

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 259

Hector was overwhelmed by her words. He got emotional and questioned her, "Why are you voicing out for him? Is he really that good in your heart?"

"I guess so."

Charlotte didn't want to compliment Zachary in front of him. But judging from the situation, Hector was indeed no match for Zachary.

"You've changed. You would never commit yourself to anyone for any reason. But now, you're doing it for power..."

Hector paused as he couldn't bring himself to say further. Thinking of the intimacy between Charlotte and Zachary, his heart ached so much.

"Everyone likes a powerful man. No one gives a damn to a useless man." Charlotte purposely said that to provoke him.

Zachary was pleased by her words. He looked at her with faint smile.

"You..." Hector couldn't believe what he had just heard. He was perplexed with her words. He never thought Charlotte Windt whom he knew would say something like that.

"Take care." Charlotte didn't want to talk to him anymore. She walked away with Zachary.

"Charlotte Windt!"

Hector yelled at the top of his lungs. It was the first time he called her by her full name.

Charlotte stopped in her tracks, waiting for Hector to finish his speech.

He spoke slowly, articulating each word loud and clear, "I'll remember every single word that you said to me today. Just you wait, I'll make sure you regret it!"

Without saying a word, Charlotte strode away.

Provoked by her hurtful words, Hector grabbed the wine bottle and smashed it onto the floor. The bottle instantly shattered into a thousand pieces, just like how his feelings towards Charlotte finally crumbled to dust.

Charlotte walked at a fast pace as she wanted to get out of the room as soon as possible. She just wanted to disappear from Hector's world forever.

At the moment, all the fond memories she had of Hector faded away along with the broken glass shards. It was beyond repair.

Actually, Charlotte saw through Helena's ploy of bringing her over to Hector. He was in need of a push to pull himself together, and Charlotte was the best person to do it. The cruel words she said could ignite his spirit and push him to recompose himself.

What happened in The Limetree was also a foreshadowing.

Helena orchestrated all these to break the bond between Charlotte and Hector for good.

Finally, her wish had come true.

Perhaps she was overjoyed inside.

But none of that mattered. Most importantly, Hector was provoked and had gained motivation to rise again.

Besides, Zachary would set aside his enmity towards Hector after seeing the scene in the room. He wouldn't give Hector a hard time anymore.

"How thoughtful of you."

Walking alongside Charlotte, Zachary uttered the words suddenly.

"What?" Charlotte felt uneasy.

"The act that you put on, it was not bad." Zachary played with his car keys while walking towards the car.

"I meant every single word that I said." Charlotte quickly followed after him and explained herself, "I misunderstood you. Now that I think about it, you're always serious about work. Perhaps the project of Sterling Group was not profitable, and that was why you..."

"You're wrong." Zachary interrupted her mid-sentence. "Every project that comes to Divine Corporation is not profitable. They come to me because I can make it profitable for them.

"Actually, I could've given the Sterlings a chance. However, I don't like Hector Sterling. He wanted to portray himself as a gentleman, yet tried to earn a killing from me. His hypocrisy disgusts me, so I took it back.

"Of course, you're right about one thing. When Sterling Group came to me, I had the absolute right to decide their fate. It all depended on my mood whether to save it or let it rot.

"And the mood..."

Zachary lifted Charlotte's chin and bit her soft, red lips. "That depends on you," he whispered.

The slight pain on her lips reminded her that she had also given herself to Zachary, so he had the right to decide her life and death. It all depended on his mood.

And his mood depended on her performance.