

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1068

“It's better to close the window to prevent any of you catching a cold!”

Charlotte brought herself to the window in an attempt to verify her speculations. Unfortunately, she couldn't find anything so she couldn't tell if someone was there due to the heavy downfall.

On top of that, she was certain Zachary would wipe his traces off on his way out of her place since he was such a detail-oriented man.

“Just leave the rest to me, Ms. Lindberg!” The maid volunteered herself and started wiping the window clean.

“Get the sheets changed as well!” Immediately after she delivered her instructions, she returned to her room to verify her speculations.

It was then she found a short strand of hair with a different color on her bed and verified someone had sneaked into her place in the middle of the night.

Louis has blonde hair! In other words, this belongs to someone else! Needless to say, he was the only one who would try something as silly as such!

Suddenly, the maid knocked on the door and announced, “Ms. Lindberg, breakfast is ready. Ms. Elisa is waiting for you to join her in the dining hall.”

“I'll be there in a short while.” Charlotte made her way out of the room as soon as she gathered her thoughts.

On her way down the stairs, she encountered the aggrieved Louis walking out of his room. He brought himself to a halt and muttered, “C-Charlotte, I didn't—”

Charlotte was slightly guilty as it was written all over her face. She finished, "It's fine! I was the one who had accused you of something you never did! You have my apologies!"

"Are you indicating you no longer think I'm the one at fault? Actually, I spent the night on the couch until you were about to wake up. I merely wanted to put the blanket over you because I was afraid you would catch a cold. It was never my intention to take advantage of you!"

"Alright, you need to stop explaining yourself since I'm aware that I have misunderstood you. Allow me to express my utmost apologies for jumping to conclusions without checking the situation."

"That won't be necessary as long as you're aware I'm not a pretentious man! Speaking of which, what's with the bruise on your neck?"

Startled, Charlotte gasped out her reply, "It might be the mosquito's doings!"

"H-Huh? Are you serious? What sort of mosquito is capable of that?"

"It might have been the result of me constantly scratching it! Shall we head downstairs and join the rest for breakfast?" Charlotte brought up something else to divert the man's attention.

Louis promised Charlotte in a serious manner, "If that's the case, I need to take out the mosquitos getting in the way of your sleep to stop them from annoying you in the night!"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and asked, "Aren't you aware we can always get the pest control experts over for the job?"

"You're right!"

“Well, why don't you go ahead to have something good to start the day?”

“What about you? Aren't you joining us for breakfast?”

“I'm in quite a hurry since I have a certain something I have to deal with in a timely manner!”

“I'll tag along with you!”

“Since it's an official duty of mine, I don't think that's appropriate.”

“O-Okay.”

Charlotte had something simple and departed after joining the rest in the dining hall for a few minutes. Prior to her departure, she reminded her daughter to finish her medicine on time and told the little girl she would be back in the evening to check on her.

Ellie assured her mother she would finish everything on time since she couldn't wait to go out and about after spending such a long time in isolation.

Charlotte thought of sorting out the issues bothering her once and for all as they would make their way to Erihal within twenty-four hours. The truth was she had no intention to return to H City in the future.

When Charlotte was on the way down Rokan Hill, Morgan was astonished by the presence of a black Rolls-Royce Phantom passing by their car.

She asked, “Aren't they supposed to be at the hospital? What are they doing here?”

Lupine answered nonchalantly, "Maybe they're here for something? If my eyes hadn't failed me, I saw Mr. Nacht in the car."

Out of the blue, Charlotte instructed, "Go after them!"

"Y-Yes!" Morgan accelerated the car in the direction of the black Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Upon a simple glimpse through the rearview mirror, Marino murmured, "T-They're coming after us, Mr. Nacht!"

As things have gotten to the point of no return between the Nacht family and the Lindberg family due to Mr. Nacht's aunt, Morgan has stopped answering my calls and texts.

"M-Mr. Nacht, have you—" Ben stuttered since he was afraid of poking his nose into Zachary's businesses.

"Pull over at the nearby bus station." Zachary thought Charlotte must have figured out he was there for the night.

However, he thought it wasn't much of a big deal since it was only a matter of time until he had to bear the consequences of his actions.