

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 205

"It must be because of you," Luna lamented. "Only you can make him so adamant about divorcing me."

"What can I say for you to understand this?" By now, Charlotte was exasperated. "He and I are done, it's all in the past now. Even if he's not married to you, even if he's single, I still won't go back to him."

"Of course I understand. You've let go of him long ago, but he hasn't." A bitter smile crept upon Luna's lips. "He's a fool. He thought by divorcing me, he'll be able to court you again, but you've already set your eyes on someone else, didn't you? You're thinking of seducing Mr. Nacht."

"That's right." In order to make Luna stop pestering her, Charlotte made a false admittance. "I'm thinking of going after Mr. Nacht. He's better than Hector in virtually everything."

"You sure are full of yourself, aren't you?" Luna said with disdain. "Mr. Nacht has a fiancée, you know? He's just toying with you. He won't actually fall in love with you."

"What?" Charlotte's heart skipped a beat. Zachary has a fiancée? Why don't I know about this?

"The reason for Hector's persistence is because he knows it's impossible for you and Mr. Nacht to be in a relationship," Luna sneered. "On that note, I actually know someone who's a perfect match for you."

"Huh?" Charlotte was confounded.

"Come on out." Luna clapped.

With that, Amanda came out from the private room with a towering man following behind her.

The man looked around six-foot-two with a similar build as Zachary. However, the way he held himself differed vastly from Zachary.

When Charlotte looked at his face, she noticed he was a man from T Nation.

“Do you remember him?” Amanda pointed at the man as she sneered, “He’s Tevin. He was the man that slept with you at Sultry Night.”

Tevin gave Charlotte a once-over, seemingly lost in his thoughts.

“You’re his first client, and you’ve left a deep impression on him,” Luna added. “I hired him for you for twenty thousand back then, and I even sent the two of you to the hotel. It was that night that made you have that three damn kids.”

“That’s impossible...” Charlotte frowned as her eyes widened in shock before she shook her head fervently. “It can’t be him. How can it be him?”

Although she had drunk much that night, and she could not remember the man’s face, when she woke up in a daze, she saw the man’s back and his tattoo.

It was impossible for her to have recognized the wrong person.

“Who else could it be if not him?” Amanda mocked. “Tevin won’t remember the wrong person. He takes a photo of every client he has.”

With that, she gestured at the tall man.

Tevin then took out several photos from the pocket of his flowery shirt and carefully placed them on the table.

When Charlotte focused on it, her jaw dropped.

In the photo was a drunk Charlotte who only had a black bra on her top. Her face was flushed, and she was sound asleep on a white, large bed.

The man had also taken multiple close and intimate shots of her with him.

Goosebumps rose on her arm, and at that moment, Charlotte felt nauseated.

She could not believe the man who she slept with four years ago was this man from T Nation.

She could not believe that he was the father of her children.

“Do you still not believe in me?” Luna took out her phone and played a video. “You will when you look at this.”

Charlotte twisted around to look at the video playing on the screen of the phone.

In the video, she was in a drunken stupor as she cursed at Hector for betraying her.

While Luna supported her, she picked the only foreigner from a line of male models—Tevin. With an evil grin, she said, “You’ll be the one. Do serve my dear friend here well tonight.”