MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 258

Charlotte couldn't help but weaken her resolve when she saw Hector's depressed face.
She said earnestly, "Hector, no one has a perfect life. Hardships and obstacles are inevitable in life. Dealing with them is not scary. The real disaster begins when you go on a self-destructive path."
Hearing her words, Hector sneered, "Hardships? It's Zachary Nacht who brought all these on me."
Charlotte unwittingly turned to Zachary.
Zachary leaned back on the sofa in an arrogant posture, holding a glass of wine in his hand. He elegantly took a sip from the glass as if he heard nothing.
He didn't mind what Hector had just said. Instead, he remained silent and looked at the latter with a smile of mockery.
"Hector, you're drunk. Stop saying gibberish." Helena quickly stepped forward and held him down.
"What? There are no outsiders here." Hector was indeed drunk. With unstable footsteps, he approached Charlotte and wanted to pull her close. "Charlotte, there's so much I want to tell you"
Before he could reach her, she was pulled backward and fell onto the sofa.
"Who are you?"

Right then, Hector finally noticed Zachary who was wearing a mask. The way he dressed looked nothing like the arrogant, domineering president whom everyone knew. Therefore, Hector couldn't recognize him, nor could Helena.

She sneered at the masked man, "You're asking a stupid question. He's a model at Sultry Night. Just now, Ms. Windt almost picked up a fight with a few wealthy women over this man."
"Charlotte" Hector gazed at Charlotte in disbelief.
"Do you not believe what I said? She was caught in a scandal with a gigolo four years ago." Helena despised Charlotte from the bottom of her heart.
"Shut up!" Hector cut her off, then asked emotionally, "Lottie, tell me it's not true. You're not a flirtatious woman, right?"
"Do you really know me? Do you really know what kind of person I am?" Having a cold smile on her face. Charlotte asked rhetorically.
Hector froze and looked at her in surprise.
"You never know my true self. You didn't know me back then, and even now."
Charlotte cruelly uttered those words that were supposed to be the most loving ones in the world. "You'll be my world when I'm in love with you. You're nothing to me when I don't love you anymore. It's just as simple as that."
"You let go of me four years ago when I needed you the most. From that moment onwards, there was nothing else left between us.

"If you were still as smart as what you used to be, perhaps you could still have a place in my heart as my

first love.

"But look at you now. You're such a disappointment." Charlotte sized Hector up with a cold-eyed gaze.
After hearing her words, Hector's heart was shredded into pieces. He lowered his head in silence.
"Charlotte Windt! How could you say that to him? He is in this state because of you!" Helena shouted at her.
"Because of me?" Charlotte chuckled, then continued, "Although I'm clueless about business, I'm not dumb. If Sterling Group had a solid foundation, why would they plead for Divine Corporation's partnership? The company couldn't survive without Divine Corporation's investment, and that was why they approached Zachary Nacht. He was the one who could decide the fate of the company."
Surprised by her words, Zachary raised his eyebrows under the mask. He thought she was a silly woman that knew nothing. In fact, her mind was clear as crystal.
Hector kept his head down and remained silent.
"When you decided to go to Zachary, you should've known that he is an unpredictable man. Yet, you still did it, and that means it was a matter of life and death for Sterling Group, which left you no better options than that."
Charlotte pointed out the unspoken fact. She paused for a few seconds before she continued, "If that was the case, he had the absolute right to decide your fate."
"Even so, Zachary Nacht wouldn't have totally cut Hector off if it weren't for you."
Helena still sided with Hector.

"He's a successful businessman. He would definitely choose a great business opportunity over a woman, unless it was never an opportunity but a liability."

After dropping her last word, Charlotte turned to Zachary. Without hesitation, Zachary gave her a look of assurance. So, she was right about it.