

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1087

“Ah, I see now,” replied Marino, before he tilted his head down and added, “No wonder Mr. Nacht is always scolding me. Looks like I still have a lot to learn.”

“It's best if you stop talking for now. Mr. Nacht's still fuming,” reminded Ben.

“Understood,” replied Marino. He snuck a peek at Zachary's back and suddenly felt nervous.

“Monitor the situation from afar. Do not act recklessly. We'll coordinate once I am there.”

After Zachary discussed the matter with the police in T Nation, he checked his watch and sped up toward the gate.

Ben, Marino, and the others followed closely behind.

On the other side, the plane was already in the air.

It was finally quiet, but Charlotte couldn't calm down. Her heart ached as she thought about the danger that Ellie was in. At that moment, Charlotte was tempted to torture Sharon and tear her limb from limb.

“The rumor claimed that Mr. Nacht is cruel and impatient, so why is he dragging his feet when it comes to dealing with Sharon?” asked Morgan as she gossiped with Lupine.

“Maybe it's because he's a dad now. Interacting with his kids must've chipped his cruelty off... Either that or he has other concerns,” guessed Lupine.

“Other concern my a\*s! Remember what Mr. Lindberg said earlier? We must be quick and cruel when we deal with matters. We'll never get anything done if we think too much,” replied Morgan crudely as she gestured endlessly.

“Shh, keep your voices down. Ms. Lindberg is annoyed enough already,” reminded Lupine softly.

“Oh, right,” replied Morgan before she shut up quickly.

Charlotte stared out the window and saw the cloud drifting. She was frowning so much that it looked like her expression was stuck...

The closer they got to the destination, the clearer the image in her mind was.

She remembered how, back then, the Nacht family forced her away and recalled what she endured in T Nation after that. All that kept flashing before her eyes.

Sharon's actions were also repeatedly reminding Charlotte of one crucial point. Hatred is valid, and we should never let it go! Vengeance is the only way to end this.

Letting our hatred go will just give our enemy the chance to retaliate.

Perhaps it was because she sensed Charlotte's murderous intent, Sharon suddenly shivered just as she touched down in Coldbridge.

She instinctively hugged herself and scanned her surroundings. However, she didn't detect anything off.

“You've already landed, so you can let us go now. There's no point in keeping us with you,” said Olivia fearfully and with great uncertainty.

"It's true. Your usefulness had expired..."

Sharon signaled with her eyes, and one bodyguard immediately snatched Ellie away from Olivia.

"No, give the child back to me!" shouted Olivia in agitation.

Everyone turned around.

Sharon glared over evilly and warned, "Keep your voices down if you wish to survive this."

"What are you doing? Charlotte won't let you go if you hurt the kid," said Olivia nervously.

Slap! Sharon slapped over mercilessly. She growled, "You b\*tch. How dare you threaten me?"

"Isn't it better if you just let us go and leave now? It's not safe to take the kid along because you'd just attract attention," reminded Olivia as she put her hand on her bloating face.

"You don't need to worry about that."

Sharon ignored Olivia entirely and walked toward the parking lot immediately.

"Give me the kid. I will carry her. She's ill, so she can't handle the stress," begged Olivia as she followed along nervously.

"You really are too noisy. Kill her," ordered Sharon in annoyance.

“Understood,” replied the bodyguard before he pulled Olivia's hair. He was going to drag her away and kill her somewhere else.

“Wait, there's police around,” warned another bodyguard at that crucial moment.

Sharon turned around. Security at Coldbridge's airport had always been lenient. Yet, there were many police on patrol that day.

She felt like something was off, so she scanned around. However, she didn't see anyone suspicious. If Zachary or Charlotte had their men here, they would already have come after me... I'm probably overthinking things.