

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 218

“Aunt Amanda certainly has more wits than Luna.”

A bitter smile grew on Charlotte’s lips.

Four years ago, the mother-daughter duo had made her lose everything, but she never thought of taking her revenge. Yet, they had set her up once again.

At the end of the day, everything was because she was too kind and weak. That was why she was always bullied.

However, what was the use for her to think about these now?

She had to protect her children, so she would sacrifice and do anything for them.

“You should have seen the news, right?” Amanda continued threatening. “Tens of millions of comments, all cursing at you for being a shameless mistress. There are countless reporters and netizens trying to dig up your unsightly past now. We’re both mothers, so I understand you well. You care nothing about what happens to you, but your kids are still so young. Do you have the heart to watch the rest of the world curse at them for being bastards?”

“That’s enough!”

Amanda’s words were daggers that stabbed into Charlotte’s heart. As she shrieked for the other woman to stop, the tears escaped her eyes.

At that moment, she felt she was the most useless person in the world.

She was defenseless as she stepped into the trap of crafty people.

She could not do anything in the face of evil.

She was a fish on the board, waiting to be gutted.

“You’re running out of time. For every minute that ticks by, the news will spread even faster, and the more they’ll find out about your terrible past,” Amanda sneered as she reminded Charlotte.

“If you don’t believe in me, you can check the internet yourself. Someone has already found out your identity, including who your father is. Your father is a good and perfect man. I’m sure he won’t be able to rest in peace if someone were to slander him even after he’s gone. As his daughter, you were having fun with a gigolo in Sultry Night when he was in his toughest times. You didn’t even get to see him in his last moments. Now that you’re the cause for his reputation to suffer in death, I pity him for having you as his daughter...”

“That’s enough.” Charlotte could not bear listening to her anymore. In a trembling voice, she mumbled, “I’ll say yes to anything you say.”

She then cleared her notifications.

By now, even her apps were sending tons of notifications of news on the scandal; the media had found out more about her identity, and even her father’s.

Now, they were cursing at her father alongside her.

Every single word and comments they made were knives that stabbed her heart, leaving it tattered.

Amanda was right. Her father was a good man when he was alive, and no one had a bad impression of him.

When he passed away back then, she was not by his side. If she were to disrupt his peace even after he had passed on, she would be the worst daughter in the world.

“That’s right,” Amanda crowed. “The smart one is the one who knows how to adapt to the situation.”

“Mom, stop wasting your breath on her.” Luna grabbed the phone back as she ordered, “I’m going to send someone along with Tevin to pick you up. Bring your household register. The two of you are going to the Civil Affairs Bureau right away.”

“I understand.” There was nothing else for Charlotte to do but to listen to them.

“Don’t you dare mess with me,” Amanda warned. “I know your three bastards are with Mrs. Berry at her hometown in F Town. If you dare to pull any tricks on me, I’ll cease being courteous with you.”

Her words sent a chill down her spine. She knew Amanda was capable of doing anything, but she had no idea it was this bad.

She actually found Mrs. Berry’s address in her hometown.

If I don’t heed her words, I’m afraid my kids will really be in danger.

“Pack your documents and wait downstairs in fifteen minutes,” Amanda commanded.

“Y-You know my new address?” Charlotte stuttered.

“I found Mrs. Berry’s address in her hometown. What makes you think I won’t be able to find your new address?” Amanda scoffed. “My daughter’s naïve, so she can’t win against you, but that’s not the case for me.”