

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 33

As the past flashed before her, Charlotte understood what had happened then.

She had fallen into Luna's trap for she had taken over her place now.

However, it was too late for regrets. Other than blaming herself for being stupid, there was nothing else Charlotte could do.

Others had set the trap but she was dumb enough to take the bait.

"Thank you," Luna smirked. "Despite the fact that we are relatives, we still need to settle the score. Your son beat up my son and even broke my car window. Tell me, how are you going to compensate for it?"

"So it appears both of you are relatives." Ms. Zane tried to salvage the situation. "In that case, why don't you resolve this in private..."

"Resolve this in private?" Luna interrupted Ms. Zane and retorted, "My son is a distinguished boy. Now that something has happened to him in your kindergarten, are you trying to shirk from your responsibility?"

"No, no, that's not what I meant..."

"I have already called my husband and he will be here shortly."

Luna arrogantly pressured the principal, "Ms. Horner, if today's matter is not resolved to my satisfaction, you can close down the kindergarten soon!"

"Huh?" Ms. Zane was so shocked that her expression drastically changed.

“Keep your mouth shut.” Ms. Horner reprimanded Ms. Zane before reassuring Luna, “Mrs. Sterling, please don’t be mad. I will definitely resolve this to your satisfaction.”

After that, she remarked coldly to Charlotte, “Ms. Windt, your children have been disobedient. Please apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Sterling together with your children and pay the necessary compensations.”

“Ms. Horner, I have not gotten to the bottom of the matter. Isn’t it too early for you to make such a conclusion?”

“You...” Ms. Horner was speechless.

“I think it’s important to understand what happened first.” Charlotte approached Robbie and Jamie. “Robbie, Jamie, tell me what happened?”

“It’s him.” Robbie pointed at Timothy and explained angrily, “He was the one who colored Ellie’s hair with paint, causing her to cry. I warned him not to do that but he scolded me instead.”

“Nonsense, my son won’t do something like that,” Luna defended her son immediately.

“Please let him finish.”

Charlotte scrutinized Timothy and noticed that there were still traces of paint on his hands.

Furthermore, he didn’t deny what Robbie said. All he did was show his arrogant face.

“Yes, that was what happened.”

Jamie clenched his little fists as his chubby face was flushed red with anger.

“I asked him to apologize to Robbie and Ellie but he refused. He even threw the crystal ball on the table to hit me. Luckily, I ducked in time so it missed me. But it flew out of the classroom and hit the window of a car downstairs...”

“Therefore, you didn’t hit anyone and the car window was smashed by him. Is that right?”

Charlotte hugged both the children sympathetically.

“That’s right.” Robbie and Jamie nodded in unison.

“The other students in class saw it too. They can be witnesses,” Robbie suggested cleverly.

“Did you inform the teacher about what happened?” Charlotte asked again.

“We did.” Robbie looked at Ms. Zane with an aggrieved expression. “I told her many times and the other students corroborated my story too. Ms. Zane knows about it.”

Charlotte turned to look at Ms. Zane.

Ms. Zane had a remorseful expression on her face. She had wanted to say something but decided against it when Ms. Horner shot her an angry glance. All she did was look at her toes cowardly.

“Can we even believe them?” Luna sneered. “It’s obvious that they beat up my son.”

“I trust my children because they never lie and won’t beat anyone up without reason.” Charlotte looked at Timothy, “Besides, your son’s clothes are still tidy and his hair isn’t even messy. He doesn’t look like he was roughed up at all.”