

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 247

“There’s no such thing as a burden between us.” Michael felt frustrated. “Four years ago, I wasn’t there when you were in trouble. But now, I’m here. No matter what it is, I’ll definitely help you!”

“Thank you, Michael.” Charlotte was extremely grateful. “But now, I... I...”

After pondering for a moment, she gathered her courage, “I now have a boyfriend and he will take care of me.”

Stunned, it took Michael a while to regain his senses. “Boyfriend?”

It was earth-shattering news to him.

He had just returned for a few days. On his first day back, he heard the rumor about Charlotte and Hector being together. On the third day, he found out that she had children and they were almost kidnapped. And now, she was breaking it to him that she had a boyfriend.

“Yes...” Charlotte hung her head and didn’t dare face him. “Michael, I’m really sorry. I don’t know how to say this but I must still thank you. I’ll always remember how good you have been to me. But going forward...”

Mustering her courage, she gritted her teeth and declared, “We should not see each other again!”

Right after the words left her mouth, she lowered her head again.

She felt that she was a scumbag to have discarded Michael right after using him. Her actions were unforgivable.

But, to not cause him any more trouble, she was left with no choice.

“Urgh...” Her words dealt a devastating blow to Michael. Stunned, it took him a long while to regain his senses. “Charlotte, is someone threatening you?”

“No...” Filled with anxiety, Charlotte knew she had to be decisive. “I just feel that I should keep a distance from other men since I have a boyfriend now.”

“Don’t tell me he is... Zachary?” Michael probed.

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte nodded while averting his gaze. “I’m sorry!”

Michael didn’t say another word as he picked up his coffee to take a sip. He was trying his best to maintain his composure.

“Michael, I owe you too much. I would like to repay your kindness if there’s an opportunity to do so. But now, for our sakes...”

“I have just one question,” Michael interrupted. “Who is the children’s father? Is it him?”

Charlotte was shocked as she didn’t expect him to have guessed it.

She had assumed that he didn’t know anything.

She figured it might just have been speculation on his part but he had guessed correctly.

“It appears I’m right.”

Tightening his grip on the coffee cup, Michael's eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

"No one knows about it, even himself," Charlotte anxiously explained. "Michael, it's a very complicated situation which I don't even know how to explain. The bottom line is that I don't want to cause you any trouble..."

"I understand!" Michael interrupted her and gently replied, "It doesn't matter. Since you have made your choice, I wish you all the best."

Charlotte was stunned as he looked up at him.

Michael was dressed in all white and looked dashing in his outfit. Despite the afternoon sun shining on him through the window, it still wasn't enough to cover the glow that he was emitting.

Only he deserves to be considered the perfect gentleman.

Unfortunately, she ended up disappointing him again.

"I'm sorry."

Despite being filled with guilt, she didn't know what else to do other than apologizing.

"Foolish gal, you didn't do anything to betray me." Holding her hand, Michael replied in a gentle tone, "The things I have done for you are simply trivial. Even as a friend, I am obliged to help you. Let alone..."

Lowering his gaze, he smiled wryly, "Compared to being with you, I would prefer you to be happy," he bared his soul to her.

The honesty and sincerity in his words made them all the more precious.