Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 74

"Precisely! Hector, you can't treat Luna like this. Back then, you were the one who..."

"Alright, that's enough," Hector interrupted her. "Let's consider this matter closed. I don't care who was in the wrong—I don't want to investigate it any further."

"As the both of you have said, Luna is my wife and the mother of my son. I want to lead a peaceful, upright life, and I give you my word that I won't do anything that might jeopardize the harmony of this family. In the future, I hope you won't harass Charlotte anymore."

"Are you doing all this because of that wench?" Luna asked, her voice shaking.

"Luna, for heaven's sake..." Amanda grabbed hold of her immediately to shut her up. Turning to Hector, she said, "Hector, you misunderstand me. I never wanted to harm Charlotte in any way. I invited her over today for the sole purpose of having dinner with the rest of us. I didn't think it would turn out like this. Everything's my fault—I should've planned it out better. If I get the chance in the future, I'll make sure to apologize to her. As for you and Luna, please don't let this matter get in the way of your relationship..."

"Good. That's what I wanted to hear." Hector turned and headed upstairs after speaking.

"Mom, what the hell were you thinking?" Luna hissed angrily. "He only refused to stop investigating the incident because of Charlotte..."

"And what about it?" Amanda retorted in a low voice. "As long as he knows what he has to do and stops hanging around that woman, we will have achieved our goal! Who cares about the reason behind it?"

"What do you mean?" her daughter asked in confusion.

"Are you sure you're my child? How could you be so stupid?" Amanda asked, shaking her head in disbelief. "You can't be so idealistic about love. There isn't a single man on earth who can remain loyal to one woman for his entire life. You can't control the fact that Hector may have someone else in his heart.

"However, the further you tighten your grip on him, the more annoyed he's going to be with you. Your relationship will get even more strained. However, if you turn a blind eye to his actions and act the part of a generous wife, he'll feel sorry for the way he treats you. You need his guilt to solidify your standing within this family."

"I don't want his guilt; I want him to love me!"

"If you want him to love you, you should learn how to be more obedient and subservient to him. That's the only way you can keep your position as Mrs. Sterling. Once the image of Charlotte in his heart is destroyed, he'll turn around and fall in love with you again...

Owen pushed Charlotte out of the villa. In the distance, the Nacht family's car was driving slowly towards them.

The latter turned to him and said, "Owen, please head inside first. There are a few things I want to say to Uncle Simon."

"Alright." Owen bowed towards her and left.

Simon looked guiltily at the woman in the wheelchair. "Charlotte, does it hurt? Aunt Amanda has a pretty bad temper—please don't take it personally, alright? I'll make sure to yell at her lots when I get home."

"Uncle Simon," Charlotte said as she looked up at him, "how did my father die?"

"Huh?" Simon's expression froze. His eyes darted about shiftily as he stammered, "W—why are you asking me about this now? Everyone knows your father committed suicide by jumping off a building..."

"Yes, but why did he jump off a building?" she pressed. "The Windt Corporation was doing extremely well at that time. Why did he commit suicide when he had everything going for him?"

"The business world is complicated, and there are lots of things you don't understand," Simon said distractedly. "Come to think of it; I don't fully understand much of it either..."

"Why didn't you attend my father's wake? Why did you disappear during the funeral?" Charlotte continued to ask. "There must have been a reason for that, right?"

"I don't know, I really don't know anything," the man answered in a panicked voice. "Don't ask me anything anymore. Just live your life peacefully."

He then took out a bank card and stuffed it hurriedly into Charlotte's hand. "I'm giving this to you now—the password is your father's birthday. Please accept it as a sort of compensation from your me."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned and ran back into the house.

As she watched him leave, Charlotte felt her suspicions grow. There was something suspicious about her father's death, and she had to find out what it was.

Does it have something to do with Simon or Amanda, perhaps?

However, upon seeing Simon's attitude, he didn't seem to have been involved in it. Besides, Amanda would never have been capable of killing her father.

So what exactly was going on?