

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 34

“Do we have to wait till he is grievously hurt?” Luna retorted.

“Since we each have our own versions of the story, why don’t we check the security footage.” Charlotte stood up. “The classroom is fully monitored by the security cameras. Wouldn’t we know the truth once we review them?”

“Erm...” Ms. Horner was in a dilemma.

“Ms. Horner!” Charlotte was angered by her attitude.

“You didn’t even check the security footage. So on what basis do you accuse my son of damaging the car? Since there’s no evidence, why are my children being punished? Just because the other party is someone important? Does your kindergarten only serve the rich?”

“Ms. Windt, how can you say that?” Ms. Horner coldly replied. “If you’re unhappy with our kindergarten, you can choose to leave with your children.”

“That’s right,” Luna scoffed. “On the account that we are relatives, I will let this matter slide if your children leave this school. I will treat the eight hundred thousand compensation as a donation to charity.”

“Compensation? What compensation?” Charlotte rebutted angrily.

“Your son broke your car window, so why do we have to pay for it? I have not even settled the score with you over your sons coloring my daughter’s hair, and yet you want my children to leave? I think you should be the one to leave.”

“When did you see my son color your daughter’s hair?” Luna stood up angrily.

“Why don’t you ask your son?” Charlotte stared at Timothy.

Timothy was raising his head arrogantly. However, when he saw Charlotte's sharp gaze, he began to waver.

"Timothy, tell her you didn't do it!" Hugging her son, Luna angrily declared, "Don't worry, Mommy is here. No one can falsely accuse you."

"Mommy, I..." Timothy hesitated.

At that moment, the office door opened and Mrs. Berry entered with Ellie in tow.

"Mommy!"

When Ellie saw Charlotte, she threw herself into her mother's embrace. Tears were streaming down from her almond-shaped eyes while the sound of her sniffing could break anyone's heart.

"Mommy, Timothy colored my hair with paint. I still can't wash it off even with Mrs. Berry's help. Do I need to cut my hair now?"

Just as she spoke, tears gushed out like a waterfall. "I don't want to cut my hair. I want to keep it long."

Charlotte hugged Ellie to comfort her. "Ellie, don't worry. Mommy will help you wash it off when we get home. it will definitely come out."

"Mmm-hmm." Ellie pursed her lips as she sniffled pitifully, with tears strewn all over her face.

"Elisa, please don't cry anymore..." Timothy quickly slid down the sofa and walked towards her. "I was just playing with you. I didn't really mean to bully you..."

“Timothy!” Luna quickly covered his mouth and stop him from talking further.

“Hmph!” Charlotte scoffed and turned towards Ms. Horner. “Did you hear that?”

Ms. Horner’s face was visibly perplexed. She was at a loss for words.

Ms. Zane added timidly, “I did ask the other students and they admitted that Timothy did color Ellie’s hair. However, he didn’t do it on purpose. He just wanted to play with her but she ignored him. That’s why he tried to get her attention that way...”

“Shut up!” Ms. Horner interrupted her and barked, “Mr. Sterling is on the school board. Therefore, his son is a distinguished guest of the school. If we anger him, our school will have to close.”

“I’m glad you’re aware,” Luna sneered. “After all, only one of us will remain her. I’ll leave if she stays. Your choice!”

“Mrs. Sterling, of course, I hope that you will stay.” Ms. Horner made her stand clear, “Ms. Windt, I’m sorry. I’ll refund the school fees that you have paid. You will have to find your children another kindergarten.”

“Ms. Horner...”

“No.”

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Timothy suddenly freed himself from Luna’s hand and rushed toward Ms. Horner. “You can’t let Elisa leave!”

“Timothy...”

“If Elisa leaves, I won’t come to school!” Timothy yelled at Luna emotionally.