you, why would Hector bring the ruby necklace back? Why would he be adamant about divorcing me? He even signed the divorce papers."

"The ruby necklace is a gift from Mr. Nacht. They have another agreement." Charlotte's frown deepened. "As for why he's divorcing you, he should be the one you're asking that question to."