

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1073

Staring at the dark sky outside, Charlotte got overwhelmed with uneasiness. She felt as though something terrible would always happen on a rainy day.

She feared the whole thing might fail in the end.

“Ms. Lindberg, you don't have to worry.” Meanwhile, Morgan was not bothered at all. “Taylor is already arrested, while Cynthia and Zara are dead. Sharon won't be able to make waves by herself.”

“I bet you're right.” Charlotte nodded in agreement. Sharon is the only one left in the Blackwood family. I doubt if she would be able to make a difference.

However, Charlotte still could not help but worry as she deliberately made a call to Olivia. “Olivia, please be extra careful when you leave the house later. Please wait for my men to pick you up. Don't leave alone, understand?”

“Understood. Don't worry.” Olivia hesitated before she spoke again, “Did something happen?”

“Nothing...” Charlotte did not want to startle her. “Make sure you keep Ellie company. I'll call you again later.”

“Okay.”

Hanging up the phone, Charlotte looked out of the car again. By then, they had entered the path inside the Garden Villa. Soon, they would be arriving at the Nacht residence.

Sharon should be alone now. After she has escaped, the only place she can go is the airport. Even though the Synder Group is gone now, she should be able to get her hand on some money. I bet she will

try to buy a fake passport and a flight ticket to leave H City. Nonetheless, how did she manage to escape by herself?

Charlotte could not wrap her head around it.

“Ms. Lindberg, we're there!” Just then, Morgan reminded her.

Only then did Charlotte come back to her senses and realize the car had stopped moving. The next moment, two bodyguards opened the car door from outside.

Charlotte put on her sunglasses and walked out of the car. She entered the place triumphantly, with eighteen subordinates following her.

All the journalists who had been waiting outside immediately surrounded them. The bodyguards of the Nacht residence swiftly went to control the scene as those journalists almost messed up the barricades.

Bruce appeared abruptly and greeted them with a troubled look. “Ms. Lindberg, why are you here?”

“To pay my last respect to Mr. Henry.”

Charlotte made a gesture, and Danrique's men immediately brought forward the wreaths and the condolences stand.

A long eulogy was written on the wreath, signed by Danrique and Charlotte.

Those journalists acted as though they had discovered a new piece of news. They rushed one after another to capture the big moment.

Bruce whispered into his subordinate's ear as he blocked Charlotte's way. "I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg. But I'll have to get Mr. Zachary's permission before I can let you in."

"Are you trying to feed more news to the journalists?" Charlotte's lips curled into a smile. "I don't mind it."

Meanwhile, all the journalists were still taking photos endlessly while casting questions toward Charlotte.

"Ms. Lindberg, are you here to attend Mr. Nacht's funeral?"

"Ms. Lindberg, there's a rumor that says that Mr. Nacht's death is related to you. Can you confirm that?"

"Ms. Lindberg, there's a rumor saying that Mr. Zachary's children are yours. Is that true?"

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Upon seeing that scene, Bruce immediately commanded his subordinates to chase those journalists away.

Some of the guests had come out to watch the bustle. They were shocked upon seeing the vast line-up that Charlotte brought, and they immediately headed inside to inform Zachary.

The sky had begun to rain, and Charlotte, who was standing in the rain, started to lose her patience.

When she was about to lose her calm, Marino rushed out and told Bruce. "Bruce, Mr. Zachary asked you to let Ms. Lindberg in."

“Did you inform him clearly that Ms. Lindberg had brought many men?” Bruce reminded in a low voice.  
“Do we let them all in?”

“He's seen it already,” Marino replied softly. “He says the Lindberg family is our honorable guest, and we should treat them respectfully.”

With that, Bruce had no choice but to welcome Charlotte. “Ms. Lindberg, please enter!”

As such, Charlotte marched into the hallway along with all her subordinates.

Morgan followed closely behind as she cut a glare at Marino.

Marino's heart skipped a beat as he led the way quietly.