

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1074**

The hall seemed utterly solemn, decorated in black and white tones, while a sentimental atmosphere permeated all corners.

The guests came forward to pay their respect one after another and then took their seats.

Apart from the deep mourning music and the emcee's voice, greetings from the guests and thanks from the family members echoed through the hall.

But when Charlotte walked in with her large group of men, everyone at the spot was struck dumb.

The crowd was stunned momentarily as they shifted their gaze toward Zachary, wondering what his response would be.

However, Zachary merely glanced at Charlotte casually and then continued to greet the other guests.

Meanwhile, Robbie and Jamie were in all black at the family seats, greeting the guests who came to pay their respects.

When they saw Charlotte entering, Jamie was about to call her Mommy. But Robbie immediately stopped him and shook his head.

Zachary did not say anything in front of the kids, but Robbie knew the importance of keeping the secret, especially with the current unstable situation in the Nacht family.

Zachary already had a hard time trying to ease the current crisis. If those people were to find out Charlotte was the kids' mother, the escalation would be beyond imagination.

After all, the Lindberg Corporation was the biggest enemy of the Nacht Group.

Not to mention, all the crises that the Nacht Group was facing now were caused by the Lindberg Corporation.

If Zachary's personal relationship were to get exposed, surely Zachary would lose the trust of the shareholders and those investors.

Charlotte cast a deep glance toward the kids, signaling them to remain composed. Then, she stepped to the front and bowed at Henry.

Henry's picture still displayed his usual domineering aura, and Charlotte could feel as though the former was watching her.

Right then, Charlotte pretended to express her condolences. "Mr. Henry was as fit as a fiddle. How could he pass on just like that? What a shame."

"He's lived an abundant life," Zachary responded courteously. "Thank you, Ms. Lindberg!"

"You're welcome."

Charlotte let out a faint smile and brought her men to the seats.

The initial stern atmosphere became even tenser with Charlotte's arrival as the entire crowd shifted their attention upon her.

Many started gossiping secretly about her purpose for coming here.

Charlotte took a sip of tea calmly, not bothered by those glances from others.

The eighteen bodyguards standing behind her deterred anyone from sitting at the same table with her.

A few guests already at the same table were thinking about changing their seats. But they sat right back in after being stared sharply by those bodyguards.

They ended up feeling like sitting on pins and needles.

“Please sit over there. I've made the arrangements.” Just then, Zachary approached the table and spoke.

The few guests felt relieved and they immediately left the table.

“All of you are Mr. Lindberg's good men. Please don't just stand there,” Zachary offered a polite invitation to those bodyguards. “Have a seat!”

All the bodyguards were baffled by Zachary's gesture. They had always heard that he was a heartless man, but he turned out to be the total opposite.

Naturally, they would not dare to sit, and they turned to look at Charlotte.

“Since Mr. Nacht has offered, what're you guys waiting for? Plus, do you want to scare the others by standing up for the whole night?”

With that, Charlotte made a gesture and split those men into two tables.

Only then did the atmosphere in the hall start to ease, and the other guests began resorting to their normal self.

“The person in charge of the South Sea project is over there.” Just then, Zachary pointed at the table behind them. “If you want to sign the documents, you can bring them over there directly.”

“Thanks.” Charlotte cast a glance at Morgan.

Morgan responsively grabbed the documents and stood up from her seat. Before she even got close to the table behind, a few people in charge had already stood up. Without hesitation, they all signed on the documents, worrying Charlotte might create a fuss at the funeral.

“Now everybody will know that the Lindberg Corporation is not afraid of the Nacht Group. They will also know that you withdrew from H City merely because you didn't want to play the game anymore, and not because of me. Will that be enough for you?”

Judging from how Charlotte entered in such high profile, the wise Zachary had seen through her intention.