

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1045

Charlotte was not the slightest bit surprised, probably because she knew him too well and was mentally prepared. Even so, she asked softly, "How about the kids?"

"Bring them back. I want you to set off three days later," Danrique responded right away, as though he could predict that she would ask the question. He hung up right after instructing her on that.

Holding the phone in her hand, Charlotte stared into space out of the window in silence. After quite a while, she finally broke the silence by instructing Lupine, "Get the South Sea project completed as soon as possible."

"Noted, Ms. Lindberg," Lupine replied respectfully with her head lowered.

"I will go up now to catch some sleep. Don't wake me up unless there is something," Charlotte dragged herself up to her room in weariness.

After taking a shower, she got changed and continued to dry her hair at the dressing table.

Looking at her own reflection in the mirror, Charlotte's mind was gradually drifting. She felt a turmoil of emotions as snippets of the previous incidents flashed across her mind. She recalled how Zachary pointed the gun at her to save Henry.

The moment of Zara scoffing at her before she breathed the last breath kept floating in her mind. "As a member of the Lindberg family, it's a shame that you do not possess assertiveness and determination like them. You are indeed a fool by placing righteousness above everything and tend to be over submissive, just like the others from the Windt family!"

Sadly, Charlotte shared the same sentiments with her. If her father were more assertive and determined, he would not have met with such a tragic end.

If I were more assertive and determined at that time, the horrible incident might not have befallen Mrs. Berry. Other than that, I would not have to go through those obstacles. It is undeniable that I only have myself to blame for putting myself in a tight spot.

Charlotte's phone buzzed all of a sudden. It was a call from Zachary. She hung it up right away and blocked his number. At that very moment, she made up her mind that she would have no truck with the Nacht family ever again.

Zachary's face fell instantly when the line on the other side went dead.

He turned to look in the direction of the emergency room. The doctors were still attending to Henry by all means.

He had a heart attack after shooting Zara to death earlier on. As a result, Zachary rushed him to the hospital.

Even though the police was aware that Henry was the one who fired and killed Zara, they were unable to take any actions under such crucial circumstance.

Two hours had elapsed ever since Henry was sent to the emergency room, but there was no sign at all.

Raina had stepped out once earlier and updated Zachary warily. "Mr. Nacht, you have to be prepared for the worst. Mr. Henry has been troubled by health issues all this while. After what happened just now, I'm afraid..."

She paused, gulped, and said softly, "I suggest that you bring the kids over. I bet Mr. Henry is looking forward to meeting them again for the last time."

That was why Zachary gave Charlotte a call. No doubt, he knew that Charlotte had no intention to see him, answer his call, or hear his voice any more. Perhaps she has even made up her mind that she won't cross paths with me again!

Nonetheless, Zachary could not think of any other way at the moment.

"Mr. Zachary..." Spencer called him haggardly. He was weak as a kitten after being shot twice. Seated in the wheelchair pushed by a bodyguard, gloominess was written all over his face.

Zachary advanced toward him without hesitation. "Mr. Spencer, you should not get out of the bed. You need a good rest."

"How can I rest well when Mr. Henry is still fighting for his life in the emergency room?" Spencer murmured with teary eyes. "Mr. Henry is too kind. He shouldn't have saved that sinful woman who has disgraced the Nacht family."

"Mr. Spencer, there's no point to talk about this now..." Zachary mumbled.

Zachary's frown deepened into a scowl. Even though he had the same stance as Spencer, he did not have the heart to castigate Henry.

"Mr. Zachary, can you please bring the kids to meet Mr. Henry for the last time?" Spencer choked up and pleaded, "This should be his only wish at the moment after the devastating whammy. Can you please grant his final wish?"

Even so, he held back the last few words, which were too painful for him to tell Zachary. Deep down, he hoped that it was not just his wishful thinking for Henry to meet the kids one last time before he could rest in peace.

Stifling the simmering anguish in his heart, Zachary mumbled, "I know. I will go and fetch the kids now."

“Try to pacify her by talking things out with her,” Spencer advised him. “After all, we have owed her too much all this while. Try to bear with it, regardless of how oppressive her words are. We can't blame her for harboring a grudge against us. Bear in mind not to exacerbate the situation by infuriating her further.”

“All right, I know what to do,” Zachary nodded and instructed Bruce to keep his guard up outside the emergency room. After that, he headed to Northridge with Ben and Marino right away.