Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 94

The guests gathered around to see what all the fuss was about. "Why would he marry such a woman?" one said. "What a disgrace!" said another. People started to gossip about them.

Meanwhile, Charlotte remained silent. She knew Zachary was avenging her.

Amanda's hand was tingling from slapping Luna repeatedly across her already swollen face. The mother-daughter duo hugged each other as they burst into tears.

Shortly afterward, Amanda wiped off her tears and asked, "Ms. Brown, are you happy now?"

"Off you go." Helena waved her away.

Simon went up to help them, but Zachary stopped them from leaving. "Did I say you can go?" he asked in an icy voice.

Luna shuddered. "What else do you want from me?" she wept.

"Zip it." Simon tried to stop her from making another scene.

"Fine." Amanda took a deep breath, approached Charlotte, and executed a deep bow. "Ms. Windt, I'm sorry for raising my hand at you last time. Please, let me atone for my rudeness."

She slapped herself continuously as punishment.

"Mom!" Luna bawled as Owen grabbed her hand. "Mrs. Sterling, stay out of it. You'll make it worse."

She could only watch and weep in despair at her mother's suffering.

Charlotte's eyebrow knitted into a frown. Although she had no wish to see Amanda in such a plight, she couldn't forget how the woman had mistreated her children.

"Enough!" Simon couldn't bear to see his wife in pain. "Charlotte, do me a favor. I'm pleading for your mercy. Please spare her."

His earnestness somehow appealed to her. "I think we should just let it slide," Charlotte uttered softly.

"All this time, did she ever have mercy on you?" Zachary shot her a glare to shut her up.

A loud thud punctuated the silence. Simon gasped in shock when he saw Amanda lying on the ground.

"Amanda!" He hurriedly pulled her into his arms.

"Mom! Wake up! Mom, don't scare me!" Luna shook her shoulder to wake her up.

"Send her to the hospital!" someone shouted.

Simon immediately picked Amanda up with Luna following closely behind.

"Mr. Nacht, Ms. Windt, please excuse me." Owen left.

There Amanda goes again! Playing the same, old disgusting trick whenever she is in unfavorable conditions.

Charlotte turned around. The bystanders looked at her. They seemed to blame her for what happened.

It suddenly dawned on her. It was human nature to feel empathy for the weak, even Luna, despite her rudeness and arrogance.

They blamed Charlotte because she had talked Zachary into punishing the mother-daughter duo which put a strain on Amanda and caused her collapse.

People would have rebuked her, saying she was the wicked witch and Zachary was not to blame for that incident.

The auction was still ongoing. Everyone returned to their seat.

As Zachary and Charlotte prepared to leave, she saw the pink diamond ring under her feet. She bent down, picked it up and passed it to Helena.

"Thanks," said Helena with a smile on her face before she returned to her seat.

Charlotte stared at her while she walked away. It reminded her of how they used to fight over Hector back then. Helena was utterly fearless and bold, which sometimes would get on her nerves. However, Charlotte had never hated her.

After all those years, they finally met. Although they didn't have a chance to catch up, Helena hadn't uttered an unkind word to Charlotte. On the other hand, her cousin, Luna who was more like a sister to Charlotte tried to set her up repeatedly.

I guess that's human nature.