

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 257

“You...”

Out of the blue, Zachary uttered, “Since Mr. Sterling wants to meet you like crazy, you should go.”

Charlotte had butterflies in her stomach. She looked at Zachary, pondering over his intention. Perhaps he wanted to find out what Hector was trying to do.

However, Charlotte wanted to avoid Hector at all costs.

What if he said nonsense or did something stupid that gave Zachary the wrong idea? That would put her into the deep water.

“You’re such a gentleman.” Helena smiled at Zachary, then continued, “This way, please.”

With a reluctant look on her face, Charlotte had no choice but to follow Helena to the room.

Zachary wrapped his arm around her shoulders, portraying them as a loving and intimate couple.

Taking a glance at the couple, Helena sneered, “If my brother knows you have such a pastime, he’ll probably drop his jaw.”

“Well, if he finds out your relationship with Hector, he’ll be dumbstruck,” Charlotte retorted.

A flint of shock flashed across her eyes, yet she pretended not to know anything. “What are you talking about? Hector and I are just friends. He has been in distress recently, giving up on himself. I’ve been comforting him as a friend. There’s nothing wrong with that.”

Charlotte raised her eyebrows and mocked, “Through having sex in the car?”

“You...” Suddenly, Helena was out of words as she didn’t see that coming.

But right away, she recomposed herself and uttered softly, "It's just your baseless allegation."

The show she put on in the restaurant earlier was meant for Charlotte.

It was not surprising that Charlotte figured out the identity of the scandal's female lead. Indeed, it was Helena in the car. However, Charlotte had no proof to support her claim, so it would remain a groundless rumor as long as Helena denied it.

Charlotte gritted her teeth with anger. If it weren't for Michael, she would have exposed Helena's hypocrisy to the world.

Zachary couldn't care less about such politics between women.

However, he couldn't bear to see Charlotte being humiliated like that. "I can get you the proof at any time," he spoke.

Helena stopped dead in her tracks and stared at him in shock. "What do you mean?"

"I meant what I said."

Charlotte sneered coldly, then she grabbed Zachary's arm and pushed the door.

"Get out! Out!"

The moment they entered the room, a wine bottle flew towards them.

Zachary grabbed Charlotte's waist in a wink and dodged it at the last second.

The bottle hit the wall and the glass shards scattered everywhere.

Helena's arm was scratched by the glass shards, yet she didn't even take a look at it. Instead, she hurriedly walked towards the drunk man. "Hector, what happened to you? Stop drinking. You've had enough for today."

Hector drowned his sorrow in wine, looking all haggard and miserable. He looked up and realized Charlotte was there. He froze for a moment, then immediately stood up and tidied himself up.

Looking at Hector, Charlotte felt increasingly guilty by the minute.

If it weren't for me, Zachary wouldn't have halted the Sterling family's project and Hector wouldn't have ended up like this.

Hector was completely nonplussed. "Lottie, what... what are you doing here? I've been looking for you, but..."

He lowered his head and dared not look into Charlotte's eyes although he wanted to.

He looked like a deer caught in the headlights. Seeing that, Charlotte's eyes reddened.

However, she dared not let out her emotions in front of Zachary, so she took a deep breath and spoke in an indifferent tone, "Why are you giving up on yourself? For whom you put on such a show?"

"How could you say that?" Helena bellowed.

Zachary glanced at Helena with a sharp look. The latter panicked and stopped saying further.

“Yes, it’s my fault. It’s all my fault.” Hector felt utterly embarrassed.

His words spoke his mind and feelings at the moment.

Charlotte was right. He made the wrong decision to call off the engagement with her. After that, he made another mistake by marrying Luna instead. Then, another grave mistake by holding on to Charlotte. Lastly, he shouldn’t have left her for the company’s profit.

It was all his fault throughout.