

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1056

Instead of staying around to keep the rest company, Charlotte brought herself out after another few minutes.

Prior to her departure, Zachary stopped her and asked, "Can you allow them to stay with me for another few days? I'll send them back as soon as we're done with Grandpa's wake and funeral!"

Charlotte wasn't against the idea, but she warned the man, "That's fine with me, but you better not try anything silly!"

Zachary couldn't stand against the pent-up fatigue anymore, he assured Charlotte, "You have my words. I'll definitely honor my promise."

The woman wrapped up their conversation with a nod and brought herself out of the hospital since she had no intention to mourn with the rest.

Morgan couldn't move his eyes away from Charlotte throughout their way home. She asked, "Ms. Lindberg, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Take me to Oakhill Mausoleum," Charlotte instructed in a callous tone.

It took Morgan a few seconds to grasp the situation. "H-Huh? O-Okay!"

That happened to be the resting ground of Richard and Mrs. Berry. She once swore to take out Zara and Sharon to avenge them.

It was time for her to share the great news with them since she had finally avenged them. With that being said, she wasn't thrilled at all. Instead, she felt lost and upset.

Charlotte showed up with a raincoat and made her way through the drizzle with two bouquets for her father and the woman she was forever indebted to for the rest of her life. She announced, “Dad, Mrs. Berry, I have finally avenged both of you! The two of you can finally rest in peace!”

Out of the blue, she thought her father must have kept her in the dark in fear of her seeking vengeance against those bringing upon his misfortune.

Similarly, Mrs. Berry urged her to stay alive at all costs during the last moments of her life.

It was evident they merely wanted her to live a happy and simple life instead of getting herself involved in another feud.

Sighing, Charlotte thought those weren't relevant anymore since she had avenged them. She also thought it was about time to leave the city that had brought upon her a fair share of joy and despair.

Morgan inched over and whispered, “Ms. Lindberg, Jade had just informed me of Sir Louis' arrival. I believe Mr. Lindberg has sent him to pick you up.”

The moment she finished her sentence, Charlotte received a call. She picked it up and greeted the man on the other end, “Louis!”

“Charlotte, your brother has sent me to pick you up! Is it fine for me to drop by your place?”

“Sure! I'm currently on my way back! I'll see you in a while!”

“Alright, I'll see you then!” Louis was thrilled—he carried on with the conversation in a sprightly tone.

Charlotte was relatively calm since she knew she could turn him down if she was truly against the idea of marrying him.

As influential and as domineering Danrique might be, he had never forced her into submission.

I have no intention to get myself involved in another feud. Maybe I'll get to start all over again and live a peaceful life once I marry Louis.

After all, that man with a great personality is the perfect better half I can ever ask for. As a member of the royal family, he's highly regarded by the people of H Country.

He has never gotten himself involved in any form of conflict. Thus, I might get to live a peaceful life once I get married to him.

Charlotte was aware that Louis was the perfect candidate she could ever ask for. It was also one of Danrique's many attempts to ensure she could live a happy and carefree life. Hence, she hadn't turned him down.

On her way back to Rokan Hill, she couldn't help but think of the good old days she had with Zachary. Nevertheless, she knew it was time to let bygones be bygones since things would never be the same.

Charlotte, it's time to move on since everything is over.

Meanwhile, Zachary, who couldn't stand the pent-up fatigue anymore, supported himself against the wall after sorting out the things for his late grandfather's wake and funeral.

His vision blurred the moment he tried to look ahead. He shook his head in an attempt to get rid of his blurred vision, but his effort was to no avail.

What's going on? Is something wrong with my eyes?