

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 460

Before Charlotte could respond, Helena hung up.

Gripping her phone, Charlotte felt perplexed. She did not know why Helena had the letter. Perhaps, it was a trap or a bait, but she still wanted to find out the letter's contents.

Even so, after going through so much, Charlotte was wary.

She decided to call Michael, who she had not contacted for a long time.

Soon, the call connected. The man excitedly greeted, "Charlotte!"

"Michael, do you still have the letter my Dad sent you?" Charlotte asked without hesitation.

"Yes, of course," Michael replied. "It is in my house at H City, but I am now in F Nation. What's wrong? Did something happen to you? I'll rush over."

"No, it's alright." Charlotte hurriedly stopped him. "I was just wondering about what the letter said."

"Well..." Michael was stumped.

"Is it a secret about my Dad's bankruptcy?" Charlotte queried. "Did he tell you who set him up in the letter?"

"Why do you want to know?" Michael blurted. Then, he immediately comforted her, "The matter happened a long time ago, so you don't have to bother about it anymore. Your dad did not want me to tell you about these things because he did not want you to be involved."

"I know."

Charlotte knew how Michael was like. He would not reveal anything if he did not want to no matter how much she asked.

“Are you alright?” Michael asked worriedly.

“Yes, I am okay.” Charlotte pretended casually to make a passing statement, “Helena wants to have lunch with me.”

“What? You still have business with Helena?” Michael sounded glad. “That’s great news! You have nobody else to rely on over there. If anything happens, you can get her to help you. She is also a woman, so it would be easier for both of you to communicate.”

“Ok.” Charlotte smiled. “I am about to leave. We plan to meet at Silver Diamond Restaurant.”

“Okay, I will give her a call soon and ask her to look after you,” Michael cheerfully exclaimed.

“Thank you, Michael.”

After the call ended, Charlotte prepared to head out. Within half an hour, she reached the restaurant.

Helena booked the whole place, and there were no guests nor attendants in sight.

There were only a few bodyguards outside. They looked grim and dull.

As soon as she stepped into the restaurant, Charlotte felt like she was in danger. Despite so, she was not scared as she knew she had Michael as her backing.

“Should I say that you’re stupid, or should I praise you for being courageous?” Helena sat in the middle, glaring at Charlotte. “You knew that you would be in danger, but you still came?”

“You can’t touch me.” Charlotte gave the other woman a death glare. “Tell me, what do you want from me?”

“Sometimes, I can’t understand you.” Helena mocked, “Luna abused you in the past, yet, you still helped her? Are you Mother Mary?”

“Did you make me come here so that you can say that?” Charlotte retorted, “I already told the police everything. There is nothing else we have to discuss in private.”

“You should know that the Whites are no match for me.” Helena warned, “I hope you do not act rashly.”

“You have overestimated me.” Charlotte chuckled in response. “I don’t plan to be nosy, but I was only carrying out the duty of a citizen.”

“Are you telling me that you are prepared to fight against me till the end?” Lasers were shooting out from Helena’s eyes. “You should know what the consequences are.”

“I told you that I would not be nosy,” Charlotte emphasized. “I only told the police the facts. I will not speculate and tell them things I am not sure about. On the other hand, I will tell them everything I am certain of.”

“Very well.” Helena’s lips curled up into a smile. She did not continue and only gave a hand signal.

Two bodyguards aggressively approached Charlotte.

Meanwhile, the latter did not move and simply stared at Helena’s phone.