

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1128

If she had a choice, she would choose to stay single and raise the children herself, living a peaceful life.

However, she noticed that circumstances have changed.

Danrique, who was supposed to be invincible, had gotten himself wounded.

No wonder he didn't come to H City despite all the chaos that happened. He is facing trouble of his own. He doesn't want to talk about it because he doesn't want me to worry.

The more she thought about it, the more unnerved she became. Together with Morgan and another two bodyguards, she went to see Danrique.

Although it had stopped snowing, it was still freezing cold outside.

As the Lindberg jeeps drove through the heavy snow, they arrived at Danrique's castle in no time.

The lights in the castle had been turned off while the guests were already resting. Only the night sentries were on patrol.

The moment Charlotte alighted, the bodyguards hurried up to her. However, she signaled for them to back off as she wanted to see Danrique discreetly.

Charlotte hurried up to the study on the second floor as she knew that Danrique would be there at that hour.

The guard at the door bowed to greet her. Just when he wanted to announce her presence, she stopped him and gently pushed open the door.

However, Charlotte was stunned by the sight that greeted her.

Danrique was lying on the sofa with his back facing her. On his muscular back, was a long open wound that exposed his flesh. It was a frightening sight indeed.

The doctor was there to dress his wound. Every movement caused his muscles to tremble. However, he never made a sound, as if it didn't hurt at all.

“Danrique!” Charlotte rushed in anxiously.

Danrique snapped in displeasure, “Why are you here?”

Sean quickly ordered the door to be closed before asking, “Ms. Lindberg, why didn't you let us know in advance that you were coming?”

“What happened?” Charlotte asked with concern. “How did you get yourself hurt? Who did it?”

“It's a long story...” Sean didn't know where to begin. “However, don't you worry. The wound is about to heal.”

“What do you mean 'heal'? Isn't it obvious it's still bleeding?” Charlotte was outraged. “Who is capable enough of hurting Danrique?”

“Out, all of you.” Danrique ordered in a low voice.

“Mr. Lindberg, I'm not done dressing your wound yet,” the doctor highlighted warily.

Danrique shot him a glare.

Taking a bow, the doctor left in panic.

After sending everyone else out, Sean stood guard by the door.

Danrique put his shirt back on and buttoned it one by one. Then, he turned around slowly. "What's so urgent?"

"We need to talk." Charlotte knitted her eyebrows at him.

"Ten minutes."

Raising a cup of coffee, Danrique took a sip without even looking up.

He had always been a decisive person and never liked to be wishy-washy.

Every minute was precious to him. Hence, he hated it when his time was wasted.

"Did something happen?" Charlotte pressed on anxiously. "Can you tell me about it?"

"Whatever it is, I'll deal with it," Danrique plainly replied. "All you need to do is to live your life."

"But--"

Danrique was in no mood to discuss it with her. In fact, he snapped, "It's pointless for you to insist on talking about this."

"Given how indecisive you are, it's hard for you to amount to anything. And now, you intend on worrying about something that has nothing to do with you? Don't you know where to draw the line by now?"

"I know-"

"You don't." Danrique cut her off and admonished her, "If you did, you wouldn't have brought the children back nor rejected the Laurent family's marriage proposal."

"But Danrique, those children are mine. I cannot abandon them."

Charlotte would never compromise when it came to the children.

"Although Zachary is a scum, he is still a responsible father. If they had stayed with him, they would inherit the Nacht Group and have a secure future."