

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 696

“I...”

“What’s your name? Which corporation do you represent?”

Without waiting for a response, Charlotte continued to interrogate Sharon rather aggressively. “How can someone with such awful character be allowed to participate in the Aploth Chamber of Commerce?”

Charlotte turned her head towards Mr. Potter and mocked, “Looks like you can do better at your job, Mr. Potter.”

Poor Mr. Potter was at the receiving end of Charlotte’s anger again for no rhyme and reason.

Mr. Potter groaned inwardly. Despite the exasperation he felt, Mr. Potter still kept a polite smile on his face as he rushed towards them to lighten the mood. “Ms. Lindberg, this is Ms. Blackwood of Synder Group. For your information, Synder Group is one of the leading companies in M Nation...”

“Leading? What was it that I heard her say just a second ago... ah, right. ‘We’ve been ranked down to top eighty’. Come now, Mr. Potter, quit pulling my leg, Ms. Blackwood herself said so,” interrupted Charlotte with a smirk. “Though I know that the top one hundred and one companies can participate in the Aploth Chamber of Commerce, shouldn’t there at least be a character test?”

“Um...” Mr. Potter was rendered speechless. He glanced sheepishly at Sharon, then at Zachary standing nearby, begging the latter for help.

Aware that this fiasco was caused by the mention of the Nacht Group, Zachary was ready to step in and intervene. Before he could, however, Sharon had had enough and blurted out in a fit of anger, “Charlotte Windt! Can you stop causing problems on purpose?”

Charlotte narrowed her eyes and stared at Sharon with cold, piercing eyes. “What did you say?”

“Don’t think for a second that I’ll be afraid of you just because you’ve changed your surname to become part of the Lindberg family, you b*tch!” Blinded by her fury, Sharon bellowed arrogantly. “Charlotte Windt was so submissive that she would have willingly licked my shoe if I asked her to! She’s nothing but a piece of sh*t in front of me! So who do you think you are to act so high and mighty-”

Slap! Sharon was silenced by a slap across her face, the sound reverberated clearly throughout the room.

Sharon clutched her cheek, now burning red and swollen while gaping at Charlotte, dumbfounded. “You... you b*tch! How dare you hit me?” she hollered.

Slap! Without hesitation, Charlotte gave another slap across Sharon’s face with a heavy hand.

The blow almost made Sharon lose her balance.

Everyone gasped, taken aback by Charlotte’s actions, including Zachary.

He had never seen this side of Charlotte before. The Charlotte he knew would never lay her hands on anyone.

Staring at the stranger in front of him, doubts crept into Zachary’s mind. Is this really the Charlotte I know?

“Ms. Lindberg, what... what are you doing? H-how could you hit a person...” Mr. Potter tried to intervene but clammed up instantaneously by a sharp gaze from Charlotte.

“A light punishment for insulting and humiliating me,” replied Charlotte with a murderous glare.

Mr. Potter paled, lost for words.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Sharon lunged herself at Charlotte with raised fists, going mad from anger.

Swift as a flash of lightning, Charlotte grabbed Sharon by her wrists and twisted her arms with tremendous strength. An ear-splitting crack echoed throughout the room, followed by a terrible scream.

A commotion broke out in the room. Panic filled everyone in the room as they instinctively stumbled backward from Charlotte, trembling in fear.

Unaffected by the uproar, Charlotte shoved Sharon lightly. The latter sprawled onto the floor, pathetic and disheveled. Sharon’s gaze fixated on both her broken arms, shivering in pain as she forgot how to scream.

“Quick!” Mr. Potter gestured to someone in the room.

Two men hurriedly rushed forward and carried Sharon away.

“You better watch your back, Charlotte Windt! I will not let you get away with this!” Sharon thundered, regaining her senses as resentment overpowered the sting on her arms.

“Next time, Mr. Potter, you’d do better than letting rabid dogs indoors!” Charlotte sent a chilling glare towards Mr. Potter’s direction before turning around with an elegant smile. Gone was the furious woman from a second ago. “Apologies, everyone. Did I scare you?” Charlotte asked tenderly.

The fear of the crowd quickly dissolved to bewilderment at her sudden change in demeanor. After a minute of stunned silence, someone from the crowd quickly shook their head and quipped, “Oh, no, no, no. Not at all!”

“Ms. Lindberg you sure are... something else!”

“You’ve always looked as gentle and as graceful as flowing water. Who would have thought Ms. Lindberg would have such good martial arts skills!”

A few merchants smiled timidly in response, no longer daring to inch any closer.

“Don’t mess with me and I won’t mess with you,” stated Charlotte casually with a smirk. “But if someone messes with me... I shall deal with them.”

Though she said so in a light and composed manner, her piercing gaze still made everyone’s hair stand on end.

“Yes... Rightfully so, Ms. Lindberg!” responded the crowd frightfully as they tried to keep their voices steady as to not let their panic show.

“What about you, Mr. Natch? What do you think?” Charlotte raised an eyebrow and turned her gaze to Zachary, everything about her screamed extreme arrogance.