

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1093

“Sharon Blackwood! You must be courting death.”

A familiar yet icy voice sounded from behind her.

Sharon inexplicably shuddered and turned to look back.

Under the harsh lighting, she could see a slender figure sashayed over while a domineering and murderous aura was exuded.

The Charlotte before her eyes was a stark contrast from the delicate woman she once was.

As for Sharon, she no longer emitted an air of arrogance like she used to. She now looked beaten and crestfallen.

Sharon looked at Charlotte with a nervous expression. However, she quickly masked it with a composed look. She held Ellie tightly in her arms and chuckled sinisterly, “Charlotte Lindberg. You'd better let me leave this place quietly. Else, I'll perish with your daughter.”

“Mommy...”

Ellie, who was on the brink of death, felt like she saw a ray of hope when she saw her mother.

“Ellie, don't be afraid. Mommy's here to bring you home.” Charlotte's gentle voice comforted Ellie.

Ellie weakly shut her eyes. She no longer had any more energy.

“This is heaven's will. Two years ago, you walked all over me and even callously killed Mrs. Berry. Two years later, the heavens want me to finish you off at the exact same place to seek revenge for Mrs. Berry.” Charlotte took a look at Ellie before she raised her gun at Sharon.

“What are you talking about? Are you out of your mind? Your daughter's in my hands. I'm the winner.” With a sardonic laugh, Sharon scoffed.

She began to grow excited thinking about it. “Charlotte Windt. Even if you change your last name, you're still as ignorant as ever. Two years ago, you were unable to fight against me. Two years later, you still can't. Hahahaha...”

“This haughty b*tch. You don't even know how you're going to die.”

Enraged, Morgan immediately aimed her gun at Sharon.

The army of female bodyguards around them also pointed their guns at her.

“Even if I go down, I've got two others with me. I'm not losing out.”

Not only was Sharon not frightened, she also had an ugly sneer on her face.

“Never mind about Olivia, that little b*tch. But your daughter's yours and Zachary's precious little baby. With her by my side, I'll gleefully explore the depths of hell. Do you still remember this place? Two years ago, I murdered Mrs. Berry here. Right now, I'm going to do the same to your daughter. I want you to live the rest of your life in agony.”

Sharon uncontrollably shook with maniacal laughter as though she was the victorious party.

Without an ounce of will to live and nothing to her name, she no longer had faith in humanity. Life had no meaning to her anymore. She just wanted to ruin everyone else's lives.

Looking at Charlotte all helpless, she felt immensely satisfied, as though she was triumphant.

That sense of achievement was more gratifying than staying alive.

"I think you're the one who will be living a life of regret. Do you know how I found this place?" Charlotte retorted coldly,

She took out her phone and turned on a recording. It was a familiar voice.

"Mr. Blackwood, I'll cut to the chase. Sharon has fled and she has my daughter with her. The police will find you in no time. There's a bug in your phone. When Sharon dials your number later, remember to buy time. When they pinpoint her exact location, inform me straight away."

"Why do I have to listen to you?"

"The police will give you a lighter sentence at most. It won't make much of a difference. What I can give you is much more. Your sentence will be reduced to a year, and I'll help you get back on your feet after your release."

"Really?"

"The Lindbergs never break our promises. I'll give you a portion of your rewards first. Once you check your secret account, you'll see it."

"I've seen it. It's a deal, then."

“As expected, you'd go as far as to turn against your own daughter for your own interests.”

“Cut the crap. Remember to keep to your promise.”

“Once I find Sharon, you'll get what you deserve.”