

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 201

“All right,” Charlotte mumbled weakly. “I’ll move out right away.”

“Be sure to move out before midnight, or else I’ll get someone to help you with you,” Peyton uttered. “For now, I need you to pay your penalty fees first.”

Left with no choice, Charlotte could only pay the fee before she hurriedly looked for houses.

Fortunately, the house she rented was fully furnished. As such, she did not have many things to move.

She placed the pieces of furniture she owned and her suitcase in the security room before she went to the housing agency to look for houses.

As she had to work on Monday, she had to finish moving by the end of today.

After going through some troubles, Charlotte finally managed to rent a house that was near her office. The rent was thrice the amount of her previous rent, but the house was spacious, and it was in a good neighborhood.

Most importantly, no one knew about this place.

Hence, no one could come and disrupt her life.

While the banks were still opened, Charlotte rushed there and deposited the two million into her account.

Looking at the amount left in her account, Charlotte grinned and exited the place with her head held high.

After moving everything into the new house, Charlotte started cleaning up. She only finished cleaning the entire house late into the night. Lying exhausted on the couch, she stared blankly at the ceiling. When she imagined the smiles that would be on her children's faces when they came home, the corners of her lips tilted upward.

Perhaps it had been a tiring day, but she soon fell asleep on the couch.

Fifi, who was perched on the television, looked at her gloomily and called out, "Mommy, hungry."

That night, Charlotte slept soundly. She woke in the morning from the cold, and she realized she had not slept under a blanket last night. Pulling her jacket closer together, she was about to fall asleep again when she found out it was already rather late in the morning.

In less than half an hour, she fed Fifi and washed up before she rushed to work.

She had taken half a day off last Friday. Combined with the weekend, she only had two-and-a-half days off, but Charlotte felt as if she had had a long holiday.

After all, she had gone through too many things during these two-and-a-half days.

At work, she wondered why her colleagues were giving her odd looks and discussing quietly among themselves despite not knowing what had happened to her.

"Charlotte."

Her colleague from the administration department, Lily, walked over and exclaimed, “Not bad, Charlotte. I never thought you were in that kind of relationship with Mr. Sterling.”

“What?” Charlotte froze. She had kept her relationship with Hector private, and not many knew about it.

“Stop faking it,” Lily giggled excitedly. “I knew it. You were transferred three times in less than a month after joining the company, so I knew you must have pulled some strings. I thought the man backing you was Mr. Holt at first, I never would’ve thought it’d be Mr. Sterling! You’re impressive to have a man like him on your side.”

Hearing her words, Charlotte furrowed her brows and questioned, “What the hell? What kinds of rumors did you hear?”

“How can they be rumors? We even have photos and videos.” Lily chuckled as she opened her social media on her phone. “Look, it’s everywhere on the internet. You’re trending online.”

Charlotte grabbed her phone to look at it, and instantly, the hairs on the back of her neck stood up as she read the titles of the articles.

President Of Sterling Group, Hector Sterling, Secretly Dating A Secretary From Divine Corporation.

Hector Sterling Having An Affair With A Secretary.

Hector Sterling Planning To Divorce For His Mistress. Mrs. Sterling Rushed Back To H City Overnight.

These three articles were the top trending articles online.

When she clicked into the pages, she realized the news was vividly described, and even photos of her meeting Hector at the Blue Diamond were in the article. In fact, one of the photos was of Hector holding her hand and staring into her eyes lovingly.

There was no way for her to clear her name now.

When Charlotte clicked into the comments, goosebumps appeared on her arms.

Die, homewrecker!

I hate mistresses who ruin others' families. Karma will get this woman soon.

Let's hunt this mistress down and expose everything about her. Make her suffer for the shameful deed she did!